KING WILLIAMS - GLENN W. PFEIL REID L BUNDY - Managing Editor

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Offer Still Stands

Our offer still stands!

That was the expressed attitude of city officials and civic leaders this week after the State College Board of Trustees voted to put a new four-year college campus a hight for Torrance on the Palos Verdes Peninsula.

Members of the City Council and others indicated that the all-out campaign which has been waged for many menths in an effort to gain approval of a Torrance site

1. the proposed college is at an end. Still, a review of the Peninsula site and the attached ramifications of constructing a large college atop the Palos Verdes hills to serve the Southwest section of Los Angeles County is in order and will be made by officials of the executive branch of California's government.

It is here that Torrance now is directing its remarks when officials say the city's offer still stands.

While disappointed that the college and the attending benefits have not been located at the Sepulveda-Crenshaw site offered by the city, most Torrance leaders agree that the Palos Verdes site is far more logical than the once favored Fox Hills site. Torrance would be still better, and could, in the end, be the winner.

Selective Indignation

Quite properly, millions of Americans were shocked by assassination of Medgar Evers, field secretary of the NAACP. Quite improperly, hardly anyone by comparison was shocked by the assassination of Walter Glockner:

Medgar Evers' murder appalled the President. Rewards of \$22,500 were posted. Writers in all media, public figures, private individuals joined in deploring the racist killing of the young Negro father.

Walter Glockner's murder appalled his widow and two children. Outside of Hoboken, N. J., few others knew anything about him. Columnist George Crocker is one who did. Glockner's misfortune as Crocker pointed out recently, was to be white, and a rebel against boss-ridden unionism. That's not as interesting a crusade as the one Evers was waging against racial intolerance and segregation.
The gang-style fusilade of bullets that hit Walter Glock-

ner in the back killed him just as dead as the rifle bullet that felled Evers from behind. But these emotion-filled days we seem to have a selective indignation about the sacrifices of little people who are casualties of causes they

Red Ink Again!

For the 27th time since 1930 the federal government has completed a fiscal year (1963) in the red. Three of the deficit-free years during that span came during the Eisenhower administration. Two were forced on President Truman by the hated Republican 80th Congress. Harry can take credit for the other one himself.

Accustomed as we are to such federal improvidence we tend to overlook its importance to our own fiscal status. Because of the depressing effect deficits have had on the value of the dollar, the average man who bought a \$10,000 life insurance policy in 1939 now has one with a buying power of \$4,560. It is not at all inconceivable that we'll have a 25-cent dollar some day not too far off.

Recent huge deficits are not all attributable to space and defense spending. As Sen. Harry F. Byrd, Democrat watchdog of the Treasury, has pointed out, \$17 billion of a \$20 billion increase in federal spending since the Korean War in 1953 has been for strictly domestic-civilian programs. Such as, for example, the \$300,000 annual cost of 36 Secret Service guards (34 more than his predecessor had) requested by Lyndon B. Johnson, Lyndon B. Johnson? Sure, you know: the Vice President.

Opinions of Others

The desire to govern themselves still burns in the hearts of the Indian people. A few weeks ago the general membership of the Arapahoe Tribe voted to reject a proposal that the federal government take over law enforcement on the Wind River Indian Reservation. The Arapahoes said they wanted to pay for their own law enforcement costs. They in effect rejected the idea that all that which springs from Washington is better than that which has local roots. They turned their backs on the idea that if it comes from Washington, it's free.-Riverton (Wyo.) Ranger.



Hasn't Exactly Lost His Shirt-



ROYCE BRIER

Tokyo Night Life Puts Dents in Big Yen Notes

TOKYO — The tourist ty-phoon this year is the Mikado, not the opera but a big girlie restaurant-theater. Yet most of the girls are not Japanese but French imports.

the girs are not Japanese but French imports.

Theoretically, there is no dancing here after 11. So there are drinking clubs everywhere which open at 11. They have dance floors, rapidly filled with tables, equipped with flower vases, drinking and decorous customers, when the cops come in to check. The change can only be described as like the shift on a called signal in football. There are thousands of small bars, many with a high-powered B-girl operation, and tourists had better stay away. No harm will come, but their stock of the many control of the cont

No harm will come, but their stock of yen will melt by tens of thousands (a 10,000 yen note is \$36).

But this is not the real Tokyo. In American television bit players make good money but not here. So four girls are doing some moonlighting. They own a little bar called Pokan, which is famous, hav-

ing its own popular song of the name. It seats 18, with standing

room for 18, and they gather at the street entrance and listen. It doesn't peddle sex, but music. The girl-owners are not beautiful, but charm-ing. They stand behind the little bar, so the bartender can't get by, and customers push drinks down the bar to other customers. other customers.

The girls are Asako Abe, with long hair and luminous smile; Hiroko, yellow sweater and green skirt; Fumiko and Sachiko. They sing "Never on Sunday" in Japanese, and the customers join, and bits of melancholia like "I Left My

melancholia like "I Lett My Heart in San Francisco." It goes on for hours, and there isn't a cross word in a litre. It is innocent and uncal-culating, and this, not the tourist bar, is the resort of young Tokyo.

* * *

Tokyo needs a touch of analysis on its Olympic Games anxiety fixation. In this town the event next year has the magnitude of the hy-

pothetical World War III. Streets over astronomical distances are to be torn up for subways "before the Games."

But the Japanese are appre-hensive and retrospective. Recently 'Mainichi' carried an editorial: "To be honest, we are doubtful if the present social circumstances in this country are suitable for holding such an international ath-letic event. We need mental readiness to behave our selves -such basic manners as re-specting the flags and an-thems of other countries. In the field of public morality ... our worries know no limit."

What knots them is some what knots them is some chronic political disorder hereabouts. Even in the Diet Building the other day a So-cialist faction almost shoved and yelled a committee out of action on an unemploy-ment bill. What is funny is it was all for the hell of it, for prosperous Japan has virtual-

ly no unemployment.

If you want an outsider's opinion, the Olympic Games will stun Mainichi with suc-

A Bookman's Notebook-

Publishers' Book Lists Full of Self-Help Aids William Hogan

Americana: Publishers' Weekly, The Sporting News of the publishing and book-selling professions, reports these titles, among the hun-dreds forthcoming later on

"The Chinese Kosher Cookbook," by Bob and Ruth Grossman, which its publisher (Erickson) reports will contain authentic Chinese recimade Kosher scribed in a cross between Chinese and Yiddish dialects.

"The Alcoholic Problems Handbook" (Fell), said to be a helpful manual for those concerned with the alcoholic

—his spouse, family, employ-er, doctor, friends. "Let's Try Private Enter-prise," a collection of politi-cal thoughts by Senator Barry Goldwater (McGraw).
"Sex and the Office," by

Helen Gurley Brown (Geis), a sequel to the successful self-help manual, "Sex and the

Single Girl."
"Celebrity Register," a new edition of the irreverent compendium of American notables edited by Cleveland Armory and Earl Blackwell (Harper), with this interesting pricing: pre-Christmas \$19.95, post-Christmas \$23.85.
"Help Yourself to Health—Through Will Power" (Prentice-Hall), in which Dr. Arthur H. Cain outlines "easy-to-follow steps to total health that points the way to con-

tinuing physical, mental and emotional soundness based on the theory that one does not have to be a tower of have to be a tower of strength to acquire will

Anyone for "Dr. Kildare"?

"The Artist," a shore novel by Jan de Hartog (Atheneum; \$5), is by no means the season's most significant work does fill a gap left when Ludwig Bemelmans, the Austrianborn artist, writer and bon-vivant departed this world

There is a sophisticated naivete about "The Artist" which is very Bemelmans. It is a simple tale about a Dutch youth who hoped to become an artist but instead attended the Naval College and spent most of his career as a sea-farer and harbor pilot. At a ripe age, he and his dog take a vessel shaped like a wooden a vessel snaped like a wooden shoe through canals and rivers to France where the old gentleman expects to paint a beguiling Contenen-tal adventure by the Dutch-born storyteller and play-wriht ("The Fourposter"), enhanced by the sketches of Joseph Low — which have a Bemelmans air about them,

I suppose there are a few people who would be more than mildly curious about an

anecdotal history of a famous anecdotal history of a famous type of seagoing vessel, "The Deep Sea Tramp." I am one of them, and cherish this straight-faced, even somber account of grand adventure by a veteran of the British merchant navy, Captain A. G. Course. This follows the evo-lution of the merchant tramp. lution of the merchant tramp and, with a thoroughly Brit-ish point of view, concen-trates on the period from the decline of sail to the present.

Sudden Thought: They don't name these ships, which haul the world's goods on charter or through shrewd bargain-ing, with the imagination they once did. Here are some — Custodian, Student, Comed. Custodian, Student, Comeddian, Philosopher, Politician. (Barre Publishing Co.; 6.50).

Quote

I stayed away from women all my life. I almost got mar-ried once when I was 70. But I figured I didn't have any business getting married at that age. — William Risto, that age. — William 103, of Point Reyes.

Why does a man have ambition? If you think it over, it is paradoxical. We are here on earth to find happiness; and ambition and happiness seldom go together. Ewssman, auto agency exec-

white anxieties in any sudden substantial integration of our racial groups. Exposing one's daughter, or one's wife, to the

morally responsible . . . gen-erally less capable of assum-ing equal rights of citizenship. It is therefore for the en-lightened leaders of the mi-This is a fair facsimile of our norities, too, to recognize the majorities factual fears and temper their demands for inexperience in covering the Southern white opinion of the tegration, however justifiable

The average Southern Negro from birth to the grave feels this kind of pernicious difference. He is born in a officerence. He is both in a lower-standard hospital, or in the squalor of a makeshift shack ... educated in fair but unequal schools, or no school at all ... normal employment opportunities are denied him and even the church reand even the church re

He is a victim of a "caste system" right here in this exemplary land of freedom ... sanctioned and enforced

by questionable law and more often by unlawful acts of servitude.

All this indignity could not prevail in the South and other

majorities.
It is this "moral issue" which separates the white and Negro, much deeper than the color of their skins. President Kennedy correctly described it as the greatest domestic issue facing the nation.

bill will have tough sledding, simply because he cannot contol the Democrats. The debate in the Congress will be long, hard and frustrating. Win or compromise, it will not end with the application of either the interstate com-merce clause to end discrim-ination; in public accompany. ination in public accomoda-tions, as used presently in minimum wages...or on the Fourteenth Amendment that "no state make or enforce any law that abridges the privileges of citizens of the United States."

bition attests. They will

The gap has been indeed

and elsewhere.

This gap has taken different forms throughout the nation and in the supposedly en-lightened environs of the sophisticated North a special kind of subtle sophistry

Churches, which inspire the best in man, failed, for in-stance, to lead the way in cultivating the spiritual climate as a prelude to orderly inte-gration. Like government, they waited for the riots and

School boards and communschool poards and commun-ity: leaders, while publicly proclaiming the tenets of con-stitutional freedom, clande-tinely approved restricted anning against minorities. zoning against minorities.

Politicians who took their solemn oath, from the lofty grandstands of Pennsylvania Avenue to the twon squares of Tennessee, to uphold the Constitution, allowed politics to compromise their oaths and the rights of our Negro citizens.

cians and other prominent members of our society, cap-able of luxurious homes and privacy, have been among the most voluble advocates of "fair housing." suddenly mixing the races across narrow apartment halls, creating in-evitable explosive social prob-lems for the less emotionally

It is a zealot and fanatic who deny good cause for

AFTER HOURS By John Morley

March of Federal Power Can't Win Civil Rights

SALT LAKE CITY - The average Southern white, since birth, has been taught to consider the average Negro as ravages of male promiscuity statistically more evident among some minority groups, es enough to send chills to most husbands and dads. something less than equal . . . more promiscuous, less de-pendable, less sanitary, less

straint. now in Congress will un-doubtedly give the Negro and other minorities sharper teeth with which to challenge their future abusers.

fuses to penetrate dee than the color of his skin

places without political hypocrisy in the highest echelons ... and most important, with-out the immoral, illegal and unjust impositions of white

The President's Civil Rigrts

Civil rights will not be achieved by the present omni-potent march of federal power . . . nor by the force of law, as the failure of Prohirealized as determined by the citizens of the 50 states, upon the altar of the American moral conscience, wherever applicable or wherever pre-viously denied.

wide between what previous law said the Negro was en-titled to as a citizen and what he actually got in the South

the blood before recognizing the neglect of their lofty mis-

Some of these same politi-

and culturally adjusted.

Industrial and union leaders, who give lip-service to "fair employment practices," privately instruct their sub-ordinates to softpedal on minorities.

on legal and moral grounds, with common sense and re-

The national racial recital

The Negro's rights to equal opportunity will be greatly enhanced . . . if he makes certain that his qualifications and not his color were the

primary issues involved.

Somewhere between the unrealistic minority demands unrealistic minority demands of "social equality" ... be-tween the undeniable rights of both the minority and ma-jority and the equally tradi-tional rights of all citizens to free choice and association ... much progress will be

made.

There is a somewhat obscured, but inescapable truism in back of it all...it may not be so much the color of the skin that incites the debate, but a conglomeration of humanla proteins special screen. of humanly emotional, social, suspicious hues, which right-fully or wrongfully have become a part of most of us.

Our Man Hoppe-

Our Two Parties In a Nutshell

Welcome, ladies and gentlemen, to another in the distinguished Nutshell Series of Lectures, designed for those who wish to be well-informed on the complex issues of the times, but who have television sets. Today's Nutshell Lecture is entitled: "Can Our Traditional American Two-Party System Survive-and Why?'

In a nutshell, the answer is a ringing "Yes!" Yes, our traditional American two-party system can survive. All

Our four parties, as you know, are the Northern Democrats, who are for the Common Man and his votes; the Moderate Republicans, who are for the Common Man, but not too common; the Southern Democrats, who are for the Common Man as long as he's white; and the Conservative Republicans who are for the Common Man, and let's keep him that way.

And the grave danger our two-party system faces today, of course, is that Mr. Kennedy a Northern Democrat with a Moderate Republican program, will run for re-election against Senator Goldwater, a Conservative Republican beloved by all Southern Democrats. Who, we must ask ourselves, will support whom?

Will the Moderate Republicans, for example, vote for Mr. Kennedy and their program? Or will they, out of party loyalty, support Mr. Goldwater and the Southern Democrats' program? Already, Moderate Republican senators are saying that for them to support Mr. Goldwater would be "an unbelievable hypocrisy" but for them to support Mr. Kennedy would be equally unbelievable. It is undeniably an unbelievable dilemma.

The problem, of course, is party loyalty. If there is one thing politicians believe in, it is party loyalty. It's not that they care a hoot about patronage, committee chairmanships, financial backing, precinct workers and all the other support their party gives them. It's that they are dedicated to the enduring principles of their party.

And sometimes it's difficult to determine whether

the Northern Democrats, who believe in civil rights, high taxes and more government, are more dedicated to the enduring principles of today's Democratic Party than the Southern Democrats who believe in property rights, low taxes, and less government. Nor is anyone more dedicated to the enduring princi-

ples of the Republican Party than a Moderate Republican who believes in what the Northern Democrate believes in. No one, that is, but a Conservative Republican, who believes in what the Southern Democrat believes in.

Moreover, party loyalty is essential to the preserva-tion of our traditional American two-party system, as the leaders of any of our four parties so frequently tells us. Yet the Moderate Republicans are quite correct

in saying at this stage that for them to support Mr. Gold-water would be "an unbelievable hypocrisy." It certainly would. At this stage. For it is only after the candidate is nominated and

the campaign begun, that party loyalty comes to the fore. It is only then that our politicians must weigh the program they believe in against the enduring principles of their party. Like patronage, committee chairmanships, financial backing, and precinct workers. And traditionally their choice is the same.

Thus we see that for Moderate Republicans to support Mr. Goldwater at election time would not be "an unbelievable hypocrisy" at all. It would, ladies and gentlement, be a perfectly believable hypocrisy.

And that, in a nutshell, is our present two-party

Morning Report:

Coming back from a leng vacation, I find that Barry Goldwater, once the nation's best-known ham radio operator, has become the leading Republican candidate for President. Assuming this is a step up, he owes the promotion to Mrs. Murphy.

If the new Mrs. Rockefeller has upset the GOP, Miss Christine Keeler has done as much for the Conservatives in England. They are ready to dump Prime Minister

Without taking sides, I find it comforting to know that politics is more than campaign chests and learned speeches. Love—either sacred or profane—is right in

Abe Mellinkoff