

# Torrance Herald

Established 1914

Co-Publishers

KING WILLIAMS - GLENN W. PFEIL  
REID L. BUNDY - Managing Editor

SUNDAY, JANUARY 5, 1964

## Need a Green Light

In the next six to nine months, the nation's economy should see the biggest surge of capital spending in the past eight years.

That is the substance of a survey made by Newsweek magazine. It reveals that in the third quarter of 1963 some \$3.2 billion had been set aside by 602 leading manufacturers for spending next year—a hike of 19 per cent over the second quarter. Biggest spenders for expansion and improvement of plant and facilities will be the steel, oil, and auto industries. Durable-goods makers plan a substantially higher percentage increase in capital investment than nondurable-goods producers.

This is good news. But it propounds a question. This progress is being made under an extraordinarily burdensome and chaotic tax system and in spite of next-to-limitless expansion of a regulatory bureaucracy touching almost every element of business and industry. There is a definitely unfavorable attitude toward enterprise in various high echelons of government. If such progress is possible under these conditions, what would happen if we established a genuinely favorable business climate in this country? What would happen if policy, in all its ramifications, were honestly tailored to stimulating and encouraging business to expand to the limit, to produce to the limit, and to employ to the limit? These are potent questions indeed.

## No Longer a Luxury

Travel, like education, used to be considered a luxury. But in an era of low-cost, high-speed transportation, travel takes on an entirely new significance. For we Americans, foreign travel is a cultural, political and economic necessity if our country is to fulfill its new responsibility of world leadership.

That statement was made 15 years ago, by the American Tariff League. And the point it makes is much more vital now than it was then. For one thing, our country's responsibilities—which, in the long run, and unavoidably, are general public responsibilities—have vastly increased, as have international problems. Then, on the other hand, with the introduction of the jet age the speed and convenience of foreign travel have both immensely improved. A man with a two-week vacation can now spend almost all of it abroad in the countries of his choice.

The cost element, of course, is of top significance. The price of the ticket is a barrier to many a potential traveler, but every time that price is lowered, a new group of travelers is automatically created. Our principal international airline, Pan American, has proven this many times, over a period of years, by instigating fare reductions whenever possible. In each instance increased patronage has been the result. A short time ago Pan Am took another long step in the desired direction by proposing cuts in transatlantic air fares.

In any event, stimulation of international travel, by any means, is a plus factor in that most important of goals—better understanding between peoples everywhere.

## Man Is Curious

The mind of man and the acts of man, to observe a sophistry, are often curious.

Take a situation in California—a state where population and industrial expansion have soared. With this soaring has come a need for huge new supplies of electric power.

The Pacific Gas and Electric Co. has a plan to develop a great bloc of that power, with atomic fuel, on an ocean bay. The cost in an estimated \$61 million. The plant is scheduled for operation in 1966, and the project will produce sufficient kilowatts to serve a city of half a million.

But there has been opposition—and of several kinds. Some sincere people feared the plant would damage a handsome recreation and fishing spot. But the company is pledged to develop all of the property, save for 25 acres needed for the plant, in a scenic, parklike fashion. The public will be given free access—whereas, before the purchase of the site by the company, public use was not permitted.

A question of the plant's safety has been raised. Every known and conceivable precaution against accident—based upon proven precedent and experience—will be incorporated. Risk is virtually nonexistent. Millions of Americans now live safely in the vicinity of nuclear reactors in many parts of the nation.

Of no small importance, the plant will vastly increase the county's tax base and be a source of tax revenue to all levels of government including the federal.

One more point needs mention. Opponents of the plant include the socialistic elements which want government—tax-subsidized and tax-free—to provide this nation's electric power and just about everything else we use. But it is a very safe bet that an overwhelming majority of our citizens, in and out of California, take an entirely different view.

## Opinions of Others

The Federal Bureau of Investigation reports the establishment of a number of records during the 1963 fiscal year. One of them: Fines, savings and recoveries resulting from FBI investigations totaled \$186,225,348, which is over \$11 million more than the previous year's high. The sum amounted to a return to the government of \$1.37 for every dollar in the FBI's appropriation for the year.

America's armed forces use more than 300 million barrels of oil products a year.

Senator Strom Thurmond presents this view: "If the U.S. follows a blind policy of refusing recognition to governments established by military forces in Latin America—and there have already been 7—the U.S. may find that the Alliance for Progress funds go only to those far left governments where no internal force is strong enough to depose them. Can a program of foreign aid which is limited to those who are most cooperative with the communists be justified?"

## Better Not YOU Trying To Protest!



ROYCE BRIER

## Red China Can Defeat 'Containment' Policy

Ex-president Truman is perhaps the father of "containment," and the late John Foster Dulles was its most zealous advocate.

Containment theory presumed the free nations would act in concert to thwart any expansion, whether by force or trickery, of the Communist world. In practice, most of its burden fell on the United States.

The theory worked rather well when President Truman offered aid to the Greek government against a Communist revolution. But extended to Asia, when the Communists seized the China mainland, the theory became shaky. It could only achieve a stalemate in Korea.

Mr. Dulles, however, did not abandon it. The United States was committed to a

global watch at points of danger, and no area was more important than southeast Asia.

In the 1950s, containment steadfastly approached bankruptcy in much of Asia. Old Indochina was split into ridiculous little nations kept off-balance by Communist forces. Thailand, Malaya, Burma were in danger. India and Pakistan were in undeclared war which endangered the northern frontier. Indonesia was lost to a demagogue.

A piece of Old Indochina, with Laos and the Vietnams, is a little monarchy, Cambodia. It once had a civilization for an Angkor, but it is now a primitive country of jungle and rice. The Communists have been busy there for a decade, slowly squeezing out American aid, which totals about \$350 million, now down the drain. Earlier this month Cambodia closed its Washington embassy and called everybody home.

Washington was taken aback, but this seems naive, as apparently most of the southeast Asiatics have not wanted our ministrations for some time.

Containment was devised for two types of aggression, force and infiltration. We met force with force in Korea (and threatened potential force with moderate success in Cuba). But infiltration is another matter in faraway places.

We could only help indirectly in Red China's infiltration of the Indian frontier. We have failed steadily in South Vietnam, where the full force applied in Korea was out of the question.

The cold reality is Red China can infiltrate most of Asia, and there is little we can do about it short of war. Another cold reality is that communism can only infiltrate where the soil is ready for communism. Unless we can offer something solid to backward peoples, something at least half as good as the airy promises the Communists make to them, we will continue to lose.

Established Jan. 1, 1914

## Torrance Herald

Member of National Editorial Association, Calif. Newspaper Publishers Assn., L.A. Suburban Newspapers, Inc. Verified Audit Circulation Represented Nationally by The Rienz 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 at Torrance, California, under 55 of March 3, 1979.

Co-Publishers: Glenn W. Pfeil, Reid L. Bundy - Managing Editor; Gene Roberts - Display Adv. Mgr.; Bernard Brady - Regional Adv. Mgr.; Evelyn Stibbe - Classified Adv. Mgr.; Darrell Westcott - Circulation Mgr.; Chris R. Thomas - Mechanical Supt.; Adjudicated a legal Newspaper by Superior Court, Los Angeles County, Adjudicated Decree No. 218470, March 30, 1967.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: By Carrier, 50¢ a month. Mail subscriptions, \$12.00 a year. Circulation of 15,000.

James Dorias

## Some Don't Like Planned Communities

"We are snugly secure within the walls that make us obnoxious to the rat race world outside them."

This is the enthusiastic testimony of a resident of one of the many planned communities for retired people that have mushroomed in California during the past few years.

Typically, the particular community earning this accolade is surrounded by a six-foot brick wall, enclosing nearly 7,000 garden apartments and a clinic staffed by 40 doctors and nurses. Other communities boast golf courses, swimming pools, arts and crafts centers, club rooms, and various recreational facilities.

Several of these developments have been spectacularly successful, with a backlog of buyers awaiting construction of additional living units. Others, however, according to a Wall Street Journal survey, are encountering an unsuspected sales resistance to a degree that has caused developers to revise their optimistic assessment of the future of the retired community market.

Many older people, it ap-

## A Bookman's Notebook

By WILLIAM HOGAN

Anybody here remember Kingsford-Smith, pioneering Australian trans-Pacific flyer? The pilot-navigator partnership between Kingsford-Smith and Gordon Taylor was a famous one in the 1930s. They flew a single-engine land plane, a Lockheed Albatross, from Brisbane to Oakland in 1934. Even in the late post-Lindbergh era, thousands cheered.

Sir Gordon Taylor tells about this and many other brilliant early flights in an autobiography, "The Sky Beyond" (Houghton; \$5). It is narrated matter-of-factly; is crowded with anecdotes, and should stir readers who are aficionados of early aviation. The record ranges widely, from Sir Gordon's combat flights in France in 1917 to ranging the Tasman Sea and Indian Ocean in the 1930s. It takes up to his command of Frigate Bird II on its round-trip Australia-South America flight in 1951. This is stirring and heroic old-time stuff by this Australian, such as:

"Fuel? How were we going for fuel remaining? We had checked on time in air, power settings and consumptions, and it looked good. We had no fuel gauges, but reckoning up again from our own test figures it looked like two hours' fuel remaining... Snithy had run out the big fuselage tank, all the wing tanks, and recently turned over on to the last tank, the 90-gallon gravity between our two cockpits... Smithy was the first to see it, through his screen ahead; a thin gray outline which I picked up as he turned the aircraft off course to bring it into my vision. There was no doubt about it. This was land... the incredibly satisfying land of the Hawaiian Islands..."

An illuminating addition to the Robert Frost story appears as "Robert Frost and John Bartlett: The Record of a Friendship," by Margaret Bartlett Anderson (Holt; 65¢). This is basically a family memoir, but with a difference—for the great friend of Mrs. Anderson's parents over many years was the distinguished poet whom they first knew as an English instructor at a New Hampshire academy in 1907.

John Bartlett and Margaret Abbott were two of Frost's favorite students. The young people later married, and John achieved some success as a writer on business subjects. On the basis of many letters between Bartlett and Frost (1912-1949) and Frost's occasional visits to the Bartletts' Colorado home, the daughter has built her contribution to the Robert Frost saga. The book concentrates on Frost as teacher and warm friend. Once again, he is a nice person to know, and so are the Bartletts in this pleasant piece of literary Americana.

pears, aren't so enthusiastic about the communities, despite attractions of specially designed, modern homes or apartments, inexpensive medical care, recreational facilities and congenial neighbors in the same age bracket.

There are a number of reasons for the lack of enthusiasm, market researchers have discovered. One is that not everyone wants to be snugly enclosed behind walls, perhaps associating them with the security of prisons. Another reason is that many retired people dislike being isolated from the rest of society, especially from people of other age groups.

Most of the retirement projects have been built in warm sunny areas of California, Arizona and Florida, drawing people from colder climates. New developers are considering building retirement communities close to

the large cities of the East and Midwest, finding that many retired people are understandably loath to pull up roots leaving their families and lifelong friends behind.

Mostly during the last five years, more than 750 retirement communities of 50 or larger units each have been built in the United States. This coming year, it is estimated by trade sources that about 10 per cent of all housing will be built for the retirement market. That the market still has a great potential can be judged from the fact that today there are more than 17 million Americans 65 years of age or older.

But it is becoming clear that a much smaller percentage of retired people than originally thought are attracted to the idea of insulated living behind walls, far from old friends and younger people.

## Our Man Hoppe

# Room at the Top—But Not Much

—Art Hoppe

Everybody's amazed at how smoothly Mr. Johnson's taken over the White House. And particularly at how firmly he's convinced the world he'll continue in Mr. Kennedy's footsteps. Me too. For the life of me, I can't see where he's putting everybody.

Because one of the first things he did to prove he was going to be just like Mr. Kennedy was to persuade Mr. Kennedy's entire White House staff to stay at their desks and serve under him. Which gave us all a feeling of continuity. And the second thing he did was to bring in a whole lot of friends from all over. From all over Texas.

Which is fine. But have you seen those tiny offices in the White House? Mr. Kennedy's people alone occupied every cubic inch. And they were mostly just medium-sized Bostonians. Oh, I have an uneasy feeling trouble is brewing.

Scene: One of the larger six-by-six offices containing five secretarial desks occupied by nine secretaries and one executive desk. Seated behind this are Mr. Larry F. (Irish) Mafia and Mr. Billie Jack Sweetwater.

Mr. MAFIA: I do not wish to complain, Billie Jack, for I know we must work together in harmony for the good of our country. But you have inadvertently slipped over to my side of the chair again. Talk about big Texas spreads.

Mr. SWEETWATER: Well, Now, Irish, I'm sorry. I must've done it when I reached out to poke those three papers of yours which you kind of accidentally been edging across the chalk line onto my half of the desk.

Mr. MAFIA: I don't scrunch up a little to I can sign this postmastership application. And seeing you brought it up, let us discuss that chalk line you drew. It looks at least an inch and an eighth on my side of the middle. Where is my half of our ruler?

Mr. SWEETWATER: Now look at here, Mafia. You accusing me of claim-jumping? And get your elbow out of my sassailla, you no-account paper rustler.

Mr. MAFIA: Your sassailla! That's my choc malt. And do you know what you're sipping through? That's the last straw! Sweetwater, I am going to call up the President and request a new seat mate.

Mr. SWEETWATER: No you don't, you Boston ward-heeler. It's my day to use our phone.

Mr. MAFIA (leaping to his feet): Then I'm writing a memo. Because this desk, you Texas varmint, isn't big enough for both of us.

Mr. SWEETWATER (leaping to his feet): All right, Mafia, go for your pen. I ain't known as the fastest ball-point west of the Pecos for nothing.

No question about it. With two factions of such different temperament jammed into the White House like that, one of these days ink is going to flow. And somebody's going to be edged out sideways. Mainly because there's not enough elbow space to toss anybody out frontways.

Which all goes to illustrate Mr. Johnson's problem. He wants to reassure everybody he's going to be exactly like Mr. Kennedy. Only he's different. And, if you ask me, the White House isn't big enough for both of him.

## Morning Report:

Lyndon Johnson is giving the Republicans real trouble especially if they are a football fan. They can't figure out if Lyndon is going to run around left end, right end, or through the middle.

With Mr. Kennedy things were easier for the GOP braintrusts. They convinced themselves he was a left-end scooter, and so Goldwater was an ideal man to stop him.

But if Lyndon goes around right, or even through the middle, Barry will never be able to lay a hand on him. In fact, some of the Republican experts are beginning to feel he is a great cheer leader for the right-wing bleachers, but should stay off the playing field.

Abe Mellinkoff