

Pueblo to Hold Annual Fiesta Saturday

Your Second Front Page

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STAN DELAPLANE

Hotels in Mexico City Report Boost in Prices

MEXICO CITY — Prices are up, particularly in the new, big hotels. (Builders pay frightful interest on borrowed money is one reason.) A nudge of \$20 to \$30 double is not unusual. However, there are plenty of good hotels in a better bracket. They run \$8 to \$12. Taxis: still hard to get. In peak hours, forget the taxi-meter. Tell the man where you're going and what you will pay. Make it half again or double if you really want a cab. Cruising cabs are watching for American riders.

On the regular route—the main square out to Chapultepec Park which covers most of the areas you want—get the pesero. The one-peso cab that picks up all it can hold enroute for a peso each. (The cabbie drives with one hand out the window, one finger raised.) It's the transportation of the capital. No language is needed. Just say the street or place where you want to get off.

The peso runs 12.50 to the U.S. \$1. Convert peso prices to dollars quickly: Multiply by .08. Winter forecast: Cold in the city. Top-coat nights. Bikini weather at the beaches.

So to the mail—

★ ★ ★

"What should we wear (women) to Hawaii at this time of year?"

This is a very relaxed country. (I carry a dark suit with me. But most of the time bring it home unworn—and unpressed.) Sports clothes. Slacks, shorts, the Hawaiian Mother Hubbard muumuu. Cocktail dresses at a couple of big hotels in the evening. No raincoats or topcoats. One sweater for evening.

Prices and selections are very good in Hawaii. I'd bring a little and plan to buy a little in the islands. About \$50 should get you everything you want for a two weeks vacation.

★ ★ ★
"What to wear (for women) in January in Las Vegas?"

This is another relaxed resort. You'll see everything from evening dress to cowboy pants. It's cold this time of year. A coat and sweater are needed. I'd say a few cocktail dresses. Resort clothes for daytimes. If you decide to go Western, there are plenty of shops. It's not inexpensive. A fairly high-priced town.

★ ★ ★
"My wife and I are going on a three-months cruise—P-and-O-Orient Line, first-class. Can you advise us on clothing?"

As I recall, I did not carry

a dinner jacket on this ship—the Orseva. And didn't feel it was absolutely needed. (Though British ships are supposed to be gressy.) A dark suit for a man, cocktail dresses for the women should be enough. Sports clothes for day. Sweaters for deck. Walking shoes for going ashore. Our ship's store didn't have much wearing apparel to supplement what we had. Better bring what you want with you.

★ ★ ★
"You've spoken of small pensions in Europe where you can get room and board. Can you make advance reservations?"

I doubt it. Travel agents and hotel representatives don't have them listed. So how do you know? And which one do you want? I'd have a firm reservation at a modest hotel (through a travel agent). Then go to the national tourist bureau in town when you arrive. They have these listings locally. Get a taxi—try to get a price by the hour. And go out and shop them. When you get what you want, move.

★ ★ ★
"For a summer trip with family in the U.S.—(like President Johnson we believe in spending our dollars here!)—do you have suggestions or sources of reliable and good restaurants?"

I drive across the country every four years. I confess I play it by ear and find restaurants pretty medium and take-it-or-leave it. The Mobil Oil people have put out booklets, following the Michelin Guide of France. But I haven't used them yet. The AAA recommendations are usually the best in that town. I've pulled a couple of good ones out of Duncan Hines.

You might try hitting the steak houses. No country compares with America on steaks. Kansas City, being the home of the famous steaks, try Stockyards restaurant or one in the downtown loop. In New York, Peter Luger's—across the Williamsburg bridge to Brooklyn and a hairpin right at the end of the bridge. One block and stop. Pine tables, steaks, sliced onions and tomatoes. The Christmas Tree on the Mount Roe road out of Reno. That should get you started.



WORK ON FLOAT . . . Mrs. Connie Eredia and Mrs. Armida Grajeda begin the work of decorating a float for St. Joseph's Our Lady of Guadalupe Fiesta as John Valencia puts the final touches on the carpentry. Flowers for the float were made from crepe paper by the newly organized Girls' Club at Pueblo Community Center. The fiesta will begin with a high mass at 9:30 a.m. Saturday at the church, 2314 Del Amo Blvd. (Press-Herald Photo)

WILLIAM HOGAN

Young Playwright Fails First Test as Novelist

The petulant young playwright and poet LeRoi Jones has bitten off more than he can chew in a first novel called "The System of Dante's Hell." This is designed as an original exercise, although such literary double talk was fashionable in little magazines of the 1920s. It is impressionistic stuff, a little too consciously arty for comfort, all of it apparently based on Jones' own experiences as a youth in the Negro ghetto of Newark, N.J.; an Air Force enlistment in the South, later in New York.

The novel is a Jackson Pollock approach to the Negro experience. Words, abstract images, vignettes of sex, violence, and despair are splashed about angrily and indiscriminately. It may have been Jones' intention to create art out of chaos here. He uses poetic devices to reach this end, some interesting, if not new. But the novel as a whole is unsuccessful, and its author only vaguely interprets the jungle of Negro society and the white enemy.

Jones' idea was to pattern, or structure," his novel according to the themes of Dante's "Inferno." He attempted to create a sort of musical-literary scheme out of "images, silences," and what he calls "association complexes." This is an ambitious plan. But in such a short work (154 pages), the author does not allow enough room, or depth, or weight of craftsmanship to bring it off.

Dante interpreted all of

medieval Europe in his "Commedia" (so called because it ended happily). Jones abandons any idea of Purgatory or Heaven, so there is no happiness in his book. He deals only with "Dante's Hell," and thereby plays with a gimmick, it seems to me, rather than really coming to grips with the Negro's plight in our time, as he has done so graphically in his upsetting plays.

Here, in part, is how Jones sees this exercise: ". . . So the image and the catalyst form the phrase, and the 'sense' is what the variation is played against. This, I hope, provides different thicknesses of meaning, that finally solidify to the kind of narrative that 'The Heretics' (later section of the novel) represents. Earlier,

single images and associations are strung together or are heard together, and give an extended sense of the whole . . ."

I don't know what he's talking about.

★ ★ ★
James Baldwin is a professional, lucid, in command of mood and a strong narrative style (and certainly the Negro experience) in his collection of stories, "Going to Meet the Man," (Dial: \$4.95). These have been written over the past 10 years or so. They are bitter, gentle and violent by turn. The point is that Baldwin writes well, economically and convincingly. He is a disciplined literary voice of the Negro struggle and Renaissance. As a craftsman, he makes LeRoi Jones seem like a bumbling amateur.

Ann Landers Says

Most Men Can See Better Than Think



Dear Ann Landers: Phooey on you for your reply to the young man who asked what to do about his girl friend, a brilliant young psychology major who had everything—including a mustache.

You said he ought to suggest that she bleach it or have it removed permanently by a specialist. Your advice was cruel and thoughtless. Excessive hair is a medical problem and should be overlooked. Would you think it good manners to comment on a receding chin or a limp?

If a young woman is brilliant and charming and appeals to the intellect, a mature man should be able to look right past her mustache and see the beauty of her mind and her soul. I am deeply disappointed in you. —HAIRY MARY.

Dear Mary: Sorry I let you down, Doll, but most men can see better than they can think.

True, excessive hair may be the result of a chemical imbalance in the system but that doesn't mean it should be overlooked. A girl who hides a beautiful soul and a brilliant mind behind a mustache makes the treasure hunt unnecessarily difficult for young men who are in search of beautiful souls and brilliant minds.

★ ★ ★
Dear Ann Landers: I am a 22-year-old college student

whose world has just crumbled. Last night the 21-year-old girl I'm in love with told me all about herself. I was so ill this morning I couldn't make my 9:00 a.m. class.

Arietta and I have been going together for six months. She is beautiful, gay and behaves like the model young woman on any campus. Last night she told me that she had given herself to a boy she went steady with in high school. They had talked about marriage and he persuaded her that she was foolish not to live life to the limit. They went together five months and broke up when he moved to another city.

I thought I wanted to marry Arietta but now I'm not sure. If she was able to fool me so completely will I ever be able to trust her? And how do I know there were not others?

Please help me. I'm sick with grief. — LIKE DEAD.

Dear Like: Better write off Arietta. The way your mind is operating you'll have her pictured as the town's Number One street-walker within a week.

Did she ask you for an affidavit of your purity? If so, would you have been able to produce one? Love is forgiving. It is accepting people for what they are. You are unable to do this, so do both yourself and Arietta a favor and

Outdoor Mass Set For Fete

St. Joseph's Church will hold its annual fiesta in honor of Our Lady of Guadalupe Saturday morning, but this year's festival has a special significance for the Pueblo area which St. Joseph's serves.

Residents of the Pueblo have extended a special invitation to all of the city's residents to attend and participate in the fiesta.

The morning's activities will begin at 9:30 with a high mass, to be celebrated outdoors in the parking lot adjacent to St. Joseph's Church at 2314 Del Amo Blvd. A special altar has been constructed for the mass.

Following mass, a procession will make its way from Van Ness Avenue down Del Amo Boulevard to Crenshaw Boulevard and back to the church. Traditional food booths, games, and an authentic Mexican fiesta program will follow.

Orientation of the fiesta toward the entire community is a product of concern about the Pueblo's "image" in the rest of the city.

Pueblo residents became concerned about the image last year when Torrance Police vice officers went into the area on a narcotics investigation and were pelted with rocks. The incident, which involved only a small number of the nearly 5000 residents, sparked new interest in community programs.

Since then, the Pueblo Community Center has been organized and new efforts are being made to involve the Pueblo in city life—and to involve the city and its 130,000 people in the life and problems of Pueblo.

Focal point of the new concern is St. Joseph's Church, where a recreation program has been started, a pre-school class begun, and meetings between city officials and residents have been held.

Father Appling, pastor of St. Joseph's Church, has organized a recreation program at the church. The pastor and a staff member from the Torrance Recreation Department supervise an evening program for teenagers and younger children and a weekend program now is being planned.

Pueblo residents have been (Continued on C-4)

A Penny for your Thoughts

By HAL FISHER
Iowa law requires all children between the ages of 7 and 16 to attend classes taught by a state certified teacher. Near Hazelton, Iowa, a community of Amish, living much in the manner of their forebearers, send their children to a school which terminates at the eighth grade protesting that to enroll the children in public schools would expose them to "worldly corruption." This week I asked several persons: "Do you think the Amish children should be required to attend public schools?"

Gary Smith, Avenue G, Redondo Beach:

"This problem creates mixed emotions. Basically, I think that the Amish should be left alone to live as they wish since they do not hurt anyone. I respect the Amish and the way they live. Maybe the rest of us could learn something from them."

Wes Bryan, McIntock Ave., Los Angeles:

"You run into a problem here. The state board must have some control over the educational standards. The standards are good, but should they force this good on people who are happy without it? I think they should be allowed to go to their own schools."

Bob Harris, South High School:

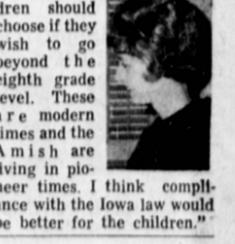
"I think the Amish kids should go to public school. This is the 20th century and they should be prepared for life in it. They should not feel like outcasts in the modern world."

Bruce Caukin, South High School:

"This country was formed on freedom and the pursuit of happiness and that is all the Amish are doing. They don't cause trouble for anyone and they aren't breaking any constitutional laws. They're happy now, why doesn't the state of Iowa leave them alone?"

Dee Yeley, Laurette St., Torrance:

"It is a problem. I think the older children should choose if they wish to go beyond the eighth grade level. These are modern times and the Amish are living in pioneer times. I think compliance with the Iowa law would be better for the children."



My Neighbors

"Where's there anything in the handbook against having a mascot?"

Street Right-of-Way

Trustees Meet City Half-Way

If the city wants to extend Madrona Avenue south of Sepulveda Boulevard, the Torrance school board will cooperate—at least it will meet the city half-way.

The city has asked the school board not to construct buildings on the eastern 84 feet of the new Sam Levy Elementary School site, located at 230th and Madison streets, so right-of-way would be available if Madrona Avenue is extended.

Trustees, noting the 84-foot section would equal about two acres of the total site, agreed to set aside 42 feet along the eastern edge of the site.

The board generally felt the city can devise a plan for the street using right-of-way easements from all property

owners in the area. "Why should we give all the right-of-way?" one trustee asked.

In a second matter relating to the new school, trustees tabled action on a city request for the school district to participate in a drainage district project in the area. The district's share of the cost of the proposed storm drain will be \$600 per acre on the site, or more than \$7,000.

City Engineer Walter M. Nollac, in a letter to the school board, said the project would provide a storm drain in Madison Avenue. The drain, Nollac said, will be a "significant step toward the ultimate dewatering of the 230th Street-Madison Street intersection."

COUNT MARCO

Embittered Freeloaders Unite

That self-pity group known as Mothers Anonymous define themselves as "single working mothers who refused to put up with husbands who turned out to be bums."

But according to the dictionary, a bum is one who "lives by begging or sponging on people."

Now wouldn't you say that definition is more appropriate for the ex-wife who demands alimony and child-support payments but no longer renders the services contracted for?

Mothers Anonymous are apparently no longer merely unwed mothers. The trend is to also include the vast number who have lost their husbands through divorce.

These sisters of misery claim they are trying to bring up their children on less than \$4,000 a year without govern-

ment help or other dependable income.

The way I look at it, it's not so much the financial loss, but that they have taken more than 7 million children with them into that unmanned hell.

A member of the board of directors of the American Marriage and Divorce Reform Group comments, "On the other side of the platter is another tune: Many fathers earn no more than \$4,000 per year, yet many pay such attorney fees, alimony and/or child support that they are left with much less to support their own families once they remarry."

Trying to gain legislative sympathy to force an ex-husband to "pay up or rot in jail" (the quote from an embittered but hopeful freeloader) is just plain hardened, professional begging.

Look to the future, my poor dears, don't whine about the past. Surely the majority of ex-wives hope to be taken off the dole some day and become honorable wives once again.

Your next husband (should your luck be so phenomenal) might have a millstone around his neck draining away that which rightfully should be all yours.

Only by protecting the future of men can you hope for happiness and consequently financial stability.

You should urge legislation to free an ex-husband from the responsibilities of maintaining a home he no longer enjoys. Do something to protect your rights by protecting his.

Wouldn't you rather be an honorable woman instead of a bum?