

Torrance Herald

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Following the Leader

The simplest role in life is that of a follower. This requires very little effort, initiative, or thought, and the rewards are small.

A more complex role, and one in which the rewards are greater, is that of a leader. A leader can follow thinly marked trails, and can improve the trails for the next to pass that way.

Life's most rewarding role, however, goes to the man who marks the trail in the first place... the pioneer.

Such a man is Gale Whitacre, a Torrance resident for nearly half a century, and a city employee who is completing a commendable term of service for Torrance.

It was Mrs. Whitacre's assignment several years ago to establish a license department for the city. He had no guidelines to follow, the trail wasn't marked. Mr. Whitacre was obliged to set up the guidelines.

That the city's license division has been pointed to as a model of efficiency, and its director an authority in his field is testimony to the contributions Mr. Whitacre has made to his city.

When he retires next Thursday, he will be missed. His successor, however, will have a trail to follow because of him.

LETTERS From Our Readers

Foster Home Story Untold

Editor, The Herald

Our home has recently been licensed a Foster Home and at the moment we are a foster family to a 12-year-old girl who came to us from the Probation Department.

We are enjoying this work and thought that others might like to hear about it and become better acquainted with the program while learning about the problems and rewards.

With this in mind I called around to some of the PTA groups in the area to ask if I might give a talk on this subject, as I have accumulated a good deal of information.

I found that there exists an approved list of speakers that the PTAs groups may use, and by and large they stick to that list. But, at the discretion of the PTA president, they may have a speaker who is not on the list. This was the classification I was looking for as I am not a representative of any agency, but rather a housewife and mother, interested in this problem. I am not professional speaker, although I have spoken to groups before.

A PTA spokesman for a Torrance elementary school has informed me the president of her organization feels I will not be permitted to address the group as it might be construed as an endorsement of an agency.

I feel that this attitude is completely unrealistic. And it is unfair to the many people who might like to know more about this civic program and don't know how to start.

The department of Social Welfare handles thousands of children every year through its various departments and the load increases every year. So does the tax rate.

Our children will live and work in the same world as these less fortunate children. We can help make it a better world by helping even one child.

Our family hopes and prays that other PTA groups will feel the compassion and the moral obligation to at least investigate this ever increasing problem for which more and more of our tax dollars are spent every year. We hope that they will not stick their head in the sand and say go bother someone else with the problem.

BERNICE BUCKLEY

Trio Praised

Editor, The Herald
It did my heart good to see something good about

teenagers. I'm referring to the article printed in the June 11 edition of The Herald titled "Teen Heroism Wins Praise," in which three teenage boys pulled two women from a burning automobile. I say a job well done.

It is unfortunate that some teens do things to hurt themselves as told in an article (same edition) about vandals breaking into and wrecking school rooms.

It is also unfortunate that when teens do something bad, it is remembered for awhile, but when something good is done, it seems to be forgotten very quickly.

However, I believe that most teens have good hearts and good heads on their shoulders and I'm hoping that more things will be printed about the good that teens do.

To Danny Ables, Jerry Plunket, and Phil Snoden, go a big pat on the back from me and I'm sure many other people. I'm happy to see the bravery shown by these boys.

MRS. JUDY MORGAN
Torrance

The Kennedy Troop

Editor, The Herald

I want to thank you for the picture and editorial you put in the Herald about the Boy Scouts of America, Kennedy Troop 706, installing the American Flags on Memorial Day in Torrance.

The Kennedy Troop 706 is sponsored by Flavian School PTA of Torrance. The troop was chartered the day of President Kennedy's funeral, thus the name "Kennedy Troop." The Scouts that chartered voted to wear black neckerchiefs with the letter "K" in commemoration of the fallen President. A certified letter to this effect was mailed to Mrs. Kennedy at the White House in Washington, D.C.

One woman's auxiliary is now forming. Mrs. Jane Quackenbush, the troop secretary is publishing a monthly newsletter for all Troop 706 members.

Kennedy Troop 706 toured the Air and Sea Rescue Service of the Coast Guard at the International Airport last month, and will have a booth to sell fun games at the Torrance Ranchero Days. The troop now has 30 chartered scouts.

DAN LOMBARDI

Hello, Casey Stengle?



HERE AND THERE by Royce Brier

Freeway Plan Spurring Work at Caliph's Tomb

Casual tourists in Cairo considerably brighter than Cassius Clay tend to confuse the city with the antiquities about them, thinking it existed in ancient Egypt.

They may be indirectly diabolized if they journey up the Nile to Luxor and visit the great temple of Amenhotep III, about 1400 B.C. One corner has not been excavated, and is surmounted by a small mosque. You think it's pretty chintzy of the Moslems not to go elsewhere, until you learn how long they have held title to the plot — about 900 years.

Cairo was founded 1170 A.D., when the Cheops Pyramid was around 3,800 years old. South of it was an old capital of the Omar caliph named Fustat, buried for 1,300 years under rolling mounds of rubble. But President Nasser's Egypt will soon have what we call freeways, and one is surveyed

to cut through the site of Fustat.

This alarmed the archaeologists, who knew there was something under the mounds, but hadn't gotten around to investigating.

So the American Research Center, an organization supported by the universities, won a concession to dig, and have a grace period of two years before the bulldozers move in.

After three months the archaeologists have found two city levels. The first was burned about the time Cairo was founded to keep it out of the hands of the Crusaders. Above is a second city which apparently was abandoned as Cairo grew.

The diggers have found the lower city equaled Roman towns in the amenities, and were superior to most Mideast excavations, with fine houses, running water and public baths.

While medieval European cities of the time had open drains, and consequently miserable populations suffering from typhus, cholera and similar plagues, Fustat had enclosed drainage covered with arched brick.

There were houses with mosaic floors and tile conduits in the walls, and aqueducts brought water from the Nile for baths and fountains. There appears to have been an industrial district making lusterware and other pottery, and a specialty called "cased" glass, a delicate process of enclosing colored glass tightly in a glass of a different color.

Archaeology, a modern pursuit (Romans and other ancients had little interest in the past) has only been intensively organized for a century. Every year brings spectacular finds, yet a leading archaeologist has said half of the ancient Mideast still lies buried.

BOOKS by William Hogan

'Rynne' Issues Second Vatican Council Study

Xavier Rynne—pseudonym of a highly informed, still faceless team of reporters—returns with another glittering study in depth of the pageantry and stress of the recent Ecumenical Council.

"The Second Session: The Debates and Decrees of Vatican Council II," greatly expanded from letters published in The New Yorker, is now on sale (Farrar, Straus, \$4.95).

Because I so enjoyed the suave unangling of complex political and ecclesiastical issues in Xavier Rynne's earlier book I pounced on this immediately — as I would on the second installment of a tense serial—for a preview reading. I urge all those who were stirred by last year's "Letters From Vatican City: Vatican Council II, First Session" to place their orders now for the sequel.

The debates and decrees of last September-December constituted the Pauline Session of the historic event, presided over by the new Pope Paul VI. Xavier Rynne feels that it preserved and extended the "revolutionary" quality of the Johannes (or John XXIII) session. The authors disagree with those who have adjudged the second session disappointing. They discuss its shortcomings clearly, concisely, critically and reverently—if also, on occasion, with detached amusement.

The assembled bishops

faced triumphs and pitfalls. Controversy bristled between conservative and liberal factions. Although the session was less physically hectic than the Council of Trent four centuries earlier —when dissension became so heated that an Italian bishop tore the beard of a

Greek bishop—last summer's tensions were almost rudely evident.

Heat was generated in debates on everything from the Roman Curia to the Virgin Mary. Rynne's report is the most sophisticated, informative and reasonable summary I have seen.

In spite of ingenious sleuthing, Xavier Rynne remains unknown. Even the Manchester Guardian reported last year that "the Vatican has roped him into some conciliar position to hobble him." For a second important inside view at a fascinating attempt to modernize the venerable Roman Catholic Church, we are happy to agree with Xavier Rynne that tales of his literary demise are extremely premature.

Quote

It is an insult to a youth that he should receive a scholarship because he has better muscles. — Avery Brundage, Olympic president.

It is only when they disagree with you that people claim men of the church shouldn't interfere in non-church matters; when they agree, they applaud you for sticking your neck out. — Episcopal Bishop James A. Pike, San Francisco.

SOLUTION



Strength for These Days

(From The Bible)

Awake, thou that sleepest, —(Eph. 5:4).

The best way to avoid getting into ruts in our thinking and from falling into routine ways of doing things is to be spiritually awake to the joys and wonders of life. These joys and wonders are fed by the imagination, the God faculty in us that looks at the ordinary in an extraordinary way.

TRAVEL by Stan Delaplane

Your Passport Makes A Charming Souvenir

"My passport (and renewal) has expired. Do I have to give it up when I get a new one?"

No, you can keep it for a souvenir. Present it when you get your new passport. Tell them you want the old one. They clip the corners and stamp it "Void."

"How would you get on airplane flights that are not crowded to and from Europe?"

Go in the middle of the week. But the real trick is to get a plane that makes the Shannon stop for an hour and then continues. Everybody tries to get the direct flights. And they get jammed.

Coming from Paris a week ago, I was one of only TWO passengers. At Shannon we picked up enough to fill the plane about one-third full. Result: I got a three-across seat to myself. Pulled out the arm rests and went to sleep. The direct Paris-New York plane was packed. Only got in one hour ahead of mine.

"Can we pay our hotel bills in Europe with traveler's checks? Or must we cash them at banks?"

You can. But you SHOULD cash at banks. Nearly all hotels take a cut — it's a mild graft. They walk right over to the bank and get the full rate. The hotel cut ranges from \$1 to \$2 per \$100. Since you've paid \$1 per \$100 to BUY the checks, why give away \$1 or \$2 more to cash them?

"What is the island where women outnumber men five-to-one?"

I guess that would be Rapa in the South Pacific—reached by an occasional copra schooner from Tahiti. Or Saba in the Caribbean—occasional boats from the Virgin Islands. Men from both islands became merchant seamen—leaving those luscious ladies behind.

"We do not feel like paying luxury hotel prices in Nassau, the Virgin Islands and Puerto Rico. How could we find more modest accommodations?"

The tourist bureaus of these islands will send you listings. Or—I would give the taxi driver two dollars at the airport. Ask him to show you a few guest houses. I've had very good luck this way.

"Should I get a passport case? I've seen them advertised with space for tickets, travelers checks, etc. What about a money belt?"

This is a convenient way to lose everything in one package. I carry a passport (without case) only when I need it; entering or leaving a country. Checking in at hotels. For identification cashing traveler's check. Easier to leave money in the hotel safe than wear a money belt. You don't wear one here, do you?

"Do we need advance hotel reservations in Europe in August?"

You do. And reserve your rooms a few more days than you plan to stay. You can always check out earlier. But they're so crowded, you can't stay longer. \$ was tossed out of a hotel in London and another in Paris for just this reason.

"What type of clothing do we need for New York and the Fair in August?"

New York in August is hot as a TV Sheriff's pistol. Make everything lightweight. However, it's a

dressy town. Coats and ties and cocktail dresses.

"What shots do we need for Europe?"

You need a smallpox vaccination, given and certified, within the last three years to get back into the U.S. So that's a "must" anyway. I was in Scotland a few weeks ago—during the typhoid outbreak. And it gave me a nice feeling to know I had recent typhoid shots. (I keep up typhus and tetanus boosters, too.)

"I want to find a little town in Mexico. Near the water. Not too primitive but not overrun with tourists. I paint a little..."

Try Manzanillo. (West from Guadalajara.) And

nearby villages. A few new hotels around here and not on the regular tourist track. Very Mexican. Great sunsets.

"Would you recommend a honeymoon hotel (second marriage) in each of the following places: Hawaii, Mexico, Spain, Portugal. Time: August-September."

Hanalei Plantation House on the island of Kauai, first choice. Parador of Gredos in the mountains outside Madrid would be second. Third is Mexico: Hotel Las Brisas with your own pool and pink jeep in Acapulco. For Portugal, get a list of their Government-owned pousadas and pick one on the beach near Lisbon.

OUR MAN by Arthur Hoppe

He's a Member Of 'Our' Club

Our President, as you know, is a great one for warm fellowship. So he's going all over the country forming chapters of his club. Which he naturally calls "The President's Club." But it's democratically open to anyone. Who has \$1,000.

On hearing our President was forming a chapter, I hustled over for a little warm fellowship. But unfortunately my application for a free trial membership was rejected by two Secret Service agents and a cop. And for what goes on inside a President's Club, I am thus forced to rely on a subsequent interview with a composite charter member, whom I shall call Mr. Vanderpier Morganpont Rockaford.

Q—How do you like the President Club, sir?

A—Fine, fine. It was grand to see the same reputable gentlemen whom I see daily at my other clubs.

Q—Does it have a good steam room, squash court...?

A—No, we have no physical facilities. We simply held an hour-long meeting and the President was kind enough to shake each of our hands.

Q—You mean all you got for \$1,000 was a handshake?

A—Not at all. I also received two bourbons-and-soda and could have had a hot cheese puff had it not been for my ulcer.

Q—Too bad. Would you mind describing a little of what went on?

A—Not at all. It was much like my other clubs. We members stood around talking of subjects of mutual interests, such as debentures, capital outlay, the tax advantages of mutual bonds and "That Man."

Q—"That Man?" You mean FDR?

A—No, Barry Goldwater.

Q—Mr. Goldwater? But he's a Republican, he's well-to-do, he's...

A—A traitor to his class. Q—But, Mr. Rockaford, what about his stand on the issues? For years, you've been saying we should do away with the graduated income tax.

A—This is no time for radical experiments which could plunge our fundamentally sound economy into financial chaos.

Q—Well, what about "abolishing all these New Deal agencies that are strangling the independent businessmen in a sea of bureaucratic red tape," as I think you put in an address to Rotary last year.

A—Let us not tinker with our great American free enterprise system which is working so well today. No, let us return to normalcy with Johnson! Let us keep cool with Lyndon! LBJ means a chicken in every pot! What's good for Texas television stations is good for the country. He understands the business community.

Q—He does?

A—After all, son, he's a member of our club.

Well, it's good to see wealthy businessmen all over the country join the President's Club. Or vice versa. And, as usual, it looks as though we voters will face a tough choice this fall deciding the party of the vested financial interests and the party of the common people.

I mean it'll be tough deciding which is which.

Morning Report:

Everybody won in the big fight over the civil rights bill in the Senate. The Northern Senators got their bill. And the Southern Senators made a lot of points with the voters back home.

After all, no one can fault a candidate at the polls when he tells about fighting the bill for 75 long days of dauntless filibustering.

Of course, it's only fair to say that the final measure is a lot tougher than it would have been if the Southerners had talked less and spent the time wheeling and dealing in committee. Compromise works well at Washington but doesn't cut much ice with aroused constituents back home.

Abe Mellinkoff

My Neighbors

