

Torrance Herald

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The Assembly Races

Assemblymen representing Torrance in the California Legislature have, through the years, given yeoman's service to the city of Torrance and to the areas in which they represent. Two of the three men whose districts trisect this growing metropolis are seeking their party's nomination for re-election without opposition, the third has two opponents.

Democrats Clayton A. Dills, 67th District, and Vincent Thomas, 68th District, run unopposed. Both have served in the Assembly for many years, Thomas for nearly a quarter of a century, and have won the support of their constituents by overwhelming majorities.

Opposed for the Republican nomination in the 46th Assembly District is Charles E. Chapel, who has represented Inglewood and the South Bay areas for more than a dozen years.

While Mr. Chapel's principal opponent is conducting a constructive, positive campaign, we believe no one has offered an overriding reason why Mr. Chapel should not be his party's choice for re-election—nor, for that matter, why voters in the 46th District should not follow through and re-elect Mr. Chapel in the fall.

Torrance is fortunate in having three capable Assemblymen representing the city in Sacramento, and men of ability should not be dumped without cause.

In all three cases, the incumbents have earned the right to represent their parties as candidates in next November's election.

Opinions of Others

Walter F. Herman, writing in the Baltimore News-Post . . . reported that tenants, homeowners and landlords alike are facing a slow drive towards 'taxruptcy'. He defined this as the situation where the property owning portion of the population faces impoverishment through excessive taxation . . . Where is the money going? Why is it the city, county, state and federal governments year after year need more funds? Mainly it's on account of ultraliberal relief policies that have led to 8 million persons in this country receiving public aid. This at a time when there is unprecedented prosperity and business activity." —Pocomoke City (Md.) Worcester Democrat.

Representative Lesinski, represents a large part of the industrial area of Detroit, is backed by the United Automobile Workers, is an avowed liberal, and has the record in Congress to back his liberal contentions. Here is what he had to say about the civil rights bill now before the United States Senate . . . "I am in full accord with the basic intent of the measure to guarantee the civil rights of all our citizens, but I believe that in the long run the methods in this bill by which that intent is to be carried out will be detrimental to everyone's freedoms." —Covington (Tenn.) Leader.

Out of the Past

From the Pages of the HERALD

40 Years Ago

Members of the Torrance Chamber of Commerce announced plans for a contest to get a good slogan for the city, according to The HERALD for May 23, 1924. The chamber offered a prize of \$5 cash for the best slogan and limited the entry to 20 words.

Pointing out that the Madonna Avenue section between Carson Street and Torrance Boulevard was "in deplorable condition," the chamber's board of directors formally requested the Board of Supervisors to pave the roadway.

Drilling for oil in the newly-discovered Torrance field continued. Operators brought in another 17 wells during the week, each pumping an average of 600 barrels per day.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Bartlett, parents of A. H. Bartlett, for many years city clerk of Torrance, observed their 51st wedding anniversary in Torrance with a small party.

30 Years Ago

Sports and Torrance's great Louis Zamperini claimed the top headlines in the May 24, 1934, editions of The HERALD. Zamperini ran the mile in the fastest time ever recorded before a crowd at the Los Angeles Coliseum. The "Iron Man" turned the four laps in 4 minutes 21.3 seconds.

The city announced plans to build a fire station in WALTERIA to provide protection for that part of town. The station was located at Hawthorne Avenue and 242nd Street and served the area until construction of a new station just recently.

20 Years Ago

Two new patrolmen were hired for the city's police force — bringing the total number of men on the force to 15, according to The HERALD for May 25, 1944. (Today's force has more than 140 persons.)

Bids were opened for the improvement of Crenshaw Boulevard from 190th Street to Redondo Beach Boulevard. The road was designed with a wide sweeping curve because negotiations for a right-of-way which would have continued on a straight line had failed.

A letter arrived in the city from New York proclaiming Torrance as "The Synthetic Rubber Capital of the West." The official recognition followed publication of a special section in The HERALD some weeks earlier.

10 Years Ago

Official opening of the California Bank Torrance branch was being readied for May 24, according to The HERALD for May 23, 1954. The new bank was really an old bank — The First National Bank of Torrance. Under the new management, James W. Post, former president of the First National, was named a vice president of California Bank.

Voters who went to the polls to elect members to the school board gave majorities to Dr. Joseph Bay and C. A. Mewborn.

In sports, Dennis Hester took fourth place in the CIF finals in the 880-yard run — coming in 1:59.6. Hester fell short of third in the two-lap race by a tenth of a second.

You Were Expecting Maybe Honeybees?



HERE AND THERE by Royce Brier

Some Policy Shifts Made Along Iron Curtain Hems

The stratification is easy: the rich, the men of affairs, are most fearful of the Russians and communism; of the middle-class, so called, some are fearful and some are not fearful; most of the poor are not fearful. The unafraid call themselves "liberal."

But the whole complex, as set forth above, has so many million shifts and exceptions it is hardly true. It is a convenient myth.

For almost 20 years the overwhelming majority of the Americans have not cared for the Soviet Union, its ambitions and philosophy. A large share have looked on the Moscow hierarchy as an enemy. The primary cause of this distrust was the Berlin blockade (1948-49), a senseless piece of obstruction and hostility.

It was Stalin's baby, and it begot the Western embargo on trade with the Soviet Union and its satellites — why sell the Russians the means to conquer you? Then Stalin

died, and his successor, Khrushchev found new problems.

The Western Europeans gradually decided Khrushchev didn't want war, and wouldn't wage an unprovoked one. Hungry to sell, they started evading the embargo, though not enough for normal east-west trade.

The Russians were crippled, though managed to increase their heavy industry and armament. But their troubles persisted and grew. Some Americans began to doubt the efficacy and sense of the embargo in many categories. This was considered a "liberal" position, but other factors were involved. The greatest producing Nation has to trade, and businessmen have to sell where there's a market, or stagnate.

The Government's position was not the "liberal" position. It stuck with the embargo, only to see it decline as free Europe began to sell to

the communist bloc. Canada sold wheat even to Red China, and we finally made a wheat deal with Russia.

Unless some historical event intervenes, the embargo is rapidly dying. The United States Chamber of Commerce, 3,200 delegates, almost unanimously called on the Government to cut back the embargo list to the level of free Europe's trade with the Eastern bloc. The items proposed for cut include some machinery, even oil refineries.

The Chamber is a roster of American big business. It is obviously conservative in makeup, and "liberals" often call it "reactionary," which is now doubtful. The Chamber wants more and bigger American business, and common sense in world commerce.

Comrade Khrushchev will be puzzled to explain this move to his people. He'd better not try, but relax and enjoy it, because it may get some action.

BOOKS by William Hogan

Cicero Was Wrong About The Ape, New Book Says

By WILLIAM HOGAN

"The ape, vilest of beasts, how like to us!" The line is credited to Cicero, and he was wrong. The gorilla is an anthropoid ape, largest of the great apes. The gorilla is not vile at all, and certainly not like us. What a refreshing experience it is to come upon a cast of gorilla characters in a book—especially after one has been exposed at nauseum to the sorry human types the writers of fiction try to pawn off on us these days.

The average adult male gorilla weighs about 375 pounds. Although gentle and tolerant, the male takes no back talk from his mate, and disputes are rare. Quarreling is usually confined to the females, with the male listening in aloof silence to the

It is a young Wisconsin zoologist's informal account of two seasons of travel and observation in East and Central Africa where he got acquainted with the free living, amiable mountain gorilla. It is less a scientific treatise than it is a vastly engaging closeup of these wonderful creatures—generally it is in the style of Gerald Durrell's jaunty zoological books such as "The Overloaded Ark."

Schaller studied eight gorilla groups at close range (members of these groups frequently studied him right back). To give you an idea of the atmosphere of this wonderful report: "Big Daddy was the undis-

Quote

Give me the luxuries, and anyone can have the necessities. —Oscar Wilde

Everything comes to him who hustles while he waits. —Thomas Edison

When you are "confused" it's when you don't know enough about a thing to be worried. —Will Rogers

Restlessness is discontent and discontent is the first necessity of progress. Show me a thoroughly satisfied man—and I will show you a failure. —Thomas Edison

puted leader of the group, a benign dictator who by his actions determined the behavior of the other animals. He stood now looking down at me with slightly parted lips, his mighty arms propped on a knoll, completely certain of his status and power, a picture of sublime dignity.

"D. J. was the striving executive type who had not yet reached the top. He was second in command, a rather frustrating position from a human point of view, for in such matters as determining the direction of travel and the time and duration of rest periods the females and youngsters ignored him completely. He lay by himself on his back, one arm slung casually across his face, oblivious to the world."

If this really hooks you on gorillas, you might move on to a more scientific field report published by the University of Chicago, "The Mountain Gorilla: Ecology and Behavior." By itself, "The Year of the Gorilla" is a superior illustrated account of animals and primitive places.



The Old timer

"The smoothest running families are those that believe in teen work."

TRAVEL by Stan Delaplaine

Going to World's Fair? Get Firm Reservations

"We are going to the World's Fair and, since we have children with us, would like to travel when the place is not too crowded. Also do we have to have hotel reservations?"

I think you always need firm reservations in New York hotels—and more so while the Fair and summer season are on. American Airlines will make these for you. Domestic airlines are very competitive for Fair business. They'll get hotels, theater tickets and Fair tickets.

Tuesdays, Wednesdays and Thursdays seem to be the days of more empty plane seats.

You should look into family plan tickets, too. With several children on the cut-rate family plan, you can fly that roomy first class at about the same price.

And look into various two-way specials: Cross country direct and return via Miami for very little more money. (National Airlines.) Or cross country and back through Mexico City for a small increase. (Western and Eastern Airlines.) Via Puerto Rico (Delta).

There are so many cost-cutting combinations and so many extras available, it's hard to keep track of them all. I'd get a note pad and pencil and call all airlines. Tell them what you want. Ask them what they've got.

"We'd like some information on Mazatlan . . ."

Great fishing. Good swimming. Two days drive from the border. You get in on the highway from Nogales. Or, if you come through El Paso, there's a new road over wild mountains on a cutoff from Durango.

Best motels are on the north beach. Food all over was only fair—but I haven't been there for five years. Maybe it has improved. A new overnight car-passenger ferry to La Paz in Lower California is supposed to go into service next month. (I don't see what good it is. The road from La Paz to the border is primitive to impossible.)

Pretty warm in the summer. But you can dress for it and there's usually a breeze. In the morning, they bring in very good oysters at the street stands on the ocean front. Freshly opened with a squeeze of lime and hot sauce and that tangy Mexican beer!

"We had planned a trip to Tahiti in August but have since read about its being an atomic testing area. Do you think we should cancel?"

No. A friend of mine just back from Tahiti says the test (on a far out island) has been put off for a couple of years. Tourist business is down and the island is not crowded. (Though there are 3,000 Foreign Legion men, they don't seem to be in Paapeete town.)

Remember to have your ticket written including Bora Bora—the most beautiful island. An hour from Tahiti by air. It comes free with the ticket. But if you DON'T have it written on it, it costs you some \$40. Pan American is the direct flight.

" . . . camping in France?"

The Michelin Guide people (who put out the BEST guides) have a whole booklet on this. Not available in most book stores. But the French Tourist Office, NYC, or Air France should be able to tell you.

Camping is a big thing in

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Europe. And in France what I've seen is pretty elegant. Striped awning tents on barbed meadows, French specialties cooking on folding gas stoves.

"If we retire in Mexico — with a small income—can I supplement by part-time working?"

Requires a slightly complicated entry as an immigrant —retaining American citizenship and five years probation

time. You get information on this from a Mexican consulate. It isn't easy and there's a lot of frustration and red tape. But plenty of people are doing it.

One thing I heard in Mexico: Investments pay quite a bit more than in the U. S. You can buy certain protected bank bonds that pay nine per cent. Resident Americans believe the peso is solid. The country is politically firm and making money.

OUR MAN by Arthur Hoppe

Mrs. Jones Has Novel Theory

My friend, Mrs. Helen Jones, the Typical American Housewife, has a theory. "I wonder," she writes, "if there's a correlation between shy, self-effacing wives and dictators?"

Yes, Mrs. Jones, there is. As evidence, one need look no further than to such shy, self-effacing wives as Mrs. Franco, Mrs. Khrushchev, Mrs. de Gaulle or, for that matter, Mrs. Castro, who is so self-effacing as to be absolutely unheard of.

Moreover, I'm convinced that the Mrs. Jones Theory is a smashing breakthrough in political science, as important to our way of life as Das Kapital, Mein Kampf or the Kinsey Report. What convinces me of this is a single sentence in a recent story about how shy and self-effacing Mrs. Gamal Nasser of Egypt is:

"Nasser didn't even tell her he was going to seize control of the country when he left home on the night of July 22, 1952." Any red-blooded man can easily envision the scene this implies.

(Scene: The living room of the Nasser home, papered with blueprints of local arsenals and lists of possible defectors and decorated with hand grenades, Molotov cocktails and the like. Mr. Nasser, in his captain's uniform, stomps in the front door, flops in the easy chair and plops his boots on the rare Ptolemy Ptea Ptable.)

MR. NASSER: Raaarrgggh!

MRS. NASSER: Oh, is that you dear? Did you have a hard day at the barracks?

MR. NASSER: Grrraaagggh!

MRS. NASSER: Yes, dear, dinner will be ready in a minute. And you'll be glad to know I did all those things today you ordered me to. I mowed the lawn, fixed the leaky faucets, poured a new concrete patio, and chopped 16 cords of firewood.

MR. NASSER (grudgingly): Hmmm.

MRS. NASSER: Oh, I'm so glad I've made you happy! You haven't said anything that nice to me since I re-roofed the house. Please, since I've been good, after dinner couldn't we spend a quiet evening at home with me fanning you and rubbing your feet?

MR. NASSER: Arrrrgggh!

MRS. NASSER: Oh, that was selfish of me to suggest. I'm always thinking of myself, aren't I? Naturally, after a hard day at the barracks you want to go out and have a good time with your friends. But what time will you be home?

MR. NASSER: GrrrAAARRRRgggh!

MRS. NASSER (trembling): Heavens, dear, I wasn't interfering! I just wanted to know so I could have your slippers out and a nice glass of warm milk waiting. Now you just sit there and flick your cigar ashes on the rug while I get you your dinner.

Isn't that a lovely scene? I'm sure the Mrs. Jones Theory is absolutely right: for if you can master a wife, what's so hard about a country? And I say every red-blooded American man should envision this scene over and over again. Perhaps while doing the dishes. For it will give him new confidence, fresh hope and greater faith.

I mean, of course, confidence, hope and faith in the enduring nature of our democracy. After all, what American husband could get out of the house at night without telling his wife where he was going?

Morning Report:

The Defense Department is our most expensive outfit in Washington and it seems to me that the guy in charge should stay there to mind the store. But every time you turn around, Secretary McNamara is off in Vietnam.

I notice the president of General Motors sticks pretty close to Detroit. If he wants to find out what's doing at a G.M. used car lot in San Diego, somebody from there goes to him.

No doubt Vietnam is a magical place. But most of the magic seems to be political. Like we have an ambassador down there on the Democratic payroll sweeping the straw votes for the Republican presidential nomination. Maybe that's given McNamara, also a Republican, an idea on how to be a Democratic Vice President.

Abe Mellinkoff