

Press-Herald

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REID L. BUNDY Managing Editor

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The Bus Dilemma

As it does every year about this time, the Torrance City Council finds itself face-to-face with a monster—the Torrance Municipal Bus Lines.

The problems presented to this and many other City Councils during the past two decades have proved to be problems the city learned to live with—they defy solution.

Principal problem is the high cost of operating the municipal system and the relatively low revenue. The difference—estimated at budget time a year ago at \$172,000—is contributed from general funds: your sales tax and property tax bucks.

The easy solution would be to cancel out the city's bus system and let those now riding find other means of transportation.

That is what many riders now fear the city is contemplating.

However unpleasant the thought of subsidizing our public transportation system might be, it still is the only solution that has been offered that is acceptable to most of the city's residents.

Without Torrance Municipal Bus Lines, large areas of the city would be completely devoid of any type of public transportation. Many people now depend on the bus system for transportation to work and to school, and would be obliged to make other arrangements. In many cases, this might be an impossible task.

Possible expansion of the county's budding rapid transit system and its satellite operations into the local areas would offset the need for municipally operated bus lines in many cities, and could solve the Torrance City Council's dilemma by shifting the problems to a different agency.

In the long run, however, the taxpayer will still have to cough up money to keep the buses running. We suggest it is better to do it through the Torrance City Council where the local resident can keep informed on the matter.

Until someone comes up with a substantially better solution, let's keep the Torrance buses running.

Opinions of Others

"Over the past four or five years a lot has been said, written and proposed for taking care of our Elder Citizens who might need assistance. We have always favored giving where giving is necessary and needed, but, we could never favor an outright step toward socialized medicine or another step down the road toward a Socialistic form of government. We might add, we have always been opposed to the Federal Government taking control of our lives with our money (yours and my taxes paid into the U.S. Treasury)." —Ault (Colo.) Progress.

At age 20 we don't care what the world thinks of us; at age 50 we find out it wasn't thinking of us at all.—Ron L. Coffman, Grove City (Ohio) Record.

Mailbox

To The Editor:

In reply to your editorial of May 5, we are glad to voice our support to your plea for adding to the number of the present Los Angeles County Board of Supervisors. The Torrance League of Women Voters studied the problems of increased representation on the Board of Supervisors this past December and the outcome was continued support of the position first taken by the County Letgues in 1958-59—more Supervisors are essential. A charter analysis at that time showed that each Supervisor had tremendous and burdensome duties. And the size of the County has increased each year.

Supervisor Bonelli represents 1,749,745 people; Mr. Hahn—1,145,196; Mr. Debs—1,236,861; Mr. Dorn—1,383,673 and Mr. Chace—1,141,493. You are indeed correct in reminding us that personal contact with constituents is virtually lost.

Members of the Torrance League of Women Voters also expressed concern with the lack of any provision for automatic decennial reapportionment. However, a law passed last year by the California Legislature makes such reapportionment mandatory. We might suggest that action to increase the number of Supervisorial districts from the present five be taken well before the time comes for such reapportionment.

Thank you for bringing this basic governmental problem to the attention of your readers.

Mrs. Louis Lanzer, President, Torrance League of Women Voters

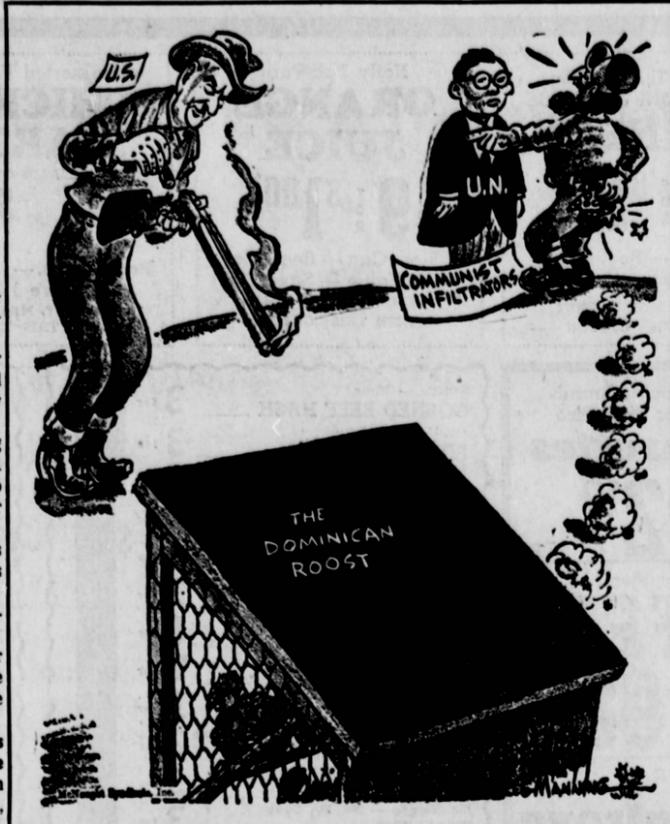
TO THE EDITOR:

The role of county government continues to grow in importance and along with it the responsibilities of the County Board of Supervisors. In Los Angeles County in the over forty-five years since the county charter was adopted, the population has increased more than tenfold and the county government has expanded until it now performs some nine hundred functions for its citizens. The only unchanged factor is the five-man board.

The League of Women Voters of Los Angeles County, after intensive and objective study, supports your editorial of May 5 in recognizing the need for better representation through increasing the number of supervisors. No other elected representative on the federal, state, or city council level is given the responsibility of representing over one million people which each of the Los Angeles County Supervisors now has within his supervisorial district. While recent legislation provides for automatic decennial reapportionment, the problem area of increased representation within Los Angeles County remains untouched.

Reapportionment on the state level is no longer permissible. We urge continued interest in considering reapportionment of Los Angeles County—reapportionment for additional supervisorial districts, allowing for a legislative body with more adequate representation, increased accessibility, and greater efficiency in legislative and policy-making functions.

Mrs. Hannah L. Shafer, President, League of Women Voters of Los Angeles County



ROYCE BRIER

Some New Snags Develop In Man's Race for Moon

The closer Apollo gets (1970?), the more obstacles appear to a successful moon exploration. Some trouble involves radioactivity, some the possible nature of the moon's crust.

The radioactive factor was under study at a geophysical meeting recently, when the sun began its new 11-year cycle of sunspots. These are related to flare activity, which is known greatly to increase the sun's output of X-ray particles and protons (hydrogen atom nuclei). Without an atmosphere, the moon is unprotected from this solar wind.

Dr. Herbert Friedman, Naval Research Laboratory, told the meeting he believed astronauts will be comparatively safe in a command capsule orbiting the moon, but may not be in a smaller module designed for a landing. He said bursts of solar wind cannot be predicted, and as some particles travel almost at light velocity, an unforeseen deluge could occur in less than 10 minutes.

Controversy over the crust is entering the bizarre realm of the space fiction writers, and turns on the recent Ranger pictures. Some physicists with Apollo connections interpret the pictures as those of a hard crust which will bear the 15-ton weight of the moon excursion module, called LEM. Supporters of the hard-crust theory include Dr. G. P. Kuiper, E. E. Whitaker and Eugene Shoemaker.

Among dissenters are Dr. Harold C. Urey and Dr. Thomas Gold, Cornell, both eminent nuclear physicists. Dr. Gold said partly completed radio maps indicate a crust "churned over by multiple bombardment of meteorites" to a depth of several meters. He projects a sort of honeycomb crust, and Dr. Shoemaker agrees it may be "very porous." They differ in their estimate of the crust's ability to bear weight.

"If I were at the controls of an Apollo I would not be willing to set it down," Dr. Gold said.

He then injected a novel moon-dust factor which the fiction writers should grab. Our atmosphere suspends dust, but moon-dust kicked up by kinetic force will fall heading. It will also, Dr. Gold believes, cling to anything it touches because of an electro-static charge, and this includes any roaming astronauts.

He pictures the astronauts as clothed in appendages of dust like Spanish moss, and attempts to wipe it off merely increase the charge. Dr. Gold sees this hypothetical dust as an almost unsurmountable obstacle when the astronauts re-enter their vehicle. A speck of dust inside the vehicle could stop a vital function.

You may be sure other fascinating, if not kooky, obstacles will come into the news from time to time.

"Appreciate how to tip in England . . ."

England does not add a service charge—as the rest of Europe does. Londoners seem to tip 10 or 12 per cent on restaurant checks. Not like our usual 15 per cent. The two-shilling piece (28 cents U.S.) is the bellboy tip in the elegant hotels. A shilling in the country and moderate places.

Leave the maid a shilling a day. The hall porter—uniformed man who gives you your keys and mail—gets two shillings a day per couple when you leave. A shilling for the doorman when he calls a cab. But half of that—a sixpence—in more moderate places.

Head waiters aren't tipped unless they make some special dish at your table. And then modestly, three or four shillings. An odd tip goes to the carver of a roast if he is a special man who rolls the cart to your table. As at Simpson's in the Strand. Give him one shilling.

Taxi drivers get 10 per cent. But you'll have a terrible time getting percentages on English money. A shilling does it on the average ride. For quick conversion on restaurant checks, round it off into pounds and tip two shillings (10 per cent) on each pound. If your bill is three pounds, eight shillings and four pence, just call it four pounds. Tip: eight shillings.

Six pence for hat check girls etc. No tips for theater ushers—except when they bring tea to your seat between acts. Then it's sixpence or a shilling. And a tip for you: London theaters all have bars for between-the-act nips.

Lunch in London restaurants is apt to be a many course affair. Most pubs serve sandwiches or small lunches and are very cozy places. Beer's the drink. And for our kind, ask for cold lager. You could try British bitter—ask for half a pint—drawn from the pump. But you have to get used to it. Usually no tip for the bar man.

There are two sizes of drinks in England. "Small" is a little less than our ounce measure. "Large" is not quite our double. You may have to ask for ice. But likely they'll spot your accent and give it to you. "Any particular good buys that you can suggest?"

Not much, England and America are about equal on prices for comparable quality. In clothing I don't see that you get much here except the snob value of the London label.

If you ARE shopping, keep in mind that Britain shuts down Saturday and Sunday. That means department stores, hairdressers—everything but the pubs. So

STAN DELAPLANE

Flying to Europe? The Time Change'll Get You

LONDON — "Would you comment on the itinerary I have enclosed?" (Europe tour.)

All good except I'd change that night flight New York-London to one of the day flights leaving New York at 10 in the morning. The five-hour time change is rough on the system—you land in London at 9:30 p.m. London time. But 4:30 in the afternoon your stomach and sleep time.

Figure a full day to adjust for three hours of time change. If you fly night, you land in daylight sleepy. And it will take much longer to get in tune. Somehow landing at night, you DO get to sleep.

I eat lightly for a couple of days, too. And cut back the drinking. You do both on local time. And it's a real jolt to your inside time.

"We would like to go to Paris by boat and train but have heard the English Channel is very rough."

I've done this a number of times on the excellent Golden Arrow train and never run into a rough crossing. If you look at the weather box on Page One of the New York Herald Tribune Paris edition, you'll find Channel conditions listed.

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get in a pub and get loaded. (The smart Piccadilly and Regent street shops do stay open Saturday morning.)

And don't get absent-minded crossing streets. Traffic goes on the left in right-hand drive cars. Your

American tendency to look left at crossings is all wrong. And taxis—signal for them no matter which way they're going. The London cab can turn on a sixpence. And does. Right in the middle of the street and the middle of traffic.

HERB CAEN SAYS:

Whirl Around The Big Bay

BARBARA HUTTON and her Prince moved from lesser quarters to the \$150-a-day Presidential suite at the Fairmont, to stay another week "because San Francisco," beamed the Prince, "is good for her health." Likewise good for his golf . . . Clear the decks, ducks: Frank Sinatra and Count Basie will team for a tour around the land this summer, touching N.Y., Chicago—and San Francisco . . . Brain drain, cont'd: Pauline Kael, the brilliant movie critic (and author of "I Lost It at the Movies"), is moving to New York for keeps; her first assignment: A series on the cinema for Life magazine . . . Mrs. Barnaby Conrad, upon being introduced to Y. A. Tittle, "Hello, Y. A." Title: "You, baby, may call me Y." . . . Gypsy Rose Lee, looking jealously at the black diamond mink coat worn by Jo Ann Hill, the ravishing singer: "How did you get that, dear?" Jo Ann: "Not by singing, dear." (Well, if you gotta know, she bought it with her crap winnings in Vegas, which takes some of the zing out of the thing).

NOW THEN: Ann Howarth, a queenly financial district secty., is about to marry a Polynesian king, exclamation mark. The royal cat is Terooacea "Call Me Terry" Raa, who would be King of Tubuai, 400 miles south of Tahiti, if the French didn't own it. I hate to downgrade items like this, but King Raa now works for a dredging company in Papeete, and he and Ann met at the No Name Bar in Sausalito a year ago, while he was steward aboard Sterling Hayden's old ship, the Wanderer. They'll be married in Papeete, there to dredge happily ever after . . . First Lawyer: "You see that news story? The way babies are being born, there'll be standing room only by 2050." Second Lawyer: "Thereby solving the problem" . . . TWA, in effect thumbing its corporate nose at the Int'l Air Transport Assoc. (which is against movies on planes), just signed a deal for in-flight movies that runs through August '66.

THE ADS and billboards for Britain's Royal Ballet, appearing here July 1-6, won't ballyhoo the names of its greatest box-office stars—Rudi Nureyev and Margot Fonteyn— but worry not, they'll be here. Under the Ballet's contracts, if Nureyev and Fonteyn are mentioned in the ads, the names of the other 19 principal dancers must be listed, too, and ALL of them in alphabetical order. This is called the "no-star" system, but we know better, don't we?

LES CRANE, who rose from local TV to temporary stardom in New York (but his star will rise again), got a quickie divorce in Mexico from Eve of Sausalito, and double-quickly married Tina Louise, the tall and terrific movie tease . . . Radio reporter to Igor Molseyev, leader of the great Soviet dance troupe: "What is your country's attitude toward Rudolf Nureyev?" Molseyev's icy reply, through an interpreter: "He has forgotten his homeland and his homeland has forgotten him" (he'd like to think) . . . Today I wish to congratulate Life magazine for accomplishing the impossible in a recent issue: making Frank Sinatra seem dull.

GO-GO-GO: Bob Orben, the last of the stand-up comedy writers, delivers a fresh batch of one-liners: "You can always spot the fella who gets 82 shaves from a single blade; the Blood Bank follows him around wit ha bucket!" . . . "Does this mean something? A restaurant in Chinatown has a new name for chow mein—Liberty Noodles" . . . "Willie Mays is warned: hit the ball out of the park in Houston and you get a home run and a \$3000 repair bill" . . . "I think our neighborhood theater manager is trying too hard. Double features are fine—but 'Mary Poppins' and 'Fanny Hill' . . . "And all these religious movies. Pretty soon they'll start advertising 'Our Picture is Holier Than Thy Picture.' You can spot the atheists: they're the ones necking in the balcony" . . . No, but seriously, folks.

I have just found my candidate for the next Nobel Peace Prize—if there ever is one. He is Prince Rahman, the Premier of Malaysia, who has offered to fight President Sukarno of Indonesia, personally, as a way of ending their raging border war.

For one thing, it would save a lot of lives. And another reason I like the idea is that Rahman would win in no more than four rounds because Sukarno, although light on his feet, is a notorious booze fighter and a woman chaser in all four hemispheres. At 63, I don't think he has it any more.

In fact, there's only one drawback to the match: Before the United Nations could pick a referee, both men would be beyond ring age.

Abe Mellinkoff

WILLIAM HOGAN

Layman's Critique of His Church Stirs Controversy

"We love God, but from a distance." As editor-in-chief of Ramparts magazine, Edward M. Keating has stirred wide controversy within the Catholic community by his liberal views and searing criticism of American Catholic institutions. This outspoken Catholic layman's collection of essays, "The Scandal of Silence," obviously will stir more.

In the spirit of Pope John XXIII's "Aggiornamento," or open air policy, Keating states his position forcefully and fearlessly. This book is addressed chiefly to American Catholics. But because it also deals with issues of national concern (race, sex), the larger community might be equally stirred by these thoughts.

Keating sees the American Church going through its own agony of Good Friday before it emerges (he hopes) into a constructive, progressive new age. He calls for healthy changes in the "self-Ghettoized" American Church, and examines the failure of Catholic leadership in this country. In the clerical-oriented Church Establishment, he feels that laymen have become second-class citizens. Catholicism in the United States, he writes, is a "sub-culture" similar to the sub-culture that exists in the

Negro community, except that the American Catholic has chosen this as his lot.

The relationship between laity and clergy is strained, artificial, and "makes little sense." He finds the seminary system ripe for reform; the diocesan press "a disgrace to the community"; Catholic periodical literature and criticism "trash."

As a fiery preacher in his own right, Keating calls on Catholics to leave "the soft security of their ghetto and enter the fire of life." Some paragraphs, at random, from this critique by a layman who speaks as a devout Catholic:

"The Church still tends to present sexual intercourse as a rather doubtful means to an end, the implication being that one should

wish God had planned it otherwise—for example, by a certain form of prayer or a writ issued by the chancery."

"Catholic institutions are always part of the corporate structure and are thus dominated by bishops and their clerical staffs. This is a most extraordinary state of affairs. The people least qualified by training or disposition to create culture are the very ones who run the show. It's like appointing a conscientious objector as Secretary of Defense . . ."

"The widespread lack of thought we suffer from today is a terrible hangover from all that intellectual tyranny founded upon Trent. And it is precisely this tyranny which must be done away with if the Church is to participate in the affairs of contemporary society. While a few tentative efforts are being made to break with a dismal intellectual past, the bulk of the Catholic intellectualism is still harnessed to an orthodoxy that 'a priori' suspects change, novelty, and anything else upon which the most cursory examination gives some hint of religious difficulty . . ."

Keating's honesty and passion are unquestioned. No imprimatur, as yet.

My Neighbors



"Let us spray..."