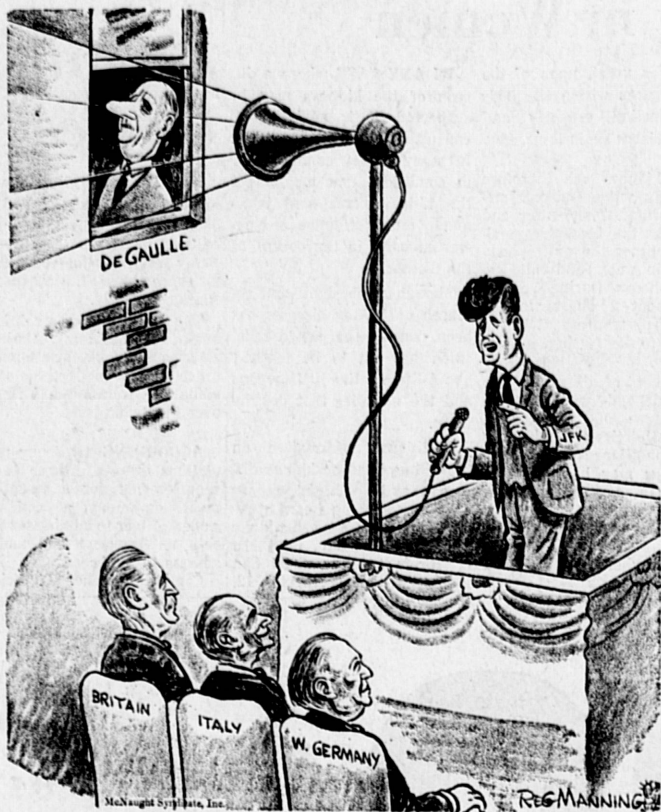


**Pointed Remarks**



**Why the Fireworks?**

Today we celebrate one of the most important and sacred holidays in America. The Fourth of July marks the anniversary of the signing of the Declaration of Independence. The Fourth was to be celebrated with joy and great bonfires, games and picnics, and bell ringing, wrote John Adams in 1776.

But today too many of us have forgotten the real reason for the joy and fireworks, the picnics and games, and even the bells. Too many of us now look at the Fourth as a day for a short vacation from work, a chance to loaf and take it easy—in short, a summer holiday.

We found this week, in interviewing a number of youngsters, that the fireworks don't have any meaning or purpose to most of them. No one is too young to understand the basic reasons behind the Fourth of July and all its significance in the history of the world, so we at The HERALD hope that every parent of small children will set aside a few minutes during this day to explain what the Fourth of July really means and why we celebrate it.

**Opinions of Others**

Intellectual and political freedom thrive best in an educational system which is not subject to conformity in content and teaching practices dictated by remote control. Only under complete local jurisdiction will education be responsive to the needs and preferences of the community supporting it. Federal intervention will only aggravate and not solve whatever problems exist.—*Gloucester City (N. J.) News.*

One news item recently showed that common sense won over a bunch of sociologists when the House of Representatives voted overwhelmingly to allow teachers in the District of Columbia schools to spank unruly pupils. Probably this should come under the heading of a "Progress Report."—*Port Gibson (Miss.) Reville.*

**Mailbox**

Editor, Torrance Herald  
 You had in your newspaper on June 27, 1963, an editorial in which you wrote of the real issue involved in the Southwood Tract problem.

I am neither condoning or condemning the demonstrators, but I feel that you missed the essential problem in this conflict.

The real problem lies in the fact that Torrance and many other suburban cities in Los Angeles County have effective de facto real estate boycotts in operation against minority races, especially negroes. This practice condemns them to live in the slums and depressed areas of the "Black Belt." How can they develop their talents, their patriotism, their respect for law and democracy and contribute their fullest to our society when they are forced to live and raise their children amid poverty, ugliness, disease, crime, narcotics, prostitution and alcoholism which thrive in these areas. The most sensitive, intelligent and creative are most quickly corrupted and destroyed by these sordid surroundings. Job discrimination of course adds to their troubles.

America became great because she allowed her individuals to educate themselves, develop their capacities and serve society as they chose. Her people came to her shores in poverty and ignorance from the repression and tyranny of Europe. Given liberty and opportunity, they made the United States the mightiest in the world.

Should our children of this splendid heritage deny to a portion of their own people the freedom their ancestors gave to them?

Can we, the leaders of the free world, adopt an attitude of moral indignation against communism and then accept with cynical apathy this racial tyranny in our own neighborhood?

Our society has been vital and dynamic because it placed the individual before society and the state. It understood what a proud thing human individuality was. It will cease to be great if it refuses to protect its minorities from the tyranny of the majority.

It is time for our city leaders to accept the challenge of this dilemma. They should find means through persuasion and legislation to end the existing abuses in our city. Is Torrance really worthy of being called the All American City until she allows all American citizens the right to share

her bounty and beauty equally?

Don H. Bradford  
 Teacher of History  
 El Camino College

Editor, Torrance Herald

As a citizen of Torrance I am as easily upset as anyone else about the recent demonstrations in the Wilson tract.

Regardless of the principles involved, regardless of the rights and wrongs of the situation, it seems that every citizen of Torrance should be aware of one thing WE SHOULD ALL STAY HOME.

We can neither add nor detract from any final outcome. But we could, by going to the scene, be involved in a riot, accidentally trespass on the property of others, or even inadvertently cause an injury or be injured.

The only way to defeat the problem is to ignore it, so the next time there's a demonstration, let's all go to the beach.

MRS. STANLEY BRIGGS

Editor, Torrance Herald  
 We'd like to congratulate you on your honest and intelligent editorial of June 27. Yours was the first real coverage of the facts we were able to read. We had given up hope of seeing some of the facts in print.

After you printed them, a couple of the L. A. papers followed suit.

In these days of omission and shaded facts, it is a pleasure to read your newspaper. Keep up the good work.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Ehrlich

**ROYCE BRIER**

**Waterless Hong Kong a Hint of Future Problem**

HONG KONG—You might be interested in how a great hotel gets along without water. It's as agonizing as an old Wagon Train, when Ward Bond was fighting Injuns and drought.

It is in effect a tale of the population explosion, really a microcosm of the future in a city which is, in a way, a microcosm of mankind in the mass.

Before the war there were a million people in Hong Kong and its drowsy suburb across the bay, Kowloon, and only the poor, who were mostly Chinese, had problems. Then Mao took over, making more poor, and the few who could, escaped to freedom. That made going on four million in Hong Kong with great buildings and industries.

Some—Texas businessmen conceived and built the biggest hotel outside America, and it is now the Hong Kong Hilton.

This year the heavy rains didn't come to Hong Kong. The old reservoirs, already taxed by refugees, couldn't take it. As of this writing, there is water every four days.

Homeside you sign in at the meanest motel and splash away the afternoon's dust. Here you enter one of the world's most luxurious hotels and find: no tap water. It is a study in reflexes to putter about the bath and count the times you reach for a faucet, and draw back. The boy will bring you hot water for shaving. A lady reporter asked how she got her hair done. An unfeeling colleague suggested beer-and-egg. He'd seen it in old barber shops.

There is an old well on the hotel site. It was tested and found adequate for curtailed operation of the hotel laundry.

The hotel was built to use sea water for the flush toilets and air conditioning plant. Normally a hotel such as the Hilton uses 200 gallons a day per room.

The famine has not materially affected the very poor. At least a million Chinese have no running water, and the public supply is not diminished. About 150,000 sampan dwellers have always bought drinking water, use sea water for everything else, and hoarding is not new to them.

The authorities here don't worry about hotel guests, but about the industrial shortage, which is serious. Many textile mills, for example, are

running on half time, and those quickie Hong Kong suits are less available. Metal plants are suffering, and these are the very industries which located here to use the employable among the refugees.

But everybody is good natured about water, and you have to remember that short supply is nothing novel in Asia. The writer encountered this at a reception when offered a Scotch and soda. "Would there be bourbon and soda?" This is a pretty stiff request for a British type, but maybe he was with Haig at the Somme. "Mmmmm, we shall see." And then, bravely, "... it does bring one around, doesn't it!"

**A Bookman's Notebook**

**Two Authors Point Pens At Hollywood's Foibles**

William Hogan

Summertime, and the reading is easy. Among new fiction entries is a brace of novels that once again seek to investigate the motion picture milieu. In each case the result is so-so entertainment rather than a serious effort to generate any real drama or meaning out of that gilded industrial adjunct to our culture.

Neither Hollis Alpert's "For Immediate Release" nor Gareth Rogers' "Scandal in Eden" is in a class with Gavin Lambert's tough little "Inside Daisy Clover," which we covered a month or so ago. That remains the Hollywood novel of this and perhaps a dozen publishing seasons. Read it and wince.

Alpert, author of two previous novels and a film critic for The Saturday Review, apparently is hip to the mechanics of film and exploitation. This is the area with which "For Immediate Release" is primarily concerned. The setting is England, where an American independent company is making a high-budget movie where Mike Roche who has abandoned so-called honest journalism for the publicity business, is encouraged to make a record of what really happens beyond his publicity handouts.

The result, in straw-hat-circuit prose, tells us how things are among a group of singularly uninteresting producers, directors, writers, actors and hangers-on in Hollywood-on-the-Thames.

A restaurant tour of London weaves in and out of the story, but even that does not save this flat and unnecessary performance.

Garet Rogers is a lady Hollywood lawyer who, in "Scandal in Eden," has attempted to write an "Anatomy of a Murder" of old Hollywood. Her case is obviously based on the Roscoe "Fatty" Arbuckle affair of the early 1920s. The obese comedian was mixed up in the messy death of a party girl (that fine old catch-all label) and his career was shattered thereby.

The era of this opus is approximately Hollywood's Rintin-Tin period—later than the Arbuckle case, earlier than the Empress Eugenie hat—which allows the author to sprinkle some old movie colony atmosphere in and around her fiction.

The fat comedian here is an unsavory nuisance called The Feeb, who stands trial for the grotesque death of a young

**AFTER HOURS By John Morley**

**Noted Statesman Voices Independence Day Ideas**

"Our Constitution does not copy the laws of other nations; we are instead a pattern to others.

"Our government favors many, rather than the few; this is why it is called a democracy.

"If we look at our laws, they afford equal justice to all in their private differences. If we look at social classes, advancement in public life depends on reputation for merit, not upon social position.

"Poverty does not bar the way if a man is able to serve the nation; he is not hindered by the obscurity of his condition.

"The freedom we enjoy in our government extends also to our ordinary affairs. Far from jealously spying on one another, we are not angry with our neighbors for doing what he likes; but all this ease in our private relations does not make us lawless as citizens.

"If we turn to our military policy, there also we differ from our antagonists. We throw open our country to the world, and do not exclude foreigners from learning or observing, although the eyes of an enemy may sometimes profit by our liberality—trusting less in system and policy than in the native spirit of our citizens.

"In education, while our rivals from their very cradles by a painful discipline seek after manliness, here we live as we please and yet are just as ready as they are to meet every real danger. Our citizens, though occupied with the pursuits of industry, are still fair judges of public matters; instead of looking on discussion as a stumbling-block in the way of action, we think discussion is absolutely necessary for any wise action at all.

"The admiration of the present and of ages to come will be ours, for we have not left our courage without witness but have shown it by mighty proofs.

"We need no poet to sing our praises, for we have made both land and sea the highway of our daring, and every-

where have left an imperishable monument to our memory.

"Such is the homeland for which many men, in the assertion of their resolution not to lose her, so nobly fought and died, and well may every one of their survivors be ready to suffer in her cause.

"Thus choosing to die resisting rather than to live submitting, they fled only from dishonor, but met danger face to face, and at the summit of their fortune escaped not by fleeing from their fear but by claiming their glory.

"For heroes have the whole earth for their tomb; and in lands far from their own where this monument with its inscription declares it, there is enshrined in every heart a record written only in men's hearts."

These words were spoken in ancient Greece by Pericles about 2,400 years ago at a memorial service for Greek soldiers, in Athens, 437 B.C. It is a message in behalf of genuine freedom... applicable on this U. S. Independence Day and for eternity.

**Quote**

"When you expect a check, anything else that comes in the mail is junk."—Fred W. Grown, Edgewater (N. J.) Bergen Citizen.

"Maybe it's nothing to worry about if the kids have trouble with the study of history. The people who make it seem to have quite a lot of trouble, too."—W. H. Plourd, Fullerton (Neb.) Nance County Journal.

"A whisper is one way to make people believe what they otherwise wouldn't."—E. M. Rensburg, Vista (Calif.) Press.

"Clifford Franks maintains his milk is so fresh that four hours before it's delivered it's grass."—Charlie Crawford, Lawrenceburg (Tenn.) Democrat-Union.

"Trouble about telling little white lies is they pick up so much dirt while traveling."—Kenneth Bennett, Green-castle (Ind.) Putnam County Graphic.

**Our Man Hoppe**

**What's a Dime To World Peace**

Art Hoppe

NEW YORK—The reason I rushed up to New York, of course, is that I heard the United Nations was going broke and I thought maybe I could help out. I happen to be an expert in that field and frankly I have a little soft spot in my heart for the U. N. Mainly because I think it's the only hope the world's got.

So you can imagine my concern to read where Mr. U. Thant has \$100 million worth of unpaid bills tucked away in his desk drawer. Primarily due to the fact the Communists won't cough up their share for the U. N.'s peace-making work in the Congo and in the Middle East.

Oh, I could visualize the sorry scene that undoubtedly awaited me: the mob of angry creditors banging on the glass doors, all that nice furniture repossessed, the lights and gas turned off and Mr. Thant sneaking out the back door to duck the process servers.

And I figured he could use some good, solid American advice: Like "Give them a little on account and promise them the rest a week from Tuesday."

But it wasn't that way at all. The flags were still flying bravely and there wasn't a crack in the plaster nor a frayed cuff to be seen. True, the U. N. does have a stack of unpaid bills this high. But, like most of us in such circumstances, its putting up an awfully good front.

Not that there aren't signs visible to the trained observer that the U. N. is desperately trying to raise money. There are such signs, for example, in the Delegates' Lounge where we ace newsmen ferret out stories. The price of a martini has gone up from 65 to 75 cents. But I'm not complaining. What's a dime, I say, if it leads to world peace.

Indeed, I was sitting there sipping my contribution when I got to chatting with a U. N. financial expert who seemed awfully happy. Soberly happy, and I asked him why.

"Well, he said, 'I think we've turned the corner in this financial crisis. The Communist bloc's held out solidly against paying their assessments for the Congo and the Middle East, claiming the whole thing was a plot by the West.

"But the U. S. has wisely kept pretty quiet. And now the pressure's put on Russia by the Latin Americans and the Afro-Asian bloc. You'll notice that the resolutions favoring payment of assessments are being introduced and passed overwhelmingly by all the small nations. They've become genuinely worried. And if the Communists want to keep any friends in Africa, Asia and South America they're eventually going to have to go along. Right now, they're in a very tight bind."

Well, this cautious optimism is what most people around the U. N. seem to be exuding these days. And while I don't understand high finances or the ins and outs of U. N. politics, I think they're right. I think what they're really saying, complexities aside, is that the United Nations will endure because the little people of the world want it to endure. And I have implicit faith in that.

Of course, I will meanwhile do what I can to help. In fact, I'm proud to report, I now have only 999,999,999 martinis to go to achieve lasting peace. It's a perfect crusade. If I'm wrong about the U. N. and the world blows up, at least I'll die happy.

**Morning Report:**

Abe Mellinkoff is on vacation.

Abe Mellinkoff

**LIFE'S LIKE THAT**

By FRED NEHER



"I'm a specialist... I just raise radishes."

**STAR GAZER**  
 By CLAY R. POLLAN  
 Your Daily Activity Guide According to the Stars.  
 To develop message for Thursday, read words corresponding to numbers of your Zodiac birth sign.

ARIES MAR 21-20	1 Don't 2 Favors 3 If	61 Uge 62 Heart 63 Better
Taurus APR 21-20	4 You're 5 Be 6 Small	64 Consult 65 To 66 People
GEMINI MAY 21-20	7 Give 8 Troubled 9 Gifts	67 Change 68 Ave 69 Interest
CANCER JUN 21-20	10 Yourself 11 Patience 12 A	70 Will 71 And 72 Temporarily
LEO JULY 21-20	13 And 14 Easily 15 Break	73 Authority 74 Likely 75 Temporarily
VIRGO AUG 21-20	16 Depressed 17 You 18 May	76 Be 77 And 78 New
LIBRA SEPT 21-20	19 Force 20 Step 21 If	79 For 80 For 81 Handling
SCORPIO OCT 21-20	22 By 23 More 24 Ill	82 Better 83 Faith 84 Now
SAGITTARIUS NOV 21-20	25 Personal 26 Forward 27 Plans	85 Your 86 Way 87 Problem
CAPRICORN DEC 21-20	28 Compliments 29 Come 30 With	88 Altered 89 Now 90 People
AQUARIUS JAN 21-20	31 Good 32 Altvse 33 Neutral	