

EDITORIALS

Access Streets Needed For Downtown Torrance

We are still reaping the rewards of "too little and too late" in the matter of securing adequate access thoroughfares to the present Downtown Torrance shopping center. Some good news is contained in the announcement that the way is now cleared for the extension of Arlington from 190th to Del Amo with an appropriation of \$60,000 from County Gas Tax funds.

The section, however, is still boxed off to an extent that makes it difficult to find, by many residing in outland areas of the city, and is virtually isolated in the event of a need for a mass exodus. To say the least, such restriction does not contribute to the welfare of merchants with investment in the downtown section and offers little consolation to those who now and then give a thought to their own security.

Adequate access streets are vital to any business center. The original planning for Torrance did not begin to contemplate the magnitude of the present continuing growth. Some of the mistakes can never be corrected, but, the situation can be relieved by imaginative, unified action.

Property owners, business men, city and Civil Defense officials have a problem, here, that warrants immediate and serious attention.

Lady Cops Soon??

If Councilman Willys Blount is able to sell the idea, Torrance may soon have lady cops walking the parking meter beats in the downtown area as is now being done in a number of cities, including nearby Inglewood.

Blount raised the point last week during one of his frequent comments on the lack of enforcement of the parking meter regulations in the city. He suggested that it did not require the services of a sworn, armed officer of the law to tag a car for overparking.

Inasmuch as it is being done in several cities, he apparently has the law on his side. All he needs now is Council approval.

The veteran Councilman says the added revenue which the city would receive from the meters would pay for the lady cops, and that metered parking zones would be kept available for shoppers.

The HERALD favors anything that will aid the downtown parking situation, and, frankly, the lady cop idea doesn't sound bad at all.

Opinions of Others

The American way of life is faith in God. Upon this foundation was placed the United States Constitution. Its chief purpose was to create a structure of government to protect the individual freedom of citizens to give the citizenry all power over government, many Americans carelessly accept our government as a "democracy." Actually, it is a constitutional republic. . . . Our Constitution protects rights of minorities which sheer democracy would permit to be taken away by majority vote. This is an extremely important feature of our constitutional republic.—*Dublin (Ga.) Courier-Herald.*

Straight from records of the New York Stock Exchange: Two-out of three people who own common stock have incomes over \$7500 a year. . . . Nine out of ten stocks listed on the N. Y. Stock Exchange paid dividends last year, and more than 300 of them have paid dividends every year from 25 to 108 years. And remember, when you own stock you are part-owner, and if it grows and prospers you grow and prosper with it.—*Van Nuys (Calif.) News.*

LAW IN ACTION



BEFORE THE TRIAL. About one hundred years ago Charles Dickens' "Bleak House" attacked English courts for their red tape. Since then English and American law have hacked out costly red-tape—and are still at it—so that, compared with Dickens' courts, ours have simple rules. One result is that much work of a lawsuit goes on before it comes to trial. When you sue to enforce your rights you file a "complaint" (your suit begins here) and the sheriff or someone else serves a summons on your opponent. Until then, the defendant does not have to come to court. Afterwards, if he fails to act, you win by "default." The complaint, answer and other court papers are "pleadings." They bring out and narrow down the real issues of the case—the questions the court must settle. The defendant may "an-

Note: California lawyers offer this column for you to know about our laws.

Pounding The Ketchup Bottle



YOUR PROBLEMS

By ANN LANDERS

Dear Ann, I'm 38 years old and if I don't know the score now I never will. I've always had an eye for the ladies but the only girl I ever wanted to marry took off with a Marine. That fixed me for three years.

I've become interested in a woman eight years my senior. She's a good-looking, races stock cars as a hobby and has been divorced three times. My friends needle me because she owns three restaurants and is well-heeled. She's passed the word around that she'll marry me or die in the attempt. All this is said as a joke but I'm sure she means it.

My friends don't understand this girl, Ann. She's a real sweet kid. It's unfortunate that she's had such tough luck with the men in her life. In spite of the bold front she manages to put up, she's quite helpless. Could a marriage between us work?—The King.

Your lady friend sounds as helpless as Bethlehem Steel. A 46-year-old three-time loser could hardly be classified as a sweet kid."

You've mentioned her looks, her hobby and her bankroll but not a word about character, disposition or the things that count when it comes to making a marriage work.

Her record indicates she doesn't know much about choosing a mate for keeps. Make sure YOU do before you become Number Four on the No-Hit Parade. The advice from here, King, is to proceed with caution or the "helpless kid" could be you.

Dear Ann Landers: My son, age 14, delivers newspapers. He is a fine industrious lad and very devoted to his dad.

For several months he saved money to buy his father a complete shaving set for Christmas. It was a beautiful kit and the boy spent more on it than he had a right to. He doesn't know that his dad gave the set away as a gift. I know he'd be deeply hurt if he found out.

He has asked me several times why his dad never uses the set and I've just about run out of excuses. I hate to tell the boy a lie but he's sensitive and the truth would be a blow. What in your judgment is the best thing to do under these awkward circumstances?—Mrs. H. M.

Try to buy a duplicate set immediately. If one can't be obtained, hand your husband the unpleasant job of telling the boy exactly what he did with the gift. A father who shows such brutal disregard for his son's feelings should not be let off the hook without some wriggling.

Dear Ann: I was happy to see the letter in your column signed "Dog Tired." I thought

I was the only one in the world whose husband was wacky enough to insist that his dog sleep in her bed.

When we were first married I used to race the darn dog to the front door when my husband came home. If I didn't get there first the dog would slobber all over him. Then I'd be mad and would not let my hubby kiss me at all. This created all sorts of problems as you can well imagine.

It got so bad that I almost considered seeing a lawyer about a separation. Then it finally happened—the dog bit our six-month-old baby. I told my husband he could take his choice—either the dog went or we did. It was a hard decision for him to make, Ann, but he decided to give the dog to his mother. Now SHE sleeps with him and is welcome to the privilege.

Dear Ann: Spring will be here before you know it and I am already dreading it. It's no fun to look forward to being a "minnow widow" every

GLAZED BITS

By BARNEY GLAZER

The rails were icy on Majestic Hilltop but the engineer finally managed to persuade his freight cars to make it over the other side. Later he was asked by his chief: "Why the delay on Majestic Hilltop?" The engineer replied: "No sand." "And what were you doing on Majestic Hilltop without any sand?" asked his boss. The engineer replied: "Slipping."

Lady we know never weighs herself. When friends ask how much she weighs she's convinced it's much politer to say I don't know instead of it's none of your you-know-what business.

Said the announcer at the rodeo: "Ladies and gentlemen, Kipper Mandred will now gallop at full speed and pick up his hat off the ground with his teeth. Let 'er rip, Kip!" The drums rolled and out came Kipper at full speed. When he reached his hat, he leaned over, but the horse sped on as Kipper failed to pick up his sombrero. There was an embarrassed shrug while the cowboy and the announcer went into a huddle. Finally, the loud speaker blared forth: "Ladies and gentlemen, Kipper will try it again. This time he will pick up both his hat and his teeth."

A reader inquires: "Dear Mr. Glazer, Everytime I take a trip with my wife she always forgets to turn off something. She is apt to for-

get to turn off the electric iron. What shall I do?" Answer: Just make sure it won't burn long. Leave the faucet on in the bathtub.

Today's Glazed medical advice: What to do about the common cold? You have your choice. If you don't treat your cold, it will last about seven days. However, if you give it careful and prolonged treatment it can be cured in exactly one week.

She was the most beautiful and shapely swimming star I had ever met. When I had recovered my breath, I asked: "You look like you're in championship shape for the race." She smiled sweetly and replied: "Not yet, I must first perfect my form and increase my speed." "Ma'am," I said, "if you improve your present form, you're going to need all the speed you can get."

The young lady hailed the taxicab and said: "Take me to the maternity hospital!" The cab driver burned rubber as he took off, whereupon the sweet young thing leaned over and said: "Look, Buster, I appreciate your concern, but I only work at the maternity hospital."

Walter Mendenhall remembers when small towns were proud of traffic congestion.

One casualty of the Suez Canal crisis is the new natural gas regulation bill that President Eisenhower promised to sign if it were presented to him free of the taint of excessive lobbying, which caused his veto of the one passed by the last Congress.

Thus the Federal Power Commission retains the power over sales of natural gas by independent producers, a responsibility it has been trying to slough off ever since the Supreme Court ruled in 1954 that it must govern such sales.

The FPC's argument is this: Competition is the only regulation that is flexible enough to keep an absolute balance between (a) prices too low to support exploration for new sources of gas, and (b) prices so high that manufactured gas will regain some of the market it has lost to the natural variety.

As things are now, the FPC is merely holding the line. The price structure that existed in 1954 is still bringing plenty of gas to pipelines. There have been no untoward consequences of FPC control, and the longer this is the case the stronger the argument of those who want to keep things "as is." These are the folks who regard the benefits-of-competition argument as just a smoke-screen for those who would raise their gas prices as soon as they had a chance.

Here's where the Suez crisis comes in: The rise in oil prices, and the skimpy shipments to oil-short Europe, have given the oil industry a black eye in some quarters. Moreover, oil spokesmen are busy battling over the oil lift and prices, and have no time or energy to press for natural gas legislation at this Congress.

WAGES, PRICES AND COURAGE—One of the first

The Freelancer

By TOM RISCHIE

The noble redman is responsible for some of the most tongue-twisting names in the U. S. A.

Although there are plenty of hard-to-pronounce words in the English language, luckily for most of us, cities or counties were named after most of them. We may mangle words like rendezvous (pronounced ron-de-voor) or filet mignon (pronounced filay min-yon), but at least we don't have to use them as the name of the town where we live.

Torrance isn't too common, but at least it's easily pronounceable. Every state has towns named Washington, Jefferson, Lincoln, Centerville, or Podunk. We can be thankful that Maine, and not California, has a town named Mosselokeegemuntuc, and that the Florida which claims Wewahitchka.

Many languages have donated citizens to America, but fortunately for our tongues, towns weren't named after most of them, especially those from Eastern Europe. They're fine people, but, oh, those names. Try pronouncing something like Palczewski, for instance.

On the other hand, since the Indians were here before most of our ancestors, we have adopted many of the native names for cities and towns. From the looks of some of the monickers, it looks as if the braves made up the names in revenge for the white man's taking away their land.

Most of us are familiar with Hiawatha, who hailed from Gitchee-Gumee, but some of the place names are even worse in other parts of the country. Scanning an atlas the other day, I came up with some real gems. They include:

Washington: Walla Walla (twice for emphasis), Waw Waw, Wallula, Willapa, Wauke, Wahkiakum, Wauconda, Wenatche, Washtuena, Klickitat, and Okangon.

Maine: Mosselokeegemuntuc (my aching jaw), Androscroggin, Wecasset, Penob-

Behind the Scenes

By REYNOLDS KNIGHT

voices in industry to speak boldly for a leveling off of excessive wage and price increases as the way to combat inflation is E. D. Mann, president of the Tile Council of America, Inc., an association of manufacturers who produce 90 per cent of domestic floor and wall ceramic tile.

Mann has urged both labor and management to have the "courage and basic intelligence really to fight inflation" by holding wages and prices more closely in line with productivity. Restrictions on credit and funds can be only temporary safeguards against inflation, he believes.

Mann foresees no serious decline in the economy as a result of anti-inflationary moves. Population pressures will keep demand for goods high, he believes. As an example, he cites his own industry. More and more families, influenced by high standards of living, will keep demanding quality materials like ceramic tile in building, Mann says. To meet this demand the ceramic tile industry has expanded capacity to 350 million square feet a year.

THINGS TO COME—A new colander that nests on top of a mixing-bowl allows washed foods to drain without taking up room on the kitchen sink. . . . You can get a spray-bottle solution that takes spots off plastic dinnerware. . . . When you park your house trailer for the winter, you can get an aluminum apron to keep the wind from blowing under it. . . . A new exposure meter for your 35 mm. camera clips to the camera so you can look at it as you focus. . . . Salad season will find a popular line of seasoning mixes expanded to six flavors, three of them variations of French dressing.

TANKER'S BEST FRIEND

Ship-owners are just now, amid the world's great shortage of tankers, being offered a new way of profiting on the voyages of these specialized vessels.

A new chemical detergent makes it possible for a tanker that has carried a cargo of crude oil to switch very quickly and inexpensively to a dry cargo for the return voyage. This detergent is Planisol, a granular substance marketed by Dunham Chemical Co., a subsidiary of National Cylinder Gas Co.

Instead of having to travel in ballast from Europe to the Middle East or to the Caribbean, a tanker will be able to take a cargo to India or the United States and pick up its oil after a short voyage from where it discharges the other cargo.

Tanks can be cleaned with a hose after a voyage, says G. R. Stewart, vice president of the chemical company, and he absolutely spotless and odorless. No scrubbing of the tanks is required.

USED-ATOM DUMPS — The Atomic Energy Commission is looking a long way ahead to a problem: When commercial atomic power plants are common, what can be done with the radioactive wastes these plants will create?

If they are dropped into old oil wells it is feared they will work their way to the surface. If they are dumped in the sea fish may eat them and in turn be eaten. Best idea so far appears to be baking the used atoms into bricks after mixing them with clay, and burying the bricks in caves.

The problem isn't an immediate one. Atomic waste in 1945 is expected to be 20 pounds.

BITS O' BUSINESS — Insurance policies on executives, naming their businesses as beneficiaries, reached a total of \$25 billion during 1956. . . . Department store sales in the week of Feb. 9 were up 5 per cent, with Chicago and Boston accounting for most of the increase. . . . Total automobile production "forced" ahead of the 1956 mark for the first time in the week ending Feb. 16.

The SQUIRREL CAGE

By REID BUNDY

We're not sure that Donna Barkdull, conductor of our rod and gun news column on the sports pages, would agree, but the traveling representative for the Beveridge Paper Co. claims a fisherman explained the difference between a large-mouth bass and a small-mouth bass by saying the large-mouth ones were always females.

One of the ushers at a family wedding we attended Saturday evening, led the Bundys down the long, long aisle of the church, dusted off a seat and held out his hand for a tip. Said the place was so big he thought he was in Yankee Stadium.

America's headaches cost \$150 million a year for 7000 tons of aspirin and aspirin-based drugs, latest reports indicate.

Try saying this real fast: Bob, Barbara, Brian, Bart, Beverly, and Barry. . . . That's Councilman Bob Jahn's family. Barry, the youngest, is the sixth "Be" in the hive.

These are just a few samples of the redman's revenge. Fortunately for most of us, most of these jawbreaking towns never got too big, probably because the residents thought it was easier to move than to learn to pronounce the names.

Can't you imagine some dignified society matron announcing that she hailed from Kickapoo, Kansas? Somehow, it seems a little undignified to announce that you are from Pushmataha, Okla., or Kissimmee, Fla.

And what would a stutterer do in Mosselokeegemuntuc, Me.? He'd die of frustration.

TORRANCE HERALD
1619 Gramercy Ave.
PA 8-4000
Established Jan. 1, 1914

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

KING WILLIAMS, Publisher
GLENN PERILL, General Manager
REID L. BUNDY, Managing Editor
Adjudicated a legal Newspaper by Superior Court, Los Angeles County, Adjudicated Decree No. 21477, March 30, 1927.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: By carrier, 45¢ a month. Mail subscriptions, \$5.00 a year. Circulation office PA 8-4000.