

New College Hopes

Several events have happened in the last week with others in the offing, that portend new hope for reconsideration of Torrance as a site for the proposed new state college.

We are happy to note the gradual but perceptible change in Torrance's selling tactics giving rise to the hope that a sound presentation without recriminations, of the very good arguments why we in Torrance believe the college should be located here and not at Fox Hills. There is even a disposition on the part of some Torrance interests to subordinate, if necessary, a site right in Torrance to any other satisfactory location in the general South Bay area.

Gov. Edmund G. Brown has said in Sacramento he would let the state college board of trustees make a "non-political decision" on selection of the site. In speaking of a statement in opposition to the Fox Hills site made to him by Lt. Gov. Glenn M. Anderson, the governor is quoted as saying: "I'm leaving that to the board of trustees to select those sites. As a member of the board I'll have a vote on it but I haven't the time during a legislative session to examine those sites myself."

Torrance can and will come up with a plan for high rise development on smaller acreage. A definite proposal from the cooperating land owner, Santa Fe railroad, is about due and proponents of the Torrance site are hopeful that it may prove to be a great factor in helping the college trustees make their final decision.

The citizens committee appointed to assist in the campaign is quite properly adopting the attitude that the people of Torrance want very much to have the college located in their own community. They are continuing to present sound, reasonable arguments why they believe the city offer will serve the greatest number of students who will enroll in the new college. The citizens committee's demeanor throughout has been intelligent, businesslike and a credit to the city.

There is hope for this potentially great Torrance asset and there may still be a way.

What Makes Him Tick?

The one hour David Brinkley's Journal program the other evening presented Jimmy Hoffa and his Teamsters Union feudal world of might and money in an interesting, albeit frightening manner.

What makes a dictator of the Hoffa ilk tick? It's the time bombs smoldering inside this quite remarkable fellow who admits he is his own law and interpreter of ethical standards.

Hoffa says life in America is a jungle where a man who gets in your way must be harmed. While demanding all the protection in court of a democratic society, he runs his union as would a Hitler or a Mussolini. Voting NO in the union meeting, or dissenting in any way, would be about as futile, perhaps as dangerous as it is in Red China.

There is no question of the entertainment quality of this Hoffa sketch, but, it is reasonable to suggest, that giving a man like Hoffa—clever to be sure in his own way—such a platform as nationwide TV, is dangerous. One can only imagine the kind of audience Al Capone could have drawn if there was such a thing as television in the Roaring 20's of Chicago's bloody years.

Sunday School Week

This year's observance of Sunday School Week—April 8 through 14—carries a special significance. We live, for one thing, in an intensely materialistic age, in which tens of millions of us are almost literally buried in a sea of goods and services whose result is more leisure, more money, less work. More immediately, we live in a world of discord and revolution, where no man knows what tomorrow may bring. In such a world of distractions spiritual values, on which everything worthwhile and lasting must rest, are of crucial importance in lending strength and stability to each of us in recognizing and attaining worthwhile goals in life.

In Sunday School children can find some of the essential foundation blocks on which to build a future for themselves and the world. It is the place where the child can find his start in religious experience, and begin to learn of its wonders, whatever the church or creed of his allegiance. He will be a better adult because of it.

Of all the many weeks that are observed each year, none is more deserving of recognition, observance, and success.

Opinions of Others

CARLSBAD, N. M., CURRENT ARGUS: "... Communist China... has ordered accountants and bookkeepers to spy on their bosses and report any dereliction at once. An official story of the order declares that it was issued 'to ensure supplies and prevent waste and corruption.'... The decree has been long delayed, not because all was well, but because the leadership was reluctant to make any public admission of such bourgeois faults as graft and inefficiency. Now the cat is out of the bag. And a little more stuffing is kicked out of the myth of Communist efficiency and incorruptibility."

PORT HURON, MICH., TIMES HERALD: "Those who oppose medicare under Social Security are not callous to the real needs of many of our elderly for health care. They simply believe that the Administration approach is a case of attempting brain surgery with an axe instead of a scalpel."

NEW YORK MILLS, MINN., HERALD: "It is true, that in the face of economic depression and loss of income with which to provide for one's needs and for one's family, men will turn to almost anything that will promise some type of relief. In desperate cases, people turn to communism for this relief. It is in times like this that people act in haste and repent in leisure, if there would be any leisure thereafter."

When Can I Expect Your Check, Sammy Baby? A Bookman's Notebook



ROYCE BRIER

McNamara Makes it Clear Civilians Still in Control

"The direction of war most peculiarly demands those qualities which distinguish the exercise of power by a single hand."

This is Hamilton in the Federalist, arguing to the point of the Constitutional provision that the President shall be commander-in-chief of the Army and Navy.

Civilian control of the military was never in doubt in the Constitutional Convention, and has never been seriously challenged, though Generals McClellan and Hooker, the latter over a little Kentucky moisture, did gabble of dictatorships.

Now we have come full cycle, and Defense Secretary McNamara, chief civilian agent of the commander-in-chief, is accused of dictatorship. True, the charge is partisan and extravagant, but it bears within it certain complexities not easily dispelled. The immediate charge arose

in the TFX warplane case being investigated by a Senate committee. Some testimony released indicates civilian defense officials overruled the military experts in awarding contracts.

Mr. McNamara took full responsibility for the award. Meanwhile, he had been criticized by two Representatives, Arends, who averred he was acting as a "single" chief of staff, and Herbert, who wanted the power of decision on new weapons withdrawn from the Secretary of Defense.

Mr. Herbert's proposal, however, can hardly be taken seriously. The Secretary is truly an agent of the President, and the President's power as commander-in-chief legally qualified to select weapons cannot constitutionally be alienated or impaired.

Notwithstanding, some non-political observers have lately complained McNamara is riding rough-shod over the chiefs

of the military services, assuming for his office power of decision in technical military matters formerly exercised, at least in part, by the chiefs.

Here again delegated authority enters. The Secretary has surrounded himself with a group of smart civilians, impolitely called the "whizz kids," who insist the complexities of modern military procurement can best be solved by computers, and they operate the computers.

This, if carried to the extreme alleged, is ominous because, while there are always numb-skull generals and admirals, numb-skullery is not the mark of men who have spent their lives in the services. Civilian control, yes; making robots of experienced military commanders, no. The line has always been there, and is harder to draw today, but the American people should study it.

TALK OF THE WORLD

LOVE AND TAXES
COPENHAGEN—The Danish tax authorities are once again toying with the idea of revising the country's tax laws. The purpose is to stop discrimination against married couples, where both man and wife are self-supporting.

At present the tax laws are full of inequities. If the married partners both make a living they are taxed up to 25 per cent higher, thanks to the graduated taxes, than if they were living together without benefit of matrimony.

The fact of the matter is that a fair amount of Danes do not bother to tie the wedding knot. Others have, in fact, got divorces to enjoy the financial blessings.

The Danes take an extremely tolerant view of partnerships without marriage license, not least because they know the financial reason behind it.

Recently, a well-known Danish gourmet and actor wrote a long story in a local paper in which he told of the financial and other benefits he and his common-law wife had reaped during the past 25 years. Those years had been happy and full for both, but now that they had been "cheated" out of the wedding party, they at least wanted to celebrate their common-law silver wedding.

Nobody batted an eyelid when he read the story. The author mentioned that both had been through the mill and neither was particularly anxious to tie the knot again—but with increasing incomes for both came a sense of respectability.

"Several times my better instincts led me toward City Hall to bring our affairs in order," he said, "but each time my wife wisely said no."

"The fact of the matter is that the old adage that two can live cheaper than one is true, in Denmark, only if they are not officially married."

He pointed out, among other things, that sickness insurance benefits and old age pension payments are considerably lower for either partner in marriage than for either partner of a common-law arrangement—more than \$300 a year less in the case of old age pension.

Fortunately, he said, the law does not discriminate against children who, strictly speaking, are illegitimate. They have exactly the same rights as children born in wedlock.

That common-law marriage vs. a wedding makes a legal difference is obvious. When, for instance, you apply for credit in a department store, the form asks, under marital status: "Single—widow—divorced—married—officially married?" It's just to keep the records straight. You can establish credit with the same ease whether you're officially married—or just "married."

PARIS—Are the famed sidewalk cafes of France destined to disappear?

And what can be done to save the floundering bistros?

Frenchmen are so worried about the situation that Premier George Pompidou has called for a special study and report from Robert Debre, father of ex-Premier Michael Debre.

Sidewalk cafes are not what they used to be. No longer can a customer call for pen and paper from the waiter, and accomplish his day's correspondence while dallying over a cafe noir or vin rouge.

No longer are there the racks of free newspapers and magazines to provide substantial reading matter for hours at a sitting.

Even the all-night intellectual discussions between friends and strangers are disappearing. The noise of the passing automobiles makes conversation at less than a shout a rarity.

Statistics show that 75 per cent of cafe customers now play their card games and dominos at home rather than at the terrace tables. Only the dice board still comes out occasionally at the proprietor's cash desk to decide whether the client will pay double or nothing.

Parisians were recently shocked to learn that 16 per cent of today's Frenchmen never go to cafes; 40 per cent only once a month; 28 per cent once a week; and only 16 per cent at least once a day.

Talk at the sidewalk cafes has also changed. It used to have a considerable effect on politics and a complete effect on culture.

The last national poll indicated that 29 per cent of cafe customers now talk about their jobs; 13 per cent sports and 12 per cent gossip about local or neighborhood events.

The remaining 46 per cent included lovers having a quiet rendezvous, single customers with an hour to spare who did no talking at all, and family groups trying to decide which movies to go to.

"The ambience of cafes has been changed radically by radio, TV, jukeboxes and pinball machines," reported Professor Debre.

He is for going along with the tide of modernity rather (Continued on Page 7)

Proof That a Woman Can Cash in On Her Amours

William Hogan

Last fall a young lady name Helen Gurley published a glib and shrewd little treatise called "Sex and the Single Girl." She, and it, got the Life magazine treatment some weeks ago. Life noted that Helen Brown, poor as a church mouse a year before, now sits at the hub of a \$500,000 enterprise. This includes a briskly selling LP record "Lesson in Love," which she narrates herself.

Warner Bros. bought the film rights to the book for \$200,000, which assays at \$40,000 a word (including the conjunction). For there is no story to go with the title. Like Grace Metalious, whose "Return to Peyton Place" was written expressly for the movies before it became a second novel, Helen Brown is now engaged in her own sequel, "Sex and the Office Girl." This can go on for years.

A Minnesota novelist of genuine talent, Jeanette Bruce, reviewed Helen Brown's book for us when it appeared. Miss Bruce had just published an amusing first novel, "The Wallflower Season," a story of four unattractive working girls and their problems, with or without men. This sold about 5000 copies and was not bought by Warner Bros. Nor did Miss Bruce parlay records, syndication, paperback and other subsequent rights into two Mercedes-Benzes, 100 acres of virgin forest near San Francisco, a Mediterranean house overlooking the Pacific plus fringe benefits, like a husband.

Miss Bruce is understandably reluctant to comment on Helen Brown's non-fiction non-book (that was Life's line). She has been following its success, however, and feels that the movie version must be farcical, if it is to be successful. I propose that Saul David, the tyro producer at Warner's who used to be in the paperback reprint business himself, solve his, Warner's and Helen Brown's

movie problem by making "The Wallflower Season" as "Sex and the Single Girl." Miss Bruce's book would have made an interesting film on its own terms, if not under Hollywood's curious economic system which pays \$200,000 for a title and no story. Like the roulette wheel of

book publishing, our cultural processes increasingly become something for the anthropologists to consider. None of us is going to lick the system. In the meantime, Saul David meet Jeanette Bruce. Your story problems on "Sex and the Single Girl" are over.

Around the World With



DELAPLANE

"Our son and daughter will be traveling as students in Japan—as cheaply as possible. Are youth hostels the best way?"

Yes. About \$1 a night. And a good way to get the feeling of the country. Write American Youth Hostel, 14 W. 8th St., New York City. (Youth hostels are open to any age and you don't have to be a student)

"... and our daughter thinks they should bring along instant coffee, cocoa and dried soups. Or can you buy these things in Japan?"

I'd carry the coffee and cocoa while traveling. Japanese drink tea mostly—though there are plenty of coffee houses. But it isn't available in all small restaurants.

But buy the packages in any big city in Japan. Why take up luggage space across the Pacific?

"The most expensive way around the world would be what?"

The best I know is on the Pand-O-Orient liners—\$1085 for 77 days. This takes care of living and eating on the ship and you stop in about 40 Orient, South Pacific, European and Caribbean ports. Write Warren Titus, Pand-O-Orient Lines, 155 Post St., San Francisco, Calif.

"Since I want to do some writing while in Europe, what typewriter do you use?"

I use the Olivette Lettera 22. Weighs eight pounds. About \$100 in U. S. But if you're going through a free port like Shannon or Amsterdam, you pick them up for about \$65.

"Do you have the recipe for 'sangre' that is served with tequila in Mexico?"

Here's one. From a pool hall and restaurant in Tepic but they had good sangre. Four cups of orange juice. One cup lemon juice. One quarter cup of grenadine syrup—the kind they use at bars for cocktail mix. A half of a medium sized onion minced or bended in. Two teaspoons of salt. One teaspoon of tabasco sauce—or more if you want it hotter.

Shake it up. Keep it chilled. Let it stand overnight. It needs time to blend. Serve as a chaser for straight tequila. Not mixed with it.

"I understand we can bring back one gallon of liquor duty-free. Does that include each person in the party? I mean children, too?"

One gallon for each person. But subject to laws of the state where you intend to take it. And in your state they don't let children buy liquor. (Or in any other I know of.) So little Johnny can't bring in a gallon for Pop. Too bad.

"... true that you can ship a gift duty-free every day it is worth less than \$10?"

Alas, no more. Only if they cost \$1 or less. (U. S. Customs cut it because too many overseas merchants were marking things "gift under \$10" which were actually purchases on a mail order basis.)

"We read about a big horse show in Nevada or in Phoenix..."

Probably the show at the Las Vegas Convention Center, April 22-25. You could write the Riviera Hotel in Las Vegas. They're putting it on.

"How do you go about reading menus in Europe? We will be traveling in six countries."

I used to carry dictionaries. But now a lot of the airlines have pocket menu translators. TWA has one that is thin and free. Any TWA office. Or write TWA Public Relations, 380 Madison Ave., New York City.

"What is the thing we are most likely to forget going from country to country in Europe?"

Easiest to forget is that you should hold enough of the money of the country to pay airport tax and to buy cigarettes duty-free in the waiting room after you've been cleared by customs and immigration.

For such last minute items, carry a few \$1 bills. Saves you cashing a traveler's check and then having to re-change the money.

Morning Report:

The Internal Revenue Service operates on the principle that it knows all, tells nothing and collects everything. Now they are switching to electronic brains to check our returns. This is a mixed blessing for the taxpayer.

The present human checkers only look at one out of 30 returns. The machine will scan every last one. This takes all the gambling out of trying to cheat on your income tax.

In the old days, it all depended on what fixer you knew. Now you will have to know a fixer who is an electronics engineer. This cuts down the field.

Abe Mellinkoff

Quote

ANTONIO DITARDO, 88. San Quentin inmate, refusing parole — "Why I wanna go out? I just wanna stay here until the Big Boss calls."

G. B. SIMPSON, Sunnyvale — "Eggheads; that's slang for 'superintelligent intellectuals,' and 'super intellectuals' is a term for 'sophisticated idiots.'"

PROFESSOR JOHN G. KELLY, U.C. mathematician — "To have a doctor's degree in mathematics is like being born with a silver spoon in your mouth."

In the good old days, folks used to wake up and say, "Good morning, Lord." But nowadays, many we know wake up and say, "Good Lord! Morning!"

Strength for These Days

(From The Bible)

He hath made everything beautiful in its time; also He hath set eternity in their heart. —(Eccles. 3:11).

Even though we may be anxious for some good to come to us we should not fear that He has forgotten us; we should remember that His timing is perfect—neither too late nor too soon.

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