Board Approves Summer School Schedules

Your Second Front Page

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ARTHUR HOPPE

U.S. Diplomacy Handed Setback

Herewith is another chapter in that hitherto unpublished textbook: "World History, 1950-1999."

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By the last half of the 20th Century, American diplomacy had made remarkable strides since the first crude days of the Republic when President Jefferson, wishing to negotiate with a foreign head of state, simply took pen in hand and wrote him a letter.

For example, in April of 1965 President Johnson decided the time was ripe to offer "unconditional negotiations" with the Communists to end the war in Vietnam. Naturally, Mr. Johnson did nothing so unsophisticated as to write the North Vietnamese Government a letter. Instead, in keeping with modern diplomacy, he travelled to Baltimore, Md., and, in a major address, made the offer to the good people of Baltimore, Md.—the offer, that is, to negotiate unconditionally with the North Vietnamese.

While a nervous world waited for the reaction, Tass, the Russian news agency, transmitted the offer from Baltimore to Moscow. There, a Chinese News Agency reporter lifted it from Pravda and sent it to Peking where Radio Peking eventually relayed it to Hanoi.

North Vietnamese Premier Pham Van Dong read of the offer in the Hanoi Weekly Eagle the following letter to the editor declaring the whole thing "an un-Tuesday over tea. Sputtering, he dashed off an angry conditional insult."

On publication of the letter a week later in the Eagle, a subscriber mentioned it on a postcard to a cousin in Canton who was interviewed that day on a peasant-in-the-street broadcast over Radio Peking monitored in Yokohama by a bi-lingual ham operator whose brother-in-law sharpened bamboo brushes for the Tokyo Illustrated Express which gave the story back page headlines spotted by an alert American consulate employe while unwrapping fish.

The English translation of the Japanese story of the Chinese broadcast of the Vietnamese postcard of the Hanoi letter was promptly dispatched to Washington where the National Security Council, after an exhaustive study of the text, said it was an offer of "unconditional surrender."

The President, delighted, agreed to send Premier Pham Van Dong $2 billion "to rebuild his shattered nation." And, in keeping with modern diplomacy, he announced this generous offer to seven Boy Scouts who happened to be passing the White House on a guided tour.

Unfortunately, due to one of the Scouts having a speech defect, the Tass reporter being drunk, a typographical error in Pravda, static in Peking, and a hung-over copy editor in Hanoi, the headline in that week's Eagle read: "Americans Launching Two Billion Bombs."

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Russia readied all her nuclear missiles. Peking launched a giant Chinese firecraker in a sampan aimed at Pismo Beach. The world was poised on the brink. The President, in desperation, picked up a pen and dashed off a letter, airmail, special delivery, to all heads of state, saying: "For heaven's sakes, let's not get panicky."

That did the trick and an uneasy peace once again reigned. But, as one State Department official sadly put it: "I fear this blunt action by the President has set American diplomacy back 150 years."

SUMMER SCHOOL CLASSES

Gifted Students' Study Program Wins Approval

A five-part summer school pilot program for academically talented students was approved by the Board of Education Monday evening. Trustees also formally authorized summer school instruction in the district.

Summer classes will begin June 21 and end July 30. Classes will be offered in all elementary and high schools, including the Columbia School, and in the adult education division.

The academically talented program will involve students in the fourth, fifth, and sixth grades, according to Dr. Albert Posner, assistant superintendent of schools for instruction. The State will reimburse the local district for costs in excess of a normal instructional program.

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EACH OF THE five pilot plans will be evaluated at the end of the summer session, Dr. Posner said. At the request of Mrs. Kenneth E. Watts, the district also will evaluate the effect of the program on students who are not classified as academically talented.

Mrs. Watts asked for the evaluation because one of the programs calls for grouping academically talented students in a class with other students. A special teacher will be assigned to work with both the advanced group and other groups in the classroom. Mrs. Watts expressed fears an average child might be slighted in such a classroom.

Other plans which will be used include the establishment of a center for academically talented students, the use of a teacher who will travel between several schools to teach advanced students, and the assignment of a special teacher to one large school.

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THE FIFTH plan calls for two special classes of 25 students each. The students will spend a half day in mathematics and science and half a day in English and social studies projects.

Dr. Posner said the pilot programs will be tried in a few classes, and evaluated at the end of the summer. Recommendations for the future will be made to the board when the evaluation is complete.

During the regular summer session, elementary classes will meet as an extension of the regular school program. In addition, classes in remedial reading will be offered, and classes are planned for the educationally handicapped and the mentally retarded. Home teaching also will be available in both elementary and high school programs.

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MOST MAJOR high school courses will be offered if enrollment is sufficient, Dr. Posner said. A special pilot course in ancient history will be taught in the high schools.

The adult education school will offer a limited number of classes at Torrance High School. Among the courses now planned for the adult school are English, general mathematics, U. S. History and government, bookkeeping, business machines, citizenship, typewriting, shorthand, Spanish, woodshop, and sewing and dressmaking.

TAKES OATH . . . Kay Iizuka is administered the oath of office as a member of the Los Angeles County Arboreta and Botanic Gardens Board of Governors from Jim Mize, chief deputy clerk of the Board of Supervisors. Supervisor Kenneth Hahn (center), who appointed Iizuka to the board, pointed out the wide experience which he considered in naming Iizuka ot the board. The new board member lives at 2411 W. 264th St.

'Voltaire' to Be Topic of EC Lecture

"Voltaire on Religion" will be the subject of Dr. Kenneth Applegate of Long Beach City College tomorrow at El Camino College. Dr. Applegate will appear in the eighth of a current political science series in Room 2 of the Commerce building at 11 a.m.

Dr. Applegate was with the United Nations Relief and Rehabilitation Administration in Western Europe and the Mediterranean in 1945-46, and served with the UCLA archaeology team in Mexico in 1954.

Interested persons may attend the lecture without admission charge.

Scherich's Sets Class In Summer

Scherich's South Bay School, 1108 S. Prospect St., Redondo Beach, will begin summer school classes June 21 and continue until July 30. The six-week program provides the formal schooling necessary to help children overcome and catch up in academic studies.

Surveys indicate one child in ten has learning difficulties, a spokesman for the school said. Scherich's Scsool is equipped to handle special learning problems.

Limited facilities are available for the summer session. Persons interested in the school may call FR 5-0469 or 377-5832 to make a reservation.

Back in Torrance

John Haig Ends Japanese Visit

A 17-year-old Torrance High senior returned to the Tartar campus this week after an eight-month absence.

John Haig wasn't sick, and he wasn't expelled from school. Instead, he spent eight months in Japan, studying at a Japanese school and living with a Japanese family. Now that school has ended in Japan, he has returned to Torrance to complete his senior year and graduate with his classmates.

In Japan, John lived with the Hideshi Sato family and attended Tokyo Gakugei Daigaku Fuzoku Kotogakko (translation: The Senior High School attached to the Tokyo University of Arts and Sciences). His course of study included classes in English, physical education, Japanese, Japanese history, world geography, physics, and higher mathematics.

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JOHN NOTES that his classes did not include several of which Japanese students are required to take. Under the Japanese educational system, there are no elective courses and students study ancient Chinese literature, Japanese literature, geology, health, and biology —in addition to classes in which John was enrolled.

Unlike most Americans traveling in Japan, John did his homework and participated in class in Japanese.

What observations did he make about Japan? First, he says the Japanese are "very, very friendly." John says he became to accustomed to the land that he found himself pointing out "foreigners" — despite the fact that he was a foreigner.

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USING JAPAN'S high speed train system, most common method of mass transportation in the island nation, John was able to do some traveling. He attended school half a day on Christmas Day, then left for a two-week tour. "Everyone," he says, "was very kind."

In school, he played on the soccer team. During his eight months in Japan, he spent a night in a Zen Buddhist Temple, was nearly scared to death on a taxi ride through Tokyo, and made numerous friends.

Upon his return to Torrance, John learned he had been accepted at Harvard, Georgetown University, Yale, and Princeton. He plans to enter Princeton next fall because "it has the best Far Eastern Studies program."

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IN THE meantime, John will complete some studies at Torrance High, although he had fulfilled the requirements for graduation before he left for Japan, and relax a bit.

But John won't have much of a chance to unpack and settle down. His father, Lt. Col. Thomas Haig, now Satellite Program Director at the Air Force Space Systems Division, has been transferred to Washington, D. C.

Come July, John and his three brothers, Paul, 14, Bruce, 13, and Charles, 10, will help mom and dad pack the family car, wave good-bye to the house which has been home for six years, and head toward Washington.

JAPANESE SCHOOL. . . . A soccer team (top) practices in front of the Tokyo Gakugei Daigaku Fuzoku Kotogakko school in Japan which John Haig attended for eight months. John (bottom, far right) has returned to Torrance High for the remainder of the school year. He hopes to enter Princeton University's Far Eastern Studies program next fall.

Neurologist to Address Parents

A return visit by Doctor Lippin, pediatric neurologist, to speak at Scherich's South Bay School, 1108 Prospect Ave., Redondo Beach, has been scheduled for 8 p.m. Friday, according to Walter Scherich. Dr. Lippin will will speak on the neurologically handicapped child. Because of limited seating, reservations are being suggested. Persons may call the school at 375-0469 of 377-5932.

Ann Landers Says

Gramps Should Take You Out or Get Out

Dear Ann Landers: For a long time I have gotten a lot of laughs out of the wacky people who have written to you. Now perhaps I am the wackiest one of all.

I am in the middle 70's and have been a widow for many years. I am in good health, and hace always been considered a pretty woman. After my husband passed away I did not believe I could ever love again.

Two months ago I fell absolutely mad, crazy in love. I have never felt like this before — not even about my husband. I want to marry this man but I'm afraid the feeling is not mutual. If it were, he'd be begging me to marry him (and he is not). The man is my age and we don't have too many years left.

We are keeping our affair a secret at his request. Please tell this silly old woman what to do.—ASHAMED OF MYSELF

Dear Ashamed: The second from the last sentence in your letter is the tip-off. Why would a man in his middle 70's wish to keep his interest in a woman a secret? Surely he is not afraid of his parents.

Unless your friend is willing to take you out publicly and treat you with respect and dignity, tell him to go wear out someone else's upholstery.

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Dear Ann Landers: You have dealt in your colum with guests who arrive late, but what do you suggest for guests who arrive early?

The other evening one couple (notorious for arriving early) showed up at 6 p.m. for my 7 o'clock dinner party. I was in the shower. The woman I engaged to help serve the dinner had not yet arrived. I greeted my guests in a shower cap and bathrobe which was horribly embarrassing. Then I had to rush to get dressed. I was so nervous I couldn't even comb my hair properly.

How does one deal with a problem of this type? I have thought of not answering the doorbell, but this is unrealistic since they know someone must be at home.—HELPLESS

Dear Helpless: Guests who show up an hour early are as clodish as those who show up an hour late.

Of course, you must let them in, but you don't have to entertain them. Tell them they are very early and excuse yourself. Take your own sweet time about getting dressed or doing whatever needs to be done. Appear in the living room at precisely "party time"— and make no apologies.

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Dear Ann Landers: For a gal who can usually cut through to the core and get to the real problem, you made a blooper in your reply to "Disappointed Son."

You told him the reason his mother didn't like his kids (she made the 5-year-old get off her lap because he was wrinkling her dress) was because Mama did not like his wife and the kids were an "extension" of her.

This is just surface stuff, and unworthy of you. The REAL reason is that Mama would not like ANY girl Sonny married because she wants him all to herself. She considers the wife and the kids competition and while she hasn't anything against THEM, she just hates to be beat out by anybody.

I'll bet my bottom dollar Mama is divorced or a widow. Usually these mothers, in an attempt to keep Sonny single, resort to phony heart attacks, bad backs and headaches. When these sons can shake loose of their guilt for not putting Mama first, and go on to lead normal lives, it's wonderful. Unfortunately some of them can't make the grade.—A SINGLE GAL WHO KNOWS

Dear Single Girl: You sound like a loser to me, but maybe it's just as well. There are worse fates than going it alone. And being married to a Mama's boy can be murder, as many women will testify.

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Parents are people — they can be right and they can be wrong. To help understand these misguided and confused people more at home, write for ANN LANDERS' booklet, "How To Live With Your Parents," enclosing with your request 20c in coin and a long self-addressed, stamped envelope.

Ann Landers will be glad to help you with your problem. Send them to her in care of this newspaper enclosing a stamped, self-addressed envelope.

C1965, Publishers Newspaper Syndicate

COUNT MARCO

Hope Must Spring Eternal

Hope springs eternal, I suppose, hence, every once in a while I return to Southern California, hoping against all laws of reason that things have improved since my last traumatic trip.

Fat chance!

It seems the smaller the community, the more disastrous the area, female-wise. Take Valencia Valley, which is slightly north of Los Angeles, this country's biggest disaster of all.

From my personal observations and study on the spot, the grooming of Valencia women actually would be most fitting as one of the more gruesome chapters in "The Fall of the House of Usher."

However, after a period of recuperation, seasoned with flagons of good Rhine wines, I have steeled myself to telling the true story of Valencia womanhood, as I, the infallible Count Marco, have witnessed it first hand.

Remember, everything I report must be related to the age-old truth that the role of a woman (ever since Eve) is to serve her man.

A woman is made for love. A man is made to give her love. Woman is the most magnificent work of art that has ever been created on this planet. She alone makes man's life meaningful.

And to fulfill this supreme destiny of hers she must love her man, care for him, excite him and soothe him. In Valencia Valley, that little castoff of Los Angeles, this ecstatic role of womanhood falls short of achievement—by about 5 million light years.

These are some of the nightmarish portraits I witnessed.

Case No. 1: At exactly 11:07 one weekday morning a dust-covered, fairly modern station wagon screeched to a halt in front of one of the grocery markets. At the wheel was a young female who could have been one of the most attractive women I have ever seen.

But her hair was done up in pink rollers; her upper torso was sheathed in a rumpled sports shirt; and her lower extremities were squeezed into absolutely dreadful stretch pants. Her shoes (or slippers, or moccasins, or whatever she wore) were grimy and worn.

All in all, in this grotesque costume she bulged like an overstuffed sack of pink beans.

She charged out of the car as if she were late for the last race at Santa Anita, her arms loaded with what appeared to be some sort of dry-cleaning bundle. She slammed the car door behind her, almost crushing the fingers of one of her gooey children who had initiated a chorus of whining and snivelling.

She screamed at them to shut their mouths or Daddy would lock them in the closet when he returned home that night. Then, cigarette dangling from her lips, she disappeared into the market, crossing the parking lot with a gait that would have done credit to a spavined 30-year-old mare.

This scene would have caused the incomparable Dante Alighieri to revise his entire concept of Inferno.