GLENN W. PFEIL Publisher REID L. BUNDY . . Managing Editor

Tidings of Great Joy

And here were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock

And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them; and they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them, Fear not; for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

For unto you is born this day in the city of David

a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you: Ye shall find

the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a And suddenly there was with the angel a multi-

tude of the heavenly host, praising God, and saying, Glory to God in the highest, and on earth, peace, goodwill toward men."-From the Gospel according to

GUEST EDITORIAL

On Human Qualities

By J. WALKER OWENS, Manager Torrance Chamber of Commerce

People who buy new automobiles have many options from which to choose. In fact, any one of our auto assembly plants could, if it wanted to, run for a year, around the clock, and still never produce two

It's too bad people can't order our own options DISTRICT ATTORNEY REPORTS: when we are born. There are so many qualities that each of us would like to recover their order our own options. each of us would like to possess that to ask for them all would be selfish.

But what if we had a choice of only four? Or five? Which ones would you choose? Think now. Among those that you would have to consider would be ambition, charity, common sense, compassion, conscience, courage, determination, drive, faith, gratitude, hope, humility, imagination, moderation, motivation, self discipline, sense of humor, strength of mind and body thirst for knowledge, thrift, tolerance, and understand-

That's quite a list as a starter. But your choice, remember, is for only four.

As for me I would first choose conscience. Conscience is that quiet, small voice that tells us that which is right and wrong in our thoughts and deeds. Without conscience all of the other qualities would be of limited value.

Second, I would choose common sense. This quality would help me chart a course of action which could best carry out the dictates of my conscience.

Third would be courage. What good would it be if we knew what was right, and what should be done, if we lacked the courage to act? Courage is a quality which, alone, doesn't mean too much. A bank robber can have courage. But courage, properly channeled, is

Fourth (and this is a most important choice), I would choose to have a good sense of humor. A man who doesn't possess the capacity to laugh with others and at himself can't possibly make a lasting contribution to the well being of mankind. On occasions when I think that I have done something especially clever I begin to feel pretty smart and important. It's then that a sense of humor returns things to their proper perspective. Such a quality helps us to realize that we, as individuals, are but as grains of sand on the beach A sense of humor is vital.

If there were a fifth quality that was being offered in lieu of trading stamps, I would then choose humility. Humility helps one to remember that others are also climbing hard, difficult hills. Money, position in life, or outward appearances make no difference. No man is without his own individual cross.

Others would choose a different set of qualities, just as they would choose different options on their automobile. But to my way of thinking, if a person had a goodly amount of conscience, common sense, courage, and a sense of humor (with a touch of humility thrown in for good measure), all of the other qualities would then fall into place.

If only we could command the qualities we would like to possess, what a wonderful world this would be. But, alas, man isn't able to start life with such options. He must use the qualities with which he is endowed by his maker.

How well we use those with which we are endowed is the test of our worth and the justification for our having lived.

Quote

The two great bulwarks of individual freedom are freedom of speech and its corollary, freedom of the press; plus the independence of a strong judiciary to see that these rights are protected, — Attorney Seth M. Hufstedler.

* * * The person who is willing to admit that he was in the wrong is wiser today than he was yesterday. — Frank Bridges in The Smithville (Texas) Times.

物会会 Government is force and should be watched like fire. -George Washington.

Our civilization cannot survive materially unless it is redeemed spiritually. Woodrow Wilson.

* * *

If destruction be our lot, we must ourselves be its author and its finisher. As a nation of free men we must live through all time, or die by suicide.—Abra-ham Lincoln.

Religion is on trial as it has never been Government is on trial. So is education, science, and every other human pursuit. — Dr. Pres-ton Bradley, Chicago cleric.



Legislature Sure to Act On Home Rule, Obscenity

By EVELLE J. YOUNGER County District Attorney There is every indication that, when the 1967 State Legislature convenes next month, it will give top prior-ity to two vital issues—home

ity to two vital issues—home rule and obscenity.

The District Attorney's office also will give top priority to bills in this area. In fact, our efforts to restore to cities and counties some of their lost powers of law making, and to keep pornographic matter from juveniles, are of long standing.

The public clearly wants action and is prepared to support sound legislation. Particularly, we believe, this is true in the field of ob-

The defeat of the CLEAN amendment in the election, contrary to arguments we can expect from some quar-ters, does not mean the pub-lic is for licensing smut. It means that they heeded warnings from respected of-ficials about the measure.

The District Attorney's office opposed the CLEAN amendment because it was poorly drawn. We were not against its basic principles. Its goal of keeping obscene matter from teen-agers was, in our view, highly commendable.

There have been three important proposals for legislative action fixing penalties for those who ply this ules for those who ply this ugly trade among our youth. All of them —one from a statewide committee formed by Attorney General Thomas Lynch, one from upcoming Lieutenant Governor Robert Finch, and a third force our officer third from our office — are quite similar. A good measure surely will come of

Changes in law made possible by recent U. S. Su-

preme Court rulings also are now permitted only the will be sought, Methods of defense preparing and advertising something would be considered in determining whether it is obscene. And the rules would be changed covering matter designed for distribution to sex deviants.

Our position on home rule is that the burden of deor shall not have local ordinances is lodged in the wrong place. Lawyers have taken the question to the courts. The judges have felt obliged to infer (i.e., guess) from the laws whether the from the laws whether the Legislature intended to oc-cupy a particular field.

It was in this manner that Los Angeles — to cite one spectacular example — lost

the privilege of enacting ordinances to deal with the problem of prostitution. Yet, crime obviously is far dif-ferent in metropolitan com-munities than in rural ones.

We favor a law that will require the Legislature to state whether it wants to occupy a field. That way, cities and counties will be free to write some ordi-nances tailored to their own problems while the state's position as a sovereign power remains intact.

The District Attorney's office will seek introduction of other measures during the 1967 legislative session.

Agreement has been reached

on the content of the follow

· Search and seizure—This would restrict the defendant would restrict the defendant to one challenge on the le-gality of the physical evi-dence and fix its timing early in the lower court pro-ceedings. It would also give the prosecution the right to appeal. Appeal privileges

Morning Report:

In this splendid age of the comman man, it's a lot easier for Washington to tell off a half dozen auto moguls than millions of auto drivers. After all, how many votes can the president of General Motors swing?

That's why the Department of Commerce is moving so gingerly against unsafe drivers. It's a lot easier to lay down the law to the assembly lines in Detroit.

I'm honest. I couldn't tell an unsafe car if I were driving it down a freeway at 65 miles per hour. But it takes no genius to spot the wacky drivers. As it is now, we are operating on the rough principle that if a citizen is sane enough to vote, he is sane enough to drive. As anybody who has ever met a car coming up a one-way street knows, this is not necessarily true.

Abe Mellinkoff

Summer Festival Turns Into a Winter Carnival

Freezing on the Hudson-I don't know whether New York was the summer festi-val Mayor Lindsay had promised a few months ago, but it is definitely a winter

carnival.
The lighted Christmas The lighted Christmas trees are sparkling up and down the park-like dividers that make Park Avenue one of the world's most distinguished boulevards. Red neon snowflakes dance across the facade of 666 Fifth Ave., icy pinpoints of light cover the CBS building, the trees in the pool ing, the trees in the pool outside Mies van der Rohe's Seagram towar shimmer in

Geysers of steam from the manholes, clouds of perfume from the ladies in the crowded stores, the smell of wet dogs in the subways. The temperature is in the teens. In Central Park—lucky Manhattan, to have this wonderland in its heart wou have hattan, to have this wonder-land in its heart—you buy hot roasted chestnuts to warm your hands and in-sides, as the fat squirrels cluster around for a hand-out. In the enchanting Chil-dren's Zoo, a gift "To the Children of New York" from the late Gov. Herbert Leh-man, the kids frolic in their great winter outfits. frost great winter outfits, frost and laughter on their lips.

New Yorkers talk about New Yorkers talk about the weather and dress for it. Men in Russian-style fur hats and fur collared coats, those marvelously bony women in furry cocoons. Best-dressed of all, as Writer Tom Wolfe points out: the hotel doormen in their caped greatcoats, the police magnificently double-breast-ed, buttoned up to huge col-

lars ("The heavy hand of Europe is still on this city," he adds).

In tiny Gay St. in the village, the great poet, Robert Graves, was being photo-graphed by Nancy Holmes for a magezine spread. He was wearing a Russian fur commissar's cap ("I have royalties there, have to spend them on something") and a long vicuna coat he bought 30 years ago "in a

San Francisco

fit of extravagance." A tall, handsome man in his 70s, humorous and chatty. "I humorous and chatty. "I was walking down the street yesterday with a millionaire," he said, "and he was very annoyed. People kept stopping me for my autograph and nobody asked for his, Nobody wants millionaires' autographs except on checks, and they won't give them — if they did, they wouldn't be millionaires."

The New York winter carnival: fast, hard, sharp, carnival: fast, hard, sharp, brilliant, brittle. At Arthur. Sybil Burton Christopher's discotheque, the music is loud enough to make your nose bleed, the dance floor is so crowded you can barely squeeze aboard—but it's impressive, big-time, beautifully run. And the leggy girls, some of them in dresses that barely cover dresses that barely cover the essentials, are some-thing to see. The Arthur operation is smart: the kids who can really dance get in, and the wilder the attire the better. The squares wait outside the velvet rope, hoping.

But for all its worldliness. New York is fantastically ingrown. The power comingrown. The power com-plex lives unto itself, and a nervous, status-ridden life it is. ("It's so incestuous," one is. ("It's so incestuous," one observer says, "that pretty soon they'll be breeding idiots faster than a New England village.") It's vitally important to have the right address, the right weekend place, the right tailor and so on. It's important to be mentioned in the columns, but the RIGHT ones. It's important to be ones. It's important to be noted favorably by Women's Wear Daily, a trade paper gone wild, (When I first met the unexpectedly attractive Lynda Bird Johnson I complimented her on the gown she had worn to Truman Ca-pote's ball, "Thank you," she pouted, "but it didn't even get a star in Women's Wear Daily." The paper had rated the gowns on a one-to-three star basis.)

Part of the excitement of New York is the people you meet — unexpectedly. We went for an after-theater drink to the apartment of Producer Kermit Bloomgar-den, high above Central Producer Kermit Bloomgarden, high above Central
Park, and there were Jules
Dassin and Melina Mercouri,
Lauren Bacall, Lynda Bird,
Ira Wallach, Columnist
Leonard (Lyons (he is
EVERYwhere, with his little
black notebook), Christopher Plummer, Gwen Verdon, Lillian Hellman, Rosemary Harris and - well as don, Lilian Heilman, Rose-mary Harris and — well, as Howard Gossage once said about a similar gathering he'd attended: "The only person there I'd never heard of was me."

ROYCE BRIER

'No-Win' Policy Draws Complaints from Women

would make it a felony to engage in medical quackery member of the Senate For-eign Relations Committee seriously endangering some-body's life or health. Under present law the quack faces state prison only if his fee exceeds \$200.

eign Relations Committee and vocal in support of the Johnson policy in Asia, says his mail on Viet Nam reflects two viewpoints.

He said: "A majority of those who write to me complain that we are following a no-win policy—they think we should go all out to win the war or find some way of getting out. On the other hand, I am getting letters, mostly inspired by women's groups, demanding to know why we are in Viet Nam at all."

Mr. Lausche apparently • Grand Jury — In larger counties, where there is too much work for one Grand Jury, we favor provisions to create two or more for the handling of additional criminal cases. • Juvenile Courts — This would permit the District Attorney to appear at all porceedings involving minors where the interests of the people might be threatened.

Mr. Lausche apparently wanted to temper your judgment when he men-tioned "women's groups."

equally with men in all wars ever fought, it is not sur-prising they are prominent in wanting to know what the Viet Nam war is all about.

The Senator did not say if he explans to those who write him why the United States is in Vict Nam. Doubtless he feels he has already explained his position in many public state-World Affairs

ments, and if his listeners are not satisfied they can go to the frequent explana-tions of the President and Secretaries Rusk and Mc-

Namara.
All these explanations put

What is here is pretty

rather than realistic-the

Cotswold lanes; postcard

should be there, and we are saddled with the work of his dead hand. But a great many are not content with this explanation, because it looks like a poor way to run a great country in a pre-

carious world. Or you san say we are there because we want to establish free self - govern-ment and independence in South Viet Nam, and to halt Communist expansion in Indochina, because it is to our vital interest to do so This is what Mr. Johnson and all his agents and sup-

satisfied a large segment of

You can say, of course, that we are there because in the mid-1950's, John Foster Dulles thought we

porters have been saying since he took office. But here again many are not content — they have never been persuaded our vital interests at this time lie in Indochina

At this point the anti-Viet Nam position curiously interlocks with the pro-Viet Nam position voiced by the other category of Sena-tor Lausche's correspond-

For if you complain we are fighting a no-win war in Viet Nam, then is it to our vital interest to fight a win-ning war there? If so, you war is in Viet Nam

We are fighting a win war because nobody has yet found a formula for winning. On the face of it 360,000 combat troops and the Seventh Fleet should be able to win in a military sense. Conceivably a million combat troops could do so. But so far there is no con-

vincing evidence that such a victory would be more than occupation of the land have little, if anything, to do with meeting Mr. Johnson's goal — a free self-governing independence in South Viet Nam.

Such a military accom-

Such a military accomplishment would not "win" the war for anybody — the Americans, the Vietnamese or the concept of freedom and security in southeast

Writer Blends London's History, Legend, Lore

— For every autumn publishing season, there is an aficionado who cannot collect enough on this thundering old capital. "London on the Thames" is an affection-ate, informed investigation by Blake Ehrlich, the Amer-ican journalist who a few seasons ago published a sim-ilar work. "Paris on the ilar work, "Paris on the

WILLIAM HOGAN

· Kidnaping - The pen-

alty for kidnaping to commit a sex offense, where the

victim is injured, would be increased to death, or life

It would then be equal to the sentence of kidnaping for robbery or ransom when the victim has been in-jured. without possibility of parole

· Practicing medicine with-

-This measure

out a license

nal cases.

Seine."

Illustrated with old prints and drawings, this is a series of tours through the London of Sir Christopher Wren (St. Paul's tombs, the blitz), of Samuel Johnson (Fleet street, Newgate Prison), of Bertie Wooster (Piccadilly, Pall Mall), of Oscar Wilde. Sherlock Holmes, Keats and Geoffrey Chaucer am on n Geoffrey Geoffrey Chaucer among

Geoffrey Chaucer a mong others.

While one cannot hope to improve on "London Perceived" (Evelyn Hofer's photographs with text by V. S. Pritchett, published a few seasons ago), Ehrlich's work is a blend of history, legend and London lore that ranges from Claredge's to the Elephant & Castle, from Putney Bridge to Tooting Bec. There are even some melancholy English jokes:

Tavern are fitted with Divi-sion Bells, which sound to summon Members of Parliament back to cast their votes. One night when they rang and the parliamentarians hurried out into the night an old gentlemen asked, 'What is it? A fire?' Is it a fire?' He was told no, not at all, it was just a bell for the House of Commons. for the House of Commons 'What's the matter, eh One of them escaped?'"

An eminently agreeable

Books

book to browse in and a handsome one to boot. (Lit-tle, Brown; \$8.95).

"This England" is a large, of prehistory to the reign of Elizabeth II, produced by the National Geographic So-ciety, illustrated with color clety, litustrated with color photographs in the classic, almost formidable National Geographic tradition. Rarely is anything unattractive in a Geographic photograph. We do not dwell on the slums of London's East End in this book or the grimners of book, or the grimness of Manchester, or Blackpool on a Sunday afternoon.

Cotswold lanes; postcard views of the Thames, handsome Mod-garbed youths astride motorbikes; the Lake District. Appropriately genteel texts accompany the pictures (H. V. Morton walks in Wordsworth's steps where "Heaven's popm is where "Heaven's pomp is spread;" Leonard Cottrell reports on "Seeing Roman Britain"). Elegant, antiseptic and, as with other educa-tional publications of the nonprofit Society, available only from the Society, Dept. 352. Washington, D.C. 20036 (\$11.95) * * *

Notes on the Margin . . . New York Graphic Society introduces "The Rubbiyat of Omar Khayyam" in a trilin-gular edition — English, French and Persian scrpit. Illustrated with miniatures (Persian) (\$20) . . . The English schoolteacher who signs herself "Miss Read" and has built a following in this country with a series of Eng-lish countryside stories, has written "Village Christmas," set in her familiar town of Fairacre (Houghton-Mifflin).