

A Moderately Great Country

Q—Your name, sir?
 A—Middleroad, Mr. Chairman. John B. Middleroad.
 Q—Mr. Middleroad, are you now or have you ever been . . .
 A—Never.
 Q—Never what?
 A—Excuse me. I am not now nor have I ever been a member of the Communist Party or the Ku Klux Klan. And I'd like to express my wholehearted support of Congress for its vigorous investigations of these two foreign ideologies.
 Q—Thank you, Mr. Middleroad.
 A—There's no place in America for these crazy ideas. Thank God for our courageous Congressmen who've been attacking the Commies and the Klan for decades, no matter how many votes it costs them. I say we ought to send all these Klan-smps and power mad parlor pinkies back where they . . .
 Q—Thank you, Mr. Middleroad. If you'll pick up your overturned chair, perhaps we can continue.
 A—Sorry, I guess I got carried away.

Q—Quite understandable. Now about the John Birch Society . . .
 A—A bunch of kooks. Everybody knows that. It's good to see our courageous Republican moderates have been lambasting them lately. And our courageous Democratic moderates, too. You got to keep all these right wing nuts from popping off. I mean for the good of the country.

Q—And what about the liberal left?
 A—You mean the eggheads? Ho, ho, well I guess nobody's paid much attention to them for years. Give them a few lumps from time to time, I say, and they keep pretty much in line.
 Q—Fine, Mr. Middleroad. Now let's turn to the war in Viet Nam.

A—It's a swell war. One of the best.
 Q—But what about these student protests?
 A—You mean these beatniks who are marching around and things? If they want to march, send them to Viet Nam, as Senator Williams said. They're "sowing the seeds of treason," as Senator Kuchel put it. "We want freedom of speech," as Senator Saltonstall summed up, "but we want patriotism." And I say . . .

Q—Fine, fine, Mr. Middleroad. If you'll pick up your chair again . . . Thank you. That concludes our preliminary examinations. And now to get to the purpose of this inquiry. What do you think of the Liberal and Conservative wings of the Republican and Democratic Parties?

A—I wouldn't listen to any of them. Individual liberty, States rights, increased spending—they're all full of hogwash. None of those nuts for me. Give me the moderates. Nothing like a good, spirited debate on any issue between a moderate Republican and a moderate Democrat. "Government by consensus," that's the American way. And it makes my heart swell with pride to know I'm part of that consensus.

Q—Congratulations, Mr. Middleroad. You've passed this interrogation with flying colors. Here's your card certifying you a 100-per-cent American. As you know, it entitles you to your inalienable right to express your opinion on every subject under the sun. Within reason.

A—Thank you, Mr. Chairman. I'll treasure it until it's revoked. For I realize that it's free speech and diversity of opinion that made this country great.

Q—Thank you, Mr. Middleroad. Next applicant, please.



BALLOONS FOR HEALTH . . . Little Terri Beresford, 5, standing, and her sister Lorri, 4, gleefully inspect "Emmy Immunity" balloon given them by Los Angeles Supervisor Burton W. Chace. Purpose of the balloons is to call attention to the need for protecting children against polio, tetanus, diphtheria, and whooping cough by proper immunization. The children are daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Robert M. Beresford of 23727 Cypress St.

Ann Landers Says

Your 12-Year-Old Needs Some Privacy



Dear Ann Landers: My friend seems to think it is improper for my 12-year-old son to undress in my presence at bedtime. Sometimes the boy takes his clothes off in front of me and doesn't think a thing of it. At other times he develops streaks of bashfulness and asks me to leave the room, which is O.K. I always oblige. There's no way of telling how he's going to feel about this from one day to the next.

And while we are on the subject, what about a mother undressing in the presence of her 12-year-old son? I have never made a point of hiding when I dress or undress because I don't want my son to grow up thinking the human body is something to be ashamed of. What are your views?—NO FIG LEAF-ER

Dear No Fig: Most 12-year-old boys want privacy and the deserve it. You are wise not to make an issue of it when your son develops "streaks of bashfulness."

YOU should be wanting privacy, too, Mother. Dis-

robbery before a boy of 12 is a form of subconscious seduction. No point of covering up should be made to small children, but by the time they are 12 years old children should not see a parent of the opposite sex parading around nude.

Dear Ann Landers: I make my home with my daughter who was widowed two years ago. She needs me badly because I take care of her three children while she works.

I just learned the terrible truth about something I have suspected for almost six months. My daughter is having an affair with her supervisor. He is a married man with a family.

My religion has always meant a great deal to me. I feel that I am offending God by living in a home where there is shameless sin. I could manage financially if I took a room elsewhere, and I think perhaps I should do just that. It would be difficult to leave the children but at least I would feel right with my conscience. I read the Bible every night for comfort

but I cannot find the answer to my problem. Can you help?—TORMENTED MOTHER

Dear Mother: Keep reading. When you come to the line, "Hate the sin but love the sinner," put a bookmark in that place and read it every day.

If you leave, your daughter would have to hire a housekeeper. Your grandchildren would be the losers — and so would you. Stay where you are needed.

Dear Ann Landers: Please do us teen-age girls a favor and publish this in the paper.

How can a girl who isn't especially beautiful keep a fellow interested without letting him get away with murder. My cousin who has gone steady with five different guys the best way is to let a fellow make slow gains. Her system didn't work out very well. She is now in the Florence Crittenton home for unwed mothers. Somebody made a few gains she hadn't planned on.

Another girl says it's best to let the boy know from the first date that good conversation is all he is going to get because boys respect girls who draw the line from the very first. Maybe she is right but she sure stays home a lot.

I am not an extremist. I believe that the best policy is to stay in the middle of the road. What do you say? —PUSSYCAT

Dear Pussycat: Get out of the middle of the road, kiddo. That's where most of the accidents happen.

That girl who stays home a lot has the right idea. The girl who feels she must resort to intimacy in order to keep a boy interested admits she has nothing else to offer.

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I have yet to meet a man who hammers and chips at a wife's structure in order to be great and manly. If he does such a thing it is because you aren't womanly and he's trying to shape you up before he has to make the decision to fire you.

You may think you're justified in referring to him unaffectionately as Beast, but then again, many a husband would refer to some of you behind your back as Pig except he knows in his heart that a pig when dumped on the market brings back some sort of cash return despite its sloppiness. Surely you can do better if not as well — or can you?



BILL CARNE
In Indonesia

Commission to Discuss New Park Fee Proposals

Members of the city's Parks and Recreation Commission will take up a proposed ordinance imposing a parks facilities tax on new homes and apartments in Torrance this evening.

The commission is scheduled to meet at 8 p.m. in the council chambers at the Torrance City Hall, 3031 Torrance Blvd.

The proposed ordinance, which would establish a direct tax on new homes for park purposes, was referred to the commission for study by the City Council. If adopted, the new tax will replace the city's current park fees which are required of subdividers.

THREE proposals have been drafted by City Attorney Stanley Remelmeier, and all three specifically exempt property which has been subjected to the park subdivision fee.

One ordinance would impose a tax of 1 per cent of the value of improvements, while a second proposed ordinance would impose a tax of \$15 on a one-bedroom dwelling and \$5 for each additional bedroom to a maximum of \$30 per dwelling.

THE THIRD ordinance would provide for a tax of \$45 on a one-bedroom dwelling and an additional \$15 for each bedroom to a maximum of \$90 per dwelling unit. Remelmeier said the third proposal would yield \$420 per acre in a subdivision which has six homes to the acre — or slightly less than the present \$500 per acre fee.

Under provisions of all three ordinances, the taxes would be payable on every new dwelling built in the city. Existing homes and apartments will not be subject to the tax.

Your Second Front Page

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VILLAGE DANCE HALL . . . The Ngalum tribe of Indonesia uses a unique dance hall for its spirit dance. The hall is suspended on long poles and vibrates up and down with the weight of the dancers. El Camino student Bill Carne recently returned to the United States after three years with the primitive tribe in Central Indonesia. Carne will return to his mission when he completes requirements for his degree in the spring.

There Are No Freeways Where Bill Carne Works

Stone age culture, far from being a thing of the prehistoric past, is a very real and vital part of the life of El Camino College student—Bill Carne.

A member of an inter-denominational missionary group, Carne spent three years among West Irian's Ngalum tribe, deep in the isolated interior of Indonesia. His mission's objective was to introduce Christianity to the primitive people and to help them attain a higher standard of living through education.

Carne, on a year's leave, is presently completing requirements for his degree at El Camino and living with his family in Redondo Beach, prior to his return to the native villages.

people, the Ngalum believe in spirits. Heamgi is their spirit of creative powers, Biski the spirit of death and pain, Awigi of fear and of the dead. The natives will not venture out into the dark due to their extreme fear of the spirits of the dead. Offerings are provided by the natives to appease Awigi.

Carne stresses that acceptance of missionary teaching and a belief in Christ releases the natives from their superstitious fear of the spirits. Old and New Testament lessons are taught and translated into the Ngalum language.

"Difference schools are held for teenage girls, small boys and teenage boys, and for men," Carne said.

assists him in his missionary work, is a graduate of Biola College in La Mirada. Their oldest child, Rachel, is 3 years old. The Carnes' second child, Jonathan, was born in West Irian five months ago.

Home for the missionary family in West Irian is a two-room house, built cooperatively by the missionary families with the aid of a portable saw mill powered by a small generator. Corrugated aluminum sheeting for the roofs, along with more than 1,000 logs are the building materials.

When the year of leave is finished, the Carne family plans to once again brave the wilds of West Irian, primitive and simple, but as Carne says, "without freeways."

"FARMING is the principal livelihood of the aborigines. Their diet consists of sweet potatoes, taro plant, corn and cucumbers. Domesticated pigs are their meat diet. The missionaries have introduced new vegetables to the Ngalum to supplement their limited produce," Carne explained.

Polygamy is the way of life for the simple hill people. "Providing they can afford them, men may have as many wives as they wish," Carne said.

A man must offer his prospective in-laws a dowry and providing he has accumulated a large enough quantity of shells, pigs and axes, he may gain a new wife.

"THERE IS also a separate class for learning the Indonesian tongue. Linguistics is a problem in West Irian, as the Ngalum tongue is unique in itself and is one of more than 850 dialects spoken in the country," he added.

Carne graduated from the Moody Bible Institute in Chicago in 1961, majoring in a general Bible course. He then studied descriptive linguistics at the University of Washington in Seattle.

In October, 1962, Carne and his family journeyed to West Irian, via Hawaii and Japan. Transportation was provided by the Missionary Aviation Fellowship, an airline for missionaries only.



NGALUM SPIRIT DANCER
Beetles on His Nose

COUNT MARCO

Shape Up! You Can Be Replaced

"To write on 'What's Wrong With American Husbands' and keep complaints reasonable, clean and brief would seem a difficult task," says a letter-writer in the bitter mood that seems to infect so many of you. "Why can't a husband understand that a wife wants a few hours in which to be treated as a person with recognized worth, not as an unpaid, stupid maid."

"It becomes rather a treat to retreat from some comments as 'Didn't you have time to clean the windows?' As he runs a finger across a ledge, a similar comment pours forth while he inspects invisible dust clinging to his finger.

"Why can't a wife have the opportunity to have a few dollars without the necessity of explaining the \$5 dole of the prior month and listening to an outburst of how hard he has to work and wife's lack of concern, etc. (Usually, upon the wife's securing outside employment, the morsels of cash cease and she does not have to be in the position of begging for any of his hard-earned money.)

"Many a husband, in order to be great and manly, hammers and chips at his wife's structure, so that by making her small and unworthy, he becomes tall and brilliant.

"His inability to be the financial wizard he would like to be manifests itself in the above described actions, thereby making it essential for wife to go out into the business world to save her sanity. Then he accuses her of running away from her responsibilities and spending her earnings on her working expenses.

"In conclusion, your term 'Beast' is apt. Sincerely, R.A."

Any wife who is treated by the husband as a "stupid unpaid maid" deserves to be treated as a stupid maid. But just as there are superior, highly paid, conscientious maids, he has a right to compare. In his job as supervisory manager, which I discussed in another column, he may fully expect you to perform your household chores such as washing windows and dusting furniture. It is his right to inspect.

And where in the world did you ever get the idea that a wife is "unpaid?" He

pays for your room and board, and the clothes on your back. The \$5 dole is probably about all he thinks you're worth, if that. But again, he has a comparison.

Why do you have to fight for a pittance of such lowly insignificance whereas many another husband is so impressed with his wife's efforts he showers furs, jewels and cars on her? Obviously, if you're not getting yours you just aren't impressing him with your worth.

I have yet to meet a man who hammers and chips at a wife's structure in order to be great and manly. If he does such a thing it is because you aren't womanly and he's trying to shape you up before he has to make the decision to fire you.

You may think you're justified in referring to him unaffectionately as Beast, but then again, many a husband would refer to some of you behind your back as Pig except he knows in his heart that a pig when dumped on the market brings back some sort of cash return despite its sloppiness. Surely you can do better if not as well — or can you?