

# EDITORIALS

## As Old As You Feel

Retirement at 65 is rapidly becoming obsolete. This doesn't mean that "oldsters" are necessarily staying on the same job when they reach 65, but in increasing numbers they are going into other businesses—sometimes of their own making—where there is no age limit.

Today there are approximately three million workers over 65, and that number is steadily increasing. Conversely, the number of people who feel old at 65 is steadily diminishing.

Why do most individuals want to continue working after reaching the accepted retirement age? Many of them feel that life is more interesting and worthwhile when they're doing something than it would be sitting on the front porch and doing nothing. Economic reasons also play an important part. Social Security benefits are not designed for a very adequate living standard. This is inducing many people not yet near the retirement age to set up personal retirement plans through savings and insurance to supplement Social Security income after 65. This is especially important since a retired person between the ages of 65 and 72 cannot earn more than \$1200 a year without losing Social Security benefits. After 72, there's no limit on earnings.

There are countless stories of success achieved by people who started new careers after "retirement". It all goes to prove that a man is not as old as he looks, but becomes old only when he stops looking—for things to do.

## Have We Learned?

The month of August has more than usual historical significance, for it marked the beginning of one great war and the end of another.

On Aug. 1, 1914, World I began. On Aug. 14, 1945, World War II came to an end.

In 1914 everyone seemed confident that the war would be short. In 1945 everyone seemed confident that the peace would be long. Neither estimate was right.

World War I, which would be "over in a few months," dragged out for more than 4 years and dragged Europe to exhaustion. The peace which followed V-J Day died almost before it was born.

When the assassination of Archduke Ferdinand touched off the spark of conflict, the world little realized the violence of the war to come. When the assassination of Hiroshima snuffed out the flame of conflict, the world little realized the violence of the "peace" to come.

Ten years ago we mistook victory in war for victory in peace. We had had ample warning that the peace would have to be won. But in our eagerness to get the boys home, to get scarce goods back into production, and to get back to normal, we felt we had nothing to do but to enjoy the peace.

Because we didn't learn our lesson in World War I, we had to fight World War II. And because we didn't fully learn the lesson of World War II, we have had to fight in the Far East.

But there are indications that the hard knocks of "peace" have really sunk in at last. If they have, then the prospects of an eventual, genuine peace are stronger.

## Fire Warning

This is fire weather!! Too much stress cannot be placed upon the value of caution during this dangerous period. The combination of high temperatures and low humidity causes all burnable material to ignite more readily.

Most fires are caused by careless burning and careless smoking habits—things that you personally can do something about.

In addition to being careful in brush covered mountains, be extremely cautious around your home and business. Exercise special care when burning or smoking.

## THE MAIL BOX

(The Torrance Herald welcomes expressions from its readers which can be published on this page. The editor reserves the right to edit the copy for matters of libel 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.)

### Observe the Sabbath

Editor, Torrance Herald: All of us today are concerned with world conditions and the peace of man. That is why I am writing this letter to you.

People of America must convince the world that she is a holy and peace loving nation. While doubt remains among nations as to our actions and display of religion, we cannot hope for peace as we would like to have it.

We here in America do not fully observe that day set for peace and worship of God. This day is naturally Sunday. Business is wide open on this day, except for a few. Man is not seeking peace as he should. How can we have it in this way?

Yes, eventually after needless suffering and death, man will recognize the fact that he was overlooking the pattern for peace. We must convince the other fellow by action and deeds that we have truly the nature that he also longs for in his heart whether he fully realizes it or not.

My plea is for business to observe the Sabbath Day and let the world know it. Men and women with their children will be allowed to worship God. Many will be saved and here lies the true peace of the world as it is fed the truths. Without it, many will die that could be saved. Is business

or any other enterprise, whatever its nature, to be guilty of the very blood of its citizens. This is how it stands and there is no escape from this measure. Close up on Sunday and LIVE.

GEORGE HOFFMAN.

### Arlington Avenue

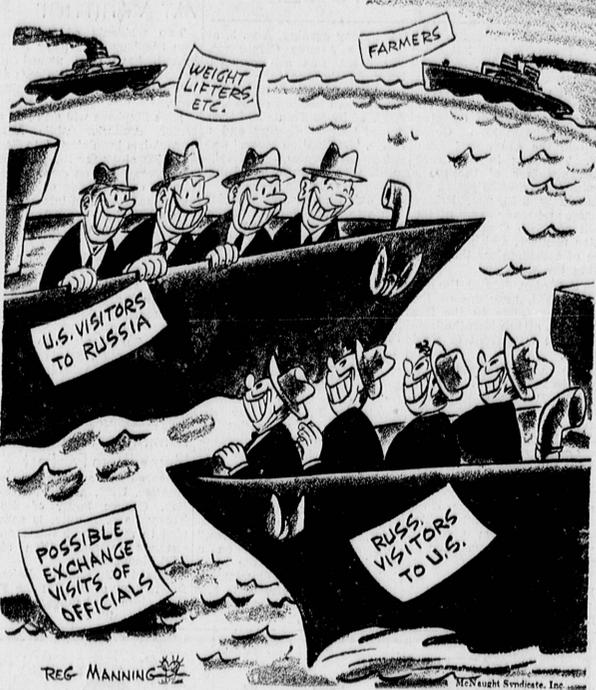
Editor, Torrance Herald: Agent Arlington Interchange sought on new freeway (Aug. 4 HERALD). Why should the state become interested in this added expenditure when the city has not seen fit to put the road through after more than two years of consideration to prove its importance by the amount of traffic it will develop.

Words mean very little to the state. Why not prove the point by some direct action. We can't just wish for these improvements—we must do the ground work and get them opened up and prove our point.

EDGAR S. FENGER (Editor's Note: The 1955-56 Los Angeles County budget includes an item for \$60,000 for the improvement of Arlington Ave., between 190th St. and Del Amo Blvd. and the city is now negotiating with Columbia Gas and Oil and other land owners for the right-of-way for the improvement. As soon as the right-of-way can be cleared, the street will be developed, city officials report.)

## Pack Up Your Old Kit Bag—

—AND SMILE, SMILE, SMILE!



REG MANNING

## AFTER HOURS

BY JOHN MORLEY

BERLIN—(Special to the HERALD—Our sleek black Mercedes-Benz driven by expert German driver, whose fanatical hate for Communism was apparent each time we observed a Communist slogan as we sped through the Russian sector, came to a stop in front of Berlin's famous Brandenburg gate. Mrs. Morley was along so we took the safe way, always clear by 10 feet or so of the Soviet sector. I could notice her nerves were on edge as two Russian soldiers appeared with machine guns in front of the Soviet monument which they guard day and night. She looked at the fantastic destruction all around us and just uttered in a faint but deliberate voice...

"Terrible, terrible." And terrible it was. As far as the eye could see every building around the famous Brandenburg gate (now flying the Red flag) is in shambles. In the 30s when I reported from Berlin, there stood in the area about 100 of the most pretentious government buildings in the world. Today, like 50 per cent of Berlin, they are in shambles.

At about 10 o'clock this morning I counted out eight West German marks (\$2.00), put them in a beaten-up coat pocket and took the train (overhead and subway) to Alexanderplatz in the heart of East Berlin. As I passed Leichter station, the last stop in the West sector, I got my last urge to get out and run back to the Hotel Am Zoo on Kurfurstendamm, where my wife Lucile was counting the minutes until my return. The urge faded with the station platform as the fast express lunged forward.

Along the way workmen cleared rubble with horse-drawn wagons—quite a contrast from the motor trucks and machinery in West Berlin. I learned that the average wage in the East is 20¢ an hour, in the West 55¢. I saw very little displayed in the "HO" shops. On the street I

Within minutes I was on the Alexanderplatz platform heading for the street without incident. The last time I was here in 1933 I had to re-enter the train to avoid the Red police. From all appearances today the Communists have eased up their security measures... which suits us fine.

On my way to Friedrichstrasse and Stallnalle I saw few people and fewer cars. By contrast to West Berlin, East Berlin looked like a ghost town. Loud speakers everywhere supplied a variety of music, news and propaganda speeches, which no one seemed to listen to or care about. The indifference of the man-in-the-street was an eye-opener. The state-owned "HO" stores are everywhere... exceeded only by the "hate slogans" posted on the walls and buildings. The Reds have turned Stallnalle into a German "Red Square" for the benefit of the comrades who visit from the satellite countries. The street is lined up with huge drab ivory-colored apartment buildings for thousands of loyal Communist workers. On the other end of the street the rubble and wreckage start again forming an unbroken circle of debris around the Soviet sector.

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On my way past the Soviet embassy I entered the "Russian Information Center" which had about twenty employees and four "customers" including myself. On the tables and posted in the bulletin boards, I saw some of the most elaborate pictures and magazines of Russia and Russian life, as the Communists like to have us believe exist. The photography was excellent... the human models obviously professional posed. The Soviet union spends over a billion dollars a year for such propaganda around the world, while our U.S. budget for information centers is less than \$100,000,000 a year.

Upon leaving the "Soviet Information Center" I noticed the reflection of two men in back of me on the glass door. I decided right there and then that I was pushing my luck too far. I hurried to the station and fortunately the train had just arrived. In a few minutes the S-Bahn passed the Marx-Engels and Friedrich stations and the next stop was Potsdamer Platz and "free air." Only then I looked in back of me. The Soviet side of Potsdamer Platz was deserted except for a Communist policeman on the East side of the sector. A deserted street never looked so good.

Understanding is a fairly common word, which Noah Webster says means "knowledge, discernment, comprehension, interpretation, or explanation." However you define it, understanding is getting a shot in the arm from Torrance's foreign student exchange. The American Field Service program is sending students from Germany, Spain, and Holland to Torrance to live, work, and play with local people.

Three of the seven foreign students in California this year will come to Torrance. Last year, a German boy and a Swedish girl lived here, and this summer, a Torrance student, Larry Lippincott, went to Germany to live and study.

The shifting tides of foreign relations make understanding harder too. In 1916, the Russians were our allies and good guys, but in 1917, they turned Red and became bad guys. In 1933, we decided they weren't so bad after all and recognized them, but in 1939, they joined Hitler and became lousy skunks. Only two years later, they became our allies again and were "comrades in arms." When they started the cold war in 1946, they were skunks again. In recent weeks, we've begun to change our ideas about them again. Tomorrow—who knows?

The problems of the world aren't going to be settled by sending foreign students to America, or American students abroad. The exchange program, however, will help correct some of the funny notions Americans have about foreign countries, and that other people have about us. It may contribute to that far-off day when nations will be slapping each other on the back instead of sticking knives into each other's back.

Wherever they live, people

## The SQUIRREL CAGE

By REID BUNDY

The August issue of the Foghorn, employe publication at the San Pedro Naval Supply Depot, has a new set of definitions on the matter of sources which you see quoted every day.

They put it this way: Reliable source—the person you just met. Informed source—the person who told the person you just met. Unimpeachable source—the person who started the rumor first.

And, according to last week's Rotary Rig, the weekly Rotary Club bulletin, a pink elephant is a beast of burden.

In the Foghorn, again, is the definition of a pedestrian. It's the guy, they claim, who knows there are still several gallons of gas in the tank when the gauge points to empty.

Here we go back again—do you realize that many of the hottest arguments today are caused when an unimpeachable source disagrees with an unquestioned authority. It's true.

## ... and I Quote

"Maybe you can't take it with you, but these days where can you go without it?" —Pearl Bailey.

"In Russia, when a kid falls in his father's footsteps, he's probably trailing him for the secret police." —Buddy Hackett.

"Girls, if you've already tried everything under the sun to land a husband, try it under the moon!" —Tony Petitto.

"This season's play clothes bring to mind the days when girls stayed home because they had nothing to wear." —Mary Aikins.

"Doctors advise walking for health, but I've never seen a mailman who looked like he could whip a truck driver." —J. O. Jewett.

"Sometimes marriage brings music into a man's life—he learns to play second fiddle." —Al Rich.

"Careless drivers are people who play the hearses." —Randy Merriman.

"Many women at summer resorts are a bunch of stuffed shorts." —Rod Brasfield.

"When a husband has two minds one is pretty sure to be his wife's." —Blair Rich.

"The perfect example of arrested motion is a woman entering her thirties." —Shannon File.

"If you laugh at your troubles, you'll never run out of something to laugh at." —Mary Singleton.

## Glazed Glances

By BARNEY GLAZER

It happened during a night time baseball game, when all the lights suddenly failed. The fans settled back in their seats, the players riled into the dugouts, but what happened to the umpires? As you know, umpires always shy away from dark places, especially where ballplayers or fans may be lurking in the shadows. When the lights were finally switched on again, there were our umpires, standing on the pitcher's mound back to back! ... I'm against people who claim they can predict the future. I'll go one step further. I think they are Henry Solonias. As Patrick Hony said: "There is only one way to read the future—judge it by the past."

And you don't think that English is the mother tongue just ask dad. He seldom gets a chance to use it. ... Groucho Mark knows another star who is so popular he's entitled to a monument—provided he's under it.

Life is a theater in which the worst people often have the best seats. ... Definition: Itchy fingers are what if you go to sleep and wake suddenly without money in your pants pocket, there's a wife looking miserably beautiful. ... A Texas cowboy suggests the Army set aside a week for chaplains to review the usual procedure and tell THEIR troubles to the servicemen. ... Notice on a cocktail bar's menu: "The management urges you to leave your name and address with the waitress before ordering one of our Cactus Milk Specials" ... It happened at a camp recently while the company was standing at attention. A stray puppy entered the scene in search of a fireplug or tree and almost yelped with joy when he suddenly saw standing in front of him a "forest of limbs". The unlucky private who was selected stood at attention throughout the ordeal like a true soldier.

Who remembers the good old war days when Emily Post decreed it was not proper for a young lady to visit her boyfriend's camp to say goodbye just before he left for overseas? Immediately Miss Post received thousands of letters asking if it were proper etiquette to call a lady names ... a six-year-old boy greeted his father who had just returned from a mining trip with a small box under his arm. "Whattcha got in there, dad, a puppy?" Peering into the box, the youngster's face dropped and he pouted: "Oh, it's only some uranium" ... A lady friend of ours calls her husband "The Communist," because it takes a good Yank to put it in its place ... By the way, did you know that the wool being pulled over the Communists' eyes by their leaders is cotton? ... My concern is not whether God is on our side; my great concern is to be on God's side. (Abraham Lincoln).

Do you know why so many dummy clocks in jewelry store windows show the time of 8:17? The reason: The angle of the hands allows the most space for printed advertising on the face of the clock ... What type of friend are you—the kind that knocks before entering or after leaving? ... Henry Ford's famous formula for a successful automobile business can also be applied for a successful marriage: "Stick to one model" ... If you think you're indispensable simply stick your finger into a glass of water and notice the big hole it leaves when you withdraw your finger ... To the reckless driver: Don't drive carelessly. Insist on your rites! ... My wife wants to know why they don't call the social baseball team the Nylons so they can get more runs.

"Men are what their mothers make them" (R. W. Emerson) ... Whatever happened to pivoting on a dance floor? It's a lost art ... I went to a wedding last Sunday and once again heard everybody whispering: "Doesn't the bride look simply beautiful?" Which makes me wonder: "Who does all the homely married women come from? ... Friend of mine gave his girl friend so much money he finally had to marry her for his money ... Sign on the back of newlyweds' car: "Careless talk caused this marriage" ... We asked a neighbor how old his teenage daughter is. "She's in her flirties," he said ... A conference is a group of men who individually can do nothing, but as a group can meet and decide that nothing can be done ... A professor is a man whose job is to teach students how to solve the problems of life which he himself has tried to avoid by becoming a professor.

A teenager walked past the bus driver without paying his fare. The driver called him back but the youngster said: "Sorry, but I don't pay." "Why not?" screamed the impatient driver. "See that guy over there?" asked the lad. "His name is Joe, so he pays. And see that guy next to him? His name's Mike. He pays, too. But I don't pay. My name's Crime and Crime never pays." The bus driver had returned and the city was according him a wild welcome. Paper, confetti and streamers were pouring out of windows and the hero's automobile was window-deep in the debris. An old man stood on the curb crying bitterly, so I gulped and asked him tenderly: "I suppose all this makes you very sad. Are you thinking of yesterday?" "No," sobbed the elderly gentleman. "I'm the street cleaner and I'm thinking of tomorrow."

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## LAW IN ACTION

Most law is just plain common sense with teeth in it. The trouble is, things get out of hand so fast sometimes that you can't use your common sense. So think out things a bit before you act. For example, you know better than to trail right behind a speeding car. The front driver cannot always see you. He cannot always drive as you expect him to, and you cannot always outguess him. So drop back, man.

"Take Len: He was carefully driving to work the other day. Pushing right along behind was Ralph, late for work, and honking at each stop. At the next signal every thing looked clear. But just then the amber light turned red, and Len gave a proper hand signal and stopped short. And good old Ralph hit the ploughed right on into Len's bumper, smashing both cars. "Why did you have to stop, you dope?" Ralph demanded. He was good and mad, so angry he sued Len for damages.

Did Ralph recover his smashed car? Not a dime. Turns out he had to pay Len for his car.

Even if Len could have made the crossing safely, that doesn't help Ralph any. It was Ralph's duty to allow enough room to stop in. For him to drive that close in moving traffic was "negligent," to say the least.

Under California law, as elsewhere, the driver in back must keep a safe distance; he must make sure he can stop "contributed" to the mishap and cannot collect. And if the front driver does not share in the blame, as Len did not,

then the driver behind may have to foot the whole bill. Good sense tells you how to drive safely. The law makes you pay if you don't.

NOTE: The State Bar of California offers this column for your information so that you may know more about how to act under our laws.

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### IT'S A FACT

by JERRY CAHILL



THE ROCKY MOUNTAIN NEWS... DENVER'S FIRST NEWSPAPER... PUBLISHED BY JERRY CAHILL... APR. 23, 1859

THE GOOD SHIP BEAR OF OAKLAND-- LAUNCHED IN SCOTLAND, 1876... RESCUE THE GREENEY ARCTIC EXPEDITION IN 1894...

NEAT ISSUE THE PURSUIT SHIP BUILT AROUND A BULLET!

COAST GUARD CUTTER-- BROUGHT IN TO BOSTON THE NAZI RADIO OPERATORS DISCOVERED IN GREENLAND!