Torrante 晛eralo
Established 1914
GLENN W. PFEIL
REID L. BUNDY - Managing Editor
SUNDAY, MARCH 22, 1964
Out of Hibernation?
Ballpark hawkers, moving through the crowds to sel heir wares, are supposed to cry out, "You can't tell the

Pis a
We're not certain that any leather-tonsiled peddler ver really

Be that as it may, we believe it is about time some rose up and offered Torrance spectators a score ard on the groups put together during the past few days pursue a save-the-city campaign
out of the woods in the recent weeks has come blind" committee for "good government." We call it
blind" committee because no names are reported with it, none of its officers or members have been disclosed, and its genera
nother such committee does have a chairman. A fo mer candidate for the City Council has announced forma challengers at the April 14 election. As the founder, he also serves as chairman. Whyther the group has any othe officers or members is not disclosed.

Still a third such group-and there may well be mor secretary. It also is dedicated to "good government."

So far as can be determined here, these committee could well be different names for the same campaign anization, con ar could be simply the ploy of some dividual seeking a moment of glory. We have no idea.

If the groundswell of interest in city government is such that it calls for the formation of these various com-
mittees, we wonder what plans for continuing the work of the groups after next April 14 have been drawn-if any

We wonder, for that matter, where these committee organizers have been recently. Are they biennial groundhogs who are drawn out by some instinctive force about the which happens to coincide with municipal election sched-

If so, will they retreat to their lairs of hibernation
ntil 1966 ?
Concern for good government should be more than an alternate year ritual-it should be the day-to-day busi-

The Herald hopes the present concern for good govern ment is more than a campaign vehicle for someone. We ope, and Torrance should hope, that it is an awakening

## Out of the Past

From the Pages of the HERALD



FROM the MAILBOX

## Candidate Renews Claim Of Local 'Corruption'



ROYCE BRIER

## Rusk Explains Nation's Foreign Policy on Reds


(Scene: A Park avenue apartment. Rick Dixon, a successful, wealthy young attorney, enters to be greeted ecrepit cocker spaniel.)
MR. DIXON (waving both hands and smiling): Hi, hi. MRS. DIXON: It's only us, dear. Heavens! You didn't fall off the

MR. DIXON: No, no, of course not. It's merely that was talking to
MRS. DIXON (wringing her hands): Reporters! But arling, you promised. Remember. After California you ook the pledge never, never to touch politics again. And 've all been so happy. You've made good on Wail Street. The girls are leading normal lives. Why, for the past six MR DIXON: Yes, I
MR. DIXON: Yes, I have sworn off forever. I am a ew man. And thats exachy what 1 told those repo

MRS. DIXON (throwing her arms around him): Oh ing. I am so proud of you
MR. DIXON: And now I must go pack. (A gleam in is eye as he exits.) For I must carry my campaign against MRS. DIXON (gathering the children and the do ound her): Oh, little ones, I fear what the future holds in store.
(Scene: the same, two months later. Mr. Dixon, hagand worn, is slumped in his easy chair.)
MR. DIXON: I can't understand it. Tve told everybody Is that so?"

MRS. DIXON (nervously): There, there dear. I'm sure for the best. We're rich and happy
MR. DIXON (leaping up): Hark! I hear the trumpe
MRS. DIXON: Really, dear, I didn't hear a thing.
MR. DIXON (Hands twitching): Yes, my party need
ne. I must, in deep humility, announce I will serve in Presile office where 1 am needed. Arter ant, being MRS. DIXON (crumbling in a heap): Oh, cruel fate Lifting her head) But then perhaps one more defeat ACT THREE
Scene: The local precinet headquarters, a mont later. Mr. Dixon, his eyes red, his tie askew, is whoopin it up with some of the boys. Mrs. Dixon, the two girls and dog appear formy in the doorway.)

THE GIRLS (tugging his sleeve): Father, dear father MR DIXON ( now.
MR. DIXON (shrugging them off): Get lost, brats. I've just been elected Precinct Captain. C'mo
let's have one more little speech for the road.
MRS. DIXON (tragically): Precinct Captain
Mrs. DixON (tragically): Precinct Captain! Alas it is too late. For he has once again tasted victory and now
he will never renounce the Evils of Politics. Ah, that I had The Drunkard instead.

## Opinions of Others

Toomplished when the ideat everything is accomplished when they appropriate money. -Cuero
(Tex.) Record.

Taxwise the nation (federal government) avoids realiles. It demands its heavy income tax from the people at arge, then supports many tax exempt business lines
he expense of the taxpayer. -Odessa (Wash.) Record.

## Morning Report:

Speaking as the only living former Republican Viee the No. 2 place on the party's ticket this year, No other candidates for the presidential nomination year. No othis things easier for Nie rest of them would, it would make things easier for Nixon to get the top spot. For then he
could team up with just about any one of them. could team up with just about any one of them.
For he is as conservative as Goldwer
Rockefeller, as experienced as Lodge, as uncommitted as any issue as Scranton and has lost almost as many elec. tions as Stassen.
and a top runner at the GOP Nixon a candidate's candidate
Abe Mellinkojf ${ }^{\bullet}$

