ARTHUR HOPPE

Our Patriotic Foundations

"Stamp out the Stars 'n Stripes!" It was my good friend, Miss Amanda, chairman of "!," the superpatriotic stamping-out society. You could tell she was distrubed. For she was not only waving her reticule around her head, but she was hopping up and down in her tennis shoes.

The Stars and Stripes? "Shoot if you must this old grey head," cried Miss Amanda, "but spare my panty girdle, she said!"

Oh, I said, she was referring to the DAR's fight with the Treo Manufacturing Co., makers of the Stars 'n Stripes panty girdle. "A desecration of our flag!" snapped Miss Amanda. "Ay," she said, placing her hand over her bosom, "tear this tatered ensign down . . . "

But, I said, Miss Amanda was a week too late. The Treo people, under heavy fire from the DAR, had already lowered the . . . That is, they'd surrendered. They were withdrawing 3,000 Stars 'n Stripes from the domestic market and were shipping them overseas. "To foreigners!" she said. "Alas, to see the day when our proud flag girdles the globe!"

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She was right, I said. What we must do is strike back. "How?" said Miss Amanda, eagerness flashing behind her gold-rimmed spectacles. Why, I said, it was obvious. If foreigners were going to flaunt these unpatriotic girdles in foreign climes, we must meet the challenge by designing for the good ladies of the DAR a patriotic girdle.

"A patriotic girdle?" cried Miss Amanda, clapping her hands. "That's a snazz idea!" For example, I said, we could produce one with a patriotic message embroidered in bold inch-high letters across the, er, back. Perhaps, a patriotic slogan from our historic past. Like: "Don't Tread on Me!"

"Hmmm," said Miss Amanda, eyeing me suspiciously. Or, I said hastily, what about "In Your Heart, You Know He Won"? She said that was too political. I suggested, "This is a Republic, not a Democracy," But she said it was too long, even for chapter presidents.

Well, I said, let's consider something militant: "Rally 'Round the Flag, Boys!", "Remember the Alamo!", "Send Us More Japs!", "Damn the Torpedoes, Full Speed Ahead!" or, most appropriate of all, "52-32-40 or Fight!" But Miss Amanda said she didn't think I had that last one precisely right. Then, I said, what about that patriotic Americanism employed by the heroic defenders of Bastogne in World War II: "Nuts!"

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At this point, Miss Amanda hefted her reticule menacingly. Wait a minute, I said, I now saw my error clearly. If an unpatriotic girdle was one which bore our beloved Stars and Stripes, then it was a simple matter to design a superpatriotic girdle which would warm the heart or something of every DAR lady in the land. The design of a superpatriotic girdle was obvious.

"What is it?" cried Miss Amanda. Why, I said, hammers and sickles emblazoned on a field of red.

That's when she hit me with her furled umbrella. Really, it's awfully hard to make patriots happy.

DRILL TEAM . . . A drill team of first-through-sixth graders entertained parents of children enrolled at the Torrance Child Care Center during a pre-school program last week. In addition to percision marches by the drill team, parents enjoyed Hawaiian singing and dancing, baton twirling, and group singing. Leading the parade here are Candice Griffin and Lauri Rogers.

Poverty Program Causes Wrangling Across Nation

By ALPHONZO BELL
Congressman, 28th District

Human resources are being tragically wasted by the program designed to salvage them. For there is a "war" within the war on poverty, consisting of constant debilitating skirmishes among various level of government and among various groups vying for control of funds and for predominance of law. Testimony before the House Education and Labor Committee and hearings of the Ad Hoc Subcommittee on Poverty, one of which I recently attended in Los Angeles, have revealed the extent of critical weaknesses.

No other legislation originating in the Education and Labor Committee has departed so radically from the proven administrative procedures. Fruitful and exciting innovation becomes irresponsible experimentation when 35 million Americans and $1,895,000,000 are involved.

What has happened under the Economic Opportunity Act proves the minority of the committee had firm grounds for apprehension last year when it opposed the legislation. Many of the programs to be inaugurated were duplicative. Responsibility was not clearly allocated. Communication among the federal, state and local levels of government was not sufficiently refined for a remotely successful "grass roots" battle against poverty. A year later, the same conditions exist.

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PARTICULARLY affected are community action programs under Title II, which had great potential. Designed to help the poor combat demoralizing and virtually insurmountable social and economic conditions within their communities, the programs can function well with fully recognized local participation and carefully delineated organization. Both of these are sadly lacking. After months of effort, Los Angeles County still faces difficulty in interpreting congressional intent of "maximum feasible participation of the poor." Lack of adequate information and confusion of authority are by no means unique to Los Angeles. Newspapers across the country have reported innumerable disagreements over methods of administration and the basic purposes of the Act itself.

In the wrangling for community action funds in some cities, the poor have been exploited by politicians supposedly interested in helping them. In other areas, consultants have been hired at salaries of $25,000 to help plan community programs. However capable and well-meaning the experts may be, the figure indicates a lack of proportion in expenditure.

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INSTANCES OF mismanagement have been rampant. During Floor debate on doubled authorization for anti-poverty funds, a Congressman who lives in an area with good public schools revealed that he and other parents in the neighborhood had been approached to enroll their children in Project Headstart—for culturally deprived children.

A program to be operated within a community, designed to help a community, cannot come as a mandate from outside a community if it is to be effective. They cannot withstand disorganization, duplication that leads to fragmentization of efforts, dishonesty, and bickering. Only if more authority is shared by local governing bodies familiar with and responsible to entire communities can expensive duplication be avoided and meaningful programs be implemented.

Above all, those most neglected—the poor themselves—must be included in all phases of planning and action to assure that they are really being helped to help themselves. To continue to neglect the people most intimately involved who have so much to gain or lose is to shatter hope and condemn new generations to the poverty cycle.

Palo del Amo Woods Sales Nearing $10 Million Mark

Existing sales records toppled over the Labor Day weekend at Ray Watt's new 900-home community of Palo del Amo Woods, reports Bill Houchin, sales director of the development.

Fifteen homes, valued at more than a half million dollars, were sold during the seven-day period before Labor Day.

And this outstanding sales record is already in jeopardy, Houchin added, as 13 more homes were sold on Labor Day alone. This brings the total sales in excess of $9.5 million.

Since its opening earlier this year, Palo del Amo Woods, a completely walled-in prestige community located on Sepulveda Boulevard between Vermont and Normandie avenues a half mile from the Harbor Freeway, has attracted large crowds of Southland home viewers.

"Most of our homebuyers have done a great deal of careful shopping before they return to Palo del Amo Woods," Huchin remarked.

"One of the biggest selling aids is the presence of seven completely furnished models which prospective home buyers can view at their leisure."

Prominent among these are the three of Builder Ray Watt's most distinctive homes: The Diamond Head—California's most honored home which has been praised as one of the most outstanding home values in the Southland; the Hillhaven, a four-bedroom, three-bath home which was the hit of the 1964 Los Angeles Home Show, and the Continental, another four-bedroom, three-bath home which took top honors at the 1965 Los Angeles Home Show.

Palo del Amo Woods homes are priced from $32,500 and may be purchased for as little as 10 per cent down.

Coin Club Presents Seal Award

Virginia Dennis won first place in the Torrance Coin Club "club seal" contest. Mrs. Dennis received the first-place award—a Mission San Buenaventura Medal—during a meeting at the Torrance Recreation Center.

Other winners were Eileen Lawson, second place, and Wayne Dennis, third place.

R. B. Carter discussed "Altered Coins" during the meeting and Tom Wood presented the official American Numismatic Association receipt to the Torrance Coin Club.

New members accepted include A. W. Fritzal, Bob Tyson, Oscar Larsen, Dewey Bentley, William Willis, Bill Norwood, Mary Jo Norwood, Helen Ciciotti, and Gary Elam.

Verna Crow displayed "British Half-Penny" and Minerva Axelrod show a "Story on Coins" at the members' exhibition.

The next meeting will be held Tuesday, Sept. 21, when Dick Young of Burbank will speak on "Bust Half-Dollars."

COUNT MARCO SAYS

You're Playing With Dynamite

The newspapers are filled with stories on the battle of the sexes for equality. Females are whooping it up because they are now high in the rigging of high-rise construction, praised for driving trucks, steering buses and guiding trolleys. You carry the mail, ticket overtime parkers and do about everything except what a woman should.

And it's putting the kiss of death on romance. After all, what man in his right senses would want to kiss a ditch-digger or hodcarrier?

According to one feminist, "The liberation of women cannot become a reality until men gain the same freedom of choice. In other words, it has to become natural and acceptable for a husband to devote himself to running the home and caring for the children."

Mon Dieu What a switch that is. Sneaky, too.

The idea apparently is to create jealousy amongst men. They must be made to feel that they are not being allowed by women to do housework and that until they have this opportunity they will never know true equality.

If men ever do take over the housework, watch out! They'll discover how easy your job is.

Then you can continue to dig ditches, string telephone wires, carry bricks, fell trees, paint ships, etc.

He, in turn, can sit back in his comfortable chair, pick up his knitting after a hard morning's work of putting the coffee cups in the automatic dishwasher, and rock away in comfort while you slave away at your new-found "total freedom."

As Shakespeare said, "One man in his time plays many parts," but when a woman starts playing a role entirely unsuited for her, then she's playing with dynamite.

When the explosion comes, don't say I didn't warn you. Equality, indeed! Just thank your lucky stars men aren't bright enough to hand it all over to you.

Meeting Slated To Plan Alumni Gathering Here

Members of the winter and summer classes of 1956 at Narbonne High School will meet Thursday, Sept. 23, to discuss plans for a possible class reunion. The meeting will be held in the student government room at Narbonne High School, beginning at 8 p.m.

Mrs. Diane Hathaway said persons interested in helping to plan the reunion are invited to attend.

Additional information may be obtained from Mrs. Hathaway by calling FR 1-2186.

Ann Landers Says

Keep Smiling Even If It Kills You!

Dear Ann Landers: Our 17-year-old son quit high school to join the Navy. My husband and I were glad to see him make this decision because he was flunking in every subject and he was getting out of hand at home. We thought the Navy might make a man out of him.

Yesterday he wrote that he is bringing a 24-year-old "girl" home. The "girl" works at the base and I'm sure she has had a lot more experience with members of the opposite sex than our son. He says nothing in his letter about the girl's background, her family, or how he met her, or his feelings for her.

What do we do now? Should we hide our feelings or should we tell our son the door is closed if he can't make a better selection than that? —D.R.B.

Dear D.R.B.: When a son writes that he is bringing a girl home my advice is to keep the door open—and be pleasant, even if the girl turns out to be a gorilla with six eyes.

No teen-ager ever accepted the fact that his selection was a poor one because his folks told him so. Therefore, keep smiling, Dearie, if it kills you and don't make the mistake of knocking the girl so hard that he marries her just to prove you are wrong.

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Dear Ann Landers: I am worried. Recently I read a letter in your column from a woman who wrote that she is single and happy. You said, "Marriage is not for everyone." Maybe I am one of those—but I hope not.

I am 19, a sophomore in college and better than average looking. I feel ill at ease with people I don't know. Every girl in the room seems better poised than I. Although I find men appealing I've had very few dates. Most of my friends have steady boy friends, or at least a fellow who asks them out on a Saturday night, but not me.

I love old houses and antiques. I'm a good cook. I enjoy gardening and sewing. I can't wait to have a home and family of my own. The thought of a life alone is depressing. Can you say something to cheer me up? —BOSTON BETTY

Dear Betty: The right man hasn't come along yet, but he will one day—and when he does you'll know it. Girls who get rushed off their feet in their teens are not necessarily the ones who make the best marriages, so stop fretting.

You sound like a sensible dame with good values and the man who wants a girl with your qualities will recognize them. What's more, you'll recognize HIM.

• • •

Dear Ann Landers: Will you please say something in your column about people who call on the telephone and fail to identify themselves?

Maybe it's my fault because I'm not sharp enough to tell who's who, but several of my friends sound alike.

This morning a woman called and talked for five minutes and I didn't know who she was. Finally I had to ask. She snapped, "Well, you will just have to pardon me. I didn't realize I was that much of a stranger to you."

Shouldn't the one who calls identify himself and not put the burdon on the person he is calling? Am I all wet? Please print this not only for me, but for others who have a tin ear.—POOR GUESSER

Dear Guesser: It is good manners to start every telephone conversation by identifying yourself, regardless of how well you know the person. Often sisters sound alike, a father and son frequently have similar voices, and people who don't even know each other have similar voices, too.

A caller who fails to identify himself should not be miffed when he is asked, "Who is this?"

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Ann Landers will be glad to help you with your problems. Send them to her in care of this newspaper, enclosing a stamped, self-addressed envelop.

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Auditorium Group Sets Session

Members of the Torrance Auditorium Advisory Committee will meet Thursday at 7:30 p.m. in the Recreation Center Building, Chairman J. B. Mosley has announced.

Mosley said the meeting will be devoted to a continuation of the group's earlier discussions on parking around the proposed civic auditorium complex at civic center.

In addition, several speakers are scheduled to discuss event productions, Mosley said.

The committee presently is reviewing a report on the proposed auditorium preparatory to consideration of the report by the City Council.

HEADS CONFERENCE

Louis Lundborg, chairman of the board of Bank of America, has been named executive chairman of the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce's 1966 Business Outlook Conference.

Press-Herald Sunday Crossword

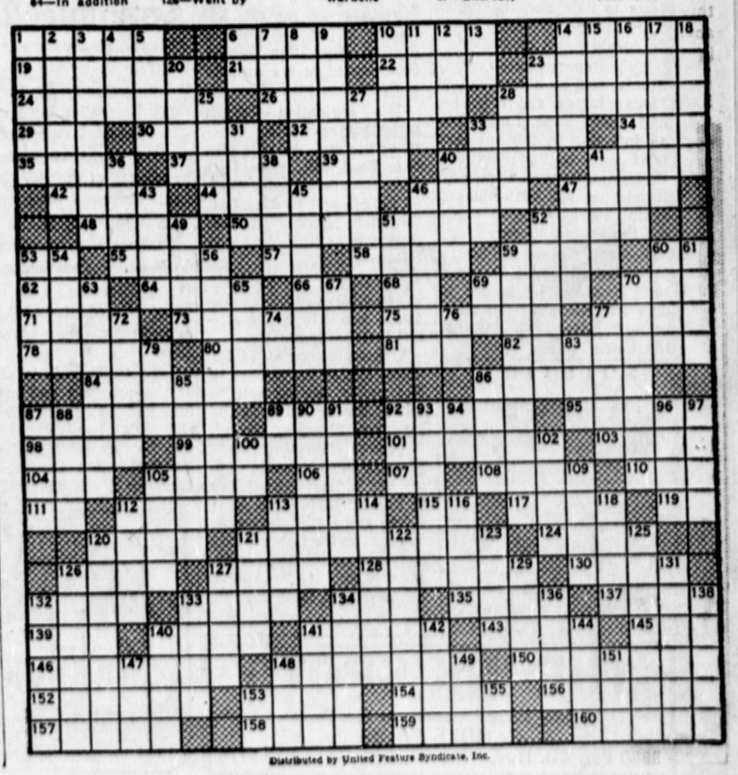
(Answers on page A-6)

ACROSS

1—Spare
6—Hurried
10—Athletic group
14—Defeat
19—Fly in an airplane
21—Possess
22—Grate
23—Salt of boric acid
24—Kind of bed (pl.)
26—Mends
28—Mate
29—Suffix forming adjectives
30—Fiber plant
32—Citizen of Rome
33—Solitary
34—Army officer (abbr.)
35—Petitions
37—Sings in middle
39—The sun
40—Dispatch
41—Communists
42—God of love
44—Sell to consumer
46—Imitated
47—Planet
48—Narrow opening
50—A month
52—Jumps
53—Near
55—Irish parliament
57—A state (abbr.)
58—Chimney carbon
59—Hauls
60—Companion of the Bath (abbr.)
62—Condensed moisture
64—In addition
66—Measure of weight (abbr.)
68—Symbol for ruthenium
69—Click beetles
70—Neckpiece
71—Arrow
73—Succulent
75—Forces air through nose
77—Facial expression
78—Bagpipe sound
80—Simpleton
81—Dutch town
82—Ripping
84—Liquid measure
86—Tried
87—Beggar
88—Doctrine
92—Moving
95—King of birds
96—Fat of swine
98—Vegetable
101—Enthusiasm
103—Rip
104—Worm
105—Adhesive substance
106—Football position (abbr.)
107—Parent (colloq.)
109—Wife of Geraint
110—Prefix: three
111—Conjunction
112—Macaws
113—Small amount
115—Symbol for tantalum
117—Merry
119—Prefix: down
120—Server
121—Praise
124—Falsehoods
126—Chaise (colloq.)
127—Upright
128—Went by
130—Clan
132—Point of hammer
133—Vandals
134—Old (poet.)
135—Later
137—Bard
139—Arrive (abbr.)
140—Dampens
141—Positive pole
143—Narrow flat board
145—Anglo-Saxon money
146—Stays
148—Competitors
150—Instructors
152—Makes intelaw
153—Lure
154—Baseball team
156—Strike out
157—Erases
158—Heraldry: grafted
159—Projecting tooth
160—Mine veins

DOWN

1—Partners
2—Thoroughfare
3—Relatives
4—Make lace
5—Walk
6—Quiet!
7—Equality
8—Without end
9—Place
10—Test
11—Merit
12—Beast of burden
13—Member of Parliament (abbr.)
14—Had on one's person
15—Worthless leaving
16—Forest wardens
17—Spirited horses
18—Gull-like birds
20—Goddess of discord
23—Hairless
25—Heavenly body
27—Soap plants
28—Body of water
31—Matures
33—Prophet
36—Traded for money
38—Stalk
40—Barracuda
41—Knocks
43—Cleaning substance
45—God of manly youth
46—Team
47—Cuts
49—Baked clay
51—Inventor of telegraph
52—Quadrupeds
53—Totals
54—Hard-wood tree
56—Silly
59—Walking unsteadily
60—Mint
61—Loud noise
63—Authors
65—Take one's part
67—Wager
69—Physician (abbr.)
70—Girl's name
72—Group of three
74—Prefix: twice
76—Faroe Islands whirlwind
77—Massive
79—Conducted
83—Devoured
85—Play over again
86—Weary
87—Entreaty
88—Young girl
89—A state (abbr.)
90—Severe
91—Slogan
92—Snake
93—Freshets
94—Note of scale
96—Fat of swine
97—Great Lake
100—Symbol for tellurium
102—Cash drawer
105—Color
109—Platform
112—Sea in Asia
113—Army meal
114—Use
116—Handle
118—Profound
120—Warm
121—Hastens
122—Infuriates
123—Lairs
125—Made love (colloq.)
126—Calm
127—Protrudes
129—Stupid person
131—Cylindrical
132—Peeled
133—Chickens
134—Growing out of
136—Spikenard
138—Biblical weeds
140—Humorists
141—Landed
142—Ireland
144—Unit of Chinese currency
147—High card
148—Shallow vessel
149—Nahoor sheep
151—International Labor Organization (abbr.)
153—Exist
155—For example (abbr.)



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