

Press-Herald

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Re-Elect George Vico

Four years ago when we recommended to the voters that Councilman George Vico be given another term, we spoke of the several qualifications he offered which he thought important.

In the four years he has served since that election, his actions as a city councilman have borne out those assessments.

We said we were impressed by "the frank approach to all city business he has displayed."

We also dwell on the fact that Mr. Vico, as a member of the City Council, was among the first to question issues as they came before the city's governing body, and that his voting record was almost always on the side of the citizen.

"He's on nobody's ticket—in nobody's pocket," was about the way we put it.

Those who are fortunate enough to know George Vico know that assessment is as true today as it was four years ago.

Mr. Vico has done things which some might deem ill-advised during the past four years. We are convinced he has made some moves and said some things he would like to have back.

However, we are not talking about last week or last year. We are concerned with tomorrow. The Press-Herald is convinced that George Vico has had a very healthy influence on the city and the City Council and that his re-election on April 9 is in the best interest of all of the citizens of Torrance.

Mr. Vico is nobody's patsy, he's nobody's rubber stamp. He is not a member of any power blocs, nor is his vote ever "in the bag." He does his own thinking and speaks his own mind.

We think this is very useful and would like to see it continued.

Without equivocation, we recommend that George Vico be re-elected April 9.

Elect Dr. Donald Wilson

Among the many candidates who have offered their services to the city as councilmen in recent years, Dr. Donald E. Wilson must be included among the most able.

A high ranking figure in the field of education, Dr. Wilson has been serving on the city's Board of Education since 1965 and is a director of teacher education at the University of Southern California.

As a professional and community leader, Dr. Wilson offers some impressive credentials.

His educational background was culminated with a doctorate in education at UCLA in 1951. His professional career has taken him to such places as Pueblo, Colo., where he was a teacher; to the Los Angeles school system as a teacher; to Chapman College as the head of the educational department and as dean of students; to San Diego State College as head of elementary student teaching; and to the University of Southern California where he now is a professor of education and director of teacher education.

In addition to his classroom and administrative duties, he has served as a consultant to the Imperial County superintendent's office, and as a staff member of the school surveys group in Southern California for such areas as Pomona, Ventura, Taft, Barstow, and Calexico.

He still has found time to serve on the Los Angeles County Commission on Alcoholism; as education chairman for the National Conference of Christians and Jews, and as a committeeman and leader for the Lions Club and for Cub Scouts and Girl Scouts.

To cap his activities, Dr. Wilson is an ordained minister in the Christian Church.

Despite the seemingly exhaustive schedule Dr. Wilson has set for himself, he has found time to fill his office on the school board with distinction.

He tells us that he wants to be a member of the City Council and that he has the time to meet the demands of the office.

We believe him. An old axiom advises that we should seek out the busiest man in town when we have a job to be done.

We don't really know that Dr. Wilson is the busiest, but his record of activity—and accomplishment—is enough to convince us that he is a man who is able to get things done.

We need him more as a member of the City Council than as a member of the Board of Education and recommend heartily that Dr. Donald E. Wilson be elected to the City Council on April 9.

Morning Report:

Indian spiritualism is having a hard go at it these days. First, Ringo Starr, drummer for the Beatles, dropped out of the Himalayan Center for Transcendental Meditation, and now Mia Farrow, the semi-stranded wife of Frank Sinatra, has followed suit.

Both of them said they had nothing against the general idea of inner peace. It was just they had more important things on their mind. Starr yearned for English cooking and Miss Farrow had to start work on a new movie. Western materialism has won out again. Although yearning for English cooking almost borders on the spiritual.

It may be that, like some French wines, great ideas do not travel well. India's trouble with exporting spiritualism is no less than our own in trying to sell American democracy abroad.

Abe Mellinkoff

Bank President At The Races



HERB CAEN SAYS:

Oakland Scores Another Round in Guerilla War

Them fellers over there scored again. The new Pres. of the colossal Du Pont empire (only the third non-Du Pont chief in the 166-yr. history of the company) is Charles B. McCoy of—Of—, Of hell, from Oakland. . . . And I guess we aren't first even with hippie postmen. Congr. Rogers of Florida has just introduced a bill for a special postage stamp "to honor the barefoot mailman who carried the mail between Miami and West Palm Beach, Fla., until 1893" . . . Also worthy of a commemorative stamp is Mrs. Robert M. Lee of San Rafael, Calif., whose direct maternal ancestor, Abraham Parker, paid the first tax on record in this country — at Woburn, Mass., on Sept. 8, 1645. "In other words," she points out with a heavy sigh, "my family has paid taxes longer than any other in the United States" . . . Nicely poetic bumper strip spotted by San Francisco's Theo Jonkel: "I'm going to Wisconsin to Vote 'No' on Johnson!"

The San Mateo Bd. of Supervisors was about to blast La Belle France in a steamy resolution till Sup. Bob St. Clair, his French blood boiling, stepped in to quash it . . . Apropos which S.F. Restaurateur Rolf Lewis air-mails from Paris: "This is the time to visit France. Spring is in the air and the streets, shops and restaurants of Paris are deserted. The Lido, capacity 850 served 180 dinners on Tuesday, a record low in its history. Lasserre was half empty. Le Doyen had room for 50 more diners, and Maxim's on dress-up night (Friday) had 10 empty tables in its inner room and not a soul in its second room!" . . . Hyatt House on the Bayshore Freeway is the place for autograph nuts. Jackie Gleason, Carol Channing, and Director Otto Preminger are holed up there (till April 6) while shooting "Skidoo" . . . Is it true that Vaughn Meader is

Quote

There is no denying that the problems of the farmer's lagging income is very real and must be dealt with. But the answer must be found in America's free enterprise system, not in the outmoded, costly, and unpopular regimentation under which agriculture has been existing.—Governor Ronald Reagan.

heavily behind the Kennedy candidacy, or is my informant merely sick?

Notes, quotes, Etc.: Postcard from his sister in Vienna to Don Nivens, the San Quentin columnist: "This is a beautiful country. The principal exports are timber, textiles and Communists" . . . Writer Rick

Report From Our Man In San Francisco

Setlowe, back from a visit to Las Vegas: "That's the only place in the world that would be more humanized by complete automation" . . . Dave Niles (of S.F.'s KNBR), after spinning a horrendous new disc: "Now that's a record that will live forever, provided the world blows up at midnight." Hey, what was that??

Patience, children: I think the marijuana laws should be liberalized, too, but this continual business of comparing what's going on now with the Prohibition era—"Nyah, you were breaking the law, too!"—just won't wash. Social drinking is a

tradition that goes back centuries, whereas this is only Generation One of social pot-smoking. If you wish to equate bathtub gin with hashish, come back in a hundred years or so and we'll talk about it.

Melvin Bell's new two-volume "The Law Revolt" (\$31.50 for the set) begins with a flourishing dedication headed in large type: "For We Lawyers." As opposed to us, the people . . . Paul Jacob, the Peace & Freedom Party's candidate for U. S. Senator, can save money on campaign equipment. Microphones he doesn't need . . . Accd. to the East Bay phone book, Berkeley draft hdqts. is at 2199 Bancroft, only it isn't. What's there is a hippie-oriented bead and gift shop with this sassy sign on its door: "Draft Board has moved. For assistance please contact The Resistance" . . . More on same: On the Bayshore Freeway in South San Francisco is a billboard that reads "Negotiate Now," alongside a clock that runs 10 minutes fast. What this means, suggests Hans Kalitzki, is that it's later than you think.

WILLIAM HOGAN

Former Ghetto Teacher Describes 'How It Was'

It was not like one of those "model schools" in the suburbs. It was old, dark, looked like a school and smelled like a school. Yet it was filled with the same old nonsense. It might be in Southern California or in any urban center in the country. James Herndon (who lives in San Francisco) does not pinpoint it. It was in the ghetto, for sure; a junior high, 98 per cent Negro, and about 100 per cent chaotic.

For a year Herndon taught, or tried to teach English to these seventh and eighth graders before he was fired for not adhering to rules he found stupid and for trying to get along with his hostile charges in his own fashion—"The Tribe" as he calls them.

He tells about it in a small book titled "The Way It Spozed to Be," a personal report from the classroom trenches. This is not as grim and disturbing a book as "Death at an Early Age," by the former Boston teacher Jonathan Kozol (which this

month won a National Book Award). Nor is it as basically sentimental as Bel Kaufman's "Up the Down Staircase." It is a tough book by a tough fellow about a jungle where teachers do less teaching than trying to sustain order in a perpetually frenzied atmosphere.

It is honest criticism that suggests the disturbing sense of anti-education

Browsing Through the World of Books

found in such schools. "The Tribe" is not statistics. They are "deprived" youngsters, often unattractive, most of the time pails in the neck to deal with. Herndon does not view his people merely as victims of an impossible social situation (there is no question about that). He sees them as often ugly, mean, destructive, frequently funny young animals. "Push 'em an inch more than you should and they blow . . . it's riot."

This is not the way it "spozed to be," but how it

SACRAMENTO SCENE

State's Withholding Tax Moves Closer and Closer

By HENRY C. MacARTHUR
SACRAMENTO — From the day several years ago when legislation for a state income tax withholding system was introduced, the prediction was made that no matter how insufferable such a tax might be to the people of California, it eventually would be enacted into law.

As April 15 approaches, the time is approaching more rapidly, and at present, it looks like such a tax may be imposed by the 1968 session of the legislature.

This would mean, starting probably next year, another bite out of the paycheck, added to the already large amounts deducted for federal income tax, which has caused the public to think in terms of "take-home" pay, rather than in actual wages or salary received.

Legislators are building up to eventual passage of the state withholding tax. They began the process last year by requiring an advance payment on 1967 taxes, applying only to persons who had paid more than \$200 in 1967 for 1966 taxes. The advance, paid last October, amounted to half the amount paid the previous year.

Now taxpayers are busily computing the amount that

will be owed for 1967, and because of last year's tax raises, are coming up with some startling figures. Just how startling depends on the individual and his income, but they are startling enough to create the feeling

Review of Major News On the Sacramento Scene

in many instances that withholding would have been easier.

The only thing that kept the books last year was the opposition of Governor Ronald Reagan, who contends that taxes should hurt, and that an angry taxpayer is the best brake on government spending.

This year, the governor will see plenty of angry taxpayers, in fact, they are becoming more angry as costs soar in the billion dollar bracket.

Consequently, it is not expected that the legislature will contribute to this anger any more than it can help, but will turn to the easy way out of assuring collections on a regular basis rather than taking the hard way out of the dilemma, which is the simple process of cutting government costs to the point where taxation becomes more reasonable

and better geared to the ability of the people to pay. New arguments in favor of withholding are being dredged up, among them one by Senator Stephen P. Teale, D-West Point, who offers some criticism of financial institutions in their offers to loan money for payment of state income taxes.

Teale terms this "plastic credit," declaring taxpayers who use the system can look forward to paying about 18 per cent interest for the privilege. He says the very fact that people have to borrow to pay taxes indicates something is wrong with the system and it really is a poor substitute for withholding.

While paying interest costs more, the fact remains that people who can pay their taxes are penalized by prepayment, as they can realize no return from the monies they give government before it is due. Government does not pay interest to the taxpayer, nor does it offer him any other advantages for "loaning" his funds to government.

As Senator John F. McCarthy, R-San Rafael, says, "those who want to build bigger and better government need a withholding system. It is easier for people to pay their taxes."

ROYCE BRIER

Moscow's Social Skills Faltering in a New Age

History, of course, is heavy with evidence of the mortality of social systems.

Feudal absolutism in Europe, founded vaguely in Oriental despotism (as was the Roman imperium), took a long time to die but died with the French Revolution. It could not solve the human problem of its day. Nor could our latter-day fascist absolutism, which culminated in Germany and only endured a few years.

A dreary old German named Karl Marx a century ago devised a derivative of absolutism called dictatorship of the proletariat, designed to apply to middle Europe. But it was only a theory in a book until the vicissitudes of history fitted it into a Russian upheaval.

It flourished for a few years, though Lenin had to emasculate it to make it work. After his death it was seized by a vulgar dictator to whom the proletariat was only a victim. But by mere fortuity he spread his rule over most of eastern Europe.

It was called Marxism and

hailed as a new and universal order. It never worked well, but it worked as well as the preceding chaos in the region and even spread into the vast land-mass of Asia which was ripe for anything.

So Moscow created an "empire" of sorts, though its far-Asian offshoot presently

Opinions on Affairs of the World

drifted out of control, dividing the world communist movement.

But Moscow still held its east European satellites, so-called, and created a technological success at home which consciously and with considerable skill menaced the Western world order. This was integral until very recent time, but like the old feudal absolutism, it faltered in solution of the human problem of the day.

The Russian experiment in social systems did not collapse, as many had long predicted, but it is now in trouble, both on its European and Asian frontiers.

The east European satellites, still calling themselves Marxists, have moved away from the motherland. Yugoslavia is the first to prove it

could be done. Hungary, ostensibly recovered after a violent revolt, was never the same. Romania bloodlessly threw off the shackles, and in our very time Poland and Czechoslovakia are wracked by revolt against Moscow absolutism. A mere 14 years ago, Khrushchev could forcibly crush Budapest, but Kossygin cannot forcibly crush Warsaw and Prague. Kossygin has a cultural revolt of his own in trying to stifle writers and artists in Moscow. And far to the east the malevolent Chinese dragon thrashes its tail.

The manifest reality is that the "world communist movement" is in decline, its social system in disarray. What will ultimately replace it, nobody can say.

And what of our own social system of parliamentary democracy which took root about 1750? It is undoubtedly in trouble, too, largely through its own miscalculations, rather than outside incursion. If its own people believe in it and will fight for it, not necessarily with guns but with their minds and hearts, it will survive for free men. But if they grow faint-hearted, or foolish with power, it, too, will be engulfed in twilight.

A Letter . . . To My Son

By Tom Rische
High School Teacher and Youth Worker

Dear Bruce, Thinking can be a painful process—especially today. We've got too much to think about.

More books were published last year than in all history before 1900.

Most scientists ever born are alive today.

Today, nobody can know more than a fraction of all things there are to know.

What does it all mean? Where are we going? Before we get used to one set of new ideas, there are some other new ideas to think about.

Your grandfather could be pretty sure that his world wouldn't change too much during his lifetime, but today, the one thing we can be sure of is change.

"I go to school all day and pick up all sorts of new ideas," a student told me recently. "What with homework and work and places to go with my family, I just

don't have time to sit down to figure out what it all means or where I'm going." I think that the future deserves a great deal of thought—both for the individual and for our world.

Old ideas are being replaced by new ones almost helter-skelter, and the things that adults hold most dear are being questioned. Even the existence of God himself is under fire.

Too often the answers of my generation have been either

1. A refusal to think at all ("I don't want to talk about that") or

2. Engaging even more frantically in a rat race of meaningless activities ("I'm just too busy to think about that now. Maybe later.")

3. Clinging more desperately to old ideas ("That's always worked before.")

Yours for speed — but more direction,
YOUR DAD