So Who Needs Milk and Honey

JERUSALEM-We have reached The Promised Land of milk and honey. It took the Israelis 2,000 years of blood and sweat to get her. Naturally, they are very proud and happy with their triumph.

It took me ten hours on an airliner from New York.

The Promised Land of milk and honey is, of course, the new state of Israel, a thin wedge of real estate about the size of New Jersey along the eastern Mediterranean. True, the northern half is a little rocky and scraggly. But the southern half - ah, the southern half! - it's an absolute desert.

On the positive side, however, is the climate. It's positively roasting in the summer and positively frigid in the winter. It is also dusty, noisy, crowded, poor, and a political bedlam. It is bounded on one side by the sea and on the other by 50 million hostile Arabs who would just love to slit the throats of every single Israeli.

But, as I say, you've never seen people so proud of their country. From dawn to dusk they're busy scratching rocks out of the arid soil, throwing up buildings and planting forests on the barren hillsides. And they truly are happy.

* *

Consequently, for the benefit of tourists who may come after me, I should like to present a list of the inevitable questions they will be asked and the answers they should give. If they know what's

Q-Weren't you surprised to see what a modern, prosperous, lush, verdant, wonderful country Israel is?

A-The view from Mt. Carmel is absolutely magnificent.

Q-Are you enjoying our lovely sunny climate? A-And to think that 20 years ago this all used to be desert.

Q-Here is another public housing project for immigrants. Aren't they beautiful buildings?

A-And to think that 20 years ago this all used

Q-See how many motor cars we have on our roads? (Invariably asked by the driver who takes both hands off the wheel to gesticulate while staring you in the eye. And you're sitting in the back seat.)

A-What is the make of that truck coming at us. Head on.

Q-What do you really think of Ben-Gurion?

At this point, the best thing to do is swallow a chicken bone. For there seems to be a slight difference of opinion as to whether the former prime minister is the George Washington of his county. Or the Benedict Arnold.

You will also be asked, of course, how long you plan to stay in Israel. The answer, I've found, is 42 years. To which your host will inevitably reply: "But how do you expect to really see Israel in only 42 years?'

But Israel, to be honest, has one overwhelming tourist attraction. And that's the Israeli. He is, generally, speaking, tough, cynical, funny, informal and, underneath it all, intensely idealistic, fiercely democratic, and tremendously alive. After 2,000 years he's reached The Promised Land only to find that it is at best a Land of Promise.

So now he's got to make the milk and honey flow. Along with the television sets, electric toothbrushes and automatic can openers. Just as we Americans have done. And I, for one, will be a little sorry when he succeeds. For I think I'm beginning to understand why he is so happy to be here. And, oddly enough, so am I.



SEE THE FAIR . . . Suzanne (left) and Brianne Carrier, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Carrier of 4613 Reese Road, get a close look at the Pavilion of Spain at the New York World's Fair in company with a Spanish Senorita. Suzanne, who is 5, and Brianne, 3, visited the fair during a family vacation.

United Nations Studies Question of Space Laws

past pioneering.
Orbiting objects directed by and from many different differ countries will require some means of international regu-lation. What, for example, should be done with a vehicle that is no longer useful but orbits endlessly and inter-feres with vital communica-

By ALPHONZO BELL
Congressman, 28th District
Confusion and clutter in plicable to the space adventure on Earth.

Congressman, 28th District to formulate principles aphave also been directing their activities toward peaceful cooperation in outer space.

Consultant Hired for Four Days by Trustees

feres with vital communications of current projects? What of emergency assistance Unified School District restonalts of varying nacineded a previous action hirtunalties? In anticipation of hing a consultant for Superinthe day when these and other tendent of Schools Dr. J. H. Hull Monday evening.

Dr. Hull can hire the confliction of the School of Melbo, dean of the School of

As consultant, Dr. Irving R. Melbo, dean of the School of Education at the University of Southern California, will receive \$100 per day.

RECONSIDERATION of the matter was requested by Trustee Bert M. Lynn, who was absent from the last board meeting. Dr. Kurt Shery also wanted the matter reconsidered because he had understood that the previus motion was for

the eight days reported in the minutes of the meeting. During the debate, Lynn said every person in the Torrance schools holding a doc tor's degree had received it from USC. He also pointed out that Dr. Donald E. Wil-son, a member of the board, is a professor of education at USC.

"To go any farther ap-proaches inbreeding," Lynn said. "I feel we should en-courage the superintendent to get consultants from other universities."

LYNN ASLO challenged

LYNN ASLO challenged Dr. Wilson's right to vote on the matter, since Dr. Melbo is Dr. Wilson's boss.
Dr. Wilson tossed Lynn's challenge aside as "irrelevant" during the vote. Previous to consideration of the matter, Dr. Wilson said he had consulted the county council and apparently was council and apparently was advised he could vote on the

Ann Landers Savs

It Could Be a Lot Worse Than It Is



Dear Ann Landers: You've had so many letters in your column about widows lately. I was especially interested in the one signed, "Not Subtle A Reminder."

It's true that when you weep you weep alone. Even my late husband's brothers and sisters have fled the scene. They go to parties, take trips and enjoy themselves. Their lives have not changed one iota.

What really bothers us is What really bothers us is What really bothers us is seven with them in a restaurant. Both my husband and I agreed it was band and I agreed it was a band and I agreed it was a band and I agreed it was band and I ag

what really bothers us is when people say, "Your children are grown. You have a lovely house and plenty of insurance. C on si der yourself lucky. It could be worse." I'd like to know how much worse it could be. The most important thing in my life is gone. What good is a beautiful house and money?

I'm sure L am not the only.

I'm sure L am not the only.

I'm sure L am not the only. by facing the offenders and leveling with them instead of asking me to provide an

gone. What good is a beau tiful house and money?
I'm sure I am not the only widow who feels this way. Please print my letter for all of us who are—LOST AND BEWILDERED.

Dear Ann Landers: My husband does portrait paintings as a hobby. A member of the family often expressed the wish that Henry would do his wife's portrait. They agreed that I, too, am unsympathetic but your friends are right. It could indeed be worse, and if you read some of the letters I get some of the letters I get some of the letters I get full. So did all the neighbors.

The Torrance Police Department will attempt to answer this question in the first of a series of lectures on Law work he finished the portrait and I thought it was wonder. The 7:30 p.m. program, the whon Henry presented by the adult education division of the Torrance Police Department will attempt to answer this question in the first work he finished the portrait and I thought it was wonder. The 7:30 p.m. program, the finished the portrait and I thought it was wonder. The Torrance Police Department will attempt to answer this question in the first work he finished the portrait and I thought it was wonder. The Torrance Police Department will attempt to answer this question in the first work he finished the portrait and I thought it was wonder.

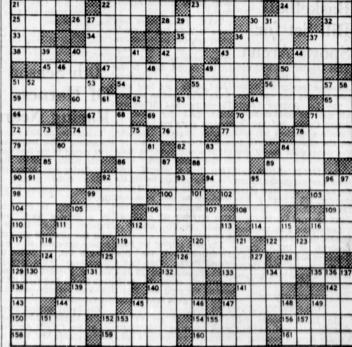
The Torrance Police Department will attempt to answer this question in the first work he finished the portrait and I thought it was wonder.

The Torrance Police Department will attempt to answer this question in the first work he finished the portrait. Dear Lost: You may feel that I, too, am unsympathetic but your friends are right. It could indeed be worse, and if you read some of the letters I get from widows who are left with small children, no income and swamped with bills, yet, you'd know how much worse it could be. much worse it could be.

New Series

say much but we could see rance Unified School District, he was disappointed. He sent will take place in the auditormy husband a check in the jum of Torrance High School,





COUNT MARCO

Hemline Is Your Own Business

The hemlines of your dress es have gone up and so has male blood pressure. Hems above the knee are nothing new. In the supposedly wild '20s they were big news, too. Had not those so-called flap-ners with their cheets bound. pers, with their chests bound so tightly, shown more than a kneecap they would have crashed a lot more violently than the stock market.

However, today there is a double whammy. Dresses cut to the navel to expose vast bosom areas are coupled with hemlines climbing to heights of exposure never before dared, and the male beast is in for some amusing enter

"What next?" he is forced to speculate.

Naturally, with every change in fashion women rush to me for my advice and opinion.
"What do you think of the short dresses?" they ask.

"They're designed to sell clothes," I answer. In a season or two the same unimag-inative, money-hungry design-ers will then probably introduce hems falling well below the knee, thus forcing those of you foolish enough to fall for such idiotic fads to buy a complete wardrobe all over

No woman in her right mind should even think of wearing the newest, unfashionable fashion, unless she's so desperate she has to advertise something. And this certainly cannot in any male's mind be construed as a fashion offering.

Teenage girls are an exception, of course. Those having no brains, shame or fashion sense will immediately take to the new styles because they are, as they love to say, "kooky."

I can hear them now, whining to their horrified parents, "But Mother, really, they're fashionable." They are nothing of the sort. They are in extremely bad taste.

Hems have been a long-standing problem with you American women. You simply know or don't care about your dress hems.

Why some of you bother to put out good money for a dress, then ignore the most fashionable aspect of it, the proper length for your legs is

The only fashionable herr is one that looks good on your legs. How con you tell? Through a simple investment, not expensive at all. I can't see why more of you haven't done it years ago, except that you haven't had me around to tell you.

Buy a roll of film. Ask your beast or neighbor to shoot the entire roll of you alone, in full-length shots only—side, front and back views.

Print at least six copies of

each view. Then take pen or pencil and draw lines across various leg areas indicating hem lengths until you can see yourself exactly at which point your legs are most flattered. That is your permanent

All your dresses, except ball gowns and certain cock tail dresses, should be hemmed at that precise length. You need no longer concern yourself with what is fashionable.

As my dear aunt the Con-

tessa loves to say, 'Truly fashionable women neither lead nor follow fashion. They

set their own personal pace."
I'll be looking to see at which pace you hem yours.