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Constitution Week

Next week the nation will commemorate Constitution Week.

On Sept. 17, 1787, in the city of Philadelphia, a most unusual and new form of government was created and presented to the world.

The Constitutional Republic, which was the United States, was the result of the combined thinking of 55 individuals—farmers, lawyers, judges, military leaders, publishers, etc.—men from all walks of life—poor, rich, and middle class comprised the group. It was created only through considerable compromise—the give and take of all those participating. There were, however, basic ideals and beliefs which were not compromised, but strengthened in the end result.

The framers of our Constitution believed that: basic freedom and rights were of God and could not be restrained or interfered with; government was the servant—not the master of the people; the less government, the better; man is inherently a seeker of power and must be restrained, particularly when he acts as government; and the best government is the result of the direct action of the people at the lowest level of city or town, with resulting less government at the top, or federal level.

Our forefathers knew history and man. History taught them lessons which the present generation seems to have forgotten or, at least, disregards. These lessons were: Government is non-productive—it can spend or give only that which it first takes from others; man as government must be restrained—hence the check and balance system of the Federal government, further augmented by restraining for the states those powers not specifically granted by the Constitution to the Federal Government; the greatest success is obtained by those people enjoying the least restraint to their freedom by government; and, no nation will prosper or long endure without a good moral foundation based on a belief in a Supreme Being who guides the lives of men and nations.

If the Constitution were understood and believed by those in the executive, judicial and legislative departments of the Federal Government and if they maintained their sworn duties to defend, enforce and abide by the Constitution, there would be:

No confusion between freedom of and freedom from religion;

No politically motivated bureaucracies to legislate, adjudicate and enforce their opinions on what is best for the people in place of rule by law;

No relinquishing by Congress of their duties to levy duties on foreign trade to the Executive;

No improper use of Eminent Domain or taxation to the wrongful interference with individual property rights—the taking from one for use by another;

No interference with the rights of the individual states, as specified in the law of the land;

No charity by force rather than by choice; Defense and real action against the foreign ideology whose supporters would destroy us, rather than an attempt to rationalize that an enemy is really our friend.

This country's founders were aware of similar instances of all of these points in former societies. They knew of the failure of these civilizations, due to the wrongful treatment of the individual, causing each man to lose his self respect and feeling of self responsibility. They gave us an instrument to prevent the failures that befell these earlier people.

To continue the successful history of these United States, attained unto this point, we need only to return to—and be led by—the precepts and wording of the Constitution. This is not a step backward, as some would have us believe. Rather, it is a tremendous step forward.

It is the variations of socialism—the idea that government rather than the people should be the master that is the step backward. This idea has been tried many times in the past with failure—demoralization and poverty the end result each time.

The Constitutional Republic that is our inheritance is not perfect. It is, however, a step toward the future—the direction of accomplishment for all. Through knowledge and understanding of the Constitution and the ideas of those who gave it to us, and requiring all of our leaders to adhere strictly to its wording and principles, we Americans and our country shall continue forward successfully.

The Investigation

Torrance seems to have had more than its share of headline notoriety during the past several months. In the midst of furor stirred by the disorderly picketing of a subdivision, which became a rallying point in the desegregation movement, three Torrance police officers were arrested and charged with burglary.

Investigation of the police department reached a climax last Friday night with a raid on a number of bars by the district attorney's office and a number of arrests on various charges ranging from being open after legal closing hours to bookmaking and alleged sale of dangerous narcotics.

A similar raid on bars in most any community of Los Angeles probably would uncover similar violations but that is irrelevant.

The resentment of local officials over the district attorney's action might be understandable, but, certainly, they should not object to receiving help in clearing up any irregular situation if one does in fact exist.

Let Torrance now show to the world that it is a city able to take the bitter with the sweet and emerge from this reflux to earn acclaim as a community that can repair or correct weaknesses anywhere in its corporate life.

That Ain't Vaughn Meader, Jack



ROYCE BRIER

Saigon is Headed Down Drain With U.S. Cash

You have nothing on the writer if you are weary of South Vietnam, but we are clearly headed for a nasty experience there.

It is as if with men and money we supported Batista of Cuba in his last days. Every possible sign points to an overthrow of the Diem regime in Saigon, which could catch the Americans as the Pompeians were caught by Vesuvius, with no place to go but the open sea.

The probability is now suggested by Ngo Dinh Nhu, husband of the dragon woman, and brother of President Diem. Nhu is described by American observers as an Oriental Richelieu, afflicted with megalomania. With

Mme. Nhu's help he runs the country.

All the marks of hate, persecution and a boggy to doom surround the Saigon mob, which oppresses the land with inexplicable help from the U.S.

We have 12,000 military and civilian personnel in Vietnam, and the tab is \$1 million daily. The country is a camp of fortified villages. Communist guerrillas win and our side loses villages every week.

The position of Buddhists is little better than that of the Jews in the early Nazi days. Priests resort to grisly fire suicides, which the elegant Mme. Nhu describes as "barbecues."

Her husband is no less at-

tached to ghastly ideas. In a rare public speech he told his generals that in an attempted coup they should raze Saigon and move to an underground hideout in the mountains. Then the revolutionaries wouldn't last "three months." He didn't say how long 1.8 million Saigonese would last in an annihilated city.

Nhu called a coup attempt "inevitable." He said revolt would be inspired by intellectuals with "Western" help. Earlier he had privately told generals a revolt would be anti-American and anti-Buddhist.

So, Mr. Nhu seems mixed up. But he doubtless knows more about the fever of unrest in his town than you and I do. In any case, he sounds like the falling Adolf Hitler, with his "redoubt" in the Bavarian mountains, where he would stand off the world.

It would be strange indeed if Washington is not studying some plan for disengagement. Mr. Kennedy has been staunch in his support of the Diem regime. Some of his advisors talk brilliantly of ultimate victory. It is not good form to say we are taking a mauling, but some Americans on the site are discreetly saying so.

A pullout after seven years and \$2.5 billion would be humiliating, but perhaps not so humiliating as taking to the boats when the rug is pulled from under us.

Mailbox

I have just read an article by James Dorais on your editorial page that I feel is inaccurate and intended without any evidence or logic to create the impression that Mr. Jesse M. Unruh is dishonest.

It has become fashionable for hack politicians and writers to attack Mr. Unruh when they run out of anything to write or talk about. It doesn't take a lot of thought or research to label someone as a political boss.

The article in your paper starts by calling Mr. Unruh a boss and then proceeds to connect him with cemetery voting, illegal registrations in Philadelphia and Gary, Indiana, vote fraud in Illinois and crumbling reforms in California. The article does this without any logical connection between the acts charged and Mr. Unruh.

Mr. Dorais in his article is concerned about the late California Governor and Senator Hiram Johnson's cross-filing system and states that this was initiated to break party bossism. I have always been under the impression along with my high school and college teachers, that Johnson's purpose in establishing cross filing was to break the control of the Southern Pacific Railroad over the state legislature.

However, the inaccuracies of Mr. Dorais' article are only secondary to the real issue, which is what is Mr. Unruh and what is he attempting to do?

First I feel it is necessary to look at his background. I feel that Mr. Unruh's education at the University of Southern California and especially that part connected with the political science department of that school has had a profound effect on the thinking of Mr. Unruh. One of the things stressed by the course of studies at the University of Southern California in political science at the time Mr. Unruh attended the University was the fact that

the legislature under the cross filing system was free from any responsibility toward the people who elected them. In our two-party system it is the function of the political parties to make sure that people who are elected under the banner of that particular party support the things the party stands for.

During the 1940s under cross filing, the legislatures in this state were not responsible to the political parties but were controlled by special interests symbolized by Mr. Samish, the liquor lobbyist, who bragged at one time that when people wanted something from the legislature they came to him rather than the governor of the state.

What Mr. Unruh has been striving to set up is a system whereby individual members of the legislature must be responsible to the party and the people who have elected them. Mr. Unruh has built the position of Speaker of the Assembly into one of importance and influence. He exercises control and demands responsibility of the legislators in the assembly. He has placed the leadership of the Assembly rightfully where it belongs—with elected leader of the majority party in the Assembly and not with some backroom special lobbyist.

In closing I would like to point out that Mr. Unruh's power stems from the fact that he is intellectually head and shoulders above nearly every other political leader in California and the nation and this coupled with an intuitive practical sense of politics has made him figure whose influence is above that of the office he holds. People follow Mr. Unruh not because of coercion or intimidation but because his ability as a politician, a leader, and a statesman surpasses that of any of the people who seek to diminish his influence.

DAVID K. LYMAN

AFTER HOURS By John Morley

Suggests Stand Against Trends in Modern Living

SAN DIEGO—We are unwittingly building more and more cesspools all around us... and blame it on the wrong culprit. The truth is millions of us are at fault... for doing nothing about it. We're nearing the end of the line and had better start blowing the whistle and raise some hell. If not for ourselves, certainly for the benefit of our children.

What's wrong? Let's start at the beginning. America began with the Puritans. Way back they held up certain ideals across the dining table. They prayed together as a family. There was discipline and rules and curfews. When father said no, it was no. Son and daughter didn't go into tantrums.

When dad refused to give Bill his buggy to get his date, Bill may have said "nuts"... but he said it in the woodshed, not to his dad. He respected his father and everybody in the family knew they had a champion who loved them enough to say "no," even though it hurt.

It's true the Puritans were too preoccupied with sin. So what! But they had muscle and horsepower. They worked their fingers to the bone, cut timber, plowed land, and everybody in the family got blisters. All this endowed our first colleges, started the revolution and found time in between to chart the trails.

There was no Washington White Father. No public hand-outs... no sub-sisters, dogooders, silly visionaries, or plain dumbbells. The whole idea was... work. The spirit was... initiative.

I have lived with communists all over the world. What scares me most about them is... their fantastic belief in their mission. They are puritans... dedicated, sacrificing, obsessed heart and soul in their drive to communize all of us. It's not enough to shout they are liars, murderers, cheats. For in the meantime, they give their children medals for scholarship, not just for football.

Their press and magazines, although corny, glorify communism... and are full of hope, optimism and promise of a better tomorrow. There is no sex, rape, murder in their pages.

We are unwittingly destroying the American tradition. Under the pretext of legalistic hocus-pocus we proclaim the Bible does not belong in the schools.

We glorify the athlete, not the scholar. The professor of football is paid more than the professor of English. It's screwy!

We are now 25 odd years in "progressive education," which, among other things, allows everybody to pass... even the dumbbells. School has become "life adjustment," "group orientation" and a nice big family of "togetherness and teamwork."

Not too long ago it was a disgrace to fail in school. The parents drew the shades at night, and mother resigned from the sewing circle. Today, like relief, it's part of "life adjustment." What a switch... what drivels we accept.

When folks at Newburgh rose up to stop the cheating on relief, the Washington bureaucrats denounced them for "medieval cruelty." They compare a boatload of Puerto Ricans landing in New York to the equivalent of the Pilgrims landing at Plymouth Rock. They glorify minorities as though they made the republic.

America was built by the majority who worked, on great energy, sweat, drive, sacrifice... not cha-cha-cha and can-can. How many of these cry-babies tried to pull themselves up by their own bootstraps? The millions among the minorities who worked, not cried, are also today driving Cadillacs.

What news brainwashing we've been getting on civil rights. A policeman trying to control a riot is depicted as a bum... while the rioters who hit him with a beer bottle were "fighting for their rights."

Every year our magazines, books, films are getting dirtier and sexier, under the phony premise of art and

realism. It's about time we started raising some hell at publishers and Hollywood, who are out only for a fast buck.

About the only thing that sells books today is sex in gutter language. When TV made headway, the movie moguls undressed their stars to lure the teenagers to the drive-ins. The story of a prostitute almost won an Oscar. Newspapers which accept the salacious movie ads are co-partners in this degrading shakedown.

The press gives page one to the bedroom junkies of well-known crooners and movie tramps. The police raid a lewd dollar show in the neighborhood... while allowing Broadway to spread worse lewdness at \$7.70 a seat under the phony cloak of "realism." Boy, what realism! We spread this filth among ourselves and send it abroad with our foreign aid.

Last month the State depart-

ment financed into Latin America... with your tax dollars... a perverted Tennessee Williams play. It was so filthy that a Rio de Janeiro audience hooted and walked out. Across the street the Russian ballet played to a full house and was invited to rua for an extra week.

We are drowning young and old with cynicism, disrespect of women, by bringing TV nudity, sex, sadism, rape, murder, right into the living room.

The Hollywood tight-pants crowd, and the fast-buck boys, are conning us into this cesspool under the pretext of "realism."

When Khrushchev visited Los Angeles we showed him the filming of "Can-Can." When Kennedy visited Vienna, they showed him the filming of magnificent "Swan Lake," under Soviet direction.

It's about time we started to raise some hell!

Our Man Hoppe

Strange Rites Of Solons

Art Hoppe

Washington—I have compiled another chapter in my work, "Strange Native Customs in Washington and Other Savage Lands." But I hesitate to publish it for fear my fellow anthropologists will shoot me down as a charlatan. Nor could I blame them. The conclusion is unbelievable.

For I had the extreme good fortune to observe with my own civilized eyes the Weird Annual Foreign Aid Sacrifice of the Solons, one of the many indigenous native tribes of Washington and one of the most primitive.

This strange sacrifice is held each summer, concurrent with the hop harvest, in the Solons' well-guarded compound atop the strategic heights of Capitol Hill. The rites last many days. They begin when the Kennedys, a numerous tribe dwelling in the flatlands, offer the Solons the victim, which is always called "Foreign Aid."

What happens next is perhaps most reminiscent of "the death by a thousand cuts" as practiced by the Blackfoot, the Sioux and the Hottentots of West Madagascar. But more blood-curdling.

"Foreign Aid" is first sent to one end of the compound where the Representatives or lower-class natives dance furiously around it for days, waving mystic papers and shouting unintelligible imprecations. Then at last, when the tribe has worked itself into a savage rage, comes the bloody climax. Each native makes a cut in the victim, the size of the cut depending upon the native's stature among his fellows.

While this occurs, the Kennedys and their allies in State, AID and other minor tribes, dance around the base of the hill. And as each cut is made, they moan or scream aloud in simulated agony. This continues until all the natives are exhausted and the victim near expiration.

But, unlike among the Hottentots, the victim is never killed. Instead, its limp form is carried to the other end of the compound where the Senators, who are apparently chosen for their advanced age, quietly restore it until it is almost as good as new. They then give it back in solemn ceremonies to the Kennedys, who invariably express their gratitude to all Solons in general. The compound then remains quiet for another year.

Now, any anthropologist familiar with Stone Age cultures will agree there are few surprises in the rites themselves. What staggers the imagination is the reason for the rites.

For the liturgy is invariably the same. The cuts are made to appease the native diety, who is called "The Voter," and who dwells in a nirvana called "The Grass Roots" and whom the Solons believe to be unalterably opposed to "Foreign Aid."

But, the anthropologist will ask, if the voter in the Grass Roots does oppose Foreign Aid, would He be appeased by the same meaningless rites year after year? If He had a grain of sense? Which means the entire rite is merely a demonstration of the Solons' faith in the stupidity of The Voter. And who ever heard of a tribe that worshipped stupidity?

Oh, I'll be laughed out of the Explorer's Club.

Morning Report:

It sounded like a joke. But General de Gaulle is not much of a kiddier. Le Grand Charlie says he's willing to take our place in South Vietnam. Let's hook him on this before he changes his mind.

After all, the French are no strangers to that part of the world. Remember, they used to run South Vietnam, North Vietnam, Cambodia and the three parts of Laos when the whole thing was just called French Indochina. I imagine they still have a good supply of the old, simpler maps on hand.

Of course, we will lose a lot of face if we pull out. But then there are some saving factors for us, too. About half a billion bucks worth. That should cover an awful lot of faces.

Abe Mellinkoff