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## That Your Bag, Senator?

## TRAVEL by Stan Delaplane

# Stay Away From Airport Changes at Last Minute

"We have air tickets that take us to London, Paris, and Rome with return the same way. Could we change these in Europe if we decide to come home by way of Lisbon?"

You can. With a round trip to Rome as the farthest point, these are very flexible tickets. You could go home by way of Scandinavia with stops in Switzerland and Germany at no extra cost.

You can always re-write at any point — no matter whether the original carrier makes these stops or not. They have to put you on another line that does make the stop you want.

But — don't try to make these changes at the last minute at the airport. Make them at the main office of the airline that originally wrote your ticket. A day in advance.

On a recent trip to Europe: I flew American to New York, TWA to London, BEA to Glasgow, Air France to Paris. Then I rewrote the ticket to take TWA to Shannon. Picked up Pan American to New York.

Another thing to investigate: For about \$16 more, you can fly home through Bermuda or Puerto Rico.

"Can you tell us something about tipping in New York? This is our first trip — to the World's Fair."

Everybody has a different answer. But here's mine: 35 cents a bag to train or airport porters; 50 cents a bag at hotels; minimum 50 cents for room service. A quarter to hotel doormen, hat check girls, and attendants in restaurant powder rooms. Fifteen per cent on restaurant checks — minimum quarter at counter breakfasts or bar service. Taxi drivers get a minimum quarter on a dollar or less meter charge. If you don't, they chew you out loudly and publicly. New York is rudest, worst tipping town in the world.

"Where do we find out about tickets and prices to Broadway in New York?"

Any airline flying into New York has this information. And they'll buy the tickets for you.

"You mentioned a charter boat in Europe for \$40 per day per person. Are there any cheaper than this?"

Maybe. Best source on small boat charters is Alitalia — the Italian airline. They also have good listings on villas for rent in the Mediterranean area.

"Where can we get listings of summer colleges in Mexico?"

Write Mexican Airlines, 6 West 49th street, New York City.

West 49th street, New York City.

"You have mentioned a 'free day in Ireland' . . ."

The "free day" started out free. But they found they had to charge \$20. However, it is well worth it. Have your return ticket written with a stopover at Shannon. (No extra charge.) The \$20 buys you a hotel at the airport. A long tour of County Clare — interesting and beautiful. And a great medieval dinner in the antique Bunratty Castle. Serving wench and mead.

I had a hard time finding a travel agent in Paris who had heard of this tour. In fact, the Irish Tourist Bureau and Irish Airlines

hadn't heard of it. But stopover in Shannon anyway. You can buy the tour at Shannon airport. (This gives you a long shopping time at Shannon Free Airport, the very best of the duty-free shops overseas.)

"Can you give up ideas of what various countries will cost on a proposed round-the-world trip?"

Highest prices are in major cities. Lowest prices in the countryside. Low cost countries are Ireland, Austria, Spain, Portugal, Australia, New Zealand, Mexico. Highest price: France and Japan. Medium: Switzerland, England, Germany, Scandinavia, South Pacific islands, Caribbean islands in the summer.

## OUR MAN by Arthur Hoppe

# Revolt! That's The Only Hope

What a tight race. There's Mr. Scranton, with intelligence, breeding, charm, record, ability, program and the overwhelming support of the party leaders, the financial interests and the rank and file. And poor Mr. Goldwater. All he's got are the delegates.

Naturally, this has caused a certain amount of frustration in respectable Republican circles. Whenever moderates gather you hear grave debates on strategy and tactics. Like:

Q. How the heck can we stop Goldwater?

A. How the heck would I know?

So, in order to be helpful, I've helpfully analyzed all relevant factors and have at last come up with a modest tactical maneuver for moderate Republicans which I can only hope will prove helpful:

Revolt!

Ah, I can envision the birth of the Glorious Moderate Revolution now. The plotters, all dedicated middle-of-the-roader fanatics, are perhaps gathering even tonight in some secret hideaway. Like the Board of Trustees Room of the Idylwild Golf & Coupon Clipping Club. The cell leader, Mr. J. Morganpont Lennen, is pounding the table with his Malacca walking stick, a wild gleam in his eye.

Mr. Lennen: Talk, talk. The time has come to act! We must meet this raw power grab by the insidious force of reaction with force. We must prevent the downtrodden Republican masses from being led blindly to slaughter in November. Arise, ye prisoners of stagnation! Let us march forward to save our party under the glorious banner of Lincoln and Eisenhower!

Mr. P. Heffelfinger Stallen: Ike? He's with us?

Mr. Lennen: Well, Lincoln and Coolidge, then.

Mr. Stallen: What's your plan?

Mr. Lennen: We will wait until these decadent reactionaries are convened. And then we will overthrow the Cow Palace!

Chorus: Hear, hear.

Mr. Lennen: The time is ripe. The polis show the oppressed Republican proletariat is secretly for our cause, 68 per cent to 32 per cent. Our skilled agitators will pass among them, whispering "Do you want your sister to ring doorbells for the Radical Right?" In no time, they will be enflamed. We will arm them with riding crops, niblicks and polo mallets. And, shoulder to shoulder, we will storm the Cow Palace!

Mr. Stallen: Huzzah! To the barricades! Personally, I shall begin making Morgenthau Cocktails at once. Let's see, two parts Cognac, one part cream sherry and a short fuse.

Mr. Lennen (eyes shining): And should we win, moderates for ages to come will celebrate The Fall of the Cow Palace, that hated symbol of the Ancient Goldwater Regime. Forward, citizens, for Liberty, Equality, Normalcy!

Chorus: Moderate Republican Workers Unite! You have nothing to lose but your precinct captainties!

Well, if you're a moderate Republican, you may say this is a far-fetched, ridiculous plan to stop Mr. Goldwater. Maybe so. What's yours?

## Morning Report:

Red China is playing it pretty foxy. You see, they have this bamboo curtain and we just don't know what goes on behind it. Sure, we tune in on a Peking broadcast now and then. But our experts are never sure what it means. Chinese is such a difficult language

Washington, on the other hand, is a hotbed of Government statements, on the record, off the record, leaked, denied, qualified, explained, elaborated, documented, whispered, and shouted. What is more, all versions are well publized at home and broadcast around the world in basic English.

The Chinese may be inscrutable. But we are super-scrutable. Which is just as mysterious, if not more so.

Abe Mellinkoff

## Vandals at Work

Recurring acts of vandalism which takes the form of property destruction are difficult to explain.

In Wednesday's Press-Herald, we reported an incident from the Torrance police log in which someone had shoved a lighted flare through the mail slot of the front door of a Torrance home.

A Torrance couple complained to the City Council recently that their efforts to modernize a service station and reopen it for business had been all but stopped by vandals who broke out windows of the station and damaged pumps in an almost nightly raid on the premises.

Through the years it has been our sad duty to report about schools being ransacked, classrooms wrecked, and furniture smashed. In recent months several attempts have been made to burn a Redondo Beach school building.

Among the latest victims of the vandals' attack is the Church of Christ, 2051 W. 236th St., a modest church structure which now has 28 broken windows.

Members of the Church of Christ congregation, planning improvements for the church, now must take money they have saved toward the project and use it instead to replace more than \$200 worth of broken windows.

Police have increased patrols in the area, but the hit-and-run hoodlums have been able to carry on their destruction in the unguarded moments of the day.

A sign identifying the church was so mutilated recently that it had to be taken down, the Press-Herald has been told.

Almost daily, officers of the city's juvenile department are given reports of such destruction.

Police officers are not able to stand guard over all of the city's public buildings, homes, and businesses. Much of the jeopardized property is necessarily left vulnerable to attack because of its public nature, or because the occupants can not employ private guard service.

The one real solution lies with parents of the community's youngsters. Parents who know where their children spend their leisure hours probably can be assured that their children are not guilty of acts of vandalism.

## Opinions of Others

This newspaper does not subscribe to a belief in the indispensable man. In our judgement, no one is indispensable. But if the United States has any one public official who comes near to being indispensable, it is J. Edgar Hoover. At 69 Mr. Hoover's name has become a byword for relentless, incorruptible, scientific crime fighting. His FBI has become a beacon to the professions of law enforcement and intelligence throughout the world.

—Harrisonburg (Va.) News-Record.

## Out of the Past

From Press-Herald Files

### 40 Years Ago

A retail hardware dealer in Torrance predicted Torrance would have a population of 50,000 by 1934 in an address to a civic group. The merchant missed by 20 years, but the city hit 50,000 in the mid-50s when the population boom took hold in Torrance.

Oil still had its share of headlines, and the fields were producing at a rate of 62,000 barrels per day. Eight new wells were brought in during one week, with most of the wells producing between 300 and 600 barrels each day.

And, in our continuing search for price comparisons, we note an advertisement listing automobile insurance for \$7.50 per year. The coverage provided \$25 per week for 26 weeks for total disability, \$25 for doctor's services, and \$15 for the hospital. Persons 18 to 65 were eligible "regardless of occupation," and you didn't have to own a car or drive — it covered pedestrians, too!

### 30 Years Ago

Budget time in 1934 brought a promise that the city's tax rate would not be increased, despite some growth in population and the accompanying need for services. City Clerk A. H. Bartlett said city income would be about \$153,000. Supporters of Upton Sinclair's candidacy for governor of the state met at lunch. The group represented the candidate's supporters in the 68th Assembly District.

One of those oddities that make news was noted by the editor when a local resident brought a siamese twin cucumber into the city room. Said the editor, "Both cucumbers are large and well

shaped, but are joined together for the whole of their length."

### 20 Years Ago

Dedication ceremonies for the National Guard Armory were held with Captain R. L. Lewellen, commanding officer of the local guard, presiding.

Assessed valuation of the city was set at \$24,903,990 by the county assessor. The figures showed an increase of about \$5 million over the valuation for 1943-44.

Plans to hold a Boy Scout Jamboree in Torrance were announced by the Retail Merchants division of the Chamber of Commerce. The merchants said the program would be held at Torrance Park in the early fall, with more than 1,000 Los Angeles Area Council scouts attending the festivities.

### 10 YEARS AGO — PUH

One of the major local industrial plants, Hi-Shear Corp., will celebrate its 10th anniversary in Torrance this year. Plans for the firm to build the present plant at the Torrance Airport were announced in July, 1954. The Sheridan-Gray Corp. also said they would build a plant at the Torrance Airport.

Fred W. Mill, now retired from the National Supply Division of Arco Steel Corp., was elected president of the Los Angeles chapter of the Controllers Institute of America.

Assessed valuation in the city took another big jump. It was pegged at \$76,000,000, up more than \$15 million over the 1953 totals.

Washday blues hit one Torrance mother. The woman called police to report the theft of three white shirts, six T-shirts, and six pairs of shorts from her clothesline!

## ARK HOPKINS

ROOM CLERK



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REG-MANNING

## BOOKS by William Hogan

# Professor Does Thesis On Punch-Card Politics

This is the New Society. Citizens and Voters, are being observed, analyzed and manipulated by modern political Merlins and alchemists who wield some very sophisticated wands. These would include computers and the considered opinions of behavioral scientists—and something known as the Simulmantics Corporation.

The Simulmantics Corporation is a real live, Big Brother-like firm that watched over you during the 1960 Presidential campaign and, presumably, is doing so right now. It has conjured up 480 voter categories for purposes of classifying the electorate. Category No. 114 could be an Atlanta bookseller, Democrat, Southern, Protestant, Male, Urban, White Collar. But if you punch another hole in

his card marked Negro? Well, that's another stickler for the experts and their wonderful Special Machine.

It is of this new kind of political weapon, or if you like, cynicism, that Eugene Burdick considers in a crisp contemporary novel of politics called "The 480." This is the best of breed among the season's works of political fiction. It is artful literary carpentry and informed story telling. It is so timely that it looks back at the Kennedy assassination as a fact of history and brings us right into the Cow Palace during the GOP convention.

Burdick, the University of California political scientist, wonders: Can a presidential candidate be created, computer-tested and sold like a package of breakfast food? Burdick's candidate is a tough engineer, John Thatch, catapulted into national prominence by feats of ingenuity and courage in tough situations in Asia. He becomes something of a Lindbergh, or John Glenn, in headlines and on television—and suddenly a Republican presidential possibility. Now the professionals attempt to mold him to their own designs, with the help of new computers, old

campaigners, a lady behavioral scientist and "The 480."

Burdick juxtaposes exotic Asian backgrounds and American smoke-filled rooms as settings of this semi-documentary novel. I found it a much more satisfactory entertainment than Burdick's "The Ninth Wave" or the vastly over-publicized book he wrote with William J. Lederer, "The Ugly American." I suspect this has something to do with Burdick's own zest for matters political and his knowledge of the "new underground" in U.S. politics.

Does Burdick's John Thatch win the nomination over "Flyboy" Goldwater (as he nicknames him), "Millionaire" Rockefeller or "Loser" Nixon? Does he go on to wallop Lyndon B. Johnson in the fall? The urbane Professor Burdick does not presume to write a mythical history, and nothing so preposterous is permitted to occur, we can report without destroying the suspense in the opus at hand. It is the new machinery of politics Burdick studies. He does so quite stylishly in what seems to me his most interesting book to date.

McGraw-Hill, 313 pp., \$5. The 480, By Eugene Burdick.

## Quote

We have become a nation of nervous Nellies, conditioned to peace at any price, coexistence with evil, and with a blind spot as to our responsibilities as citizens of a free country.—E. Swain, Concord.

We need to learn to wait for certain things in life, and they are all the more appreciated and enjoyed for the waiting.—Juanita Crane of Los Angeles on kindergarten graduations.

We may hold in our emotions, but we are human beings, and inside we feel things as strongly as anybody else.—Police Chief Thomas Cahill of San Francisco on charge that police are cynical and tough.

If the founding fathers considered public evidence of belief and trust in God to be mixing church and state, why did they affirm their belief in the Creator when they signed the Declaration of Independence? — Robert J. Carr, Sacramento.

## Strength for These Days

(From The Bible)

A gentle tongue is a tree of life.—(Prov. 15:4).

By directing our utterances to those things that are constructive we avoid acts of discourtesy, reprimand and reprisal. And, best of all, we will not be tempted to repeat words that are best forgotten; and we will not take part in gossip or talebearing.

## HERE AND THERE by Royce Brier

# CIA Figures in Congo Rumble Over U. S. Aid

Some tribesmen in eastern Congo are in rebellion against the central government, and they may be receiving aid from the Red Chinese. As in Vietnam and elsewhere these guerrillas are doing very well, and the central government is doing badly.

Recently a shipment of American T-28 combat planes has reached the Congo, and they are being used against the rebels. About a month ago it was announced a few American civilians were being employed by the Congo government on training missions. It was soon charged they were also flying combat missions, but the State Department steadfastly denied it.

Then the State Department reversed itself, said Americans were flying combat, and that the practice would stop. State said it had been deceived about it, and seemed quite annoyed.

But not sufficiently an-

noyed to be convincing.

Spokesman for State was R. J. McCloskey. He had the contractual relations between American "technicians" and the Congo government did not violate American law. So far as dispatches reveal, he was referring to training operations, and they do not reveal if he was asked if combat missions violate American law.

(In many cases enlistment of an American citizen for combat in the armed forces of a foreign power is ground for forfeiture of citizenship).

Mr. McCloskey was also asked if American pilots in the Congo were recruited and supervised by the Central Intelligence Agency, and he said "no comment." Dispatches disclose some Cuban exiles are being trained by American pilots, and CIA connection with Cuban exiles is notorious.

"No comment" will hard-

ly satisfy the American people. They are not again being taken for a blind ride by CIA's reckless adventures.

CIA has driven three Presidents into embarrassing corners with its bumbling machinations. The U-2 flights forced President Eisenhower into a false denial. The Bay of Pigs conspiracy backed President Kennedy into equivocation and stultification, and again CIA's clumsy role with the sinking Diem regime in Saigon distressed Mr. Kennedy, and President Johnson inherited the distress.

When CIA will neither affirm nor deny, giving no proof of its position in any given rumble, it cannot complain if it is the object of suspicion.

It is a high time the President and State Department had it out with this arrogant and irresponsible bureau, to learn who is fixing American foreign policy.