

Press-Herald

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Only the Voters Count

The importance of voting has been stressed many times. The importance of the candidates and ballot measures on Tuesday's primary ballots cannot be stressed too much, however.

Tuesday's voting will usher in a new era of government in California, shifting the weight of the legislative balance into the Los Angeles metropolitan area.

As a result of the reapportionment measure approved by the Legislature, Torrance voters now will have a chance to have their voices heard in the Senate—for all intents and purposes for the first time.

The new 32nd Senate District and the new 25th Senate District includes large portions of Torrance, and among the front runners in the 32nd District is a Torrance city councilman. Other contenders from nearby areas certainly would not be prone to forget about Torrance when ensconced in a Senate seat.

Torrance voters also have a chance to name a new Assemblyman in the 67th Assembly District where incumbent Clayton Dills is retiring. Three Torrance residents and civic leaders are seeking election in that district.

As Los Angeles County's third largest city and as one of California's major cities, Torrance deserves a voice in Sacramento. Present Gerrymandering which splits it up among two senate districts and three assembly districts makes it difficult to propose and elect a Torrance representative, but Tuesday's primary balloting does offer a couple of chances.

Only those who vote, however, will have anything to do with the outcome.

The Ballot Proposals

Following a tradition observed by this newspaper and many others, the Press-Herald has not announced its preferences for candidates in the partisan primary contests which will go to the voters Tuesday. Selection of candidates, we believe, is a function of the members of the political party, and a function only they can exercise.

There are several candidates who merit the support of their party, and there are others who have earned total rejection by the parties. The voters seem usually to be able to tell the difference.

The Press-Herald has, during recent weeks, urged the voters to support County Assessor Philip Watson for re-election. His principal opponent is a communist party organizer and spokesman for the party.

The Press-Herald has urged the re-election of Sheriff Peter J. Pitchess, who has been an outstanding law enforcement officer and who heads up one of America's outstanding law enforcement agencies.

Also, in editorials published here in recent weeks, we have urged the approval of Proposition A, the Watts Hospital bond issue; the approval of Proposition W, the bond issue to finance construction of distribution lines for northern California water (if the bonds fail, a direct tax will be levied to finance the construction); and we have urged approval of the Torrance Unified School District bond issue labeled Proposition FF.

We believe the approval of each of these issues is vital to the continued progress of Torrance and Southern California. The alternatives presented in each case are not acceptable.

Re-Elect Mr. Rafferty

Dr. Max Rafferty, who has rocked California's education boat as the state superintendent of public instruction, has easily earned re-election to the post he has held for four years and the Press-Herald recommends him to Torrance voters Tuesday.

When he set his sights on the state's top school administrative post in 1962, Dr. Rafferty outlined his philosophy in such terms that no one could question his stand. He was a fundamentalist, he said, and he opposed the so-called "progressive education." He wanted teachers teaching in the fields for which they trained. He wanted the nebulous field of "social studies" beheaded with studies of history and geography.

The list was long and detailed. Just about all of it has been put in motion. The difference the four years have made in California's schools has been noted by the parents of every school child in the state.

Dr. Rafferty is dynamic, he exposes his views for public consumption, and he should be returned to the office for the sake of our students.

Morning Report:

Russia is getting bolder and bolder. In the same week that Premier Kosygin gave us what-for again about war in Viet Nam, the Kremlin announced it was going into the ladies garment business internationally.

Immediately, of course, the Communist Party had to establish a new Party Line — which decreed that the hem line would come below the knee.

This bodes ill for the success of the new Russian enterprise. Because Paris, Rome, London, and New York are cutting their dresses above the knee. What is more foreboding however, is that the West now has a new bone to pick with the Soviet Union. Any day, the Hem Line will be brought before the United Nations Security Council.

Abe Mellinkoff



One Man in Wheel Chair Elected President Hayes

CHARLES L. CHAPEL
Assemblyman, 46th District

The Primary Election day is Tuesday, June 7. Your vote is important. One President of the United States came into office as the result of one vote cast by a man in a wheel chair who was pushed to the voting place by his friend who was a candidate for the U.S. House of Representatives. The candidate was elected at the General Election with one vote more than his opponent and that one vote was the one cast by his friend in the wheel chair.

Through a peculiar chain of events, the election of the President was disputed and was finally decided by the United States Congress, and the deciding vote was cast by the Congressman elected by his friend in the wheel chair. That President of the United States of America was Rutherford B. Hayes.

My Assembly Constitutional Amendment No. 1 has passed both houses of the Legislature. It does not need

the signature of the Governor. This means that my proposed amendment to the State Constitution will be on the ballot for the people to accept or reject at the General Election on Tuesday, Nov. 8. My proposed amendment will bring into the State Treasury at least one

Sacramento

million dollars annually without imposing new taxes or increasing existing taxes. A full explanation was given in the Press-Herald Wednesday.

Donations to any candidate for public office are deductible from your California State Personal Income Tax up to the amount of one hundred dollars for each individual filing a return. On a joint return, signed by husband and wife, each is allowed a deduction of one hundred dollars, which means that on a joint return two hundred dollars can be deducted. The State Franchise Tax Board, which collects the California State

Personal Income Tax, requires written evidence of some type to support the deductions, such as receipts, canceled checks, etc. However, it is advisable to consult your family lawyer or the accountant who prepares your State Income Tax return if there is any question about the deductions. Such deductions are not allowed by the U.S. Internal Revenue Service in paying the Federal Income Tax.

My Assembly Bill No. 115, providing for a fourth Municipal Court Judge for the South Bay Judicial District, at this writing, is passing through the State Senate and will be on the desk of Governor Edmund G. Brown by the time you read this, my report to the people. The South Bay Judicial District now consists of three Municipal Court Judges holding court in Redondo Beach and Torrance. Eventually, they will hold court in the City of Torrance when the new Los Angeles County Building is ready for occupancy.

JAMES DORAIS

A Growing Problem: What Do You Do With Garbage?

No one, it seems, likes garbage dumps in his community, nor auto wrecking yards nor the multitude of other installations required to cope with the discribed of modern society.

The problem is that although Lady Bird has now made "cleanup" a fashionable word and unrecipitated controversy throughout the land, every man, woman and child each day continues to generate about three pounds of material waste—garbage, if you will—without regard to what happens once it leaves his home.

In California particulary garbage disposal has become a controversial subject. As disposal sites are encroached upon by population and appropriate land becomes scarcer and more expensive, the cry grows louder to "take it somewhere else, anywhere else."

Today's garbage disposal technology, however, is limited to burial, burning, or composting to really get rid of it in terms of the quantities involved.

Tomorrow it may be ground completely at home and flushed through sewers, or atomized through some nuclear process, but for now these are pie-in-the-sky approaches. Nonetheless, they are being studied by massive research programs including a \$2,000,000 study conducted by an aerospace

firm for the State of California.

But while the experts look to the future, the fact remains that for most communities there is no way to "take it somewhere else."

A case in point is the city of San Francisco which for more than 30 years has conducted a fill-and-cover disposal operation considered by public health officials throughout the world as a model operation.

Construction of new freeways, however, put the traveling public alongside the dump area and the hue and cry began. Although the dumping was not into the famed San Francisco Bay itself but into diked off areas along its shore, a "save the bay" movement became the cover for an attack on the operation.

Opinions of Others

The daily press reported last week of a Marine killed in action in Viet Nam as having enlisted under the name of another man because he had trouble with the police. This is a form of fraud, of course, but is it as immoral as selling out your government to an enemy, and belonging to fronts for communism?—*Washburn (N.D.) Leader*.

The rubber-stamp Congress, having run out of things to control, is picking on the clock, and now car-making. A set of rules from Washington on how to make automobiles will make safe drivers, according to the bureaucrats.—*Corsica (S. D.) Globe*.

HERB CAEN SAYS:

Victim of Burglary Gets Police Dog, It's Stolen

Short Snort: The Allen Equipment Co. in Menlo Park has been burgled so many times that the owner appealed to the police for help. "Get a police dog," they suggested, so he paid \$150 for a brawny German Shepherd. Couple of days later he called the police again. "Got any other suggestions?" he asked. "Last night, my dog was stolen."

Onward: The Cow Palace and Candlestick Park people wish the Beatles would make up their mind which place they'll appear in Aug. 29; the earthshaking decision might come through next week, from on high, but meanwhile confusion is compounding. . . . Deejay's joke: "Henry Ford II woke up with a smile this morning. He'd dreamed that Ralph Nader flunked his driver's license renewal test." . . . Phyllis Diller, asked if it's true that she'll

make a million dollars this year, sighed: "Yes. It's the perfect Cinderella story, but why do I look like one of the stepsisters?" . . . Jack Valenti, the new motion picture czar, claims he was misquoted by the wire services:

San Francisco

"I never said I've never seen a bad movie. I saw lots of 'em before I got selective enough to duck the dogs and see only the good ones" — and I wish he'd give us details on his system. . . . Add sightings that stick: The "lest we forget" wall clock in the local Army commissary, running, on Saigon time. . . . I guess everything possible has been written about Dillie Mays' 512th home run — except the fact that he couldn't seem to hit the record-breaker with his favorite Louisville Slugger. After several frustrating days, a local sporting goods dealer presented him with

an Adirondack bat, and the first time Willie strode to the plate with it — whango! That bat is now in baseball's Hall of Fame.

Supermarket Special: This guy was standing nearby and took in the whole scene — at a supermarket in Berkeley. Up to the checkout stand, with a basket of groceries, came a beautiful girl, as well-dressed and sleekly groomed as a fashion model. Nearby, eyeing the girl, stood the typical Berkeley beatnik, scraggly beard, dirty clothes, sandals and all.

As she was totting up the groceries, the checkout girl inclined her head toward the beatnik and whispered to the lovely customer: "How would you like to wake up next to THAT every morning?" "I do," came the even-voiced reply. "That's my husband."

ROYCE BRIER

Red China May Not Hold Greatest Threat in East

While again we must not resort to prophecy in a world of capricious forces, there is sensible evidence the real menace of the Red Chinese nuclear capability does not lie in any direct threat to the United States.

Publicists and some congressmen in Washington have envisioned a nuclear-armed China which, when ready, will wage war on American soil regardless of the reprisal which would be visited on the Chinese mainland. This fancy may arise from foolish statements in Peking some years ago that China could "afford" population losses running into hundreds of millions.

The more moderate have contemplated an attack on Formosa in a few years, in view of Peking's obsession that the Chiang regime is an "imperialist" threat. You remember the flurry of the 1950s. Our present involvement in Indochina has of course emphasized the Red Chinese threat in still another quarter.

Yet the real potential for trouble, say in 10 years, may lie in Japan. Recently the Red Chinese

detonated their third "nuclear" device, interpreted as a rudimentary hydrogen bomb. It was obviously a "dirty" bomb which is now showering Japan with radioactive fallout. A Japanese count in a recent rain showed a radioactive increase of 23,000 times normal.

World Affairs

mal, though this is said to be within the bounds of human safety.

But Tokyo is naturally alarmed, and the fallout reports have had a profound political influence in the Diet. Two factors enter here: a swing toward renewal of the mutual security treaty with the United States, which comes up in 1970, and the possibility Japan may decide to manufacture nuclear weapons. Most experts are confident Japan, with its sophisticated technology, can acquire nuclear capability faster than any other non-nuclear nation, possibly in one year.

The Japanese electronics industry for instance, bulks larger than the combined electronics industry of all

Asia. The unanswerable question today is, what pressure would be necessary to put it to use?

A somewhat strange vacuum in the worldwide nuclear problem has come to light. After the Chinese exploded their first nuclear bomb, October, 1964, Peking made a general offer for a nuclear agreement. But the other day Premier Chou said a specific offer was made to the United States for an agreement that neither would first deliver a nuclear attack. This is said to have been discussed at the American contact with Chinese representatives in Warsaw.

But the United States rejected it because it had no controls to enforce it. A State Department spokesman, R. J. McCloskey, was asked how such controls were possible and did not answer. State said of the Chinese proposal that it was "not a constructive step toward the paramount problem of controlled disarmament."

You must take this pronouncement on faith, and if you're a little dubious, ask State again.

WILLIAM HOGAN

Researcher Sifts Legend From Fact About Gauguin

Bengt Danielsson is a Swedish anthropologist, not an art critic. A member of the Kon Tiki expedition (1947) and writer, Danielsson has lived with his family for 15 years in Tahiti where he became fascinated by details of the Paul Gauguin story. In "Gauguin in the South Seas," an exotic, thoroughly researched investigation of the French impressionist painter's melancholy, poverty-stricken last years in Tahiti and the Marquesas, Danielsson sets down scores of what he has found to be errors in the accepted legend.

The book is less a "de-bunking" of the painter, or a downgrading of his talent than it is the first true effort to separate facts from romance.

When, in 1903, Tahitian natives found Gauguin dead in his but an unfinished canvas of a wintry Breton landscape remained on his easel. If the artist had more or less found the color he sought in the South Pacific, the man Gauguin had not found the Rousseau-like paradise he had expected in the islands. He never bothered to learn the Tahitian language, seemed to be bored with its culture, actually copied some of his most famous canvasses from the pictures of a local German photographer. Danielsson shows that the painter was anything but the Gauguin fig-

ure Somerset Maugham drew (as Charles Strickland) in "The Moon and Sixpence."

This is a job of cultural and, in a sense, anthropology.

Books

gical detective work performed on the scene, which of course does not lessen the emphasis of Gauguin canvasses in collections throughout the world. Source material and extensive notes appear at the end of the book; drawings and photographs (Double day; \$7.95).

"Short Drive, Sweet Charlot" is a 130-page exercise in which William Saroyan attempts to play John Steinbeck of "Travels with Charley" and fails. In the summer of 1963, Saroyan purchased a 1941 Lincoln Limousine in New York so that he might be chauffeur in California, he tells us, to the few remaining dignitaries in his family. This is a sketchy, indifferent log of a side glimpse at the U.S.A. that will distress old Saroyan fans. It recalls the song the old man sang in "The Man With the Heart in the Highlands," a memorable saroyan story of a long time ago: "My heart's in the highlands, my heart is not here. . . ." (Phaedra Press-Simon & Schuster; \$4.95). Notes on the Margin:

E. P. Dutton & Co. announces that the Washington journalist and writer Tristram Coffin has nearly completed "Senator Fulbright," a biography which focuses on Fulbright's congressional career and the development of his "anti-establishment" views on foreign policy.

Quote

We young people live in a constantly changing world: which we can change. The attitude that this is a world we never made is wrong—Rene Fappas, 20, Pasadena.

Russia can put men into space, but they still haven't worked out an adequate elevator system for high-rise buildings: —Frederick E. Terman, retired Stanford provost.

My goal is to be as good as Bette Davis. . . not one of those ridiculous starlets who can't even say hello.—Claudia Martin, 22 actress-daughter of actor-singer Dean Martin.

Dissent is healthy and can be the highest form of patriotism.—Dan Irwin, Studio City.