

Torrance Herald

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O, Long May It Wave—



AND MAY THE LAND THAT IT WAVES O'ER ALWAYS BE FREE!

REO-MANNING



Old Glory's Birthday

The brilliant Henry Ward Beecher said it best: "A thoughtful mind when it sees a nation's flag, sees not the flag, but the nation itself. And whatever may be its symbols, its insignia, he reads chiefly in the flag, the government, the principles, the truths, the history that belong to the nation that sets it forth. The American flag has been a symbol of Liberty and men rejoice in it."

The Stars and Stripes whose birthday we observe today was created on June 14, 1777 when the Continental Congress resolved that the flag of the thirteen United States "be thirteen stripes, alternate red and white, and that the union be thirteen stars, white in a blue field, representing a new constellation."

As new states were added, stripes were added and until 1818, the flag had 15 stripes and 15 stars. It was this flag that inspired Francis Scott Key to write the "Star-Spangled Banner," now our national anthem.

Because the addition of a new stripe to represent each new state would make the flag unwieldy, Congress heeded the suggestion of Navy Capt. Samuel C. Reid and fixed the number of stripes at 13 and the star field to contain one star for each state. Thus today as the nation celebrates Flag Day, the banner has its 13 stripes—seven red and six white—and its blue field with 50 white stars.

Today's 187th birthday of the Stars and Stripes can best be observed by assuring that the flag is flown throughout the city. Once more members of Torrance area Boy Scouts of America will place approximately 350 flags on the city's streets.

Addition of other hundreds—or thousands—of flags flying from the homes of the city would complete the picture.

Out of the Past

From the Pages of the HERALD

40 Years Ago

That big contest to find a slogan for Torrance ended without a winner, according to The HERALD for June 13, 1924. Said the story, "The board of directors of the Chamber of Commerce decided to reject all suggestions in the contest for a new slogan for the city. In the opinion of the board, no slogan was suggested which improved on the one now in use, 'The Modern Industrial City'."

Oil experts predicted a long life for the Torrance Oil Field after touring the area. The experts also established the limits of the field.

Opening of a new factory in Torrance was announced in the same editions of The HERALD. The Woolbestos plant, located on what is now Van Ness Avenue north of the steel plant, planned to work day and night and would employ about 80 men.

30 Years Ago

City councilmen abandoned any hope of securing federal aid and decided to sell \$400,000 in municipal bonds to solve Torrance's water problems, reported The HERALD for June 14, 1934.

Baseball fans at the city's park were told they'd have to drink their soft drinks from paper cups. The action, approved by the city council, resulted after the city's insurance agent recommended against bottles for obvious reasons.

Seventy-one seniors were set to get their diplomas at Torrance High School.

Finally, Mrs. Esther Dennis became the first woman justice of the peace in Los Angeles County when she was appointed to serve out the unexpired term in Torrance and Lomita of her husband, who died June 6, 1934.

20 Years Ago

Commencement exercises for the Torrance High Class of 1944 were announced for June 22, according to The

HERALD for June 15, 1944. A total of 54 seniors were to receive diplomas.

The fifth war bond drive in Torrance got off to a good start, with \$103,000 in bonds sold during the first week of the campaign. The city's goal was \$175,000, according to the Boy Scouts who were selling the bonds.

Work was under way on the paving of Crenshaw Boulevard. Cost of the job was given as \$35,000.

In another note, petitions asking the city council to set aside land at the northwest corner of Crenshaw and Torrance boulevards for a city park were being circulated.

10 Years Ago

Sports fans got the biggest lift from the editions of The HERALD for June 13, 1954, when Burt Smith, Torrance High baseball player and Tartar Athlete-of-the-Year, was named to the All CIF third string squad. Three other Bay League players were tabbed for the second string.

Torrance High students, fresh from graduation exercises, invaded the Riviera Club (now just a memory) for the all-night party. One chap, Elmer "Red" Moon, was photographed by The HERALD photographer fast asleep at 4 a.m. He just couldn't make it through the night!

Pittsburgh Plate Glass Co. Torrance plant was named the winner of a National Safety Council award for its perfect safety record in 1953. Employees at the plant worked more than 400,000 accident-free hours during the year.



"Little boys who swear sometimes grow up to be golfers."

Morning Report:

War is hell for our Armed Services, but peace is no bed of spring violets, either.

An Air Force captain in Louisiana refused to give the Pentagon his ZIP code number. But a patriotic Congressman intervened to save him. A West Point cadet went to the Federal Courts to prevent his expulsion after being caught in some kind of bed-check hanky-panky. And a young airman jumped off a flight deck of an aircraft carrier to win an \$80 bet. Then cited the law books to save himself from punishment.

But before any general turns in his stars in disgust, let me assure him we do very well against the enemy. It's only against other Americans that we have such troubles.

Abe Mellinkoff

HERE AND THERE by Royce Brier

Conservative Swiss Stand Aside in World Conflicts

LAUSANNE SWITZERLAND—

When an American thinks of Switzerland, he may think of it as a playground, or even as a tax sanctuary for film stars.

He seldom pauses to wonder why it is a unique nation, and ask three questions: why is it neutral? why is it politically stable? why is it never broke and seeking American aid?

Here is a community of four million, and it is not homogeneous—in the north and east German stock, in the west French, in the south Italian, and most Swiss are trilingual. They are Catholic and Protestant, yet have had religious freedom for 200 years. They have stood aloof from Europe's quarrels as long. They have been self-governing over 100 years, and independent for centuries.

This is an odd, steady-state society in the modern turmoil and in history, and there must be an answer for it.

You don't become an au-

thority by poking around a few days, but you can observe and ask questions.

The Swiss have always worked hard. They have no great grain prairies or mineral resources. They must import raw materials, enhance them by manufacture, and export to live. They have a talent for technology, and with toil and careful planning they have long been among the affluent.

They are good bankers. Every easy-money source in the world knows if it wants to pause and conserve, it can do so in Switzerland. So the Swiss are conservative in an economic sense, quite aside from the political. The fee for honest conserving is good.

The Swiss don't have a large internal credit or external debt. Individually and as a society, they buy when they can afford to pay, not against future earnings.

The confederation of disjointed world standards, and

the cantons (states) have considerable autonomy, and it works. The legislative is bicameral, but there is no president in the American sense, or a balance of powers.

The government's foreign policy is neutrality. But it is armed neutrality, with total manpower reserve. The idea of neutrality is very old, with some disruption in the 17th and 18th centuries. It has been permanent since the Congress of Vienna, 1815. The Swiss make commercial, not political treaties. All Europe sees this as advantageous.

The Swiss people are ants watching the European grasshoppers. A million neat wood-piles say they will be warm next winter. They are orderly. They have little crime, or juvenile delinquency, or groups retreating from reality. Yet they are convivial and not Spartans. They are stubborn in thinking they have a good country, and most of the world envies them a little.

BOOKS by William Hogan

Guidebook to 'Sensible' English Stresses Usage

The word "sensible," used to describe a book may strike a prejudice, or suggest your grandmother's caution to purchase only sensible shoes. Yet a first-rate little handbook on the use of the English language, "The Golden Book on Writing," is sensible in the best sense. It is a tool, designed to take its place alongside "The Elements of Style," E. B. White's illuminating revision of the work of the late Cornell Professor of English, William Strunk Jr.

"The Golden Book on Writing" began in 1923 when another highly-regarded Professor of English, David Lambuth of Dartmouth, resolved to raise the standard of undergraduate English. With some colleagues in his department, he produced a textbook, "On Writing." One of Lambuth's students of the 1930s, S. Heagan Bayles, a New York advertising executive, reintroduces it now because: "In business, as in

many other pursuits, the purpose of writing is to get an idea from one mind into another, clearly, speedily, and economically."

A new chapter, "On Business Writing," has been added. And Budd Schulberg, the novelist and old Dartmouth boy, has written a new introduction.

Lambuth was a realist, Schulberg tells us. "He was not a grammarian's grammarian. He was a literary pragmatist. What WORKED was right... He was a big verb man. He knew the power of our language flowed from verbs that were 'busy doing or making something.'" A typical Lambuthism:

"The man who writes with one eye on the textbook of rhetoric, or one half of his brain trying to remember rules, is like a man who can't tell whether to take off his hat or use his fork or his spoon until he has remembered what was said on page 74 or 135 of some so-called Book of Etiquette. Gentlemen do not act by rules nor learn how to conduct themselves out of textbooks. Neither do good writers..."

Where "The Elements of Style," by Strunk and White, concentrated on elementary principles of composition; a few matters of form and an approach to writing style, "The Golden Book on Writing" bears down on the sen-

My Neighbors



TRAVEL by Stan Delaplane

Battery-Operated Radios, Appliances Will Be Handy

"In traveling through Europe and the Near East, will I have trouble plugging in American travel irons, radios, electric razors, etc?"

Plenty of trouble. There are travel irons that take all currents. But radios need converters and razors can be a problem. I send the pressing out, Carry a transistor radio. And advise friends to get battery-powered razors.

"Do we need special car insurance if we drive in Mexico? If so, how much?"

You do. Your U.S. insurance doesn't cover you in Mexico. You want the usual fire, theft and public liability. The U.S. side of every border town is loaded with insurance agents. Insurance costs something between \$1 and \$2 per day. You can buy in advance by mail by writing Dan Sanborn, McAllen, Texas—they also send you an excellent travel package on Mexico free.

"We need to know nearly everything since this is our first trip to Europe. Tipping. Clothes to wear. Hints on packing. Everything."

For basic groundwork like this, write airlines. The amount of free information you can get is astonishing: Maps of major cities. Booklets on tipping and how to pack and how to travel with children. Places to see. Pocket currency converters. Menu translations in all languages. Same is true in the U.S. with gasoline companies. Off-hand I can think of two—Texaco and Standard Oil—who will plot your trip and give you a personal, marked map. All free.

"... the cheapest way to fly to Europe?"

The only cut-rate airline on the Atlantic routes that I know of is Icelandic Airlines. Another cut-rate is to take a cross-country bus to Boston and fly out of there.

"Are there any islands in the South Pacific that are relatively unspoiled? No tourists. And how could you get there?"

There must be a hundred or more that don't get tourists. The Marquesas. The Cook group. The Tonga Islands. The Australs. The Gambiers. These are all Polynesian people—same as Tahiti and Hawaii. Besides the high islands there are low-lying atolls by the hundreds, many of them with people.

I'd base on Tahiti and get passage on one of the schooners that go to these places to pick up copra. There is one local airline out of Tahiti that goes into one of the atolls on the Tuamotus. Other than that, there are only the copra boats.

"Traveling on a freighter (Norwegian) what would you tip? To whom?"

I would tip 50 cents a day to the table steward and the same to the room steward for one person. For a couple, 75 cents. Tip at the end of the trip unless it's 30 days or more. For that long, tip about halfway through—just before you make port where the stewards may need some walk around money.

"Can you suggest a hotel in Manila?"

The Manila Hotel. Not luxurious but the best there is.

"We plan to ride Vespas through Europe and would like to know the cost of gas."

Quote

As long as we insist on treating the symptoms of crime and refuse to do anything about removing the cause—hate, fear, greed, intolerance—we will have more and more symptoms to treat.—Virgil L. McComb, Sacramento.

Isn't the "War on Poverty" just another round of inflation? We want instead the opportunity to care for ourselves in our old age.—Lucy M. Kimball.

We adults are so worried about the morals of our youth we have not taken time to remove the beam in our own eye.—Kathy Albright, Orangevale.

Varies in different countries. But average is 70 to 80 cents U. S. per gallon. But on a scooter that shouldn't bother you.

"Wouldn't be the cheapest way to go to Mexico?"

Round trip, first-class, San Francisco to Mexico City is \$83. I don't know of any cheaper way except walking.

"Is the Caribbean too hot in August? We would like it for a honeymoon."

Temperatures are in the eighties—I didn't find it too hot in summer. And that is the time the hotels offer very good rates. Particularly in Puerto Rico and the Virgin Islands for honeymoon couples. Write Caneel Bay Plantation, St. John, Virgin Islands for special rates.

OUR MAN by Arthur Hoppe

Up Mainstream Without Paddle

Hi there, boys and girls out there in front of your tee-vee sets. Here we go! Off on another thrilling adventure with... GARY BOLDWATER, BOY AMERICAN!

There's Gary now in his stuffy old office, wearing his stuffy old glasses and double-breasted suit, disguised as a stuffy old Senator. His secretary, Lotus Lane, who doesn't know who he really is, enters.

LOTUS: Oh, Senator, the news is awful. Look! Castro's insulted us, the bad guys are winning in Vietnam, our State Department is signing treaties with the Russians, and there are Communists in the U.N.!

GARY: Well now, Lotus, don't you fret. I 'spect things'll straighten out right fine.

LOTUS: Oh, Senator, why can't you be more like GARY BOLDWATER, BOY AMERICAN!

(She stomps out. Gary whips off his stuffy old disguise to reveal the uniform of a General in the Air Force Reserve—the uniform of GARY BOLDWATER, BOY AMERICAN! Leaping into his very own jet plane, he zooms skyward and radios his Secret Head Quarters.)

GARY: Hi, there, S.H.Q. This is Gary. My bombing targets this morning are the U.N. and State. Then, after a light lunch, I plan to shoot it out with Fidel and Ho Chi Minh. Straight from the hip. For flag, for...

S.H.Q.: For Pete's sake, Gary, hold it! A total of 182 expects, 79 pundits, and the entrails of 12 sheep have just conceded you the Presidential nomination.

GARY (modestly): It is a victory for Republicans everywhere.

S.H.Q.: And remember all those liberal Republican leaders who said last month they'd never vote for a hair-triggered, hare-brained, half-cocked half-wit? Well, so far 638 of them have issued statements saying you aren't so bad after all. And they are sure you will now prove you were a born statesman all the time. Somehow. But how are you going to prove it?

GARY (grimly): I am coming in for a landing.

(Later we find Gary in his office. He has hung up both his uniform and his stuffy old double-breasted suit. He now wears a single-breasted suit and a sincere tie. When Lotus enters she finds him reading a document.)

LOTUS (surprised): Oh, Senator, I never knew you could read!

GARY (with dignity): And I can write, too, Miss Lane. Please copy down this statesmanlike statement which proves my statesmanship: "In these perilous and complex times, there is no room for hair-triggered, hare-brained, half-cocked heroics. In this regard, we in the mainstream of the Republican Party must denounce the past performances of one Gary Boldwater, Boy American, whose... Please, Miss Lane, come down off that chandelier. Such conduct is unseemly for a future White House secretary."

Well, so long, boys and girls. We're off the air for the summer. But tune in to our replacement show. It's a documentary about the plight of a large group of tribal leaders and it's called: "Up the Mainstream Without a Paddle."

STILL IN ITS DESERVED PLACE



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