

EDITORIALS

A Moment of Silence

As the clock chimes signal the Hour of Eleven tomorrow, Americans everywhere will bow their heads for a moment of silence.

This moment of silence will commemorate those who served and those who gave their lives so that this country could remain free.

On Nov. 11, at 11 a.m., 1918—a short 39 years ago—an armistice was signed, bringing to a close the first world war.

Since that time, this country has gone through another world war, a "police action," and 10 years of a cold war. "Armistice Day"—the day set aside to honor veterans of the first war—has faded into oblivion. It has been replaced by "Veterans' Day"—a day set aside to honor all veterans of all wars.

It's a day that old Army, Navy, Marine, or Air Corps buddies get together and reminisce about "the good old days." And for many they were "good days."

The excitement, the "devil may care" attitude, the "live every minute to the fullest because it may be the last" philosophy is a thing of the past for most servicemen who now find themselves tied down with many responsibilities.

At luncheons, banquets, dinners and other such occasions tomorrow the air will be filled with riotous laughter about favorite Army experiences... the "remember when we stole the General's jeep" stories...

Around many pianos, men will gather to sing such refrains as "Over There," "It's a Long Way to Tipperary." The harmony may not be the best, but the old favorites will be sung with gusto.

But just before 11 a.m., a sad sort of gloom will fall over the scene. The stories abruptly cease... the singing fades away... and men stop to remember the pals, the buddies, who didn't make it back. Those who remain "over there" with only rows and rows of white crosses to mark their final resting place.

This is the time of the day that the women will stop their housework, or shopping, or tending the children... for they, too, remember the brothers, fathers, sweethearts, and husbands who did not return.

For the women, this day is a much more serious occasion. They remember the days... the years... the hours... the minutes... the agony of waiting.

A brief 60 seconds after the final eleventh chime has sounded, those gathered to honor Armistice Day or Veterans' Day... will go on about their business... be it celebrating, honoring, or working.

For they have discovered that life goes on regardless of war. They must resume the task of "taking increased devotion to that cause for which they (the honored dead) gave the last full measure of devotion."

Opinions of Others

It is maintained by the University of Kansas that it would not be wise to reduce college dropouts by limiting admissions. In a graduating class of 1006 students, 208 scored below average in tests given their freshman year. Had they not been admitted, the loss would have included 40 teachers, 22 engineers, seven lawyers, seven doctors, and seven pharmacists.—Blairsville (Pa.) Dispatch.

Through research, conservation, education, electrification, and mechanization, farmers have increased their efficiency in production and marketing. About 70 per cent of all crop acreage in 1954 was planted to varieties not even in existence on a commercial scale 20 years earlier.—Altamont (Kans.) Journal.

It is good that we have for the time resolved the federal aid to education problem back into our hands, but there is a need for a warning, even in face of the virtue of governing ourselves, and this comes in the form of meeting the call to responsibility of caring for our own problems ourselves.—Taylorville (Ill.) Daily Breeze-Courier.

The number of children who have fallen into open wells throughout the country recently has become alarming. It seems that wells are now in the class of abandoned iceboxes as a threat to the lives of the nation's children.—Foley (Ala.) Onlooker.

It has been suggested that the reason there were fewer wrecks in the horse-and-buggy days was because the driver didn't depend wholly on his own intelligence.—Lakewood (N.J.) Citizen.

Businessmen loudly demand that "the government get out of business," but they welcome Uncle Sam into business when he comes with money in his hand.—Indianapolis (Ind.) Leader.

The greatest trouble with this modern living is to keep our ambitions pinned down to our salaries.—Runge (Tex.) News.

You get the impression sometimes that mosquitoes are looking for oil.—Altoona (Pa.) Mirror.

To Put It Simply



YOUR PROBLEMS by Ann Landers

Shotgun Wedding Vetoed

Dear Ann: I'm burning over the answer you gave the 16-year-old girl who found herself in serious trouble. You told her "an unwilling groom makes a poor husband"—and advised that she let the louse off scot-free. You said she'd be saddled with diapers and responsibility while he was out enjoying football games and teenage fun.

Why didn't you advise this girl to drag the bum to the preacher by the nape of the neck, if necessary? She did not get into trouble alone. He ought to be forced to accept his share of the burden. And the baby is entitled to a name, Ann. If the marriage doesn't work out they could be divorced later.

I thought you let the girl down badly and I was very disappointed in your answer. —MRS. THRU-THE-MILL

Sorry to disappoint you, but the advice still stands. If you read the girl's letter carefully you'll recall the boy did NOT want to marry her. I don't recommend putting a gun to a boy's head and dragging him to a preacher "by the nape of the neck." And I don't believe in trial marriage with divorce as the ready escape-hatch in case it frizzes, even if only to give a child a name.

There isn't a law in the land that can force a boy to marry a girl if he doesn't want to. Support, yes, but marriage, no. I suggested by private letter three agencies that could give the girl a hand. But I didn't advise that she put a halfelson on the guy because I don't think it's sound advice.

Certainly the fellow is a heel. He used the girl badly. But this column has repeatedly pointed out that the girl is the heavy loser when she plays a game of unbridled romance. The male is the hunter... it's the nature of the beast... it's the female who must say yes or no, and she'd jolly well better say NO because girls get pregnant and must face the world—not boys.

Dear Ann: I'm a young man 11 years old and in Dutch with my mother. I hope you can help me. After school Friday a pal of mine asked me if I wanted to go to his house and play ping-pong. He is a good guy and I said OK. I meant to call my mother, I meant to tell her where I was but I forgot.

Then my pal's uncle asked us if we'd like to go for a little ride because he had to run an errand. As it turned out the "little ride" took two hours.

When I got home my Mom was a raving maniac. She said she was worried to death about me. It was past supper-time and I was sent to bed with nothing to eat, just a

glass of milk and a hunk of bread. Man was she mad!

I tried to explain that I did nothing wrong. I know she'd have said yes if I'd asked her. Do you think my mistake was so terrible seeing as how I was sure of what her answer would be? Please help me. —IN DEEP

Aristotle could have avoided the embarrassing mistake of thinking that women had fewer teeth than men merely by asking Mrs. Aristotle to open her mouth. He didn't ask because HE thought he knew the answer, too. Next time, don't take any chances. Ask and make sure. A simple phone call could have saved your Mom hours of worry. You were wrong wrong.

Dear Ann: I'll make this short and to the point. My youngest brother has always been a rotter and has caused my parents nothing but trouble. He served time for robbery and assault and was let out on probation because of his age. The last we heard

of him was three years ago when he dropped a card from South America.

The problem is this: I'm practically engaged to a wonderful boy. His father is a clergyman. They are VERY fine people. I've told him I have a brother in South America, but nothing more. My Dad says to keep quiet about the rest of it or I may ruin my chances. I feel like a crook. What shall I do? —VEXED

Tell him at once. If he's as wonderful as you say he won't hold your brother's record against you. Guilt is personal and doesn't rub off on relatives. The strain of trying to keep skeletons hidden is torturous. They fall out of the closet when you least expect them. You'll feel much better when you've unloaded the burden—so hop to it.

(Ann Landers will be happy to help you with your problems. Send them to her in care of THE HERALD and enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope. (C) 1957, Field Enterprises, Inc.

THE FREELANCER by Tom Rische

Anybody Got Any New Ideas?

New ideas are hard to come by.

Although most of us like to think that we're original, we're really just following the leader. When somebody thinks up a new idea, everybody else latches on to it—and makes it a "fad." Sometimes it's very nearly beaten to death.

The Spartans, of course, unleashed a flood of "nuttnik" and "whatnik" jokes, with writers, TV comedians, and the general public beating the subject to death. Jokes always reflect the popular thoughts, and very few original jokes ever appear—just variations of the old, standards. Historians can point to

variations of the same jokes back in ancient Roman and Greek times.

On a more serious level, Americans, whose basic philosophy was compiled some 170 years ago, are competing with the ideas of Karl Marx, which are 100 years old. Ideas, of course, undergo change through usage and some of the old ones are unrecognizable.

Christians are practicing rules some 1950 years old while Mohammedanism was laid some 1200 years ago and other religions go back further than either. Science has come up with new ideas to fulfill old dreams. Once a new idea in

REYNOLDS KNIGHT

Private Colleges Seeking Aid

It is estimated that compulsory business taxes subsidize each student in a tax-supported college or university to the extent of \$800 to \$1000 a year.

Now the presidents of the independent, non-tax-supported schools are getting together to call upon industry for funds. Several hundred colleges are organized into 39 groups, an outgrowth of a movement that began in 1948 when the presidents of two Indiana colleges joined in seeking corporate gifts.

Business contributions to this type of cooperative appeals totaled \$5,840,003 last year. The non-tax-supported schools argue for corporate support by pointing out that 65 per cent of current "Who's Who" listees who attended college came from non-tax-supported schools; 77 per cent of a large group of top business executives surveyed came from liberal arts colleges; of 50 U.S. schools from which came most scientists in proportion to enrollment, 39 are small liberal arts colleges.

Another argument for industry support: lifetime earnings of a college graduate average \$100,000 more than for a high school graduate, thus adding that much to the individual's purchasing power for the products of business and industry.

Melamine Miracle—One of the brighter spots in the economy is the plastics industry's continued surge to all-time highs this year. The production of melamine dinnerware is an outstanding example of the favorable changes in consumer attitudes toward plastics. The molders of this bright and durable tableware are working three shifts, six days a week, to keep up with demand.

Retail buyers predict an average 18 to 25 per cent increase in melamine sales for the heavy holiday selling season just ahead, compared to the same period last year. This, they say, will bring total annual melamine sales volume in well ahead of the record \$70,000,000 predicted for the industry earlier this year.

And, according to surveys conducted by The Melamine Council, this may be only the beginning. Young people in the 24-to-30 age group buy most of the melamine dinnerware. If this trend continues, the growing-up members of the World War II "baby boom" should give melamine sales a spectacular shot in the arm beginning around 1960.

Things To Come—A portable air conditioner now on the market weighs under 60 pounds, not only heats and cools, but also dehumidifies... Boatmen and other outdoors enthusiasts who haven't mastered the old seamen's technique of whipping a rope (or line) end to keep it from fraying can do the job with a plastic whipping which is twisted on the line's end and permanently fixed with a bonding agent... A 10-key adding machine no bigger than a telephone adds, subtracts, multiplies, repeats, corrects, totals and sub-totals.

Diversification—For almost all of its 27-year existence, Republic Aviation Corp.'s output has gone almost solely to government military branches. Since 1951 it has been the free world's largest supplier of jet fighter-bomber planes. Now, with the recent reduction in defense procurement, a part of Republic's highly skilled labor pool and certain of its scientific resources, engineering skills and manufacturing facilities are being made available for producing consumer goods from a developmental stage through final assembly.

So, while it continues to turn out the highly supersonic F-105 Thunderchief fighter-bomber and guided missiles for the armed services, the company has its eye on diversified industrial business. Rather than shut down portions of a \$64 million plant that are not needed for defense work, Republic plans to open sections in every department to commercial contracts.

While aircraft and missile production facilities repre-

sent highly specialized techniques of manufacturing, they are adaptable, Republic President Mundy I. Peale points out, to commercial work involving machining, turning, grinding, boring, stretch forming, hot forming, stamping and fusion, resistance and flash welding of metals, fabrication of parts, assembly, tool and die making, and electrical and electronics design and assembly. The company has created a new commercial contracts department to direct and handle this new activity.

The Art Of Listening—Whether you're the boss, junior boss or worker, it pays to listen. If you're a salesman, it might pay you to be a "fast listener" instead of a "fast talker"; get the customer's problem and you'll vend your wares.

None of us listens well enough, contend two communications consultants, Ralph G. Nichols and Leonard A. Stevens, who have authored a book called "Are You Listening?" Effective listening is a skill, and the authors note that 22 colleges and universities are giving courses in it.

The bigger the firm, they say, the greater the need for effective listening. The toughest communication problem is upward communication; specifically, the boss who won't listen or doesn't know how; also the foreman who turns a deaf ear and hence turns a gripe into a grievance.

Bits o' Business—One cup of coffee in every five served by American housewives is of the instant variety, reports the coffee industry, which sold the equivalent of 377.6 million pounds of roasted coffee in the third quarter of 1957... Margarine is outselling butter by a ratio of three to two, according to second-quarter 1957 figures which put purchases of the vegetable product at 314 million pounds... The West German government, to encourage hoarding and thereby curb inflation, is selling to the public small gold bars, a 10-gram size for 57 marks and a 20-gram piece for 112.

THE SQUIRREL CAGE by Reid Bundy

Deep in the Heart of Sputnik

Those of you who have been checking in here for a time may remember that about five years ago we timidly admitted that we still

had no TV in the Bundy household—in fact, had seen one only on special occasions such as the New Year's Day spectacles and the like.

Just one of the last of a strong line of die-hard who exhibit an unwillingness to knuckle under to all the new-fangled things that came along—probably with the subconscious reasoning that they are passing fancies.

It's time for another report, and to let you know that the Bundy household is probably going to be last again.

This time, we're evidently moving up in stature on this last business. Not only are we the last in the neighborhood, community, or country; but it appears that we will be the last in the world to see Sputnik I, Sputnik II, assorted rocket assemblies, orange flashes, fireballs, green ovals, cigar-shaped whatniks, etc.

Look as we might on the appointed hours, all we can spot is the evening star, which we've seen before.

We're beginning to feel a little silly about it all.

To make it worse, none of us ever saw a flying saucer or talked to little green men on the beach when that was the thing to do.

Whether they've seen the satellite was not reported, but Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Wainin of St. Paul, Minn., have named their new son Sputnik Eisenhower Watkins, they announced this week.

And Gene Roberts is quick to remind you that this moon business is being overplayed. "After all," he reasons, "there's a moon circling the earth that nobody shot up there with a rocket."

Just one more: To show how base newsmen have become, a lady called a reporter the other day to report breathlessly that some unworldly thing had just landed in Long Beach. The reporter

thanked her graciously for the tip, and went back to writing his story about a coming Boy Scout trip. His unbelief was justified.

Whatever its meaning to current history, Sputnik is assured a place in future—the word "Sputnik" showed up in the crossword puzzle yesterday, which is a mark of distinction of some kind.

Sputnik, Sputnik, whose got the Sputnik.

and I Quote

Do not take life too seriously—you will never get out of it alive.—Elbert Hubbard.

The courage we desire and prize is not the courage to die decently, but to live manfully.—Thomas Carlyle.

Worry is to life and progress, what sand is to the bearings of perfect engines.—Roger W. Babson.

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STAR GAZER

By CLAY R. POLLAN

Year Daily Activity Guide According to the Stars

To develop message for Sunday, read words corresponding to numbers of your Zodiac birth sign.

ARIES MAR 21	1. 6-45-48	21. Unhitched	41. 51 Should
APR 20	51-7076	22. Dunes	42. 52 Miscs
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JUN 21		24. II	44. 54 Good
JUL 21		25. Chopin	45. 55 Hold
AUG 21		26. Alzheim	46. 56 Time
SEP 21		27. Dispute	47. 57 Party
OCT 21		28. Circule	48. 58 To
NOV 21		29. Give	49. 59 The
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			87. 87 Patience
			88. 88 Sacres
			89. 89 Romantical
			90. 90 Part
			91. 91 No
			92. 92 Neutral

Good Address Neutral

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