

Revolting Day In Our History

The following is another chapter of that yet-unpublished textbook: "The History of the World—1950 to 1999."

It was on May 2, 1965, that the first hint was given of the crisis to come. It happened during the third of the President's 17 different speeches explaining his crystal-clear reasons for sending Marines into the Dominican Republic. The Associated Press mentioned the incident only briefly:

"The President was reading from a teleprompter device. The difficulty arose when a page of his speech which he had already read turned up again on the teleprompter. Scowling and unable to find his own notes, the President then repeated himself until the speech was back in proper continuity on the teleprompter."

Little heed was paid to this seemingly minor mishap at the time. Consequently, the nation was woefully unprepared when disaster struck.

The occasion was the rebellion in Northern Saskatchewan of 17 members of the Doukhobor Freedom Sect, which indulged in nudism. The president was making his 24th television address to the Nation explaining why American Marines had therefore seized control of the Canadian government.

He had explained how our Marines were solely there to protect American morality. And also to prevent the spread of nudism in this hemisphere. But he pledged to withdraw them as soon as the Canadians understood democracy.

It was then that he said the immortal words: "Ah cain't jest set on mah rockin' chair and set on mah rockin' chair and set on mah rockin' chair and . . ."

"Good Lord!" cried McGeorge Bundy. "The teleprompter's stuck again! Push the 'Let-Us-Continue' button."

"I did!" shouted Jack Valenti, ashen-faced. "But the teleprompter merely threw up the last 16 pages of the text. I told you we shouldn't feed a speech like that into such a sophisticated machine."

" . . . and set on mah rockin' chair and set on mah rockin' chair and . . ." said the President.

"Well, feed in another speech quick," cried Bundy. "And this time have a more sophisticated computer write it."

This was hurriedly done and the President continued smoothly: " . . . set on mah rockin' chair while the indomitable essence of human freedom was being crushed. Thus, as a symbolic gesture of existentialist individualism," he said, removing his coat, shirt and tie, "I suggest we all emulate our Doukhobor brethren and . . ."

"Look what he's removing now!" groaned Bundy. "That's TOO sophisticated. If it weren't disrespectful, I'd switch him off."

But it was too late. Millions of loyal Americans across the country followed their President's leadership unquestioningly. As usual. And due to an unfortunate cold snap, thousands froze to death.

Boston blue noses were on the verge of revolt. But at the last minute, a White House janitor, numb with cold, accidentally tripped over an electric cord and thus saved the Nation. By unplugging the President.



VISIT PRESS-HERALD . . . Southland publishers visited the Press-Herald plant at 3238 W. Sepulveda Blvd. last week as they met here to hear their state president speak. From left are Hal Roach, publisher of the Arcadia Tribune and president of the Controlled Circulation Unit of California Newspaper Publishers Association; Press-Herald Publisher Glenn W. Pfeil, host for the event; CNPA President Jack Craemer, editor and assistant publisher of the San Raphael Independent-Journal; Harvey Walters, business manager for CNPA; and Maurice Markham, publisher of the Van Nuys News.



YESTERDAY'S WAY . . . Fire Chief J. J. Benner and Fireman Dave Reppella show pretty Diane Keppler the old hand-operated tank and hose cart which was part of the display at the central station Saturday during Fire Service Day. Fire stations throughout California noted the day by opening the stations to the public.

Your Second Front Page Press-Herald

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C-1

Ann Landers Says

Public Still Rules, Movie Critic Told



Dear Ann Landers: I am not a Bible-waving crank. I'm an average American teenager who wants to ask you a simple question. What has happened to decent movies?

Once upon a times movies had a plot and stars had talent. Today almost any chick with eye-popping curves (and no scruples about who sees them) can be a movie queen provided she has the proper build-up. I believe the least that can be done for the public is to let us know in advance what we are getting into.

Too many times I have taken a date to a movie which was advertised as "a rollicking comedy" or a "delightfully gay and witty musical," and instead we saw a vulgar display of half nude morons chasing each other around the bedroom. I am sick of bedroom scenes, bathtub scenes and men and women prancing on beaches with almost nothing on.

What can be done to elevate the standards of films and clean up the movies?
—DIZZ

Dear Dizz: If enough people complain to the theater managers (in writing) something will be done.

The customer is still King.

Dear Ann Landers: At this very moment there is a terrific argument raging in our living room. My mother and dad are really going at it. Here are the facts and I'd like your opinion—fast.

My 11-year-old sister is in a play being sponsored by our church group. The kids are selling tickets for 50c. My parents are having a poker party next week. Mother thinks it would be all right if my sister went around the table and asked the guests if they would like to buy a ticket or two. Mom says the price of a ticket is no more than what a person would put into a couple of pots. Besides she says it's for a very good cause. Dad is violently opposed. What is your verdict?—BIG SISTER

Dear Big Sister: I agree with your Dad. It's an out and out clobber and the guests would have a right to resent it. . . .

Dear Ann Landers: Do you think it is possible for a person to be too kind-hearted for her own good? Well, right now I could kick myself for being Little Goody Two

Shoes. Please tell me how to unwind this mess and I promise I will never do anyone a favor again as long as I live.

I had to leave town with my folks two weeks ago. This meant I couldn't go to the big De Moly dance so I asked my Numero Uno, Chris, to please take my cousin Beatrice, who never has a date to anything. (I even let her wear my dress!)

Well, Chris and Beatrice have been like glued together ever since. There must be a side to my cousin Beatrice that I didn't know about. She keeps thanking me for "changing her whole life." My whole life is changed, too. I'm sitting home like an old maid. Chris hasn't said anything but I expect the "nice to have known you" routine any minute.

How can I get my boy friend back? —MISS NUT HEAD

Dear Miss: If cousin Beatrice was able to do such a slick job of getting Chris interested in her he must have been plenty ripe for the picking. You can't keep a guy locked up and blindfolded. If it hadn't been Beatrice it would have been another gal. Accept the realities and cast again.

Confidential to A PIECE OF MY MIND: Thanks a lot, but I don't think you should have given me the last piece. Your letter was a rare combination of bigotry and nonsense.

If excessive drinking is wrecking your health or destroying someone you love, send for ANN LANDERS' booklet, "Help For The Alcoholic," enclosing with your request 20 cents in coin and a long, self-addressed, stamped envelope. Ann Landers will be glad to help you with your problems. Send them to her in care of this newspaper enclosing a stamped, self-addressed envelope. C-1965, Publishers Newspaper Syndicate

My Neighbors



"Hey—watch your language!"



MISS SAXON . . . Senior Kathy Schuyler (top) has been selected Miss Saxon of 1965 at North High School. She was named the most appropriately dressed girl on campus. Runners-up are (from bottom) Kathy Meyer, a freshman, Susan Alexander, a sophomore, and junior Rosemarie Cerda. The girls were selected from a group of finalists during the Freshman Mothers' Tea.

At Torrance Plant

Shell Labs Find New Rubber Making Process

A method of making synthetic rubber that has both the resilient qualities of rubber and the manufacturing versatility of plastic has been developed by Shell according to an announcement today by John P. Cunningham, general manager of Shell Chemical Co.'s Synthetic Rubber Division.

The scientific breakthrough comes after more than 10 years of research. The new synthetic elastomers offer great savings in manufacturing costs because they do not require vulcanizing—an expensive and time-consuming step in the manufacture of goods from rubber. With this step eliminated, many products now made of conventional rubber can be manufactured at less expense. Goods requiring elasticity that are manufactured with rubber to improve quality and performance.

The new concept in rubber technology was developed by scientists at Shell Chemical's Synthetic Rubber Division Research Laboratory in Torrance and at Shell Development Company in Emeryville, Calif.

A TYPICAL rubber made by the exclusive new Shell process is called Thermolastic. It is a unique combination or copolymer, of styrene and butadiene, both of which are highly refined hydrocarbon feedstocks commonly used to make synthetic rubber.

Thermolastic is resilient, transparent, abrasion resistant, strong, waterproof and a non-conductor of electricity. Like plastic, it can be shaded to any color, even the lightest pastels, and molded into highly intricate patterns. Rubber bands made from Thermolastic, for instance, have sparkling color and the

snappiness of rubber. Yet they are made without costly compounding and vulcanizing.

IN GENERAL all other rubbers—both natural and synthetic—must be vulcanized to give them strength and durability. Vulcanizing involves adding sulfur an other chemicals to rubber and subjecting it to pressure and heat.

Manufacturers can process the new rubbers in existing machinery designed for plastics. The industry has long sought rubber-like materials with these processing characteristics. Rubbers made by the new method are now in commercial production by the Synthetic Rubber Division of Shell Chemical Co., Cunningham said. They are being used in adhesives and a wide variety of other products ranging from long-wearing shoe soles to toys that are virtually indestructible.

A Penny for your Thoughts

By HAL FISHER

Most high school and college student bodies now are busy selecting officers for the fall semester. To find out how some students and school officials around Torrance High School felt about these campaigns, I asked:

"Just how important are student elections?"

Reed Clawson, Junior Class

"Student elections are important in that they give the student good training for the future. The student who votes gets the habit of selecting people to represent him."

Bea Rous, Assistant Principal, Torrance High

"They have tremendous importance for the student voters and the student candidates. The voter gets the experience of judging the character and campaigns of various candidates."

Jim Cooper, junior class

"Most important! Students develop proper voting habits which will help when they vote as adults. The student government does have an effect on the school."

Jim Steuard, substitute teacher

"That depends on how you look at it. The actual business of running the school is, of course, in the hands of the school district and the administration. But student elections are an excellent training ground for both the voters and the officers they elect."

Carol Clarke, sophomore class

"Student elections are good because the students can express themselves by electing other students to represent them. Sometimes the elections do turn into popularity contests and the best qualified person doesn't win, but in most cases the elections are a valuable experience for all."

Adult Club Wins Title

The Torrance Adult Club, has won the Long Beach district Men's team division of the California Shuffleboard Association, Inc., tournament. The local club was host for the tournament.

The Torrance team, which included Harley Haynes, Guy Hight, Arthur Jepsen, George Farnham, Jim Daniel, Mel

Wagers, and Charles Carlton, won the championship by defeating Palisade Park of Santa Monica.

Houghton Park of Long Beach finished third, while Sportsman Park was fourth in the competition. Daniel was tournament manager.

COUNT MARCO

Don't Shirk Maternal Duties

My aunt the Contessa says, "Women enjoy children more than men do." In this country I don't find it so. Far too many of you dump the responsibility of child raising onto the already overworked father, because you can't stand your children.

Your favorite expression in washing your hands of them is, "Just wait until Daddy gets home; he'll fix you." Building him as an ogre get some results, because those little minds can at least respect an ogre even if through fear.

But when they get a little older, you ally them to your side, shattering their respect and fear of ogres by making fun of him at every turn, mumbling impatiently, "You're just like your father." Poor little minds. So confused. No wonder so many crack up.

If more of you would stop thinking that because you're a mother you're something special and because they're your children they're even more special, you would save yourself, your children and

the world itself quite a few headaches.

All children who are normal can be trained. When someone says to me, "Her children are little animals," I'm shocked. Animals can be trained.

There is no better way to raise a child today, tomorrow or any day than by the old, old, tried, tested and true adage: Children should be seen and not heard.

You American mothers fall flat on your mother image because you don't keep a promise. You always warn your children when going out of the house on any errand, "If you misbehave, if you don't listen to me, when you get home you shall be punished."

But what happens? You're too lazy and irresponsible, or in some cases even too afraid of the child, to carry it through. You ignore your responsibilities by dumping the delegation of authority onto your poor beast when he comes home. He in turn squabbles with you, and in the end the child escapes completely. Poor little thing.

How do you expect a child to live as an adult in a world governed wholly by the laws of discipline if he knows none? You deprive him of his true birthright.

Carry through, my dears. You so love to be thanked for promising rewards for doing dishes, gardening, washing the car, running for a loaf of bread.

Well, then, show your love by also teaching them that there are penalties when they are irresponsible, thoughtless, careless and, particularly, disobedient.

Children are not to question "Why?" when you say something. They accept it as so, just as you have learned to accept what I say is so, because I say it is so.

Remember, children grow up and leave you. In what state of self-respect they leave and carry on your teachings is entirely up to you.

If it is right, it is to your credit as a mother. If it is wrong, you, the mother, are at fault. I say it, so it must be so.