

Torrance Herald

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REID L. BUNDY - Managing Editor

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Teamwork - With a Heart

We're a nation of participants—not spectators. Whatever the project, we're self-elected teammates, each personally concerned with the outcome. We've a right to feel good about the progress we've helped achieve.

As Los Angeles County Heart Assn. launches its annual Heart Fund campaign, during February, nearly 60,000 volunteers—Heart Neighbors—will help back the attack on all disorders of the heart and blood vessels. More than 55 percent of all deaths from all causes in Los Angeles County last year were caused by these killers. It isn't hard to have personal feelings about that.

Few and fortunate are those who have had no experience with some cardiovascular problem. Some of us have tragic and personal reasons for aiding the fight against heart disorders. All of us have a stake in today's quickening progress toward prevention and control of all heart ills . . . progress made possible through Heart Fund support.

When your Heart Neighbor calls, remember these highlights: more heart attack victims are recovering and returning to their jobs; death rate from stroke among men in "prime of life" years has been reduced by 22 per cent; new surgical techniques can correct most congenital heart defects, affecting from 30,000 to 40,000 babies born each year.

And, the outlook for more conquests is bright. Teamwork is making it possible. Give, so more will live.

A Roll Call to Answer

Once a year, at this time, Freedoms Foundation at Valley Forge calls on all Americans to join with it in Freedoms Roll-Call, a period during which we are asked not only to think about the freedom we enjoy but also to give visible demonstration of how we value it and would preserve it against the attacks of those who seek to deprive us of it.

No doubt there are those among us who will question the need for asking Americans to reflect on Freedom. To them we quote the Foundation's slogan for the 1964 Roll Call:

"YOU DON'T MISS FREEDOM UNTIL YOU LOSE IT."
In the 187 years since our forefathers wrote the Constitution and its Preamble, there have been numerous attempts to alter it and abridge the rights and privileges we have come to take for granted.

Fortunately, none succeeded because our people were alert to the threats. In modern times, however, we face more sophisticated—and more dangerous—threats to our freedoms. They are more dangerous because they do not come as direct assaults on our rights and privileges but as oblique and carefully obscured attacks on our minds. They are attacks subtly conceived and subtly disseminated among us by propagandists who seek to convince us that the enemies of Free Enterprise and the American Way of Life wish to improve our time-tested system of government by relieving us of responsibilities. They seek by softening phrases and catch words to reduce our ability to recognize encroachment on our rights as citizens.

Freedom—the American Way—means: Among the most prized rights from God—the right to free elections and personal secret ballot, the right to worship God in one's own way; the right to work in callings and localities of our choice, the right to freedom from arbitrary government regulations and control; the right to peaceful assembly; freedom of speech and press; and the right to contract about our affairs; right to own and operate properties without undue interference by government and the right to do and say as we please so long as we do not affect the liberties of others; the right to be responsible for ourselves, and our families.

We urge every American to pause at least once during the Freedoms Roll-Call period and consider the wisdom of its purpose.

Preserving American freedom is more than a phrase. It is a necessity and the duty of everyone who enjoys the system under which we live and prosper, in this, the greatest country on the face of the earth.

Opinions of Others

Our nation was built and has been maintained on a strong spiritual base. Many of our forebears came here for freedom to worship as they pleased. Now after nearly 200 years of that freedom, the Supreme Court apparently feels the right not to worship is important. Encouraged by the Supreme Court, the American Civil Liberties Union now seeks to bar students from a mandatory Pledge of Allegiance to the Flag unless the phrase "Under God" is removed. . . . An attack has been made against the singing of the hymn "America" at school-opening exercises. Bills have been introduced in Congress to remove our motto form coins and currency. All these simply carry the Supreme Court's decision to its logical conclusions. —*Towanda (Pa.) Review.*

The Santa Claus legend persists in America. We're not talking about the children's Santa who distributes gifts to good boys and girls at Christmas time; we're talking about Uncle Sam, who distributes gifts and grants and loans to "good" communities throughout the year. We have said it before and we say it again: There is nothing magic about giving our money a trip to Washington, then having part of it returned to us on the basis of political as well as economic considerations. Uncle Sam is no Santa Claus. —*Port Huron (Mich.) Times Herald.*

Parents spend the first part of a child's life getting him to walk and talk. The rest of his childhood is spent in getting him to sit down and shut up. —*B. J. Dahl, Chewelah (Wash.) Independent.*

It Seems They Met - WHILE WALKING THEIR DOGS!



FROM the MAILBOX

Readers Flay Council

Editor, Torrance Herald

I am displeased with the treatment Wade Peebles received at the City Council meeting on Jan. 28.

I am a homemaker who has been in the Torrance area almost three years. And I am sorry to say that I have not been as active in civic affairs as I should have been. To make a list of what Wade Peebles or the Mayor or the Councilmen have done for Torrance I could not do. But I do believe I have been taught a sense of justice. During my schooling I learned that one reason we are such a great nation is because we value a human being's right to be heard and to defend himself. Is not one of our greatest protections the law that says we are innocent until proven guilty?

What happened to Wade Peebles at the City Council meeting on Jan. 28?

Was he informed of the nature and cause of the accusation? No. Was he asked to defend himself? No. He was not given this opportunity until, "In a surprise move, the Torrance City Council Tuesday night demanded that resolutions be drawn up for the dismissal of City Manager Wade Peebles in the investigation of alleged misconduct by the Torrance police force." (Los Angeles Times, Part 1, Wednesday, Jan. 29, 1964 . . . Page 2)

Is this not condemning a man before giving him a chance to defend himself?

Was the confidential re-

port read to the audience at the meeting? No.

Was the report made public? No.

Whether I myself do not know whether this man is guilty or innocent, I have not seen the report. Let's make this report public and let this man exercise his freedom to be heard. Then after checking the validity of the report plus hearing Wade Peebles speak to defend himself can and should a decision be made as to his innocence or guilt.

KAY ARRILLAGA
18316 Fairview Lane
Torrance, California

Editor, Torrance Herald

Copy of letter sent to Torrance City Council.

As a resident of Torrance, as a payer of large taxes and as a voter, I would like to express a few of my feelings concerning the unbelievable way some of you members of the City Council acted towards Wade Peebles at the Jan. 28 Council meeting.

Personally, it is frightening to see some of you, especially Mr. Dralle, taking such drastic action without even questioning as to whether or not the report from the Attorney General's Office might be in error. To think Mr. Peebles was condemned and convicted without even knowing what was in the report is beyond belief. This was not democracy in action — this was "horse and buggy day" justice.

Even a person accused of committing the worst crime

possible is not sentenced or executed before he is even informed of the crime or before he is given a trial.

The government of Torrance must be very weak if the Attorney General's office can send a partial report and the City Council immediately chops a head without even a hearing or without waiting for the rest of the report. That's not my kind of government, and I will NEVER vote for anyone who acts in such a manner. If the Attorney General's Office can come in and undermine the city manager, perhaps the Attorney General has someone who can come in and investigate all of you councilmen. Can you stand such a test? Maybe that kind of an investigation would do Torrance more good than investigating the city manager.

I thank you, Mr. Vico and Mr. Miller, for stating that Mr. Peebles deserved a hearing. I thank you, Mr. Benstead, for showing your confidence in Mr. Peebles. Over the period of years, you, Mr. Benstead, have been a very consistent stabilizing influence. When the time comes, I shall do all in my power to seek your re-election because you have proven yourself through many of the crises and have shown your strength. Strength and consistency is what we need for a good government. I hope all Torrance citizens will awaken and evaluate what is happening in our city.

(Mrs.) VELMA SHELBOURN

TALK OF THE WORLD

COPENHAGEN—

Denmark has had no artists of the stature of Leonardo da Vinci, Picasso, Rubens or Rembrandt.

So if you are going to make any real money faking Danish paintings you have got to do it on a grand scale — which is precisely what a band of art fakers has been doing the last six years.

The State Attorney's office has just unraveled the biggest wholesale art fakery in the country's history and the investigation, still in progress, has proved embarrassing to credulous collectors all over the country.

All told, the fakery involves perhaps 50 paintings which, if genuine, would be worth about \$300,000.

Strength for These Days (From The Bible)

He that hath ears to hear, let him hear.—(Matt. 11:15)

Through prayer we can learn to respond properly to the spiritual guidance that God makes available to us; to feel the life forces that He has instilled within, to hear the Divine Messages that hold the promise of heaven.

The prosecutor's office says the fraud involves paintings by about a dozen modern Danish painters. Collectors who owned works signed by these artists have been asked to come forward to have the paintings examined. A few do, but many prefer to remain unaware whether their paintings are fraud or not—rather than risk being labelled as dupes.

New Assistant Prosecutor Geert Storm, an accomplished painter, plans a tour around the country, hoping to turn up more fakes.

The ingenuity of some of the fakes has upset the Danes, who like to think of themselves as art connoisseurs and lovers. Obviously many have been more lovers than connoisseurs.

One fake, of a painting by the contemporary Erick Hoppe, was so well executed that the artist himself at first declared it to be genuine. "Damned good work," said he, when he finally realized it was a fake.

An art professor likewise is reported to have accepted as genuine another fake modern, and a defense attorney happily concluded after viewing six paintings by the same art-

ist, of which one was a fake, that the counterfeit was, by all odds, the best of the lot.

The counterfeiters worked in different ways. Two art dealers worked the simple expedient of faking a well-known artist's signature to paintings that looked like his. Another faked to order and let a middle man forge the signature. The third forger, an antique dealer of unquestionable talent, adapted his style to that of a famous artist and zestfully turned out his own works, with the artist's signature.

Denmark's best-known abstract painter, Aager Jorn, whose works hang in private collections in the U.S., was mildly distressed, for professional reasons, when nobody apparently had faked HIS paintings.

Last week, his artistic pride was restored. Two paintings bearing his signature turned out to be fakes.

STAN DELAPLANE

Tipping and Dressing on 'Round the World Cruise

HONOLULU — We're taking a round-the-Pacific cruise and would appreciate any kind of advice since it is our first time. Tipping, dressing, customs, places etc."

A new guide book to the Pacific is "Pacific Pathways" (McGraw-Hill). And modestly stops me from giving it a proper review since I wrote it myself. However, here are a few excerpts to help you:

There's no tipping in Japan. Not for bellboys, taxi drivers, waitresses. (There's 10 per cent on your bill everywhere.) The exception is porters at boat docks and airports where they do live on tips. One hundred yen per bag is right.

For ship tipping and living customs aboard, write P and O-Orient Lines, 155 Post St., S. Francisco. Attention: Warren Titus. It's a free booklet. I stand on this because I wrote it, too.

No tipping in Tahiti. And everywhere else in the Pacific, roughly 10 per cent is acceptable.

That's a warm run. Dress on board is sport and light. (But you want a warm sweater for evenings at sea.) Dressy in first-class. Not so dressy for tourist. Comfortable shoes for shore. They always walk around a lot.

Pack a folding umbrella— for sunshade as well as rain. Make a deal with unmetered taxis before you ride. You might wind up making the driver a rich man. The Orient bargains. If an Indian bets you he'll walk on water, don't bet.

Don't wait to change money at the Purser's office until landing time or you'll land in a long lineup. (Do it the day before you get to port.)

Best shore-side specialties: Tempura in Japan—Ten-ichi in Tokyo is excellent. Any of the Chinese dishes on the floating restaurants at Aberdeen in Hong Kong. The Java rijststafel at the Cockpit Hotel in Singapore. The French-Island food at Chez Chapiteau in Papeete, Tahiti. Sydney rock oysters at Romano's in Sydney. Same with Melbourne beer at the world's longest-oyster bar in Flinders Street, Melbourne.

Boy Meets Girl: On the beach at Waikiki. Japanese night clubs — 2,000 of them in the Ginza district alone if you count the mama-san bars. Hostesses for sitting and dancing run about \$3 per hour.

In Tahiti, absolutely, unless you run. On Samoa, they're not supposed to. But they do. (On Pacific islands generally, the flower behind LEFT ear says the lady is looking.) Australia and New Zealand, alas, a lass requires formal meeting. But if you can hurdle that, the natives are friendly.

A Singapore tailor will run up a natty looking bush jacket in a day for \$10— makes you look like something out of a jungle movie. But — get him to make the belt loops large enough for a belt. Mine came out just big enough to run a kite string through.

From Tahiti, commercial sea planes now run out to the sandy atoll of the Tuatutu. The brown-skinned vahines are barefoot from here to way up yonder. You sleep in the chief's hut. And everybody is hospitable.

All bars close in Auckland, New Zealand at 6 p.m. Tossing into the chill streets the thirsty customer. Too late to drink, too early to go more. However, the local restaurants usually bootleg. Under the table.

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In Melbourne, bars close at 6 p.m. too. But — you can call the restaurant BEFORE 6, during legal drinking hours, and order drinks that can be served during dinner, AFTER legal drinking hours. How do you like that?

If you pat a Japanese night club hostess, she has bad luck. No business. But if you accidentally touch her with a lighted cigarette, that's going to mean good business.

If you want more shopping time in Hong Kong, leave the ship at Yokohama and fly. Gives you an extra week. Fly CAT, and you can have a stopover in Taipei. (CAT has the funniest slogan in the world. I wish I could print it.)

"Is there any advantage to getting money exchanged in the U.S. before going to Europe?"

None except for the convenience of having a little local money if you arrive at night when airport banks are closed. Money this side of the Iron Curtain is firm.

"We had heard that the service charge of 15 per cent on a restaurant bill in France covered the tip. However, the waiter kept hanging around and made it so obvious . . ."

He wasn't waiting for a warm handshake. Here's what the French do: You leave the waiter a little in coins — two per cent is enough. The French often just leave whatever small change comes back whether it is one or two per cent.

Since old French coinage and new overlap — (100 old francs equals 1 new franc) — be a little cautious which kind of small change you are leaving. Don't leave new francs for old and make him a rich man.

Our Man Hoppe

Where Else Can One Put Trust?

Art Hoppe

My friend, Mrs. Helen Jones, the typical American housewife, is nervous again. She used to worry that Dr. Teller had a castle in Transylvania. Now it's the balance of air power.

"I realize," she writes, "that our U.S. Air Force is the mightiest in the world. And I know that the Soviet Air Force is only a close second. And that's fine. But do know who has the third largest air force in the world? Do you realize who holds the balance of power in the event of a showdown between the U.S. Air Force and the Soviet Air Force? Has it occurred to you who has 6,000 combat aircraft ready to throw in on one side or the other? No?"

"Well," she concludes in a nervous hand, "it's the U.S. Army."

Now I mention this letter from Mrs. Jones merely to illustrate the nervous fantasies we typical Americans concoct these days.

Of course, it is true that our Army, with 6,000 planes, has the third largest airforce in the world today. But it's ridiculous to think for a moment that our Army pilots and aircraft aren't just as fiercely loyal as our Air Force's pilots and aircraft. And I'm sure we'll all sleep twice as well tonight knowing that both of them are up there protecting us.

After all, they're all part of one big team, fighting together side-by-side in mutual trust—comrades in arms ready to come to each other's aid at the drop of a hat. Why, an army can't get anywhere in battle today without an air force. And if our Army didn't trust our Air Force, it would have to have its own pilots and planes and . . .

Well, I'm sure there's some other reason our Army wants to have its own pilots and planes. I mean some other reason than lack of trust in our Air Force. It's our Army's duty to protect us. And if it didn't trust our Air Force it would be trying to build a bigger air force than our Air Force in order to protect us from our Air Force.

And while it's true our Army is pushing a \$5 billion program to double the size of its air force, that would still give it only 12,000 planes. And our Air Force would still have more planes than that. Older, more obsolete planes to be sure. But more nevertheless.

So I doubt our Army will ever have a larger air force than our Air Force. That wouldn't make sense, even to our Congressmen. Of course, our Army's air force should pass the Russian Air Force any day now in size. But I'm confident our Air Force, despite the constant efforts of our Army to cut its budget, will remain the world's largest. And in the event of a showdown with the Army, there's no question the odds would favor our Air Force. By about six to five.

So, you see, we can go right on counting on the fierce loyalty of our servicemen. To their own branch of the service. And we can sleep well, knowing they will fight to the death to protect us. From each other.

Which all goes to prove how balled up Mrs. Jones got everything in her understandable nervousness. It isn't the Army which holds the balance of power in the upcoming struggle over air superiority. It's the Russians.

(Distributed by Chronicle Features)

Morning Report:

After figuring the odds, Lieutenant Colonel John Glenn shifted his sights from the Moon to the United States Senate. I'm not sure if this exchange of targets is a criticism of our space program or of our political system.

He's going to try to take the Democratic nomination away from Senator Stephen M. Young, a 74-year-old veteran. Young was in the Ohio Legislature nine years before Glenn was born and sat in Congress while the astronaut was still astride his bicycle.

This may prove Glenn's great asset. Because politics is one line of work where previous experience is often a handicap at the polls. Look at Senator Ted Kennedy and President Dwight Eisenhower.

Abe Mellinkoff