

# EDITORIALS

## Thousands Trapped

"Operation Alert," a nationwide test of Civil Defense procedures, was declared a success by highly placed officials after its conclusion Friday—communications proved operational, test areas were evacuated, Conelrad worked, and disaster centers went into operation as though the real thing had hit.

Fortunately, the thousands of Southland residents living in the greater Torrance-Peninsula area did not have to go through an evacuation procedure. And the HERALD hopes that is never necessary with the exit road situation as it now exists.

One improvement has been noted since last we commented on the evacuation routes open to residents of this area. Artesia Blvd. (174th St.) has been opened across the Los Angeles River, and motorists now can go east on that divided highway into Fullerton, where it ends in a citrus grove.

Carson St. still hits a dead end at the river, and other streets in the area either dead end there or lead into congested Long Beach areas which would offer no protection from enemy bombers striking at the harbor.

Until suitable east-west exit roads are planned and constructed in the area, any Civil Defense evacuation plan can hold only academic interest for the hundreds of thousands of residents who would be forced to leave the south-west County area.

Most of them would never get east of the river.

## ... Others Say ...

**CHILDRESS, TEXAS, REPORTER:** "An American and a Dutchman were talking. 'What does your flag look like?' asked the American. 'It has 3 stripes,' replied the Dutchman, 'red, white and blue. We say they have a connection with our taxes: we get red when we talk about them, white when we get our tax bills, and pay 'till we're blue in the face.' 'That's just how it is here,' commented the American, 'only we see stars too.'"

**SAC CITY, IOWA, SUN:** "A few days ago The Sac Sun editor was talking with a man who came over from one of the old countries about 40 years ago. He settled down and went to work. Today he owns a nice Iowa farm and has other property which he calls his own. . . . He says, 'It couldn't have been done anywhere else but in America.'"

**CHISHOLM, MINN., TRIBUNE:** "Walter T. Carroll, a 44-year-old farmer . . . was sent to jail on a contempt of court charge because he didn't think it was any of the federal government's business to tell him how many acres of crops he could plant on his own farm. . . . Maybe he was wrong about being so stubborn in this regard. Maybe he is just a sucker for refusing to go along with the common herd. But maybe, also, Walter Carroll remembers that protecting individual rights and freedoms wasn't an insignificant issue to the men who founded this nation. . . ."

**DUNDEE, N. Y., OBSERVER:** "Let private industry handle the Niagara (hydroelectric) project and pay its taxes. Otherwise, if a tax-exempt government agency takes over, the taxes it escapes will be collected from the rest of us."

**REYNOLDSVILLE, Pa., STAR:** "This mad arms race that is shelling the dollars out of people's pockets like a pea sheller in a canning factory has reached a place where they are talking about ultimate weapons. No doubt, they thought that dynamite was the ultimate weapon many years ago but as the old world turns and grows older, its denizens think up bigger and better ways of destroying themselves."

**LEAKSVILLE, N. C., NEWS:** "To Europeans economic freedom means a total absence of regulations; and regulation means restrictions on the individual's right to make a choice in his economic efforts. In the United States, ever since Washington's times, the economy has operated within the framework of laws passed by Congress. Americans have applied to the economy the constitutional principle of 'liberty under law.'"

## He Stepped On Their Steppes



## YOUR PROBLEMS

By ANN LANDERS

Dear Ann Landers: We are a group of wives who read your column every day. Our joint sentiments are expressed in this little original poem and we hope you will print it. — MRS. S.J.P.  
My husband is as good as gold but he's not half as bright. He never does a thing that's right. Or yet a thing that's right. My husband claims he loves me. But never tells me so— He never pays me compliments Or treats me like a beau. I never get surprises. I never get a gift— He doesn't know how little things Can give a girl a lift. I'm sure my husband loves me. But how I wish he'd prove it. With words as well as deeds! —THE GIRLS

Dear Ann Landers: I've been going with a doctor for two months. He does not permit me to call him "Hugo" (his name, which I like very much) — but insists I call him "Doctor" at all times, even when we are alone. Can you suggest something to get him to let me drop this somewhat formal title? — MILDRED

Dear Ann Landers: I'm 18 and engaged to a famous game-hunter who is 29. He plans a safari to Africa next

month to hunt lions and tigers — and wants me to go with him. There will be several other along on this trip and he assures me I'll be perfectly safe. What do you think? — C.E.B.

Dear Ann Landers: I'm 20 and have been dating Johnny, 23, for four years. I see him about twice a week and love him very much. I'm going to have a baby and he knows it but doesn't say anything about getting married. I don't want to rush him into anything or get him upset and mad at me. I'm very unhappy and can't sleep nights for worrying. Please tell me what to do, Ann. Shall I tell Johnny he

has to marry me, or would it be best to wait till he sees the light? — HELEN

You'll see the baby before Johnny sees the light. He has no intention of marrying you, so you'd better put this out of your mind. There's a law that says he must support the baby, however, and you ought to remind him of it in case it hasn't been mentioned. Send me your name, address and religion, if you want a list of agencies to see you through.

CONFIDENTIALLY: F. W. Thanks for the kind words. I can't promote what you suggest. Why not do it through your church?

So, Tom took his line out of the water, went back to a fish market and bought three pounds of fish, put the family in the car and drove the 1500 miles back to Torrance. That's my last long trip, Tom says.

"Cap" Dobbs, new Lt. Governor for the Optimist Club zone which includes Torrance, visited the local club last Monday. Dobbs is a retired police captain who served for many years on the Kansas City force. To identify himself now, Dobbs has a calling card printed up which reads:

FRED P. "CAP" DOBBS  
No Phone — No Address — No Business — No Money — No Nothing.  
That, in my opinion, is the ideal way to retire.

Those who are worried about radio and television replacing their hometown newspapers might be encouraged by remarks made recently on the matter by Dorothy Kilgallen, columnist and television star.

"You can read on a train crossing the desert, or on a plane at 17,000 feet above the Atlantic — no static, no fading, no blips," Miss Kilgallen said. "You can read in a bathtub, or while hanging out a pole in a crowded bus. You can read as much or as little as you want, as fast or as slowly as you want."

And if you read something you like, you can tear it out and save it to read again some day. I enjoy radio and television, and I am gainfully employed by both, but I must admit they have their drawbacks. Did you ever try to clip a television program and paste it in your scrapbook?"

Miss Kilgallen has a sound argument — and an explanation of why the newspaper remains an unsurpassed means of advertising goods and services.

Sign on a Crestline rest-room wall: "Smile, You're on Television"

Ray Wolfe says an oldtimer is one who can remember when the only fringe benefits were those a man got from watching the tassel dancers at the county fair.

And Ken Hood advises that flattery won't hurt you, "unless you inhale."

## The SQUIRREL CAGE

By REID BUNDY

HERALD Classified Manager Jay Delany, now back in New Jersey on vacation, asked me to pass along the experience he had just before climbing aboard a plane last week — an experience which has convinced him that very little gets by the members of the Torrance police department.

Delany was going south on Arlington Ave. toward his home after working late the other evening when he had a flat tire on his car. He pulled over to the side of the street, opened up the deck, got out the spare, jacked up the car, and was getting ready to change the tire when a pair of Torrance officers came roaring onto the scene from the north, red lights flashing.

He still doesn't know what they were looking for, but they checked his license, registration, and were questioning him when another pair of officers slammed into the area from the south, pulling their car across the road to cut off his possible escape.

More questions, a cursory search of the car, and the slow conviction that all Delany was doing was changing a flat tire sent them on their rounds.

Delany was still wearing a puzzled look when he took off on his vacation.

Tom Ward, president of the Civitan Club, had a close brush with the law, too. His, however, was more than a thousand miles from Torrance.

Tom, his wife Agnes, and their son, Allen, drove 1500 miles to the Nooksack River area in Canada where Tom wanted to do a little fishing.

Upon arrival, Tom dropped his line in the water — a line attached to a new outfit he bought for the trip — then noticed a sign nearby: "Restricted Area—\$200 Fine."

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## Barney's Blarney

By BARNEY GLAZER

Did you ever stop to wonder why a woman wears those tight-fitting and distressingly painful shoes which obviously were never made for walking? Some men think that the ladies wear these atrocities just because they accentuate the positive lines of the feminine calf, but that isn't so. As one housefrau told me confidentially: "During the daytime I put on my shrunken boots and go out shopping. I walk down the street and up the street, in stores and out of stores, to buses and from buses. Then my husband drags me out to dance all night long. When we get home, I kick those two tight little monstrosities off my poor swollen tootsies and I wouldn't trade that wonderful blissful feeling for anything in the whole wide world!"

Idly, I wonder what would happen if all those emergency vehicles suddenly came together at a single intersection. Who would have to stop? For example, let us pretend that circumstance would bring together in one given intersection at the very same moment the following vehicles: a fire wagon, a U. S. mail truck, a funeral procession, a police car, and an ambulance. Somebody has to give, but who? The U. S. mail truck has the right of way because federal laws have top priority over all others. So, if you've ever had the urge to stop a police car, instead of having the police stop you, just mail a letter.

A certain boss is sick and tired of people who constantly think they can run his business better than he can. But to remain in the good graces of these folks, he has posted a prominent suggestion box in his plant. What nobody knows, this box, which has no bottom, is suspended over a concealed wastebasket.

So that's why many men leave their hometown to get the world on fire but return sooner than they had expected. They find it's much easier to keep the home fires burning.

Cutest gimmick of the month occurred when a small town public library recently announced it would soon have to move. Would every resident of the town kindly take home 10 books apiece and hold them for two weeks? It was the most efficient and inexpensive moving job you ever did see.

A peevish and insolent teen-ager suddenly slammed on the brakes of his shiny hot rod car to avoid striking a jaywalker who was crossing the street in the middle of the block. "You fool, you!" howled the young autist, "you won't live long doing that!" The jaywalker looked back and smiled. He was 83 years old.

Modern application of the twisted word results in many interesting, new verbal patterns. For example, when a comic is acclaimed by his fellow men these days for his deeds and charity, the momentous event is not called a "testimonial dinner," any longer. Now, it is labeled a "testimonial" dinner. Which prompts friend Jack Broder to contemplate the advisability of staging similar toasts to bathing beauties, which events would be called — quite appropriately — "chestimonials."

W. Horace Carter related the smilier about the young pretty housewife who leaned out the window too far while shaking a dust rag and inadvertently landed in the trash can. At the time, two Chinese students were passing by and one said to the other: "Americans very wasteful. That woman good for maybe 20, 30 more years."



## LAW IN ACTION

Freedom of Choice — American law values highly the good judgment of most people.

The law can settle disputes all right in court or elsewhere, but it encourages people to get together beforehand and decide what to do in case of a dispute and thus avoid trouble.

For example, you may not write a will—a way of expressing your good judgment about your family, friends, and favorite charities. Well, then, the law will divide your property for you.

But the law cannot even try to translate the delicate relations of you to your wife, your children or your associates. Only you can; you know more about your desires and feelings than anybody else. So the law encourages you to make your own choices rather than to rely upon the law to decide for you.

In business the law allows you a wide range of things you can put in your contracts if the other party will agree. Your sales agreements, your lease, your corporation or partnership agreements, or employment contract can be ever so much more valuable if tailor made or merely ways of avoiding trouble. In some contracts, for example, you can even agree on how you will settle your disagreements.

Again, you may think it strange for a man and wife before or after marriage to make a contract, say about their property. Yet, since marriage itself is a special kind of contract, many people now have features of their marriage — especially dealing with property — covered by contract. In a second marriage, for example, one may look after property rights of children of the first marriage. Heirsless or motion picture stars often protect their property against possible fortune hunters by contracts made before marriage.

In fact, contracts have so many advantages for free men everywhere that Sir Henry Maine, a 19th century philosopher, believed that contracts would govern all men's affairs in time. Progress, he felt, moved from "status" where custom or law controlled everything, to "contract," where free men

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and women decided their lives together by agreement. Note: California lawyers offer this column for you to know about our laws.

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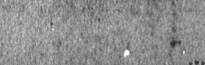


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### ODDLY ENOUGH

by WALDMAN

WHILE SEEKING A NEW METAL FOR GUN BARRELS SCIENTISTS INVENTED STAINLESS STEEL.

THE BEST KNOWN USE OF STAINLESS STEEL IS FOR ATTRACTIVE TABLEWARE AND HOUSEWARES.

THE MOST COMMON USE OF STAINLESS STEEL IS FOR AUTO TRIM—MOLDINGS, GRILLES, WHEEL COVERS, ETC.

### THINGS TO TALK ABOUT

BY FRANKLIN J. MERRILL  
Editor, American People's Encyclopedia

HIGH STYLE SHOP

SALE  
WASTIC REDUCTION

Fashion dictators decreed that the "high line" was in vogue last year with the "line" instead of the "line." How many women followed the trend?

THE U.S. AIR FORCE RECEIVED AN AVERAGE OF ONE REPORT PER DAY ON THE SALES OF SAVERS DURING 1955.

FARM IMPLEMENT MANUFACTURERS SHIPPED 10,000 MORE TRACTORS TO DEALERS LAST YEAR THAN IN 1954. (ABOUT 335,000 IN 1955).

### The Old Timer

"Think how a mother kangaroo must hate a rainy day when the kids can't play outside!"