

Press-Herald

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Retain Judge Perkovich

Since the dedication of the Southwest County Courts Building in Torrance last June, several judges have been appointed to the South Bay Municipal Court.

One of the more fortunate appointments was that of Judge George R. Perkovich Jr., who succeeded the late Otto B. Willett as presiding judge. In February, Judge Perkovich was retained by his fellow jurists as presiding judge.

Serving with Judge Perkovich in the South Bay Judicial District are the Honorable Donald Armstrong, Auten Bush, and Thomas Fredericks.

A recent report listed the South Bay Municipal Court as the fourth most efficient Municipal Court among 23 county judicial districts. The court was rated 14th among 77 districts on a statewide basis.

As presiding judge, Judge Perkovich has the responsibility for coordinating the caseload of the South Bay Judicial District, which is among the busiest in the county. His ability is held in high esteem by fellow judges, attorneys, and law enforcement officials.

Judge Perkovich has demonstrated a genuine desire to treat each person in the courtroom as an individual.

A man of strong opinions, Judge Perkovich is considered almost passionate about the law and its fair application to everyone.

In a recent Youth Day address before high school educators and students, Judge Perkovich reassured his audience—in less than 1,000 words—that within the framework of the law, the timbers are sound, its foundation firm, and its beams sturdy.

Encouraged by precedents formed by the consolidated courthouse facilities and aware of the accomplishments attributed to the South Bay Municipal Court, the Press-Herald recommends that George R. Perkovich Jr. be retained as Municipal Court Judge next Tuesday.

State Bond Issues

Voters will be asked to decide two state bond acts in the primary election June 4.

Proposition 1 would provide for a bond issue in the amount of \$200 million earmarked for farm and home aid for California veterans in extending the Cal-Vet program.

This has been a worthwhile program since its inception in 1921 and has assisted more than a quarter of a million veterans. No general fund monies are necessary for the operation and maintenance of this program. All expenses of the program are borne by the participating veterans. Annual audit reports show that the program has been well managed financially.

While it is important to the state to reduce its bonded indebtedness, it also needs to consider the welfare of its returning servicemen from the Vietnam war.

The state first should trim those programs that drain from the general fund rather than eliminate projects paid for by participants.

A YES vote is suggested.

Proposition 2 would provide for a bond issue of \$65 million for major building construction and for equipment and site acquisition needs of California junior colleges.

The act provides that the bonds, when sold, are to be general obligations of the state for the payment of which the full faith and credit of the state is pledged. It annually appropriates from the general fund in the state treasury the amount necessary to make the principal and interest payments on the bonds as they become due.

In essence, this junior college program then is financed through the general fund plus interest payments amounting to a double tap on the taxpayers.

California already is paying out heavily in interest payments on past bond issues. It is time for a moratorium on general obligation bonds that are financed totally from the general fund.

A pay-as-you-go program from the general fund has merit and deserves to be tried.

A NO vote is recommended.

Opinions of Others

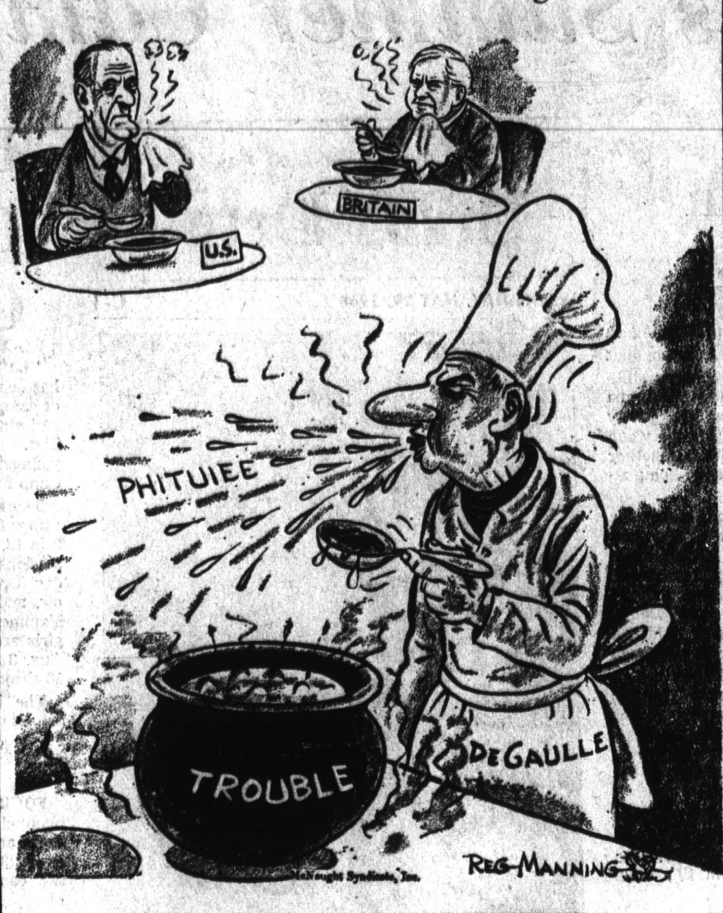
The Civil Service Commission has been alternately praised and damned. The best that can be said of it is that it has taken partisan politics out of hiring federal employees. The worst that can be said for it is that—with its broad protections for workers—it has become a haven for the inefficient and unproductive. —*Lovington (N.M.) Leader.*

Millions of Americans who expected to become millionaires have not made it, to the disappointment of the income tax collector. —*Towanda (Pa.) Review.*

Reports released by the General Accounting Office in Washington show that the cost of training a boy or girl in the War on Poverty Oriented Job Corps schools will average between \$7,000 and \$9,000 per year per student. . . . Is it necessary that these students (supposedly from oppressed homes) be given such a "Cadillac" way of life while receiving an education at taxpayers' expense? —*Reinbeck (Iowa) Courier.*

A recent ruling by the Federal Equal Employment Opportunity Commission opens the employment area of "flight cabin attendants" to males. In other words, in the near future your airline stewardess may be a six foot male. —*Corvallis (Ore.) Gazette-Times.*

A Taste of His Own Cooking



HERB CAEN SAYS:

\$50 Million Bucks Goes Up in Vandenberg Smoke

Hello out there: Maybe you noticed maybe you didn't, that a \$50 million weather satellite that developed a malfunction out of Vandenberg was casually destroyed two minutes later—an item that barely made Page One recently. Fifty million bucks! New housing, new jobs, new parks and playgrounds: \$50 million would buy so many things. And all that satellite was supposed to do was bring us weather reports, probably inaccurate, a little earlier. Our priorities continue to be simply beautiful.

Idle statistics: If you stand in front of the rock band amplifiers used by the current groups, you are subjecting your ears to 120 decibels—roughly the same as a Saturn 5 liftoff blast at Cape Kennedy. Eh? Eh? Speak up! . . . Chip Pashayan, a handy man with a stopwatch, figures the average motorist spends 28 hours a year waiting for signals to change. Considerably less in S.F., thanks to our high number of signal-jumping idiots. . . . If you value your eyesight, be warned that a champagne cork travels 45 feet per second, reaching your eye from two ft. away in less than .05 seconds (faster than you can blink). Point the bottle away

Report From Our Man In San Francisco

from your face and ease the cork off with a napkin, producing not a bang but a whimper.

White gloves may be worn. Brain-boggler time, fans! And in answer to many queries, the reason we have not been quoting Governor Reagan is that he's one constant boggler, but we do credit him with a special effort on this, in an AP report on Berkeley's recent Viet-

nam Commencement: "Reagan said the rally's plan 'describes an atmosphere which might reasonably be expected to influence those who already may have made such a decision' . . . Sign at the Fort Ord tennis courts: 'Tennis Shoes—Shirts Only' . . . Bill Touhy of the L.A. Times commenting on a remark by the AP's Peter Arnett during a TV interview on Vietnam: 'I think Peter has hit it in a nutshell.'"

I'm not particularly taken with the Bennett Cerf type of contrived pun (boy-foot bear with teaks of Chan, where were you when the fit hit the Shan, and so on) but I do sort of like Freya Zabitzky's elaborate story of the sexy dolphins at the Aquarium. Their lovemaking inspired so many complaints that the keeper began experiments, and finally found that seagull meat turned them off. One day, a toothless old lion escaped from a nearby Zoo and stretched out in front of the dolphin tank. Rather than disturb the quiet beast, the keeper stepped over it, fed the dolphins, stepped back—and was arrested for transporting gulls over a staid lion immoral proposals.

WILLIAM HOGAN

Career of 'El Cordobes' Tells Changes in Spain

This is a big year for books with Spanish themes. James A. Michener's "Iberia," a huge, personal, rather old-fashioned yet sparkling account of this author's travels and observations on the peninsula over some 35 years, has been one of the most successful books of the current season. Now Simon & Schuster is introducing "Or I'll Dress You in Mourning," by Larry Collins and Dominique Lapierre, the American-French team of journalists whose first collaboration a couple of years ago was the very successful "Is Paris Burning?"

The new book is a new look at Spain, or a look at a new Spain, ostensibly through the career and destiny of the young, unorthodox successful matador Manuel Benitez, known as "El Cordobes." With his unorthodox style in and out of the ring, he has become the idol of young Spaniards. Like the Beatles, or a Bob Dylan in another culture, his style and flair are not

AFFAIRS OF STATE

Primary Campaign Fails To Stir State's Voters

By EDWIN S. CAPPS

Capitol News Service

SACRAMENTO — As the campaign for the June 4 primary election draws near to its close, a general lack of interest and some confusion seems to be the pattern for California voters.

Despite the almost daily polls purporting to show who is favored over whom, there are many in the state who could care less at this point. This should be advantageous for those who already are in office because a low voter turnout usually favors the incumbent.

There are some perfectly good reasons for the voter apathy this spring, even though it is one in which the nation faces critical times ahead.

In the Republican party, for instance, there is no contest at the top of the ticket. Governor Ronald Reagan is running unopposed as a favorite son candidate to the Republican national convention and that's just the way he wanted it. Reagan, like other Republicans, remembers the battle royale which took place in the primary of 1964 between Nelson Rockefeller and Barry M. Goldwater.

Despite recent speeches in the south and east which hardly could be considered anything other than campaign speeches as a candidate, Reagan has maintained he is not a candidate.

Members of the Republican party thus have little or no chance to express any preference at the primary.

For a while, some thought the GOP primary contest between Senator Thomas H. Kuchel (R-Calif.) and Dr. Max Rafferty, state superintendent of public instruction, would stir up some interest. But this has failed to materialize. Had there been

Review of Major News On the Sacramento Scene

a primary battle for a presidential convention delegation, doubtless the senatorial campaign also would have heated, probably to the detriment of Senator Kuchel.

The Democratic campaign certainly has more candidates and there is more activity and more money being spent. A victory in the California primary is considered almost a necessity for the future of Senator Robert F. Kennedy.

On the other hand, while a Kennedy victory would hurt the image of Vice President Hubert H. Humphrey, it would not be expected to be fatal. For Humphrey is not entered in the primary.

The slate of delegates on the ballot headed by Attorney General Thomas C. Lynch, which was "unpledged" to President Lyndon B. Johnson generally is considered to be "un-

pledged" to Humphrey at this point. But here again, the people can't be blamed if they are a bit uncertain as to just what a vote for the Lynch delegation means.

Almost lost in the shuffle in the Democratic primary is the main contest between State Senator Anthony C. Beilensen (D-Beverly Hills) and former State Controller Alan Cranston for the senatorial nomination. While the lack of a contest at the top of the Republican ticket may be resulting in a lack of interest in the Kuchel-Rafferty campaign, the three-way struggle at the top of the Democratic ticket seems to be having the same effect on the Beilensen-Cranston fight.

In the legislature, 77 of the 80 assemblymen are seeking reelection and 20 of the 40 senators must stand for another term. Few, if any, legislators face any threatening competition for winning their own party's nomination. This is why the legislature has been able to remain in session during the campaign months and will do so until only less than a week before the actual voting date.

It will be a new ball game in the fall. Then the actual candidates will have been picked and the voters will have clear cut choices to make, rather than the present situation of grasping at shadows.

ROYCE BRIER

Hip Press Agents Bring An End to Innocent Days

If you went to a movie in 1936 starring Jean Harlow, you didn't go because she had endorsed F. D. Roosevelt or Alf Landon for the Presidency.

There is no record Miss Harlow held any views on anything in that fateful time, when a depression had almost wrecked the world, and Adolf Hitler was scheming to do so. To give Miss Harlow her due, there is no record she cared to express a view on the Presidency, being dependent on other factors to engage your attention.

But those were innocent days, peopled with press agents, who never heard of Landon and barely of Roosevelt.

Nowadays the land is sagging with hip press agents, busily shuffling cards bearing the names of candidates, and putting them through computers to find soul mates of their clients of stage,

screen, television, recordings, supper clubs, baseball or any other domain which is examined minutely by the dumb masses seeking guidance. The clients don't have to be stars, so-called; they can be any beautiful chick scrounging five minutes on the Carson show to touch the libido of male America, or some wag with a store of jests to rock female America with laugh-

Opinions on Affairs of the World

ter, and a wry regret their husbands are not that damn funny.

The theory is that if you like John Wayne's clipped, no-nonsense grrrr for his antagonists, you will deem him an honest man, and percipient, too, well able to advise you on Vietnam, civil rights, hippies, riots and taxes with the same integrity

his scriptwriter imposed on him.

Or take Robert Vaughn, the Man from U.N.C.L.E., who raised such hell with evil over the years: who knows evil more intimately, or conversely, good more intimately? Brando, Sinatra, Newman, Bacall and any number of svelte dolls who just dropped off a London or Rome jet, and into their beauty parlors to make ready for the summer conventions.

Truly, if you interviewed one of the show people in the 1930s, you caught a faint aura of the Neanderthal in many of them. But now, thanks to culture and diction classes at UCLA, they have become intellectuals, and talk like Margaret Mead, the anthropologist.

Now there is no reason why these lovely folk and their lovely press agents shouldn't select a Presidential candidate and urge him upon the populace, or buy \$250 dinner tickets to sit at his table. They did not forfeit their rights by going into show business. Nor is there impropriety in expressing a selection of sociopolitical views.

But they have a certain disadvantage when arraigned against the dumb masses: with rare exceptions they don't know what they are talking about, save they are emotionally stimulated by this or that candidate, or this or that cause. In this, of course, they're not unique as you shall see, come November.

But they are asking our adherence because they are beautiful or amusing, or versed in dramatic readings. Yet the issues and men they would sell us are not beautiful or amusing, or resolved by dramatic readings.

Still, let us be philosophical. Our day differs from that of Anna Held or Jean Harlow, who were not given to political solemnities because they never heard of such nonsense.

"Jack London and His Times," the unconventional biography by the author's daughter, Joan London, originally published in 1930, appears in a new clothbound edition with a new introduction by Joan London, from the University of Washington Press. A unit in Washington's Americans Library series (6.95).



"Time is a great healer, but a poor beautician."