

# Press-Herald

GLENN W. PFEIL . . . . . Publisher  
REID L. BUNDY . . . . . Managing Editor

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## Re-Elect Ken Miller

During his four years as a member of the City Council, Ken Miller has demonstrated over and over again that he is his own man and prefers to do his own decision making.

Mr. Miller has had a thorough background in Torrance and its affairs. He is a native son, and is a product of Torrance public schools, Occidental College, and the University of Southern California.

He has been a successful business man and civic leader. He has served the city as a member of the Planning Commission, and has been an active leader in the American Red Cross campaigns, is a past president of the Torrance-Lomita Board of Realtors, and a member of the American Legion, Torrance Kiwanis Club, and the Elks Lodge.

Mr. Miller often has provided the voice of reason during City Council debates, and has shown on many occasions that he is a man of honor and high ideals who is seeking sound solutions to the city's many difficult problems.

We strongly recommend Mr. Miller's re-election on April 12.

## For Vernon C. Coil

Four years ago, Torrance got its first new city clerk in a generation when Vernon W. Coil, a long-time Torrance resident and civic leader, won the right to succeed the retiring A. H. Bartlett.

In the four years since Mr. Coil succeeded to this important office, he has proved equal to the demands of the office, has conducted the affairs of the office on a business-like basis, and has done nothing to dampen the support of those who helped him win the office over a field of nine other candidates in the 1962 election.

In recommending his election at that time, this newspaper said it felt his election "would offer the citizens of Torrance an able city clerk." We have been proved right.

We recommend Mr. Coil's re-election as city clerk on April 12.

## For Thomas C. Rupert

Seeking election to the office of city treasurer, a post he has held by appointment since July, 1964, is Thomas C. Rupert.

Mr. Rupert has demonstrated his qualifications for the post during the time he has performed in this important office. Through his efforts, a productive money management program has been developed and the city's revenues have been aided measurably through investment of short-term funds and through other modern management methods.

Mr. Rupert, in his campaign for election, has pledged to continue a professional money management program to remain alert to new developments and improved methods for efficient, effective, and professional management of the city's funds.

We recommend that Thomas C. Rupert be returned as City Treasurer.

## Morning Report:

We are faced with an embarrassing victory in Indonesia. And I don't see how we can buy our way out of it.

As you recall, we poured hundreds of millions into Sukarno's government and the more we gave, the more friendly he got with Red China. Finally affairs reached a climax when he told us to take our foreign aid and "go to hell." We obliged by not sending him money. Now Mr. Sukarno has been replaced by General Suharto, who is getting no American aid but is pleasantly—for us anyway—anti-Communist. He's knocking off Reds left and right. And he wants American help.

So what do we do? We can hardly refuse help to such a staunch anti-Communist. Yet in coming to power, he is our best example ever of no foreign aid.

### Abe Mellinkoff

#### SQUEEZE ON RURAL VOTERS



### FROM THE MAILBOX

## Nevling Claims Topless Ban a Threat to Freedom

Editor, Press-Herald

I am dismayed to find such a normally conservative champion of rights as the Press-Herald completely reversing its principles in regard to the topless bar issue.

In your leading editorial for Sunday, March 27, you say that proposed Charter Amendment C has drawn no public opposition. If you have the temerity to print this letter, sir, at least my opposition will become public.

You speak, in the editorial, of cocktail waitresses wearing "topless attire in public," as though they went about the streets undressed, yet the bars are private businesses. Anyone who patronizes a topless bar does so by his own free choice, and it is patently absurd to charge that the patron's morality is outraged by a sight he chose to see. Do the clergy object to bosoms with their boozes? Then let them drink where they may be served by an old man in a long-sleeved shirt!

Barring this last, who then is morally outraged? The only other likely suspect is that sterling citizen of such unflinching good will, that he cannot stand to hear of his neighbor enjoying any pleasure he denies himself. He's also the guy who's ready to censor books he hasn't read.

You also say that . . . the charter amendment . . . would allow the people of Torrance to judge their own moral standards." Which people of Torrance? All of them? Indeed not! Rather, it would allow a small knot of politicians to decree the moral standard for every individual in the entire city. But each individual should be free to choose his own moral standards, provided, of course, that he violates no one else's rights in so doing. He should not have his morality forced upon him—not even by a majority of his fellow citizens. Indeed, when he has no choice in the matter, his actions cannot be called moral; morality without choice is a contradiction in terms.

That the Ministerial Association opposes topless bars is no surprise; doubtless, they resent the competition. And it is obviously political expedient for every councilman to support Amendment C; in truth, it would take reckless courage to buck it.

So, the lot of battling this most recent descendant of the Salem Witch Trials befalls the individual, who stands to lose his liberty, and the newspaper which stands to lose its reputation

for fairness. Either you disavow Amendment C, or you disavow the freedom of individual choice.

ALAN M. NEVLING  
22414 Redbeam Ave.

## Mrs. Long Says Author in Error

Editor, Press-Herald

I was really surprised that no one commented on the book review by Mr. Hogan on Lisa Hobbs' "I Saw Red China." (Press-Herald, March 9).

How can a book like this, evidently so misleading, be proposed as wonderful reading. Why do people flee from Red China by the millions? Because life in Communist Control is so unbearable.

This lady points up such life as next to ideal. Perhaps, some will say, "she wrote what she saw." No doubt on a guided tour, one would be shown the best possible conditions. However, admittedly, Miss or Mrs. Hobbs misrepresented her identity to enter China. Why swallow her misrepresentation of the truth as she attempts to propagate Communist doctrine.

If Mr. Hogan is an informed American, I'm surprised at his comments. And more surprised they were printed.

MRS. RICHARD LONG  
1417 W. 216th St.

## Ramseys Happy To Hear of Son

Editor, Press-Herald

In a recent issue of the Press-Herald in the "Armed Forces" column we noted an item about our son completing one phase of his training at Fort Benning.

I have read this column with more than average interest since his entrance into the Army last July, but nonetheless was still surprised when noting his name in the column. You are to be commended for printing this column relative to activities of young men in the community. Surely we must all be agreed that service men are insuring the possibility for all the rest of us to lead some normal lives.

You might be interested in the fact (and it is probably true with a great many of the fine young men whose names you carry in this column) that our son had his initial experience in earning funds some 10 or 11 years ago as a route boy carrier for the Herald.

CHARLES RAMSEY  
18009 Faysmith Ave.

### HERB CAEN SAYS:

## Dogs Alerted; Fireplugs To Be Closed for Repair

LITTLE THINGS THAT MAKE A BIG CITY: The pretty little Oriental girls who slither through the Opera House corridors during The Big Season ringing gongs to announce the end of intermission . . . The almost irresistibly cheery sign on a tiny shoeshine stand: "Shine, Sir! You're Next!" . . . Sign on a fire hydrant at Francisco and Baker: "Notice to all dogs: This hydrant will be closed from 10 a.m. to 12 noon for repairs. Please use the nearest tree or telephone pole. The Fire Department" . . . Insurance exec Claude Jarman, the one-time child actor, walking for the first time into the Playboy Club, to be served by Bunny Jody; he won his Oscar in "The Yearling," playing the role of . . . Jody . . . Posted on a wall in the kitchen at DiMaggio's: "The Cepeda Special": "To be prepared automatically whenever The Mighty Orlando walks in (it's a sole, abalone, prawns and scallops mishmash, deep-fried) . . . The little shoeshine boys who flock around

the cable car at the end of the line near Fisherman's Wharf, there to shine your shoes as you sit on the car's outside bench. VERY San Francisco.

THE INDEPENDENT Order of Foresters here is in the midst of a big drive to collect soap for the South Vietnamese, because (reads the announcement) "they tell us the people of Viet

### San Francisco

Nam become most cooperative when given soap. Vital war information can be obtained this way." And if the information proves to be phony, we can always wash their mouths out with it.

### FUNNY OLD TOWN:

Meet Bill Turcotte, new Pres. of the Cary Grant Fan Club. Come on, Turcotte is sales rep. for R. Dakin & Co. here, which mfrs. a rag doll named Jennifer. When he read that the Grants had named their new dght'r Jennifer, he mailed them a doll

— a few days later, his phone rang. "This is Cary Grant," said the unmistakable voice, and a 10-minute conversation about the wonders of Jennifer ensued. "Jennifer's first doll is Jennifer!" and vice-versa . . . Mama Jolie Gabor, taping a TV show here with Gypsy Rose Lee, felt so naked (she was wearing her weekday jewels) that the station borrowed \$4 million worth of baubles from Granat's, including a 39-foot rope of matched pearls that Mama wanted "to run bare-foot through." As for Dght'r Zsa Zsa's fifth marriage, I hope she remembered to quote Mike Connolly's classic: "Zsa Zsa thinks marriage is too serious an institution to be entrusted to amateurs" . . . An S. F. Fire Dept. phone operator, calling New York for Chief Bill Murray, told the N.Y. operator: "San Francisco Fire Dept. is in the middle of a department calling" — this is not an emergency. "How nice," drawled the N.Y. op. "Considering our trucks'd take about a week to get there."

### ROYCE BRIER

## NATO Nations Reluctant To Meet France Head-on

Twenty years ago it was simple. The German menace was whipped, to be supplanted by the Soviet menace.

The Russians might jump, taking advantage of the Western prostration. So, if the Russians gave you time, you had to do two things: rehabilitate the West economically, particularly France and West Germany, and form an alliance to deter the Russians.

The Russian appearance of strength was deceiving. Actually, the Soviet Union was as weakened by the war as were the Western nations. So the latter were given the time to let the Marshall Plan work, and a defensive military alliance called NATO was fabricated.

This NATO resembled (more than did the United Nations) the Delian League which the Greek city-states built at the close of the Persian wars to keep future Persians at bay. The League, dominated by Athens, succeeded, and the Persian menace was dissipated.

And as it declined, there was less and less need for the League, and members lost their zeal for it and increased their resentment for Athenian leadership.

Parents, please, above all, make sure that your children are "properly chaperoned" and that they have personal identification, and enough money.

We are proud of Newport Beach and are happy to share its beauty and recreational facilities with all visitors as long as they bring their good manners and a proper respect for themselves so that we may all enjoy their stay.

JUNIOR EBELL CLUB  
Newport Beach

## Beaver Opposes Proposed Store

Editor, Press-Herald

As a member of a group of parents and homeowners in North Torrance, I am writing this letter to let you know that we are greatly disturbed about the proposed of a Gemco store being considered at the corner of Crenshaw and 182nd Street. As you are probably aware, the traffic at this intersection is practically impassable now, due to narrow streets and freeway off and on ramps.

The main objection, though, is the fact that about 200 children who attend Hamilton Elementary School would have to cross four driveways on their way to school and on their way home.

We feel that this type of store does not belong crammed into a residential neighborhood.

JOHN G. BEAVER JR.  
18016 Falda Ave.

Now, while we may not draw a hard analogy between the League and NATO, there was considerable resemblance between the human forces shaping their two histories.

President de Gaulle of France is the nemesis of NATO. He has long resented American leadership of it as a negation of French

### World Affairs

Independence and Continental destiny.

Recently in personal letters he said foreign bases in a few years must be removed from French soil, and the French must command NATO forces there. He did not kill NATO outright, but he killed a coalition and hopelessly crippled its technological establishment.

He seemed to want a silent membership, with France resuming full membership (under French command) in case of emergency.

Washington feels very badly about this, and is seeking ways to save a NATO structure without France.

There is talk of reconstruction with a three-nation leadership, the United

States, Britain and West Germany. But some of the 14 NATO members, including Italy, Greece and the Scandinavian countries are reluctant to meet de Gaulle head-on. Moreover, Britain and West Germany, while they have their own differences with de Gaulle, may have reservations.

Strategically, a Western military coalition without France is hard to envision. You can't beat geography.

And yet even the American people, if they give it thought, may see the logic in de Gaulle's position. Or let us say they may feel a vague illogic in the deployment of large masses of American troops and gear in an area where they were sent to meet the Hitler crisis almost 25 years ago.

This is, how long do you keep a nation's troops sitting quietly 3,000-4,000 miles from home, barring new menace? Isn't 25 years a long time, almost absurd or must it be 50 years—or 100? Must the grandsons man foreign soil because their grandfathers fought there, when the grandsons have to look it up in a book to see what happened, all the grandfathers being dead?

Well, you answer that one.

### WILLIAM HOGAN

## Ivy League Faust Hero Of John Hershey's Novel

John Hershey's novel "Too Far to Walk," is a modern version of the Faust legend played on an Ivy League campus. The main characters are a couple of sophomores, John Fist (Faust), who seeks to discover himself in new and daring categories of experience, and Chum Breed, "The Spirit of Playing It Cool," the devil of the piece. The prize: John Fist's id, or soul.

The novel is a satire, a good one, on the new American kid, the confused undergraduate to whom the world seems such a mess—but no less a mess than it frequently seems to those much put-upon villains, his parents.

Hershey is sympathetic with Fist and the new tribe, the generation born under the shadow of the Bomb. But he plays it cool in this academic novel that the serious young reader probably will reject. For Hershey, at 51, doesn't feel that the old black magic called Youth, and its revolutionary point of view, is anything new. He strikes a blow for the square, over-30 crowd that

the new youth prefers not to communicate with.

This is a point of view that has not been overly explored, and Hershey explores it only obliquely here.

Faust, or Fist, arrives at LSD (lysergic acid diethylamide) during his quest for answers to important questions on the sophomore condition. In these scenes, Hershey plays Fist as a junior grade Walter Mitty. Unreality explodes in Fist's hallucinations.

### Books

He is a beachcomber; he fights side by side with his father in Viet Nam. Light fills his soul. Even Fist's mother appears, rejecting, in her fashion, the youth's revolt. "You have a life of your own," she says, "you insist on it. Why shouldn't I have one of mine?"

Fist is shocked to find Mom invading his own experience. "Why are you children so prudish?" she asks. "You give our values a big horse laugh, you sound so cynical—but you're really a hundred times more

puritanical underneath than your father and I ever were . . ."

"You accuse us of being hypocritical," Mom continues. "You always gripe about the gap between moral pretensions and actual performance. Did you ever think of the example you set for us . . .?"

Fist earns his academic LSD, if little else, in Hershey's sardonic tale. But think the kids will be irritated. For here is Hershey the square (the knowledgeable, sophisticated adult square) who not only invades this private world of the serious young, but understands every inch of it and dares to suggest that the hated and suspect parent, or over-30 crowd, might be entitled to a little rebellion of its own, or at least to some peace and quiet.

Hershey, it would seem to me, is saying that the post-adolescent (Every student) and his metaphorical hell have been around for a long time. It is just louder, now, loud as five guys on electric guitars.