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The Election Is Over

According to expense statements filed by candidates after last week's City Council race, campaign signs cost money—lots of money in some cases.

Perhaps that is why some of the candidates are so reluctant to see that their signs are removed from the city's many intersections, vacant areas, and important prominences calculated to catch a passing motorist's eye.

The eye-catching is no longer needed, the signs are no longer needed, and now that the election is a week gone by, we think most people would agree with us that the time now is here when the signs should go. Many of them, particularly those pasted, tacked, or stapled to utility poles, are out of place to begin with, even illegal, and others certainly trespass on property with or without the owners' consent.

All of the remaining signs trespass on the right of motorists to a somewhat unrestricted view of the roadside wonders most Torrance streets have to offer.

To those candidates—winners and losers alike—who spent April 15 removing signs, the thanks of the community. To the others... Bah!

The Ramona Pageant

In a changing world it is good to note that the wonderful people of the twin cities of Hemet and San Jacinto are staging for the 37th time the immortal love story of the Indian maiden Ramona and her hero, Alessandro. Based on Helen Hunt Jackson's famed novel, the Ramona Pageant is once again sweeping delighted spectators back to the days of early California, and as in previous years tickets are at a premium.

Acknowledged as one of the world's finest outdoor productions, the play opened last weekend and performances will be given Saturday and Sunday afternoons, April 25-26 and May 2-3.

More than 800,000 persons have witnessed the pageant during the past three decades and it is our suggestion that to avoid disappointment next year, one should write the Ramona Pageant Assn., P.O. Box 755, Hemet before summer is out to insure tickets for one of the six weekend performances in 1965.

More than 350 people are in the cast, many of them direct descendants of pioneer families, and the setting of the outdoor amphitheatre is truly breathtaking. Situated in a canyon pocket on the slopes of Mt. San Jacinto, the Ramona bowl's amazing acoustical properties permit the use of the entire mountain side as a stage. Watching the vivid action of the play in this beautiful natural setting, spectators have the feeling of actually participating in historic events that took place in California's colorful yesteryear.

The poignant story of Ramona and the Indians during the days of the Spanish Dons and American settler cannot be recommended too highly for every Californian.

HERE AND THERE by Royce Brier

Some Questions On New Regime

Overthrow of the Goulart regime in Brazil and installation of a new government was perhaps overdue, but it contains some dubious elements, not the least being that it was accomplished by threat of force.

President Johnson immediately responded with expression of "warmest good wishes" to the new President Ranieri Mazzilli.

The former president, believed to be in exile in Uruguay, was clearly a man of striking incapacity. He was not a Communist, but was playing such a close game with extreme left and Communist factions, that he was unable to attend to business. His answer to Brazil's foreign exchange crisis was inflated currency, and Brazilian prices have risen almost 50 per cent in a year. Threats of confiscation against foreign investment brought the economy to stagnation.

Manifestly, such a regime would resort to full Communist controls, or fall.

Technically, the constitutional process was not interrupted. Mazzilli, who has been provisional president in earlier crises, was president of the Chamber of Deputies. Goulart appeared to disregard a rising tide of opposition to his antics. There was an armed, but almost bloodless, mutiny in Rio de Janeiro. Ranking military men were involved in the revolt, but kept in the background at the showdown, when the

Deputies named Mazzilli provisional president.

Aside from Mr. Johnson's greeting, Washington was being prudent. There was some low-keyed contentment over the development, particularly the absence of a military strongarm. Goulart had virtually repudiated the Organization of American States, and has thus created a large vacuum, because Brazilians number one-third of the Latin Americans.

Washington was pleased because the change, if permanent, thwarts Fidel Castro's obvious hope of expanding his Communist system to the continent.

Castro wanted Venezuela for its oil, Brazil for its size and basic wealth. With Venezuela denied him by the recent peaceful changeover, Brazil is now apparently beyond his reach, and his influence (and agents) are likely to go into a decline.

The new regime faces formidable problems in finance, production and social reform. The impoverished northeast provinces are still impoverished. European creditors are pressing on balance-of-payments, and for reform of budget deficits and inflationary devices. Coffee production and sale have taken a recent upturn, but the market is still unstable.

The American housewife encountered a recent rise of coffee prices at the store. She may have to face another if the new regime is to succeed.

Wonderful Wizards Of Washington



NEWS SPARKS by James Dorais

Vast Subsidized Housing Programs Miss the Mark

One of the major weapons in the Johnson administration's well advertised "anti-poverty" program is the 1964 Omnibus Housing Bill, which calls for a substantial expansion of federal programs in housing and related activities.

Some of the provisions of the omnibus bill call for entirely new programs, such as making FHA mortgage insurance available for land development for new communities and subdivisions, grants for up to two thirds of project cost to nonprofit organizations for housing for domestic farm labor, and payments by FHA to reimburse purchasers of FHA-insured homes for major building defects.

Most provisions of the bill, however, represent in no sense bold new proposals, but merely extensions of existing programs, such as increased limits on home mortgages for FHA insurance from \$25,000 to \$30,000 on one-family

homes and increased relocation payments for families by urban renewal projects.

The bill's major features increase grants for urban renewal and increase annual authorizations for subsidy contributions for low-rent public housing, at a cost of approximately \$9 billion.

In the fifteen years since the beginning of the urban renewal program, a total of \$4 billion has been authorized for federal grants. The Omnibus Bill provides for additional grants of \$1.3 billion for the next two years.

Public housing was first authorized by the Housing Act of 1937, which provided for annual federal subsidy contributions not to exceed \$28 million a year. The Housing Act of 1949 increased the annual limit to the present maximum of \$336 million. Proposed in the 1964 Omnibus Bill are authorization increases of \$382 million in 1965, \$428 million in 1966, \$474 million in 1967 and \$520 mil-

lion in 1968, providing for subsidies for an estimated additional 69,000 low-rent housing units in each of the next four years.

Critics of the Omnibus Bill point out that as an attack on poverty, public housing and urban renewal have accomplished very little to date in the overall scheme of things. Despite the expenditure or commitment of nearly \$11 billion through these programs to date, public housing accounted for only 3 1/2 per cent of the increase in total housing and 6 2/3 per cent of the decrease in substandard housing during the decade from 1950 to 1960.

The 550,000 families whose rents are currently subsidized under these programs represent only 6 per cent of the 9.3 million families in the country with incomes under \$3,000 a year. To extend the subsidy program to cover everyone in the low income bracket would cost well over \$100 billion.

BOOKS by William Hogan

Donovan Pens Absorbing Story of Spy Abel Case

If one should blend Louis Nizer's "My Life in Court" with the melodrama "The Spy Who Came in From the Cold," he might come up with "Strangers on a Bridge: The Case of Colonel Abel."

This is a long, absorbing personal narrative by James B. Donovan, the Harvard-trained Irish Catholic lawyer who was assigned to defend a high-level Russian spy in a New York Federal court. The spy was Rudolf Abel, for nine years head of the Soviet espionage apparatus in this country before he was captured in a Brooklyn artist's studio in August, 1957.

Donovan reluctantly accepted the court's invitation to defend Abel. He saw it as one of the most unpopular defense assignments since John Adams defended the British soldiers involved in the Boston massacre of 1774. At stake, however, was the reputation of American justice, both here and abroad, including the USSR (which of course did not lift a finger to assist an expendable spy).

The prosecution sought the death penalty for Abel. Donovan thought this a bad idea, and for an interesting reason. He stated: "It is possible that in the foreseeable future an

or an ally, at such time an exchange of prisoners through diplomatic channels should be considered to be in the best national interests of the United States."

The United States did not have to wait long. The American of "equivalent rank" turned out to be Francis Gary Powers, the U-2 pilot held in the USSR. Subsequently, and in the suave cloak-and-dagger style of fictional entertainments, a political deal was made. And who stood the Glenicker Bridge, between East and West Berlin, when Russia's master spy was traded for Powers? James B. Donovan, who might have been John Le Carre's British agent Leamas in "The Spy Who Came in From the Cold."

This is not fiction. But the drama of the Abel trial and the subsequent exchange of prisoners, narrated matter-of-factly from entries in Donovan's running private journal, would be hard to top by a writer of fiction under the rank of Eric Ambler.

One of the most interesting "villains" of recent storytelling, fiction or non-fiction, is Colonel Abel himself, whom Donovan respected very highly. He was in the classic pattern of fictional espionage: a linguist, artist, mathematician, at home with

American law, intelligent, amusing, altogether a most likeable chap.

Vignette: While waiting for the trial verdict, Donovan said to his client: "Rudolf, if all my work is successful, I may have to shoot you myself. Don't forget, I still am a Commander in Naval Intelligence." The prisoner replied: "You know, I think you would."

This is a fine book on the American legal process and an unusual glimpse into the mechanics of high-level espionage. It is thoroughly successful in every way and should, even at this price, have a wide and enthusiastic audience.

It's No Longer a Man's World, Studies Reveal

The working women of our nation who make up a big part of the total labor force have left few industries uninvaded. Since 1950, the Federal Census of Occupations has not listed any jobs held exclusively by men.

To mention a few, women today are railroad workers, baggage handlers, truck drivers, furnace tenders, "mailmen," taxi drivers, glaziers, plumbers, undertakers, auctioneers, accountants, bar-

AFTER HOURS by John Morley

Red Tactics Along Korean Border Have Not Changed

SEOUL, KOREA—We were eye-witness to much of the Korean war from 1950 to the signing of the armistice at Panmunjom in July, 1953. We have been back to Korea several times since and now again in subzero weather in 1964.

It will be eleven years next July since the shooting stopped in Korea. But peace is not yet in sight. There are daily shootings and incidents in no man's land across the 38th parallel.

Red tactics and harassment have not changed their pattern. There are kidnappings of civilians by the Reds all along the demilitarized zone—especially attractive Korean women and young girls.

Liaison between East and West is almost non-existent. Newspapersmen are unable to get much concrete information from the UN command in Seoul, except that there is two sentries were wounded, nothing of significance to report. Some 24 hours after a shooting incident, in which two sentries were wounded, the UN command had no information at all on it.

American soldiers are still being killed in Korea. The week before I arrived in Japan, Red Koreans ambushed a South Korean jeep, killing an American and a South Korean officer.

Correspondents who toured the front lines, that week told this reporter that restrictions prevent a graphic coverage of what's going on.

It goes without saying that the Reds in Korea are as mean and barbaric as ever. Only the wholesale shooting has stopped.

I went out again with a patrol from Outpost Susie to the barbed wire gates at Outpost Pansy. The names have nothing in common with the personnel.

Up at the Imjin river all looks quiet. Quiet means miles of double rows of barbed wire... tiny red and blue-tipped arrows marking the areas of the mine fields. No civilians are permitted to live for miles around this no-man's land. It's a weird, desolate place. I saw thousands killed over this ground between 1950 and 1953.

General Guy Meloy Jr., commander of the U. S. Eighth Army in Korea, has some 55,000 U.S. troops in South Korea with headquarters in Seoul.

When asked how long he will remain there, he replied, "As long as it takes to keep the Communists from stepping across the 38th parallel. Probably a long time."

In addition to the 55,000 U.S. troops, there is an army of 600,000 Republic of Korea troops... and limited elements from Greece, Turkey, Thailand, Australia, Canada, Ethiopia, France, New Zealand, Britain and Philippines are defending South Korea today, against an estimated 300,000 North Koreans and an undisclosed number of Red Chinese.

The U. S. commitment in South Korea is more psychological than military.

Any significant reduction of our forces would have an adverse effect not only in South Korea, but in the entire Pacific. It would have an unfavorable impact on civilian evaluation of our determination to stand up and be counted should the shooting start again.

Our presence in South Korea undoubtedly is a strong deterrent against Communist attack.

Korea can be accurately

described as a country of silence and tension. Immediately upon landing in Korea you feel the unnatural quietness. Along the demilitarized zone, shell holes, rusting equipment and the cold icy wind are vivid reminders of the tragic war.

From the crest of our 600-foot hill observation posts, there is an ominous panorama of burned tank hulls, trucks and weather-beaten supplies.

At night, when the naked eye can see nothing, the handy nightscope can spot movements over hundreds of yards.

I walked along a path leading to several stakeouts for a closer look at the Communists across the way. This no-man's land stretches some 150 miles... and every mile is covered for any sign

of another invasion from the north. If it comes, it will prove the costliest invasion for the Communists in history, so well fortified South Korea is today with the latest U.S. military hardware.

Located precisely in the center of this demilitarized zone is a cluster of quonset-type huts that have been here since our coverage of the truce signing in nearby Panmunjom, July, 1953. In these huts the talks still go on after nearly 11 years.

On meeting days the Communists are greatly outnumbered. Special buses from Seoul bring Korean and U.S. civilians, GIs who want to watch what is called "the Panmunjom Show."

On the Communist side no one except Communist officials from North Korea are allowed to see the "show" as a protective measure.

So many North Koreans were defecting by running across to our side that the Communists allow no civilians or soldiers to get that close again to freedom.

Around the World With



CUERNAVACA, MEXICO—

"We are planning a Pacific cruise. We're terribly confused about tipping. People tell us so many things..."

About \$1 a day, divided equally between table steward and room steward on these long voyages. Tip half of it halfway through—about Sydney. Gives them walking around money.

Wine Stewards once a week. Ten to 15 per cent of his bill each time you settle. Bar Steward and Bellboys: By the service. Figure the shilling equal to the American quarter for tipping.

Don't under any circumstances try to tip the officers. Tourist Class: Tip two thirds of the above.

You can get an all-round book on ship travel by writing Warren Titus, P and

O-Orient Lines, 155 Post Street, San Francisco. It's free and it covers this kind of thing.

... and what about clothes? Does my husband need a tuxedo?"

For First Class, he'll use a dinner jacket. Both Tourist and First Class have lots of parties. A dinner jacket will come in handy for both classes.

Never dress while in port. Or on the first night out or the night before landing. Otherwise, dressing is quite informal. Plenty of sports shirts and informal wear in both Tourist and First Class. Lots of pool-side activity during the day.

Hawaii aloha shirts or Bermudas are acceptable during the day. For dinner he should wear a jacket and a tie. Plenty of occasions for your cocktail dresses. So bring them along.

... and what about my husband's electric razor? Will it work on a British ship?"

Check with the Purser before plugging it in. To see if it will work on ship's current without blowing out. It may need an adapter or converter. He will, as usual, produce like a Magic Genie. Otherwise, it may be your last shave with that razor. Same applies to your travel irons.

... I'm not a natural blonde. I get outside help. What about blondes that go to sea?"

No problem. The ship's beauty shop carries a full range of colors. Shore prices. One thing, though—book your appointments as soon as possible for the whole trip. Particularly the days of the Captain's dinner, the talent show, or on special party nights. Those are the days everybody wants an appointment. Make them well in advance and relax.

... and what about shopping in the various ports. I just can't read all the guide books—and we'd really like to shop wisely."

You don't have to read them all. Take along my new book, "Pacific Pathways." Gives you lots of good information on the ports of call. Restaurants, shops, and sight-seeing. I'll love you for it. Bon Voyage.

My Neighbors



"I am not listening to every word you say."