

EDITORIALS

Why Risk a Change?

There has been a heartening upsurge in sentiment for the Eisenhower-Nixon ticket in the closing days of the campaign and it appears probable that President Eisenhower will be serving his nation at least four years more after the voters have spoken next Tuesday. To have it otherwise, in our opinion, would be a serious blow at the future peace, prosperity, and economic security of America and the free world.

As has been the case ever since he went to Washington, Vice-President Nixon has grown in stature during the current campaign. The victim of one of the greatest and best planned smear campaigns in history, Richard Nixon has plodded steadily ahead, doing his job thoroughly and conscientiously and emerging as perhaps the best informed vice-president in history. Americans who admire the living story of a poor boy making good-against odds cannot help but see in Richard Nixon the idol of that dream.

If there is such a thing as a "common man" in this country it is idealized in both President Eisenhower and Vice-President Nixon. Both came from poor but respected families and fought their way to the top. They have the experience that is invaluable in handling the reins of this nation in a very troubled world.

It is inconceivable that thinking Americans would want to assume the risks of a change in the midst of the safest, sanest prosperity this country has ever known.

For Assembly

Tom Brewer of Torrance, candidate for the Assembly in the 46th District, has a great deal to recommend him to his fellow citizens. He has carried on a vigorous, conscientious campaign for election against very heavy odds and, if elected, probably would make this district a very able representative at Sacramento.

However, he must defeat one Vincent Thomas, who not only has powerful backing but has a record in the Assembly that the people cannot conscientiously overlook. Certainly, Vincent Thomas has been alert in looking after the interests of his district and his popularity as an individual hasn't suffered any since he was re-elected two years ago.

Those partisan voters, who believe they should go right down the line for their party, can have no qualms about voting for Tom Brewer. He is a Torrance resident and those who see the advantage of having one of their own friends and neighbors in high office will welcome the opportunity to vote for an able, honest candidate.

The HERALD endorses Vincent Thomas for re-election two years ago. He has done nothing since that could justify our changing our opinion. For that reason, on the basis of his continued good service in office, we feel he has earned the right to serve again.

For 'Little David'

This newspaper is aware of the perils in this 17th Congressional district of failing to go along with the many friends of Cecil R. King, the perennial incumbent representative in Washington. Mr. King has powerful backing, some of it non-partisan and, in a measure of truth and some legend, is absolutely unbeatable.

But there is a potential "David" stalking the streets of Torrance and other areas within this sprawling, hideously large 17th district. He speaks lightly but he speaks often and directly to the people who answer the doorbell when he makes thousands of polite calls. He is Charles Franklin, Republican candidate for Congress.

The measure of Truth about Cecil King is that he has powerful backing even among the Republicans. The legendary about King is the myth that he has always supported President Eisenhower when the record shows he has gone straight down the line against the President in the last two years when the Democrats had control of the Congress.

Charles Franklin has been doing very well for a lad who was raised in an orphanage. He has the sterling qualities we as Americans have been taught to respect in young men. He is aggressive and intelligent and certainly he's courageous! Lots of his neighbors here in Torrance will vote for him, because, for the first time in their lives, they've had a candidate who came to their homes to ask them what they expected of their representative in Washington.

In the belief that Charles Franklin, a local resident, can give this important area better representation in Washington while supporting President Eisenhower, The HERALD endorses Mr. Franklin for Congress.



Taking Fun Out Of Halloween



YOUR PROBLEMS

By ANN LANDERS

Dear Ann Landers: I read "Miserable Man's" letter in your column and he made a statement that I disagree with. He said his wife was the world's biggest liar. This can't be true. Mine was.

We had eight kids, yet she chased with the butcher, the milkman, the landlady, anyone in sight. She charged things all over town, ruined my credit and even had my wages garnished. She'd sneak out the back door after dinner and be gone until morning. She'd come home so blind drunk I don't know how she found the door.

I put up with this for years because of the kids. I kept telling myself they needed their mother. Two years ago she ran off with a man and left me with \$4000 in debts. It didn't take long to realize the kids were far better off with no mother than the kind they had.

The older kids take care of the younger ones. Our house is clean and we have love and respect for one another. I only regret I didn't throw the tramp out 10 years ago.—H.D.

"Throwing the tramp out" may have solved YOUR problem, but it couldn't have been much of a solution for your wife.

Any woman who would behave in the way you describe is sick. Too bad no one understood the nature of her illness and tried to get her to seek some help. She might have been saved... and the kids would have had a real mother after all.

Dear Ann Landers: I have a neighbor who likes to "give" presents. She never fails to say "If you die, I want this back."

After about a year, if the person is still around she asks that the gift be returned. "This woman has plenty of and doesn't want for a thing. We can't understand why she buys gifts and then wants them back. Her family is completely fed up. Have you ever heard of such a thing. Ann? We all read your column and will be waiting for your answer.—A.W.H.

This woman who includes a "death clause" with her gifts isn't giving, she's in the loan business. Strings of any kind take the fun out of receiving. I can't understand why anyone would accept a gift from her under such conditions.

It would be interesting to find out what SHE plans to do with all the gifts she takes back when SHE dies. Maybe when the woman finds out she can't take 'em with her she won't go!

Dear Ann: I'm 16 but I look much older. I quit school at 14 and got a job. I could pass for 19 even then.

I met a man who is 49 but looks much younger. He's been married but doesn't know where his wife is so he can't divorce her. Please don't say he's too old for me. I love him more than life itself.

Boys in their 20's bore me stiff. Do you think we could make a go of it together if he found his wife and got a divorce? If you saw us together you'd know we were meant for each other.—The Viking.

I don't have to see you together to know this man is old enough to be your father.

You ought to be in school... and not running around with an antique. Bear in mind your Romeo is married, even though he seems to have "misplaced" his wife. Stop seeing this man before you get into more trouble than you knew existed.

Where in the world are your parents, girl?

Confidentially: MADLY IN LOVE. This song and dance will lead you right down the "primrose path." Open up your baby-blues before you wind up in trouble.

MIXED UP. Your clergyman can help you, and Sister, you need it!

A.M. Sick At Heart: Read the riot act to him at once, Sick or well, you don't have to put up with this. If you have any more trouble after you speak your piece, tell your husband.

(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

Here's a cute scoop. On April 2, 1957, a replica of the "Mayflower" will sail from Plymouth, Devon, England, for Plymouth, Mass. In the movie, "The Opposite Sex," appears this description: "Manhattan Island, a body of land surrounded by 4000 square miles, completely surrounded by women."

The more I think of being rich, the more I'm convinced I'd give every cent I have to become a millionaire... I've finally found a fitting word for those people who are anti-social, and anti-everything. They're antilettucians.

Who says this world isn't a wonderful place to live in? Why, even in a night club, when you want a ringside table, just try this formula on the maitre d' and notice how it simply works wonders—a kind word, a warm smile, and a \$10 bill.

In the battle for television supremacy, our eastern and western competitors should stop thinking they are the only ones who count and should look at it this way: the television viewing public is like a huge sandwich; one slice is in New York, the other slice is in Hollywood, and all the meat is in between.

Cincinnati citizens were so incensed against scratchy postoffice pens, a newspaper reporter wrote a note with one of the pens, photographed the note and published its badly plotted scrawl in his paper. He's sure that the Cincinnati postmaster will get the pen point.

The Woodcocks, Art and Frances, were pirates, complete with horrid looking battle scars. In addition, Frances carried a treasure chest loaded with jewels.

Sickest looking couple, that night at least, were Dr. and Mrs. Allen Pyeatt. Both had painted their faces a sickly green, doctored up a real sad set of blood-shot eyes, had huge spikes protruding from either side of their heads, and wore ice packs, Real horrible.

Something out of the Flapper era was revived by Kip and Betty Randall. He sported a slightly tight blue serge suit, bowler, spats, and all, while Betty was a picture of the 1920's, complete with the feathered hat.

"Was a real gone bunch of people. Let's face it. When we go to the polls next Tuesday, we will be offered a chance to vote for our president, senator, congressman, assemblyman, some judges, and a liberal sprinkling of propositions, some controversial and some not. Nothing very disturbing. Especially when we look at the election notice for a small town which came across our desk this week.

Kansas voters in one town will vote for: Presidential electors, U. S. Senator, Congressman, Justice of the Supreme Court (No. 5), Justice of the Supreme Court (No. 8), Justice of the Supreme Court (No. 7), Justice of the Supreme Court (No. 2, unexpired term), governor, lieutenant governor, secretary of state, state auditor, state treasurer, attorney general (regular term), attorney general (unexpired term), state superintendent of public instruction, commissioner of insurance, state printer, state senator, state representative, county clerk, county treasurer, registrar of deeds, county attorney, probate judge, sheriff, coroner, county superintendent of public instruction, clerk of district court, county commissioner (2nd district), county commissioner (3rd district), justice of the peace (two for city township), township trustee, township clerk, justice of the peace (two), and constables (two).

And if you think those races for constable, justice of the peace, sheriff, county commissioner, etc. aren't hot ones, you've never lived in a small town.

When a certain television network offers the show, "High Button Shoes," Nov. 24, I'll wager the song, "There's Nothing Like a Model T," will be dropped. Sponsor of the show is Oldsmobile... The newscaster actually said this: "Mr. Smith departed today leaving his wife with a cold behind."

Seeing as how Hollywood is putting Jack Dempsey's life on film, and considering how many promising heavyweights were dumped on the canvas by Jack's flailing fists, why not title the picture: "Somebody Down There Hates Me"? "What do you hear from your rich Uncle?" I asked my butcher today and he replied: "Not a single penny."

The SQUIRREL CAGE

By REID BUNDY

Showing up at the plant with spatters of paint on his arms the other day, Sam Phillips told his fellow printers here that he would not have gotten the paint on his arm if he'd taken his wife's advice and put on three coats.

"How would putting on three coats keep the paint off your arms," some disbeliever asked.

"Well," Sam replied, "My wife suggested that I put on my old blue coat, my brown..."

He was hooted down at this point—but was definitely the winner of the exchange.

Like we have done for the past several years, we showed up at the Optimist Club's annual Halloween costume party Saturday night, and I'm telling you that some of those Optimists go to extreme lengths to be more weird than usual.

Surprise of the evening were the hosts, Mr. and Mrs. Dave Figueredo, who disguised their short stature by adding six-inch balsa soles to their shoes. The evening was well along before their identity was learned.

The Trezises, Zeke and Lou, came as robots—cleverly done up in an assortment of cartons sprayed with a silver paint.

The Woodcocks, Art and Frances, were pirates, complete with horrid looking battle scars. In addition, Frances carried a treasure chest loaded with jewels.

Sickest looking couple, that night at least, were Dr. and Mrs. Allen Pyeatt. Both had painted their faces a sickly green, doctored up a real sad set of blood-shot eyes, had huge spikes protruding from either side of their heads, and wore ice packs, Real horrible.

Something out of the Flapper era was revived by Kip and Betty Randall. He sported a slightly tight blue serge suit, bowler, spats, and all, while Betty was a picture of the 1920's, complete with the feathered hat.

"Was a real gone bunch of people."

AFTER HOURS

By JOHN MORLEY

For the last several weeks we have been covering the Republican and Democratic campaigns on the national and state level through some 20 states. The sum total in the battle of words, phrases, charges, praise, denunciations, for the most part, concerns the past record... not the unlimited orgy of political promises and you have the customary pattern of presidential elections, American style.

From where we sit, in places like Omaha, Portland, Memphis, Philadelphia, New York, Wichita, Dallas, voters appear to us confused and complacent. In some instances the campaigners fall flat on their faces. As the tenseness of the contest increases, the impression among the voters grows that reckless irresponsibility increases also.

The voters we talked with in the crowds express an anxiety over the future, not of praises or recriminations of the past. And here we believe lies the core of the national campaign. The path that America will take in the foreseeable future in the unpredictable and ominous years ahead is of more primary importance than the pros and cons which concern the past record.

On this trip we observed an important basic difference between the policy of President Eisenhower and Adlai Stevenson and their parties on the best way to face America's future. Except for world peace, the issue of where America is heading is of more importance to the voters than all the other issues combined.

President Eisenhower, as we see it, believes that the marrow of his bones that America has been built by private initiative with little or no government interference. The whole Republican campaign is based on the premise that industrial production, invention, hazard capital, labor—all are interwoven on the profit-motive, and this profit-motive has produced the greatest standard of living on earth. The president is convinced that any deviation would be a dangerous experiment at this juncture.

As we covered Adlai Stevenson and the Democratic campaign, we found that the direct opposite exists. There is absolutely no resemblance between the two parties on this approach. Basically the Democratic position in our

opinion is that the nation's future is the responsibility of the government.

For example, we heard Mr. Stevenson in several states re-emphasize his policy of the nuclear age as a government responsibility. He wants nuclear research financed by the government. Eisenhower is for private enterprise to tackle the job in time of peace. Stevenson believes that only if the taxpayers' money is used in the development, can the people share in the benefits.

This is the system Europe is using to meet the nuclear age—Russia, France, England, Germany—all are committed to government finance. In spite of the fact that the economy of America, built almost entirely in private initiative, has outclassed the world, the Democratic party is trying to reverse the process as best suited to the times.

The philosophy of big government runs through all of the Stevenson-Kefauver speeches we covered. There is no secret about it. They don't call it the New Deal, or Fair Deal. But it is a form of modified socialism presented in a paternalistic package.

In the Northwest we heard the Democratic government in the power business. In New York they talked about government taking over Niagara power development. In Omaha and Pittsburgh we heard them talk about that government control of such projects will assure them a greater share of the rewards. This is, of course, contrary to the facts; for labor has reached its present peak under the free enterprise system and direct collective bargaining.

It seems to us that in time of war emergency government serves a necessary function in co-ordinating our forces even at the expense of deferring profit-incentive. This is understandable. But there is nothing permanently liberal in building Big Government with its inevitable and costly Big Bureaucracy. Big Government has stagnated Europe for years. This philosophy has stifled progress and reduced the standard of living among millions of people in the world.

So we suppose it is not an oversimplification to deduce that the basic issue to be decided on November 6 is whether the nation will support the road to Big Government—or the road to private initiative.

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 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.)

Opposes No. 5

Editor, Torrance Herald: In looking over the political propositions facing California on the November ballot, I believe there is one proposition which should receive the special consideration of every voter. I am referring to Proposition No. 5, concerning the sale of liquor and food.

Proponents of this proposition say it is a measure to protect our children but, upon investigation, I find Proposition 5 is really only a way to increase the number of liquor-dispensing establishments and to do away with the law that now says food must also be available where liquor is served.

To my mind, we have more than enough places to buy liquor now, Mr. Editor. Our traffic fatality statistics, our increasing taxes to care for the ever-increasing number of alcoholics show it, and where we have more liquor we have more drunkenness and the problems that surround it.

A "no" vote on Proposition 5 seems to be in the best interests of our community.

MRS. E. M. GILMAN
24704 Oak St.
Lomita

School Gets Money

Editor, Torrance Herald: In behalf of the St. Boniface School at Banning, Calif., may I express sincere appreciation for your effort in regard to the benefit performance given at the Camino Real Playhouse this month.

Due to your excellent coverage, some \$74 was raised and monies are still coming in from people who were unable to attend.

Thanks again.
DICK MILLER

TORRANCE HERALD

1619 Gramercy Ave.

FA 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.

GLYN WILLIAMS, General Manager
GLENN FEEHL, Publisher
REID L. BUNDY, Managing Editor

Adjusted a legal Newspaper by Superior Court, Los Angeles County. Adjudicated Decree No. 21470, March 20, 1957.

Subscription Rates: By carrier, \$4 a month. Mail subscriptions, \$4 a year. Circulation office FA 8-4000.

