

EDITORIALS

Ten Steps

Almost everyone has his own pat answers why some juveniles rip up new schools, steal cars and engage in hundreds of acts of vandalism which would classify them as criminals if they were a few years older.

But one juvenile court has approached the problem of delinquency from an enlightening new angle. It has outlined a 10-point program which will almost certainly lead any child to delinquency.

Parents would do well to check this list, since a combination of some of the points included could easily be the turning point in their own child's behavior.

Here is the program the court says is almost infallible in causing delinquency:

"1. Don't give your son or daughter any religious spiritual training. Just take care of his bodily needs.

"2. In his presence, don't be respectful of womanhood or of law and government. Belittle 'dames' and the courts, the police, the public officials, the school, church and business.

"3. Never try to answer the endless 'why's' and 'hows' of your children because it pays to be ignorant.

"4. Be sure to humiliate your child in the presence of his friends. It adds to his respect for you.

"5. Don't consider his educational and emotional development a parental responsibility. What are schools for?

"6. Be sure to forget the promises you make to your child, because he will forget the promises he makes to you later, and children have no sense of appreciation.

"7. Don't make a pal of him. Go alone to your sports and entertainment. He would only be in the way.

"8. Don't open your home to his companions. They will mess up the place. And don't be concerned where he spends his free time.

"9. Never give your child any affection and never, never tell him how much you love him. He will get the idea you are a softy, and you wouldn't want him to get that impression of you.

"10. If you forget all the above, just remember this one. Be a poor example yourself. You know, 'Do as I say. It's no one's business what I do'."

The juvenile court guarantees that if you, as a parent, follow this program your child will subsequently be tried in a juvenile court.

Opinions of Others

Since 1939, railroad wages have increased 187.4 per cent, and the price of materials and supplies used by the railroads have gone up 158.18 per cent. But the average revenue received for performing one ton-mile of freight service increased only 42.2 per cent in the same period.—Harmony (Minn.) News.

We could call to the attention of all and sundry who think the government can give them something for nothing the recent news report that a concern in New York is selling \$20 gold pieces for \$52—in our current folding money.—Cuero (Tex.) Record.

Care and caution on the part of drivers and walkers would decrease the death toll greatly. Expect the unexpected, and don't walk or drive automatically. Think! After all, you don't want to daydream your life away.—Hanover (Kans.) News.

Rubbing your eyes until they're nice and red will help create the impression that you have a television set.—Mason City (Iowa) Globe-Gazette.

Before we try to make the world over in the image of ourselves, we'd better pause to ponder: What if we succeed?—Washington (Iowa) Journal.

Fred Dunn says he was treated unfairly. Said he prayed for rain on his tobacco north of town and at the same time specified that his cotton south of town be left alone, and it rained hard at both places.—Omega (Ga.) News.

Your tip can be either small enough to make the blonde waitress regard you as a cheapskate, or large enough to make your wife suspicious.—Wall Street Journal.

There's nothing mysterious about the increase in the cost of living. It's simple: Everything has gone up because everything else has.—Everybody's.

Does That Answer Your Question?



YOUR PROBLEMS by Ann Landers

Ann Says: Look, Don't Leer

Dear Ann: My wife and I have been arguing over the same matter for 14 years. Maybe you can help settle it. I claim a woman is old when she LOOKS old, and a man is old when he QUILTS LOOKING.

Attractive women love to be looked at, and I'm not a man to disappoint them. I don't flirt or become involved, you understand. I just like to take a healthy gander, is all.

My wife's blood pressure goes up 40 points when she sees me looking at another woman, especially on the street. She's ragged me until I've gotten mad and lost my temper. It can't be that she's jealous because she's an attractive, well-built chicken herself.

When you answer this letter be sure you remember that I'm NOT a chaser, I'm just a looker. What's the verdict?—Bill.

For a guy who's been a "looker" for 14 years, you have a great deal to learn about this sport.

Apparently you've been cranking your neck and your eyeballs are popping out of your head. Can it be that you don't know how to view a thing of beauty in a gentlemanly fashion? Or do you enjoy irritating your wife? There's no harm in looking—if you do so quietly, and without comment. But if you're going to sprain an eyelid and drool all over the place, your wife has a right to complain. No woman wants to walk down the street with a man who's acting like a lecherous old fool.

Dear Ann: I wrote you a letter several weeks ago and I've been following your column daily but I haven't seen my letter. I'm beginning to think your column is not real and that you don't print letters from people who write, but that you make up the letters out of your own head.

What I want to know is this: A certain woman who works at a nearby grocery store is very attractive. She doesn't wear any rings but I have an idea she may be married. I know her full name and the correct spelling. Is there any place I can look up this information? —MARVIN

If you'd have sent me your name and address Marvin, you'd have had an answer long ago. I can't print every letter in the column. And why in the world should I bother to make letters up when I get letters like this from "real people?" Why don't you just ask this

woman a simple and direct question? Some people insist on breaking a door down with a hatchet when all they have to do is turn the knob.

Dear Ann: I had to laugh when I read that letter from the girl who was dying to marry a doctor. She signed herself "I Wanna Medic."

The reason this struck me so funny is that I was once possessed by the same silly notion. I went so far as to quit a good job downtown to work in a hospital so I could be around the "men in white."

How lucky I was to learn the score before I made the mistake of marrying a doctor. Their wives must have a miserable time of it. I would not wish this life on my worst enemy.—ENGAGED TO AN ACCOUNTANT.

Dear Engaged: Thanks for your point of view. So you think life with a medic would be a hedic? To each his own. Most doctors' wives are proud to be married to these dedicated men. A good doctor must love a life of service, and his wife must understand it—and cheerfully put up

THE FREELANCER by Tom Rische

Romance in a Padded Cell

All the poop about diseases which various societies are putting out in a public "education" program is a pretty good thing. Or is it?

We know more about the diseases, but the net result may be to make hypochondriacs out of all of us.

Cancer, polio, and tuberculosis societies have been putting out information on their diseases for some years and have frightened many people who immediately compared their symptoms with those of the various diseases and found them identical.

A guy I know nearly has a heart attack every time he reads about a new disease. Each time, he has to run to his doctor to be assured that he isn't a victim of this new ailment.

At various times, he has been convinced that he had cancer, tuberculosis, Bright's disease, scarlet fever, polio, food poisoning, and typhoid. After eating some mushrooms, he worried for days that they might have been toadstools instead.

Some of us used to take fiendish delight in ruining his day by suggesting that he was green around the gills and might be a victim of leprosy. A glance in the mirror would

convince him of what we said and he would take to his bed for the rest of the day.

He was an extreme case, but the same thing has happened to the rest of us from time to time as our ill health seemed curiously like that described in the pamphlet of the Society to Stamp Out Typhoid.

Our doctors usually tell us that these diseases are in our heads, and most of them, fortunately, are.

Recently, however, a campaign on mental health has begun, and a different set of symptoms is starting to appear. The symptoms of this disease can more readily be observed in our friends, not ourselves.

It may be fashionable to be a hypochondriac, but it isn't the least bit stylish to be a paranoiac.

Whereas we may daydream about bravely fighting against all odds in overcoming an onslaught of polio, we hate to picture ourselves being hustled off to the booby hatch in a straight jacket.

Physical disease is romantic in a way, but there's not much romance in a padded cell. Hence, we look at our

and I Quote

The reason most people do not recognize opportunity is it comes dressed in overalls and usually looks like hard work.—Everett Mitchell, Radio Commentator.

"Worry is the interest paid by those who borrow trouble."—G. W. Lyon.

CONFIDENTIALLY: PERPLEXED WIFE: Your husband's behavior is not THAT odd. A hot bath can be very soothing to the nerves. If he finds this helpful, even at 3 a.m., why complain? And raw hamburger is called a "steak tartar" in some expensive restaurants.

SISTER ADVISOR: Tell your "brother" that a smart cow doesn't run to Swifts. He'll understand.

(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.)

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Visiting Chiang Kai-Shek

TAIPEH, Taiwan (Formosa)—It is appropriate to talk about the Chiang Kai-sheks after the holiday season, for they exemplify the spiritual feeling of our Christian world. Our most recent visit recently was one of the most memorable in our career and brought home to us vividly increasing faith and their determination to lead their people inside this faith. This was our fifth trip into Formosa in the past few years and another pleasant interlude of our long friendship with these dedicated leaders of Free China. While this visit is fresh in our mind, we want to share a few personal glimpses of President Kai-shek and China's first lady, and some of the background that brought them such international significance.

On the subject of President Chiang Kai-shek we find ourselves out of step with some observers, but from our point of view some observers are out of step with us. Most people who know Chiang intimately admire him immensely. Most of those we meet who dislike him are either Communists, leftists, political opponents, or misguided souls with opinions and conclusions based on rumors, lies and propaganda, which are the tools of the enemies of any government, or any person.

Chiang Kai-shek was born at Chikow, Chekiang, of farmer parents in 1887. According to Chinese custom the day a person is born is considered his first birthday—so last Oct. 31 he reached 71. His father died when Chiang was 8 and his mother was left with five young children to raise. Poverty-stricken, as was China in those days, it did not offer facilities for education and culture, especially to a young man who at a very early age decided on an army career. The stagnation and despotism of the Manchu oppressive rule stirred the youth's imagination to serve his people toward a better life. He managed to complete preparatory schools in Chikow and high school in Fenghua, with high honors. Upon graduation

he continued his studies in the military schools of Japan, winding up as an honor cadet in the Paoting Military Academy in Tokyo and later in the Chinese Ministry of War Academy maintained in Japan. Upon his return to China he joined the revolutionary forces of the father of the Chinese Republic, Sun Yat-sen. Chiang Kai-shek was in the thick of the revolution against the Manchu Dynasty from the first shot fired on Oct. 10, 1911, at Wuchang until the final victory. Upon the death of Dr. Sun Yat-sen in March 1925, Chiang took over the leadership of the Kuomintang (Nationalist Party).

In accordance with Chinese custom, Chiang's widowed mother had chosen a wife for him when he was only 15. They had one son, Chiang Ching-kuo—who is now serving his father in the Chinese army in Taiwan. This marriage ended in divorce in 1923. A few years later in the home of Sun Yat-sen in Canton, Chiang met the beautiful Mayling Soong, graduate of Wellesley College and a brilliant scholar. It was love at first sight, but the marriage was delayed because her mother, a devoted Christian (Methodist), would not consent to her daughter marrying a non-Christian and a divorcee.

Mayling Soong is the youngest daughter of one of the most distinguished families in China. Her father, Reverend Charles Soong, was educated for the ministry in the U.S. and returned to China in the double role of minister and successful manufacturer. The Soongs had six children... T. V. Soong was Minister of Finance in the Kuomintang and later Prime Minister... and the other two sons, T. L. Soong and T. A. Soong, are prominent in banking and industry. All at present are living in the U.S. All three daughters achieved international distinction. Eling, the oldest, married H. H. Kung, an international financier... the middle sister, Chingling, married Dr. Sun Yat-sen, the founder of the Chinese Re-

public, but unfortunately joined the Communists after her husband's death, and is now living in Moscow. We saw her at the ballet there recently. And Mayling, finally married President Chiang Kai-shek in Shanghai on Dec. 1, 1927. Soon after he accepted the Christian faith and is one of the most devoted Christians we have known.

As we sat with them in the coziness of their living room, they were a picture of health. They both look 15 years younger than their years. The President is middle height, trim, straight as an arrow in his military posture. He understands some English, but speaks none. His face is serene and comfortable to watch. He smiles often and his eyes light up at any reference to the liberation of his people on the mainland. He is a symbol of democracy and freedom and admired to the point of worship by the millions in Taiwan. He is a cordial, humble man with a deep sense of mission and dedication.

Mayling would probably rate in anybody's poll among the three top prominent women of the world. He would rate her first. She has the dual quality of faith and intelligence, with a deep understanding of the world in which destiny gave her such a leading role. She is a prolific writer—now in the process of assisting the President in the revision of his new book, "Soviet Russia in China." She is an eloquent speaker and indeed articulate in international affairs and especially the human level.

In our 26 years of covering the drama of world leaders and world-shaking events we have not met the equal of the Chiang Kai-sheks. In our humble opinion they are unquestionably the most honest and sincere leaders of their people—with that touch of greatness that survived the disappointments and shock of temporary political defeat. These past nine years on Formosa have been the greatest.

THE SQUIRREL CAGE by Reid Bundy

Returning Judge Reminisces

Municipal Judge John A. Shidler completed a 16-plus-year cycle here Monday morning when he opened the first session of Division III, South Bay Municipal Court in the old city hall building at 1511 Cravens Ave.

It was a little more than 16 years ago that he first donned the robes of a judge and presided over the city court in the Torrance city hall building—the same one. On hand both times was

Rufus Page, pioneer Torrance resident, and friend of the Shidler family for many years.

Judge Shidler later fell to reminiscing about the spate of channel swimmers back in the late '20's, spurred on by an offer by W. P. Wrigley, owner of Catalina Island, of \$25,000 to the first to complete the Catalina to the Mainland swim.

Page was among those seeking the swimming award—and he swam long distances daily preparing for the event.

Finally the day arrived when Page was to make the attempt and a boatload of Torrance fans, including HERALD Editor W. Harold Kingsley, Dr. George Shidler, and others followed the swimmers.

Page didn't complete the crossing, but he was a hero in the eyes of his Torrance neighbors for a long time, the judge recalled.

Also on hand to see the court opened Monday was Rosemary DeCamp, noted radio, screen, and television personality and in private life, the wife of Judge Shidler.

Others including his colleagues, Judges Otto B. Willet and Donald Armstrong, who will continue to sit at the court's Redondo Beach location for the time being. The three judges will serve in Torrance on a rotation basis, it was explained.

An interested observer was Boris S. Woolley, a prominent Torrance attorney who headed the committee which spearheaded the drive to establish a municipal court branch here. Monday's opening was the culmination of his efforts and the efforts of his outstanding committee to make the court a reality here.

Among the happiest faces in the place were those of

Torrance police officers Jack Hahn and Gene Erbeta. Those long, long trips to Redondo Beach's northern limits were to be reduced to the point of nothing by the establishment of a court here, and their happiness with the new court facilities was apparent.

My Neighbors



"You'll love living in the United States. We're free to do everything—except keep the money we earn!"

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