## Job is Great, Pay is Awful

Toninated, I will not run," said Mr. Jud Joad, slamming down his borrowed copy of the Appalachia Corners Gazette. "And if elected, I will sell out cheap."

"What are you not running for this time, Jud?" asked his wife, Maude, looking up from the flour sack she was darning.

"The local Poor Folks Council. All over the country, it says here, the Government's telling poor folks to elect other poor folks to run the local anti-poverty programs. You got to make less than \$3,000 a year to run. It's kind of government of, by, and for the poor people. And I say it ain't the American way.

"Oh, Jud, you just got to run," said Maude, pride shining in her old eyes. "I known you nigh on 60 years. And I always figured that deep within you was the makings of a real poor leader."

"That's right kind of you, Maude?" Jud said, patting her arm affectionately. "But, tell the truth, I doubt I could lick old Hank Caldwell down the road. You know what a poor mouth he is. Well, let him be a glory-grabber, I say, and get hisself elected to the Poor Folks Council. Me, I can't stand his poorer-than-thou attitude."

"Jud!" cried Maude. "You got to have faith in yourself. You're twice as poor a man as him. Oh, I can see it now. There you are, eyeball to eyeball with him in one of them Great Debates. He hints you're a corrupt tool of Wall street, the way they always do. But with a foxy look, you make public always do. But with a roxy look, you make public a certified list of your financial earnings for the past fiscal year—namely \$412.08, a half barrel of coal oil, and that hogshead of blackstrap."

"Yep," said Jud, getting interested. "And the photographers could take a picture of the log cabin I was born in. It'n you wouldn't mind them barg-

ing in on us."

"Then," said Maude, all excited, "you could hit 'em with all the familiar slogans: 'A half a chick-en in every pot!' 'More surplus commodities is just around the corner!' and 'All we have to fear is a

"Maude," said Jud, admiringly, "you're a regular Jim Farley. With a woman like you at his side, there's no reason a man couldn't rise to the top of the heap of poverty."

"Don't you see, Jud?" said Maude, chin high. "This here's our chance. The Government at last is going to let us run our own affairs. Just like rich folks. At last, just like them. we'll choose our own leaders from amongst ourselves. At last, just like them, we'll work hard at being citizens of this great democracy. At last, just like them, we'll be eager to share the heavy burdens of high office. At last . . . By the by, Jud, what's this here breathtaking new job pay?"

"That's what I mean about it being un-American" eath Ind.

ican," said Jud, suddenly frowning. "It don't pay

ican," said Jud, suddenly frowning. "It don't pay nothing."

"Oh," said Maude, going back to her darning. "So what else is new in the paper?"

EC College Awards Night

Numerous Torrance students were honored at the El Camino College Academic Awards Banquet Friday, 6:30 p.m., in the Campus Center. In addition to honoring outstanding scholars, the banquet recognized local donors who provide scholarships to deserving students.

Local students recognized

A children's program will begin June 21 at the Joslyn Studio of Arts of the Torrance Recreation Department. The classes will include Fire Engine, Circus, Railroad All Aboard, and the World of Make Believe. Experienced instructors will direct the children in crafts, outings, and social activities especially designed for ages 6 to 12. Each child will sketch and construct his own projects. Materials used in the program will include wood, wire, and clay depending on the individual class.

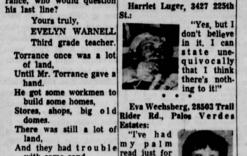
## **New Public Land Policy** May Aid Western States

have argued over govern-ment land policies in their

James Dorais

Art Program

Law Review Commission in the next three years, pro-vides for disposal of various, federal lands by sale but only in accordance with local zoning regulations.



There was still a lot of land,
And they had trouble with some sand.
So they planted trees the next night,
And not a grain of sand was in sight.
This poem's almost done,
Everyone in Torrance has a lot of fun.
TIM J. LONG

TIM J. LONG

"I've had my palm read just for the fun of it. You can't tell that way. The future is in the hands of a higher authority."

Roy Redisch, 3964 Via Va

Roz Redisch, 3964 Via Val-monte, Palos Verdes Estates: "I often check the astrology col-



astrology col-umn in the paper and I wonder. They usually say things that could apply to anyone, but some-

times what it predicts comes true. In any case fortunes are entertaining."

Juanita Smith, 26031 Ma-rina Dr., Rolling Hills Estates: "I read the astrology columns for fun but I really don't put any faith in them. They are pretty general and when so met hing they predict does come true, it can be credited to the element of coincidence." "I read th



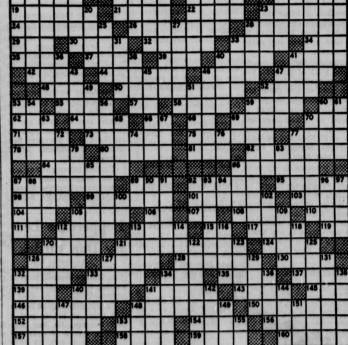
"Used to be the perfect gift for an 18-year-old was a com-pact. It still is—if it has four wheels"

Ann Landers Says

# **Don't Add Troubles** While county planning and zoning has long been a fact of life in California this is not the case in some of the less populated states. But the incentive is now there, and most important, for the first time the Great years ago and we are getting is offering local government a partnership opportunity in a partnership opportunity in a partnership opportunity in the management of public allands and in planning for the future. A Penny The All Her Outive Dear Ann Landers: I marnied a divorced man two rad needs these." These are not gifts, Ann. She charges the items to our several treats with others. She charges the items to our several treats with others. There is no chance that the child she is carrying belongs to my husband and in planning for the future. A Penny A Penny The All Her Outive Dear Ann Landers: I marnied a divorced man two rad needs these." These are not gifts, Ann. She charges the items to our sevenity. I believe this is her account, I believe this is her acc



the next three years of the ne



### **COUNT MARCO**

## Those Payments Go On and On

The pitfalls into which a young couple fall after marriage are terribly deep and of their own digging. You camouflage the pits, hoping to hide the traps even from yourself. The more fool you.

Marriage is a battle. You battle to win or lose. You win if you prepare in advance for battle. You lose if you don't.

You say "yes" to the boy if you want him. Then in the next breath you say intelligently, "Now, how do we live and how much will it cost us to live?" If this doesn't rock him back into single sanity, you're both sicker, or perhaps richer, than I think.

Get out from the back seat of that bot rod and sit down at a dining table or kitchen under a bright light. Both of you, take a pencil and pad in hand and start figuring.

First, check the classified ads for available apartments. Notice the areas in which those \$65-a-month apartments exist, Not for you, are they? Not a bad idea if you leave the table for a few days and take a look for yourself. What you're going to settle for will cost from \$20 to \$40 more. While you're away from the table, you may as well stop in at that wholesale house. Even at wholesale—

by the way—a refrigerator which usually requires cash, (especially if you want a little

expected.

What about a stove? You couldn't possibly cook (if you could) on that "old" thing. You need and usually settle for a few gadgets. So the cost goes up. If you're lucky can get credit, then cost goes up. It you're lucky and can get credit, then break those two items down into monthly payments. Don't forget, you have interest charges, too.

forget, you have in terest charges, too.

Then there's the little matter of the bedroom. When you glanced at the ads they seemed cheap enough. Fine, now break that down into payments. Add a very important and rather expensive list of items: sheets, pillow cases, pillows, rugs, curtains and/or draperies, pictures, etc. More monthly payments.

The living room is next. Besides that marvelous bargain you saw in the papers of four pieces especially priced, better add a rug, lamps, end tables, extra chairs, draperies, decorative items, and interest charges.

You must have a kitchen table and chairs, dishes, pots and pans, silver or stainless, glasses, and other supplies

such as brooms, soaps, mixers, etc. These go under your monthly payment breakdown.
You need a telephone of course, Private or party line?
Don't forget to add on taxes and toll charges. What you always considered a local call may have cost your parents plenty in toll rates.
Monthly payments, my dear, or no phone. Add the

Monthly payments, my dear, or no phone. Add the other utilities, gas and lights. How will your apartment be heated? Whichever, it adds to the overall gas and light bill.

Of course, you simply can't get along without a television set. Add it (with the carrying charge) to the monthly payment side. Don't forget those car payments. They go on and on and on. Add them.

Has it occurred to you that you also have cleaning bills? Do you know how expensive cleaning and laundry are nowadays? Ask your mother and then add.

You'll have groceries to buy. Wait until you do your marketing and see what that runs into. Again, ask your mother for an nonest average. If she's a good mother she won't try to soften the blow by giving you a lower figure.

figure.
There's more to come. Just