

# EDITORIALS

## To The New Mayor

Although it came as no surprise to those familiar with the local political scene, Councilman Albert Isen became mayor of Torrance Tuesday evening with the resignation of Mayor Nicholas O. Drale. Mr. Isen brings to the office noteworthy experience as a member of the City Council, during a memorable year and after a long period of keen interest in civic affairs. He is deserving of, and should have, the wholehearted support of all who have the best interests of Torrance at heart.

Mayor Drale has had an administration in which he may take justifiable pride. His leadership has been sound and he has more than once demonstrated an inclination to make the decision he thought right for the good of the entire community. He has given a good account of himself and can look back on this year with satisfaction.

Mayor Isen comes to high office fresh with proof of a capacity and willingness for community service as demonstrated in his good leadership in the successful Red Cross fund campaign. Always he has exuded faith and loyalty to Torrance and, we think, he can be counted upon to do his best for this fine city in the important year to come.

## A Loss to Torrance

Torrance is losing one of its ablest public officials with the resignation of Emmett W. Ingram from the Torrance Unified School District.

Ingram came to Torrance as the second employee of the new school district when it was formed in 1947 and has been the guiding hand for much of the development of the system into a nationally recognized district.

While serving as business manager of the district, Ingram has been largely responsible for the economical construction of about a dozen new school plants, and for the efficient financial operation of the booming district. His loss will be realized each day as problems of the constantly growing district are tackled by his successors.

The HERALD wishes Mr. Ingram God-speed in his new venture. We can only hope that he will be as successful in business as he has been as a school administrator, where he has gained a national reputation for his sound school policies.

# THE MAIL BOX

(The Torrance Herald welcomes expressions from its readers which can be published on this page. The editors retain the right to edit the copy for matters of style and good taste. Letters should be kept brief and must be signed. The writer's name will be withheld if requested. Opinions expressed in letters here published represent those of the writer and not necessarily those of The Torrance Herald.)

### Compromise Offered

Editor, Torrance Herald,  
This is merely a suggestion on the question of a golf course on the proposed Seaside Park of which there is quite a controversy between the people for and against the idea.

According to your newspaper item last evening, (Monday) I read the arguments given on the above subject and I quite agree with both sides. That may seem strange by anyone who would object to golf balls swung at near playing children and near-by homes. Also I can quite agree that our teenagers need more recreation to occupy their spare time.

How about a compromise to satisfy everyone's desires for and against by installing a miniature golf course? There would be no high-flying golf balls (it could also be enclosed with a high wire fence) to frighten parents of small children and landing in their backyards. Also, if anyone has ever been around the few miniature golf courses that are close-by, you will find that most of the players are teenagers and grown-ups. A nominal charge would take care of the upkeep and a supervisor that would normally be in charge of the other golf courses could handle this one.

I hope that you can bring

this suggestion to the attention of the committee concerned with this.

(Mrs.) Barbara K. Polzin

### On Comic Books

Editor, TORRANCE HERALD  
Jack Drown's letter concerning comic books is very reminiscent of other situations in American history. A group with a controlling interest flouts every tenet of decency and good taste (all the while taking handsome profit therefrom) until an outraged public opinion finally rebels. Then they fall back on those beautiful words spoken so often by thousands of the insincere: "to vigilantly protect our constitutional guarantees of freedom of speech and press for which our forefathers so valiantly gave their lives and which we as Americans are constantly defending." Somehow or other even these majestic words have a hollow ring to them when uttered under these circumstances.

However, I for one will go along with the theory of self-regulation instead of government regulation. Regardless of which one is involved, public opinion has again forced a change for the better.

And certainly now is the time for men of real good will to prove that "actions speak louder than words."

D.P. Beaver  
221 Via Los Miradotes

### IT'S A FACT

By JERRY CAHILL

WHAT GREAT EVENT STARTED THE CANNING INDUSTRY?  
ANSWER NEXT ISSUE

MRS. JOSEPHINE WUPPERMAN - former president of the Anglo-American Wupperman Club, whose husband, HENRY WUPPERMAN, INVENTED THE FORMULA FOR THE COMPANY'S PRODUCT (Anglo-American Patent)

SEEDS OF THE MANGROVE TREE DEVELOPE ROOTS BEFORE THEY DROP (After one foot long)

THE U.S.S. HOUGATONIC - Civil War Union dark-hull was the first warship ever sunk by a submarine! (Feb. 15, 1862) SHE WAS ATTACKED WITH A 'STAR DOPPEL' BY THE CONFEDERATE SUB HUNLEY, WHICH ALSO SANK IN THE ACTION. THE HUNLEY, BUILT FROM AN OLD BOILER, HAD DROWNED 28 MEN DURING TRIALS AND REHEARSED THE HOUGATONIC ATTACK DAILY FOR 4 MONTHS! THE THIRD CONFEDERATE SUB, SHE ALARMED THE NORTH AND PROTECTING BLOCKADE SHIPS WITH ANTI-SUBMARINE NETTINGS...

## Russian Type "Concession"



# OF ALL THINGS

By ROBERT B. MARTIN

I had the unexpected pleasure of speaking with Teodoro Picado, Jr., last Saturday afternoon.

He's a surprising fellow in more ways than one. He can smile, speak, shake hands, light a cigarette and do just about anything any other man can do. Surprising . . . because I wrote his obituary last January.

Picado, leader of the rebel forces that tried to overthrow the government of Costa Rica, is very much alive.

And as a reaction to the column I wrote recalling his untimely demise in the fighting around Santa Rosa, Picado granted me an exclusive interview that lasted just short of two hours.

When I turned out the January column, I painted a lurid picture of the young West Point graduate leading his rebel army in a futile assault on the government that, by similar means, had unseated his own father as President of Costa Rica six years ago.

"The lad's mission was one of vengeance," I said, and concluded, "... he had gambled his life for a one-way ticket to glory . . . and lost."

I wish it was possible to convey to you in mere words the satisfaction I experienced on being informed that I was wrong. His death as Mark Twain once said about himself was highly exaggerated. So we'll pick up that column today at 1106 Highland Ave., Glendale, where Picado is staying with his wife, Susan, and three children, Susan, 2; Janet, 1, and Teodoro III, 2 months. It's the home of his mother-in-law, Mrs. Josephine Molz.

In a way, I was expecting to meet a boisterous Pancho Villa-like character in the act of drowning his sorrow in red eye.

In another way, I felt that I was about to meet a present-day Zaynata . . . burning with a passionate love for his native land.

Picado is neither. He's soft-spoken, quite civilized and resigned to entering retirement as a rebel leader at the age of 27.

I might add that he's even going to take out U.S. Citizenship papers.

As for his father, he's been staying in Nicaragua and, due to ill health, will be flown to the U.S. for treatment sometime next week.

So it looks like the Picados are done with Costa Rica. You might be wondering about how Picado made it back here . . . and a few other things.

Well, despite the reports issued by the Press in general, Picado's forces were doing quite well. He was not captured and, although in positions of grave danger during most of the expedition, he emerged with nary a scratch. It turned out that a sergeant or battalion leader who resembled Picado was killed. This led to some reports of his death. Then, as Picado sees it, the government saw its chance to throw a monkey wrench into the effort by claiming that his "death in action" left the rebel forces minus a leader. Picado had about 500

highly-trained men and an air force consisting of a transport plane, a P-47 fighter, a couple of AT-6's and, I think, a small observation plane.

He was chosen to captain the rebel army because of his training at West Point, his father's former position with the government, and for his ability as a leader.

Incidentally, Picado first came to the U.S. under a training loan that was passed here in 1946. He enrolled at Curtiss-Wright Technical Institute in Glendale, and went on to attend Hoover High School. On graduation, he applied for entrance to West Point and, with the approval of President Truman, gained admission as a foreign cadet. He emerged, after the rigorous four-year program, with a Bachelor of Science degree.

It was during his training at West Point that his father was thrown from office by the troops of Jose Figueres Ferrer.

He repeatedly referred to Figueres as being pro-Red.

In checking the 1954 report to the U.S. Subcommittee to Investigate Communist Aggression in Latin America, I find this statement substantiated as follows: Jose Figueres Ferrer was reportedly friendly to the Communist Government of Guatemala."

Just after Figueres took over the government of Costa Rica, Communist Party members began agitating for a coup in Honduras. This started when Honduras President Juan Manuel Galvez, who had suppressed Communism, could not succeed himself at election time (under the Honduras constitution). But the communists know that Anastasio Somoza, President of Nicaragua, a confirmed opponent of Communism, would not tolerate a Red coup on his doorstep. And he had a small, but tough and well-trained army to back him up.

Somoza, by the way, is a close friend of the Picados.

Three attempts were made to assassinate Somoza in order to set up a Red government in Nicaragua, but all failed. The assassination attempts were made by some 20 conspirators who crossed the border from Costa Rica to Nicaragua. All but one were eventually arrested and two signed confessions implicating high officials of both Guatemala and Costa Rica.

Although many of us do not realize it, Costa Rica is a modern republic. The people are well-schooled, and, although the main income is gained through agriculture, there are many good-sized modern cities. But, Picado maintains, Figueres is of the impression that a socialistic form of government is best for the people. The banks, he said, were taken over and farmers who at one time sold their goods on the international tables are now obliged to sell to their own government. And the government, in turn, sells the goods at its own prices.

Picado, on graduating from West Point, returned to Glendale. But soon, Costa Ricans who did not approve of Figueres' rule approached him with the proposition that he was their natural leader. So

insistent were the pleas that Picado journeyed to Nicaragua, where his father was staying. He found that Costa Ricans' backers of his father had been exiled by Figueres, and that the only way they could rejoin their families was by means of actual conquest of the government.

There are elections over there, Picado assured me but "those in power" make sure that the voting machinery will not go against them," he said. Picado declared that he was beaten by "international politics."

For one thing, if he'd trained his men in the U.S. and sent them into Costa Rica, he might have been able to condemn as a foreign "invader" by the United Nations.

If he'd trained them in Nicaragua, he'd have incurred the wrath of the Organization of American States (which includes Central America, South America and North America) as an intra-American nation "invader."

The main thing was, he had to prove that it was internal revolution. But since he was organizing exiles, this was out of the question. He had to prove something that it was actually an uprising of the people, the residents of Costa Rica themselves.

He wouldn't say how or if he transported more than 500 men and their equipment through or over the 100 miles of jungle that separate Nicaragua from Costa Rica. But there . . . in a Costa Rica border town . . . when the revolution actually started and nearly all of them were native or naturalized citizens of Costa Rica, Picado maintained.

Soon after Picado's troops hit the farmlands of Costa Rica and began pushing their way inland, they sensed that victory was imminent.

"The further we pushed, the more people we found were on our side," Picado said. Filled with their own ideals, they swept nationally, troops before them, he added.

"Figueres saw that resistance was falling, so he appealed to the Organization of American States," Picado said. It developed that Nicaragua was accused of "invasion" and when the United States sent P-51 fighter planes to Figueres' aid Picado thought that he'd better stop the revolution then and there.

He led an orderly retreat. Picado can never return to Costa Rica. A list has been published by President Figueres naming him and other rebel leaders as having "30 years over their heads," and ordinary rebel troops as having "15 years each."

"Our attempt failed," Picado said, "but still, we have OF ALL THINGS GALLEY 2 gotten 'the message' across to the Costa Rican people. I know now, from the lack of resistance to our campaign, that the people will eventually oust Figueres."

So that's the story as told to me by Teodoro Picado, Jr., who insists that from now on, he's done with revolutions. "They're unhealthy," he concluded.

## The SQUIRREL CAGE

By REID BUNDY

Believe it or not, we grossed a neat \$325 over a recent week end with about three hours work. Not bad, eh? Here's the way it worked: Those gremlins who go around dropping cards in your car saying "Joe Blow will give you \$XXXX for your car on a trade-in" have been pushing cards in my slightly postwar auto for weeks offering \$800 on a trade-in for a super Whiz-Bang V8. Two weeks ago we got out the wax and rags and gave the old hearse a spring cleaning. Zowie! The card pushed under the trade-in value to \$1125. And it's no quilt—another gremlin from a different agency did the same thing. We figure if we polish the bus about five more times, with the same results financially, we can afford to get a new one. It's our frank opinion, however, that there might be some strings attached to these seemingly lucrative offers.

The loss of Emmett W. Ingram to the school district comes as a shock to the many in Torrance who know him, but that shock is a minor one compared to the one that hit those faced with the job of replacing him. The way we hear it, it narrows down the problem of HOW MANY men to take on to replace him, not necessarily WHO.

Another loss, we fear, will be the absence of Nick Drale in the middle seat on the City Council. As one who attends every Council meeting regularly, we know we shall miss the firm hand of Drale which sped the meetings along and got the Council through some lengthy agendas so we could get out before curfew.

## Front Porch Philosopher

By MILDRED HUNT Herald Staff Writer

It's about time for the new Easter bonnets to make their colorful appearance as they usually do in all shapes and shades.

These new toppers will be the main topic of talk among the female gender and the source of endless wise cracks from the male gender.

Berlin's tuneful song, "Easter Parade," will be played and sung as a prelude to the Easter morning church service when congregations will bloom out like the hanging gardens of Babylon.

The man of the house will, as usual, take a look at his mate's Easter bonnet and say, "What's that supposed to be, a cat having a fit in a flower garden or a pot of flowers on the nose of a guided missile?"

## The Freelancer

By TOM RISCHÉ, Herald Staff Writer

Will the president seek reelection? That's the \$64 question of this year and next, and there are millions of people who would like to know the answer. There's only one fellow who can answer it, and he isn't talking.

Each night before they go to bed, Republican leaders breathe a little prayer that Ike's answer to that question will be "yes," while Democratic moguls are offering their prayers that his answer will be "no."

Both have good reason. According to the polls who are supposed to know such things, prayers won't do the Democrats any good if Eisenhower runs again, but if he doesn't, the Republicans had better start praying.

Most of the so-called experts think Eisenhower is unbeatable.

Republicans, enjoying the joys of being "ins" for the first time in 20 years, aren't going to give up that privilege without a bitter fight. As they see it, there's one man who can really keep them "in"—Dwight D. Eisenhower.

The followers of the elephant, in gazing at the 1952 election returns, didn't need bifocals to see that while "he" won in a landslide, the rest of the ticket lagged so far behind him that the GOP barely won control of Congress. In the 1954 election, the Democrats took control of Congress by a singularly narrow margin.

Next year, Congressional prospects, particularly in the Senate, don't look so bright for the Republicans. With Eisenhower running, Republicans figure they have a good

## AFTER HOURS

By JOHN MORLEY

Running through the censored Yalta papers is the tragic proof of the immortality of three nations sitting down to carve out the destiny of a whole civilization. What happened at Yalta is contrary to American ideals, American Constitution, American interpretation of justice. This would be just as true if all the three participants were moral men . . . representing moral governments. Yalta was more repugnant because we sat down with one barbarian to plan the defeat of another . . . and then to sell out our little nations and millions of helpless people upon the promise that the immoral barbarian would help us achieve a moral victory. To trust the promises of a dictator, not responsible to any congress, parliament, or the people, was the height of folly. What answer could Roosevelt, Truman, Marshall, Harriman give to the American people? What answer could Churchill give to the British people? Stalin was absolved from any accounting to the Russian people.

Yalta would have been immoral had Stalin contributed much to the defeat of Japan . . . just as it would have been immoral at Munich had Hitler stopped aggression after he got Czechoslovakia. From Chamberlain for "peace in our time" When Chamberlain announced to the Commons that Munich brought peace, he was enthusiastically applauded. What he did not emphasize to the British parliament was that Britain bought an empty peace at the expense and sacrifice of millions of Czech people upon the altar of appeasement to Hitler.

Yalta will become a symbol, like Munich, of appeasing the dictator while sacrificing millions of free men into slavery. At Yalta we surrendered American principles upon the shifting winds of expediency with the Communists . . . and in the process surrendered our honor and our souls. For it was dishonorable to give Stalin the green light to enslave the millions of Latvia, Estonia, Lithuania, Poland, Manchuria, Korea, China for his military contribution against Japan, however formidable it might have proved.

Apologists for Yalta say that had Stalin lived up to his agreements, the world would now be at peace. By what stretch of the imagination could anyone expect a Communist-atheist, with the avowed ambition to enslave the world, to live up to any agreements with those he plans to destroy and enslave?

The Congress of Vienna (1813), more than any other big-power conference, set the precedent and the folly of other

big-power conferences like 1914, 1939, 1945. The basis of such big-power conferences, or alliances, is to arrange an agreement between a few powerful states to subordinate their separate interests to the single purpose of defeating a common enemy. But as ultimate victory seems assured, the consciousness of separate interests tends to overshadow the sense of common purpose. It happened in Vienna in 1813 . . . when Alexander I of Russia, Frederick William III of Prussia, Metternich and Castlereagh, sold out millions of "little people" upon the altar of individual empire. We learned since, like Versailles, Munich, Cairo, Teheran, Yalta, Potsdam, that there is no such thing as permanent friends, or permanent enemies in world power-politics . . . just permanent interests.

The real tragedy of Yalta was the repudiation of American ideals. We acquiesced in the repudiation of the Atlantic charter . . . "free determination for all people . . . free elections . . . no territorial aggrandizement." Two men, Roosevelt and Churchill, agreed to sit down with the barbarian-atheist Stalin (after his repeated conspiracies and deceptions against free men everywhere) to carve up Europe and Asia without the sobering reflection of congress, parliament and public opinion. This secret conference was engineered by Roosevelt . . . an act without precedent in the history of the United States, since it was not approved by congress, no congressional representatives were present . . . and no report was made to congress for many years.

It was incredible and the height of egotism and megalomania for Roosevelt to suggest to Stalin and Churchill at the first primary meeting on February 4, 1945, at Livadia palace, Yalta (according to the notes of Charles Bohlen): "I feel safe in proposing that the talks be conducted in an 'informal manner' in which, each would speak his mind frankly and freely."

It is incomprehensible to propose "informal discussions" with the fate of the world at stake. It is fantastic to repress such confidence in the "frankness" of the Communist-atheist, whose avowed policy is to crush Christianity and enslave the world.

Yalta was indeed a dark page in America's otherwise glorious history. While seeking unconditional surrender of our enemies, Germany and Japan, we unconditionally surrendered millions of people . . . our souls and our national honor to Communist-atheism.

The talk is now for another big-power conference, between Eisenhower, Churchill, Bulganin and Fear . . . by-passing the United Nations, which was organized for the very purpose of "conference and discussion." Will we ever learn?

ESTABLISHED JAN. 1, 1914  
**Torrance Herald**

Published Semi-Weekly at Torrance, California, Thursday and Monday. Entered as second class matter Jan. 30, 1914, at Post Office, Torrance, California, under act of March 3, 1879.



1619 Gramercy Ave., FA 8-4000

KING WILLIAMS, Publisher

GLENN W. PEEL, General Mgr.

REID L. BUNDY, Managing Editor

MEMBER CALIFORNIA

NEWSPAPER PUBLISHERS

ASSOCIATION

MEMBER NATIONAL

EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION

Subscription Rates:

By Carrier, 30c a Month

Mail Subscriptions \$3.60 per year

Circulation office FAIR-4-8400.

NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION

ASSOCIATION

MEMBER