

## Point of No Return

Providing leadership for a city of 120,000 persons and assuring that each of the several departments of municipal government are following through with firm direction is an awesome task.

Some doubts have been raised in recent weeks about the firmness of that direction in the city's police department, and as a result, the department is now under the scrutiny of the State Attorney General's office, the Los Angeles County District Attorney's office, and the city's own elected and administrative staff.

Whispers that something might be wrong in the department were banded about following the arrest of two officers in July on charges of robbing two Los Angeles women of more than \$1,700 as they were about to make a deposit of store receipts in a Los Angeles bank.

They became louder a few days later when a veteran sergeant on the Torrance police force was arrested on charges of burglarizing a medical office in the city.

Whether the unrelated incidents involving the three officers can be charged to the leadership offered by top officers in the Torrance police department has not been answered.

The tragedy for Torrance citizens, however, is that such a question needed to be raised.

The HERALD asserted in an editorial last July that investigations launched by the District Attorney's office would not have been called "had the department been receiving the strict supervision required of its senior officers."

Torrance citizens have the right to expect an honest and efficient city government, ranging from its elected councilmen to the newest clerk in any department.

Now Sheriff Peter J. Pitchess, at the request of a City Council committee, has agreed to assist in establishing an efficient procedure in the city's police department. If the request is ratified by the City Council on Tuesday, Sheriff Pitchess will send experts from his department into the city to study the operation of our police force. They will not be out to replace any of the officers, but will be here to improve the efficiency of those on the job, city officials were told by Sheriff Pitchess and his aides.

Whether a major reorganization of the department, as suggested by some, will be the ultimate solution is not now known, we do not intend to speculate on it here.

If, however, such reorganization is determined to be the best method available to assure Torrance citizens and taxpayers that they have a first-class, efficient police department, we hope those responsible will have the courage—and the backing of the community—to carry it through.

Asking Pitchess to lend a hand is a step toward assuring Torrance citizens that they can expect their police department to be the finest in the Southland. We hope the move will be sufficient to settle the matter, but if it doesn't, the city should continue to press for the solution.

Torrance passed the point of no return.

## Wasting Our Substance?

We hope that by the Council's recent action in over-riding the Planning Commission to rezone another parcel of industrial land for a subdivision development, Torrance is not reviving the short-sighted planning of a decade ago that created many of the problems plaguing the city today.

The recent storms, although minor in character, produced flooding conditions that point up the results of premature development that refused to wait for basic site preparation.

The observation, made by one civic leader three years ago, to the effect that Torrance seems to be a city that wants to have its cake and eat it too, had a ring of truth. At one time Torrance was a wealthy city due to the tax revenues from industry. Municipally, it could travel first class and did. How long it can continue this pace while dissipating its greatest resources—prime industrial acres—should be a matter of great concern to the people of Torrance and their elected officials.

## Birmingham Tragedy

Every American, with a spark of humanity in his character, deplores and is shocked at the bombing of a church in Birmingham, Ala. This incident in the racial struggle is terrible as a tragedy, but, is not the basic reason for this and other crimes—violation of human rights—even more sweepingly terrible?

Irrespective of the action taken in this dark tragedy of the racial strife, the South never will become wholly adjusted to the acceptance of the Negro as a fellow human being until every community throws off the brutal, vindictive power of the White Citizens Committees. These committees fan the flames of hatred and bigotry uniquely successfully through devices of social ostracism and economic boycott.

With White Citizens Committees out of the way, the great majority of southerners, who are fair-minded, could make their influence felt in a way that would eventually correct the abuses of the past and offer hope for a future when the races can live in harmony under a system that makes it possible for any race, creed or color to earn respect as upright and valuable American citizens.

## Opinions of Others

"We seem to be progressing towards an era where larceny is becoming accepted. Not big thefts or crimes, but the small cancerous type of larceny, that can do nothing but ruin our society. The worker, who while paid for 40 hours of labor, is proud of the fact that he only worked 32; the motorist, who skips the parking meter; and brags he wasn't caught speeding; the income tax finagler; the bargain hunter, buying shoddy merchandise at fantastically low prices, all are outsmarting themselves. You only get what you pay for in both merchandise and life. Too many of us today seem to be looking for something for nothing, and in doing so we tend to degrade our nation and the youth who will be our future citizens."—Warwick, N. Y., Advertiser.

## And What Do The Pupils Want?



ROYCE BRIER

## Says New Candide Should See the Mess in Vietnam

It is doubtful if the United States has ever got into so bad a historical bog as the one clutching it in South Vietnam.

It is so bad it is ludicrous, and every day brings new moral losses which would be cumulatively laughable were they not so costly in men, money and prestige.

Certainly the spectacle of Diem-Ngo highlanders taking our \$1.5 million daily to keep the police state afloat, then kicking us in the behind for it, is preposterous enough to enrage the attention of a new Candide in the best of all possible worlds.

This sorry mess is not the sole responsibility of the Kennedy Administration. It was conceived by John Foster Dulles as a crusade to save southeast Asia from the Reds, and it gave a little promise. It

even made a modicum of sense when the new Administration inherited it, but recently it has become a vehicle for confused and delusory talk out of Washington.

One recent and truly hilarious development is that President de Gaulle offered to cooperate with the Vietnamese people in a "national effort" to attain unity and "independence from exterior influences"—meaning the United States.

The State Department declined to comment on de Gaulle's quixotic interest in old French Indochina, and this is tops for State, which has lately run to bi-weekly comments reminiscent of an Aborigine felled by his own boomerang.

When State recovers its speech, it should suggest that

de Gaulle put his money where his mouth is, and start picking up the \$500 million annual tab. American taxpayers will gladly swallow the \$2.5 billion already sunk in the slot machine.

De Gaulle's tenderness emerges on the heels of raids, when Diem-Ngo plug-uglies masquerading as Haitian-type militia busted up the Buddhist temples and threw thousands into concentration camps.

This was so raw it even impinged on the wool-gathering Washingtonians, who concocted a delicate theory the raids were instigated by mischievous politicians without the Army's knowledge and consent.

It invited a military takeover, and established Washington's desperation: the quaint concept that a military junta is any better than a crazy civilian powerhouse.

Then the embarrassing word arrived from Vietnam—the Army did TOO pull the raids. All Washington could do was apply ice to its red ears and mumble incredulity.

Perfectly weird yarns come out of Saigon when the censors miss a trick, like the one of the Vietnamese employe of the U.S. Information Center arrested for listening to a Voice of America broadcast.

All this calls not only for a Voltaire, but for Gilbert and Sullivan, as a little music might extract some of the bitterness from the extravaganza.

### RISKS OF DRIVING

What are a driver's chances of having an accident in his lifetime? It depends partly on the distance he drives, according to the National Safety Council.

A person who drives 12,000 miles a year has one chance in three of having some kind of an accident. There is one chance in four that damage will be limited to property, one in 35 that there will be at least one injury, and one in 1,300 for a fatality.

One who travels 8,000 miles a year stands one chance in five for an accident, one chance in six for a property damage accident, one in 55 for an injury accident, and one in 2,000 for a fatal one.

### Strength for These Days (From The Bible)

The same Lord is Lord of all, and is rich unto all that call upon him.—(Rom. 10:12).

No matter what constitutes our idea of prosperity, we will always have plenty if we will look to the one source for our supply. God is that source. He supplies us with ideas and with the energy and enthusiasm to put our ideas into action.

## Heroic Hungarians Now Docile After Daring Try

EDITOR'S NOTE: Another in a series of articles on his experiences during a recent trip to Russia and the Iron Curtain countries with a group of newspaper publishers and editors by The Herald's co-publisher.

By KING WILLIAMS

The American traveler cannot help but feel humble, even somewhat guilty when he arrives in Budapest for it was here that the people of an enslaved nation made a bid for freedom, heard their pleas for help go unheeded, and went down to crushing defeat under the guns of the Reds.

The freedom loving Hungarians, who have given the world great artists and great people, now are subdued with little hope of having a way of life except that prescribed by the Kremlin.

Generations of culture shine through and Hungarians seem to have resigned themselves to making the best of poverty and heartache always the reward for a spirit that dares defy the savagery of dictators.

While nurturing disappointment, perhaps resentment, against the West for failing to come to their aid in the tragic days of the revolt, Hungarians seem to like Americans and show it in many ways. Tourism is increasing as evidenced by automobiles bearing state-issued license plates seen in Budapest, a distinct oddity in all other bloc countries with the exception of Yugoslavia.

And Budapest has much to offer the tourist including reasonably good accommodations and sightseeing attractions with outstanding Old World appeal. Gellert and Castle Hills are covered with landmarks of antiquity and filled with hot springs that have attracted visiting Europeans for centuries.

The inevitable monument to the Soviet "liberators" crowns Gellert Hill, the most dominating point in the entire Danube valley. Nearby is the ancient citadel where the tourist can enjoy a delightful banquet to gypsy music in smart restaurants established in the crumbling stone ruins.

While preserving the folklore music and dancing of the country, Hungarians make no reservations in their liking American jazz. As in Russia and all of the bloc countries American jazz has scored with the natives to a point where the ideological overlords apparently have given up their criticism as futile.

And Budapest has much to offer the tourist including reasonably good accommodations and sightseeing attractions with outstanding Old World appeal.

Gellert and Castle Hills are covered with landmarks of antiquity and filled with hot springs that have attracted visiting Europeans for centuries. The inevitable monument to the Soviet "liberators" crowns Gellert Hill, the most dominating point in the entire Danube valley. Nearby is the ancient citadel where the tourist can enjoy a delightful banquet to gypsy music in smart restaurants established in the crumbling stone ruins.

## Quote

"The sure way for a woman to keep her husband home is to suggest he take her out."—William Foxx.

Money won't buy you happiness but it will take you places where you can find it.—Susan Ethridge, Novato.

"A man owes it to himself to become a success... A successful man owes it to the tax collector."—John W. Moore, Plains (Tex.) Record.

"Good old corn field—about the only thing left that can be shocked."—Ernest L. Henes, Wellington (O.) Enterprise.

"Household Hint—When everything else fails, read the instructions."—B. J. Dahl, Chewelah (Wash.) Independent.

"Wherever you turn nowadays you find progress of too much government."—F. E. Kummer, Eaton (Colo.) Herald.

"Good manners are shown by being able to put up with bad ones."—Terry J. Carlson, Sykesville (Pa.) Post-Dispatch.

Established Jan. 1, 1914

## Torrance Herald

Member of National Editorial Association, National Newspaper Publishers Assn., L.A. Suburban Newspapers, Inc. Verified Audit Circulation Represented Nationally by The Rinzler Co. Publication office and plant, 1619 Gramercy Ave., Torrance, Calif. Published Semi-Weekly, Thursday and Sunday by King Williams Press, Inc. Entered as second class matter January 30, 1914, at Post Office, Torrance, California, under act of March 3, 1879. King Williams Press, Inc. Glenn W. Pfeil, Co-Publisher. Reid L. Bundy—Managing Editor. Darrell Westcott—Circulation Mgr. Chas. R. Thomas—Mechanical Supt. Adjudicated a legal Newspaper by Superior Court, Los Angeles County, Adjudicated Decree No. 218470, March 30, 1927. SUBSCRIPTION RATES: By Carrier, 50¢ a month. Mail subscriptions, \$12.00 a year. Circulation office FA 8-4000.

While nurturing disappointment, perhaps resentment, against the West for failing to come to their aid in the tragic days of the revolt, Hungarians seem to like Americans and show it in many ways. Tourism is increasing as evidenced by automobiles bearing state-issued license plates seen in Budapest, a distinct oddity in all other bloc countries with the exception of Yugoslavia.

And Budapest has much to offer the tourist including reasonably good accommodations and sightseeing attractions with outstanding Old World appeal.

Gellert and Castle Hills are covered with landmarks of antiquity and filled with hot springs that have attracted visiting Europeans for centuries.

The inevitable monument to the Soviet "liberators" crowns Gellert Hill, the most dominating point in the entire Danube valley. Nearby is the ancient citadel where the tourist can enjoy a delightful banquet to gypsy music in smart restaurants established in the crumbling stone ruins.

While preserving the folklore music and dancing of the country, Hungarians make no reservations in their liking American jazz. As in Russia and all of the bloc countries American jazz has scored with the natives to a point where the ideological overlords apparently have given up their criticism as futile.

## Our Man Hoppe

### Chiselers Can Aid Poor

Art Hoppe

Everybody is very much concerned with the Poor People. Here in America we've got millions and millions of Poor People who can't get jobs and really have it tough. But at last we people who do have jobs and live reasonably well are going to do something about it.

We're going to cut our taxes. I know it's a terrible sacrifice, but I'm proud to report most Americans seem willing to make it. And even our congressmen stand ready to go along. Let the chips fall where they may.

The idea is Mr. Kennedy's. He says that if we well-off Americans gird our loins and cut our taxes \$11 billion, we'll have so much extra money lying around that some of it's bound to wind up in the hands of the Poor People.

Now I don't understand economics. But I believe this is what economists call: "The Trickle Down on Them Theory."

Personally, I'm highly in favor of the trickle down on them theory. The whole idea of paying less taxes in order to help the Poor People is enough to make a devout humanitarian out of me.

But as a devout humanitarian, I wonder if our government is going far enough. Do not we humanitarians have a duty as individuals to do our utmost on behalf of this humanitarian program? Say along about next April 15?

There you are, staring happily at your Form 1040. Will you include your basset hound in your list of dependents? Or won't you. Resist temptation, I say. Include him. Do you realize the \$600 exemption you'll get for him is enough to supply 11,793 fishhooks to 47 hungry Navajo Indians in the Great Mojave Desert? Let us, at a time like this, think of others.

And above all, be charitable. Especially when you get to "Charitable Deductions" on page two. Did you slip \$20 into the poor box at your neighborhood church this year? Be magnanimous. Make it \$200. Remember: It is far better to give on page two so as to receive on line 19, page one, (Tax Due or Refund). After all, the Poor People are counting on your charity.

All the charity you can get away with. Expense accounts? Profits and Losses? Capital Gains? Try to approach these subjects with a full heart, sympathy for the unfortunate and two sets of books.

These are but a few of the modest sacrifices any humanitarian should be eager to make for the Poor People. It is, after all, the least we can do. And I can only hope that there will be a few saints among us who will be so moved by the plight of our cold and hungry unemployed that they will make the supreme sacrifice, comparable to the self-immolation of the Buddhists: They'll pour gasoline over their Form 1040s and set them afire.

So let's all pitch in and cheat like mad so the Poor People can get jobs. Because under the trickle down on them theory the more we save on taxes the more things we'll buy. And the more things we buy, the more money our businessmen will have. To install automation.

Ah, well, I never did understand economics. But I still like the trickle down on them theory. It seems to fit in so well with our humanitarian credo these days: "Let your conscience be your guide. But don't get caught."

## Morning Report:

Nothing is too big or small for our Congress. While the Senate was hogging page one with its debate over the Atom Test Treaty, back in the drama pages the House Foreign Affairs Committee was wrestling with dancer Martha Graham.

The statements on that side of Capitol Hill are trying to figure out if her shows are too racy for Europeans to see. This is a pleasant switch in morality. Usually our leaders are wondering if we Americans can stand those bare-bottomed European movies.

I know a lot of old-timers in Congress are hankering for the older, simpler days when the biggest issue before them was where to build a new post office where it would do the most good—votewise.

Abe Mellinkoff