

EDITORIALS

Use Christmas Seals

This is the season when many individuals are doing more mailing than at any other time of the year. Most persons already have selected their Christmas greeting cards and, as usual, there will be hundreds of new gimmicks to express a Christmas wish.

But one of the oldest and best ways of expressing the true spirit of Christmas is the touch that gives added character to the most elaborate greeting card—the Christmas Seal.

So many new diseases, or diseases that have at least become new in the minds of the people through the advancing knowledge of the medical profession, have so captured the thinking of many Americans that they almost lose sight of the fact that tuberculosis is still a major killer. Progress has been great, but, there are still thousands doomed to lingering, wasting illness and death.

When you receive your packet of stamps in the mail, don't delay or procrastinate. Send your check or money order at once and then begin using them on all your mail. Here is a good cause and one directly related to the spirit of the season.

The Battle of Lights

Councilman Robert B. Jahn has apparently launched a one-man crusade against the overhead, middle-of-the-road traffic signals which dot a number of Torrance intersections, and THE HERALD wishes him all success in the crusade.

On being told that the modern signal lighting systems which put easily seen lights on the four corners of an intersection cannot be afforded by the city, Councilman Jahn expressed his belief that the city could not afford the hard-to-see overheads.

To this we say, "Hear, hear!"

Short Takes...

SULLIVAN (IND.) UNION: "While the farm situation will continue as a political question, it is not expected to be of an over-riding issue because of the slow but steady rise in farm prices, and the belief the index will be even better in late October. United States Department of Agriculture officials pointed to hog prices, the precipitous slip in which was a major cause of farm unrest a few months ago, as now being upsurges of 60 per cent above December 1955 low point."

BENAVIDES (TEXAS) FACTS: "Unless the nation is to be rocked periodically between paralyzing, nationwide strikes and wage price inflation, the ability of giant unions to wield an arbitrary monopoly power over entire industries must be curbed, by changes in the anti-trust statutes or by other means to restore bargaining to the local level."

The Freelancer

By TOM RISCHÉ

Where were you 15 years ago tomorrow?

You don't know? You'd probably know if you were asked the same question in a different way: Where were you on Dec. 7, 1941?

Aside from Jan. 1, July 4, and Dec. 25, few dates are so well remembered as Dec. 7. It was a celebrated "day of infamy" in American history and will probably be remembered long after the last survivor of the era has passed on. In case there's anyone around who doesn't remember, that was the day Japan attacked Pearl Harbor.

I can remember vividly what I was doing on that day and, asking a number of people, I discovered that every one of them also recalled the minute details of that day. Funny, isn't it?

One man remembered that he was in his California beach home when the news came over the radio. Immediately, he said, he and his brother went out to see if there was an enemy fleet on the ocean.

Another was Christmas caroling with a large group in Illinois when someone at a house they stopped at told them the news. That ended the caroling.

One fellow recalled that he was eating dinner in a Hollywood restaurant "where the service was lousy" when a latecomer told them the report he heard on his car radio.

One draftee, whose year of service was about up, heard the sad tidings over the radio in a dayroom at an Army camp in Arkansas. A week later, he was in San Francisco, bound for the Far East.

One man was soda-jerking in a New Jersey drugstore and heard the radio report. He ran out of the store to tell his father, "who thought I was pulling his leg."

Still another had been at the Griffith Park Zoo with

his girl friend and, driving back, saw the screaming headlines on a newsstand.

One woman was painting screens in the cellar and listening to the radio when the news flash came.

Another, an Army wife in Panama, had just been swimming and turned on the radio while she was getting dressed.

Me? I was at my grand-father's house in Nebraska reading the funny papers when my father came in and said, tersely, "We're at war!"

Wherever he was, nearly everyone can remember the electric shock that passed through him at that moment, indelibly printing that horror on his mind and soul.

Because of that shock, the day and, for many, even the hour will remain with them until they die. Seldom has any nation ever experienced such a unanimous common feeling simultaneously.

Every one of us can recall certain days and hours, when we were happiest or when we were saddest, but few of them are significant to anyone but us.

How many of you know what you were doing on April 29, 1943; or even June 17, 1956? Although these dates have special significance to me, they are meaningless to nearly anyone else. Everyone has his own special days to remember and the sensations which accompanied them.

It must have been the shock and the sudden surprise of the blow that came which made that day so terribly significant. It was a day which affected all of us; in different ways to be sure, but it left no American unmoved.

Let us hope that until that final day, which none of us will ever remember, that there is never again a day that fills us with the passions which struck us on that Sunday afternoon in 1941.

Shadow In Neighbor's Tent



YOUR PROBLEMS

By ANN LANDERS

Dear Ann: I take a drink every day and enjoy it. According to you, I'm "on the grape."

Let me add also that I enjoy cigars and three squares a day, so according to Landers, I'm "on the weed," "on the beef," "on the bread" and "on the potatoes." I enjoy sleeping so I am undoubtedly "on the sack."

Only occasionally, however, I am "on the aspirin." May I say, too, that I'm on the ground and not yet under it. Why don't YOU wake up and smell the coffee?

—MR. W. C. TEEYOU

Your analogy is slick—but not logical. Don't compare bread (the staff of life) with booze (the "stiff" of life).

I've yet to hear from a reader saying his or her home was being wrecked by beef, potatoes or bread. And there's been a need for an organization called "Sleepers Anonymous." There's a vast difference between enjoying a drink and being drunk.

When a stone is thrown into a pack of dogs the one that's hit yelps. How come I heard from you, Buster?

Dear Ann: Three years ago I had a baby out of wedlock. I couldn't marry the father because he was already married. He begged me to keep the baby and wait till he could get a divorce but I thought his wife would never let him go, so I signed the adoption papers. A fine couple whose identity was not revealed, paid the hospital and doctor bills and I gave them my son.

Less than a year later the divorce went through and we were married. We now have another son but are haunted by the memory of our first born. Although we never speak of it, it's in our minds constantly.

Shall we try to get our baby back? It won't be easy, but we hear it's possible. If we succeed it may relieve us of the terrible guilt and lessen our sin.

To take a child away from loving parents will only add to your guilt, not reduce it. When you gave up the baby it seemed like the best thing to do, at the time. Your action was based on the situation as it was and you had no way of knowing what the future held.

Stop punishing yourselves and forget the past. You can probably have more babies—and you should. Don't try to take a child away from good people who have grown to love him.

Dear Ann Landers: What do you think of a widowed woman who has two married daughters whose husbands are having a tough time financially? This woman never gives her daughter a nickel's worth, yet she buys her pet poodles expensive collars with rhinestones, lines their

beds with white satin ribbon and spends a fortune to have their toenails manicured.

The girls married against their mother's wishes and without her consent. However, that's been smoothed over and is no longer mentioned. We think you're pretty sensible and would like your opinion in this matter.

I can only read between the lines and guess what goes on. My hunch is the daughters treated their mother like a dog—and now the dogs are being treated like daughters.

Dear Ann: My husband and the married girl upstairs bowl together once a week in a mixed league. They are through by 12 but never get home until 2:30 or 3. My husband drives her in the car as it is quite a distance.

When I complained about the hours he called me a silly little girl. Last night they came in at 4 and he had lip-

stick on his shirt. I raised the roof. This morning I had a talk with my neighbor and all she could say was "For crying, out loud—grow up!" I have children and don't want a broken home. What shall I do?

—TEN PIN WIDOW

"Love Thy Neighbor" was not intended for such a broad interpretation. I suggest (a) Move (b) Get interested in bowling. If not as a participant, as a spectator.

CONFIDENTIALLY: FRUSTRATED WIFE: Stay out of your husband's business. When he feels he's had enough he'll take steps to buy his brother out. Find a suitable house and show him how easy it would be to swing it.

I ever heard of. See a clergyman at once!

(Ann Landers will be glad to help you with your problems. Send them to her in care of this newspaper. Copyright, 1956, Field Enterprises, Inc.) Distributed by Chicago Sun-Times Syndicate

GLAZED BITS

By BARNEY GLAZER

"Daddy," inquired the four-year-old, "what's an hour?" "That's when the telephone operator says: 'Just a moment, please,'" advised her father. As far back as I can remember, I've told my daughter to vote NO on EVERY proposition. Studio worker to producer at motion picture sneak preview: "So, what's new?"

The leaf and coil springs in our autos will be replaced next July by the new Airride system, a form of bellows, according to Firestone Tire and Rubber. Not only will this mean a smoother ride but cars will be lower. Any lower, methinks, and they'll be good for plowing!

I'll agree with doctors that a straight shot of bourbon daily can't prevent the common cold, but then again neither can doctors! . . . Walter Mendenhall chuckles over the youngsters' remark that he doesn't have to say prayers before eating because his mom's a good cook.

Bob Vincent saw this sign in an auto agency: "Step on the accelerator and see the world!" But Bob notes they failed to state which world he meant. Mr. Vincent proposes that someone cross an electric toaster with an electric blanket. "That way," explains Bob, "we can be popped out of bed on cold mornings."

One of these days, before I die, I'd like to see a movie with a court scene in which nobody, but nobody says: "I object!"

The honeymoon is over when he phones to say he

can't make it home for dinner, but he doesn't get an answer because she went out earlier and left a note reading: "Your sandwich is in the refrigerator" . . . Word-of-view of America: American boys aren't excited about seeing the Queen of England.

"So what?" they say, "in America every girl is a queen."

Who's RESPONSORable for those awful TV shows?

The boy who wasn't good enough for your daughter is now father of the most beautiful grandchild in the world. You, too? . . . If you must get even with someone, why not start with someone who has helped you?

"What's inflation?" asked the young student. "Inflation," explained the modern teacher, "is when the hand that rocks the cradle gets \$1.50 per hour" . . . Mister, please don't go home tonight and find fault with your wife's cooking. Instead, take her to a restaurant where you can both find fault.

The amount of sleep required by the average person is just five minutes more. . . . A gossip! Why's the fellow who's always getting firsthand information second-hand? . . . Testimonial for our modern father: he works and saves and then divides his money with children who don't and don't.

These modern times: we install automatic kitchens and laundries, so what do we do? We fire our maids and replace them with mechanics.

AFTER HOURS

By JOHN MORLEY

Switzerland has now joined Spain and the Netherlands in withdrawing from the Olympic games in Melbourne because of the Russian massacre of the Hungarian people. The Swiss athletes unanimously refused to participate in the Olympics unless the Olympic committee barred Russia.

The Olympic committee refused to bar Russia on the grounds that the Olympic games were not political and only a testing ground for individual athletes. This may be true in principle, but it is not entirely true in practice.

Individual nations are in competition through their athletes in an event which is designed to create international understanding through sports, among nations who practice the spirit of good sportsmanship in their general conduct toward world betterment. The Soviet Union, by virtue of its inhumanity in Hungary, has again proven that it is not that kind of nation and deserves no place in an international event of such high and lofty principles as the Olympic games.

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It has been the expressed opinion of this reporter that in the failure of the Olympic Games committee to refuse Soviet participation after Russia's inhumanity against the Hungarian people, the U. S. Olympic team be withdrawn. Irrespective of the lateness and the expense involved, the contributors we talk to agreed that the U. S. Olympic team should pack up and come home, if only as a moral protest for the Soviet barbarism against the Hungarian youth.

The gold medals we have already won competing with the Russian athletes must have sunk the morale in Hungary to a new low, for reports reaching here from Budapest reveal how thousands of Hungarian students were slaughtered by Soviet tanks for simply parading with the old Hungarian crown flags and singing Hungarian patriotic songs.

Since the United Nations has been impotent in its efforts to force an investigation by entering Hungary, or to oust the Russian army from Hungary, moral pressure and indignation should be brought to bear in every conceivable way. It's the least we can do.

Our withdrawal from the Olympic games would have been an effective way for the United States to express its indignation to the world and especially to the heroes of Hungary who feel deserted and hopeless in this crucial hour.

The latest report from Melbourne is that athletes of Norway, Denmark, Belgium and Luxembourg have already refused to participate against the Russians. But it would require the withdrawal of one of the major participants capable of winning, like the United States, to focus world attention on our contempt of Russia for the Hungarian massacre. The time has come for action far beyond the platitudes and oratory of diplomatic resolutions inside the UN.

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The attack upon Hungary has so inflamed the Australian people that Russian athletes, hearing the "CCCC" insignia of the Soviet team, are conspicuously absent from the streets of Melbourne. Numerous incidents have been reported where Australian youth have openly insulted the Russians. By mutual agreement with the Olympic authorities, it was arranged that the Russian athletes avoid sightseeing. This is also the case with the Hungarian team, which consists of non-Communists, some of whom fought against the Russian invasion recently, to avoid meeting the Russian participants.

Olympic officials are expressing some uneasiness when the Russian and Hungarian teams appear on the field for competition. The Hungarian team placed third in the 1952 Olympics at Helsinki, winning 16 gold medals against the Russians. The Hungarian team brought to Melbourne an old ancient Hungarian crown flag which was the country's insignia and symbol for centuries before Hungary was brought under Soviet domination.

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From the American Olympic team headquarters in Melbourne's suburban Heidelberg comes word that spotout world record holder, Parry O'Brien, has expressed the opinion that the U. S. Olympic team is in favor of barring the Russians, but any such official action might be construed as an attempt to eliminate an important com-

petitor in order to improve U. S. chances for victory.

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In the absence of any direct military or economic action against Russia at this time, moral sanctions are certainly in order. These could be expressed by UN resolutions in the strongest words . . . by cancelling the visas of all Soviet visitors to the U. S., including theatrical and musical groups . . . by closing all so-called Soviet cultural centers in the U. S., and all Russian agencies not connected with the diplomatic and embassy functions of the Soviet Union here.

Everything should be done to reduce to the very bare minimum any Soviet activity in the U. S., supposedly announced as intended for the purpose of "cementing better understanding and relations between our two countries." Also, travel should be barred in Russia again for all U. S. tourists. These and other similar steps taken at this time would focus world public opinion to the fact that the United States, in actions as well as words, officially reveals its indignation and protest for the Soviet aggression on Hungary.

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To do anything less is to ignore the sacrifice of the Hungarian people to break the shackles of Communism . . . to ignore the slaughter of innocent youth on the streets of Budapest by the Red barbarians . . . to ignore our promises over the Voice of America and Radio Free Europe to render all help possible for their ultimate freedom . . . to ignore the moral responsibility for our repeated statements that we stand firm for the rights of all the peoples behind the Iron Curtain to choose their destiny.

Worst of all, to do less is to indicate to the oppressed millions under the heel of Communism, and to those who live in fear of Communist invasion in Europe and Asia, that our pronouncements of assistance and support are as impotent as the oratory in the halls of the United Nations. To do less is to build up the prestige of Communism as capable of scaring the Free World to inaction . . . even in the face of barbarism and civilian murder without precedent in modern history. The UN and the Free World is at the crossroads of one of the most momentous decisions in modern history.

Out of the Past

From the Files of The Torrance HERALD

10 Years Ago This Month
December, 1946

A design submitted by Joe Kalina, of Doak Aircraft Co., was selected by the 20-30 Club for the City of Torrance entry in the New Year's Day Tournament of Roses Parade in Pasadena. . . . Frank Alexander, 2431 Andros St., completed 20 years in the U. S. Postal Service.

15 Years Ago This Month
December, 1941

Student singing groups from the local schools marched in a parade along El Prado for the official opening of the city's yuletide festival. . . . Building permits, mostly issued to repair damages caused in the recent earthquake, exceeded \$300,000 for the month of November, as compared to the \$24,235 issued during the same period in 1940. . . . Dave Jacobs, Torrance High guard, and Bob Golden, Tartar back, were named to the first string All-Marine League football team.

20 Years Ago This Month
December, 1936

The Torrance National Bank and the local branch of the Bank of America released a record \$34,000 to Christmas Club members in the Torrance area. . . . Directors of the Torrance Chamber of Commerce voted to eliminate the services of the city hostesses. . . . J. D. Spaulding, vice president of the National Supply Co., received a copy of a patent, for a buoy to pass vessels over shallow places in river, registered to Abraham Lincoln in 1849.

25 Years Ago This Month

December, 1931

Keith Daniels, local motion picture director and actor, started production in Torrance of a short, all-talking feature entitled, "Fruit Tramps" . . . Guy Rowell, 15-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Rowell, 1348 Carson St., took first place in a glider meet in the Hollywood Riviera. Rowell's blue ribbons came in the duration and spot landing flights.

30 Years Ago This Month
December, 1926

Harold Rasmussen, Torrance manager, announced that the Rudolph Wurlitzer Co., nationally known manufacturers of musical instruments, were opening a branch store at the corner of El Prado and Sartori. . . . All records for the year were broken in November with the issuance of \$151,170 in building permits. . . . Spokesmen for the soon to be constructed Columbia Steep Corp. plant estimated that the monthly payroll of the new industry would exceed \$100,000 per month.

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