

# EDITORIALS

## Publicity on Young Hoods

When J. Edgar Hoover, FBI director, feels he has something to get off his chest, he usually turns to the editorial column of the FBI's law enforcement bulletin.

He did just that recently and the target of his attack was what he says are not "bad children" but vicious young hoodlums and thugs who are being encouraged in the crimes by "softhearted mollycoddling."

Mr. Hoover wrote:

"The present appalling youth situation—the crux of our crime problem—demands a vigorous new appraisal. No longer can we tolerate the 'tender years' alibi for youthful lawbreaking. This is certainly no time for police to be shackled by illogical restraints based on unreasoned sympathy for these young thugs.

"Publicizing the names as well as crimes for public scrutiny, release of past records to appropriate law enforcement officials, and fingerprinting for future identification are all necessary procedures in the war on the flagrant violator, regardless of age. Local police and citizens have a right to know the identities of the potential threats to public order within their communities.

"Certainly, reasonable lenience for children committing first offenses and minor violations is a proper consideration. However, the present major problem is no longer one of bad children but of young criminals."

The HERALD is genuinely interested in the entire problem and the FBI director's approach to it; but this newspaper is particularly interested in his suggestion for handling crime news where young criminals are involved.

The HERALD has, through the years, maintained a policy of withholding the names of juveniles involved in all but the most serious crimes until they reach the age of 18. Perhaps, in light of Mr. Hoover's suggestions, this policy should be revised and the identities of young criminals made known.

Mr. Hoover has been quite successful in his wars against major criminals—he may, therefore, have the solution to much of the youthful gangsterism which is prevalent today.

## Buy Easter Seals

The annual Easter Seal campaign opens in Los Angeles County tomorrow, March 15, and will continue through April 21.

Sponsored here by The Crippled Children's Society of Los Angeles County, the annual campaign will start off when 1,900,000 letters containing Easter Seals will be mailed to residents of the county.

The 1956 campaign provided \$9,020,477 in the United States; \$1,053,985 in California; and \$462,802 in Los Angeles County. The L.A. County goal for 1957 is \$625,000.

To do your part, buy Easter Seals and use them.

## Opinions of Others

Once upon a time there was an ambitious and unscrupulous African tribesman who decided to steal the village chief's throne in the hope that the theft would enable him to become chief himself. One night he sneaked out of his grass hut, crept cautiously into the throne room, and made off with the object of his greed. He decided to hide the throne on the roof of his hut, among the vines and bushes. During the night, the weight of the throne caused the roof to collapse, killing the avaricious tribesman.

Moral: People who live in grass houses shouldn't stow thrones.—Rothsay (Minn.) Enterprise.

## Those Iron Curtains

By JACK WEBB

The air has been crackling this past week. The American Broadcasting Co. has been airing the P.V. "iron curtain" problem every evening at 6:15 p.m. Seems one of my wonderful readers sent a letter in to Newscaster Bob Ferris, along with a copy of my Riviera column telling of the history of the Palos Verdes iron barricades.

Ferris immediately started investigation and the result has been a rather thorough washing of our dirty lines over the ABC network.

\*\*\*

So far, Ferris has interviewed HERALD Editor Reed Bundy; Mayor H. B. Roessler of Palos Verdes (who declined to record his comments for rebroadcast); Mrs. Gary Ford of Riviera who nearly lost her life when an ambulance couldn't find its way through the iron barricades; and Mrs. Markle Sparks of Riviera FFA.

Bundy outlined the history of the iron posts on the first broadcast. Next evening, Palos Verdes Mayor Roessler said—in effect—that almost everyone is happy that the roads are blocked by these iron-curtain type posts, and that a few agitators and agitating writers and newspa-

pers were the only ones opposed.

Mrs. Ford told how police had to wind their way down Riviera and back up into Palos Verdes to find an ambulance that had vainly tried to find its way through the posted roads to pick her up for the hospital.

She called for the immediate abolishment of the posts that can threaten life itself. Mrs. Sparks said the Riviera PTA wants the posts blocking Via-Colusa only to stay up.

We're happy this program is continuing its investigations. Generally speaking, we've found that exposure to sunlight and air will right most basically wrong things.

As for Mayor Roessler, we owe him thanks for doing us an honor. We really don't feel worthy. In labeling us an agitator in this matter, he links us with other agitators of the past: George Washington was an agitator for freedom from British tyranny. So was Jefferson. Abe Lincoln was a real agitator, too; agitated like mad for freedom of slaves. I don't recall what name they tagged on Lincoln's opposition, but I remember those who stood against Washington and Jefferson were called Tories.

## The Waters May Be Muddy



## YOUR PROBLEMS

By ANN LANDERS

Dear Ann Landers: What do you think of these self-styled intellectuals who get on big money TV shows to parade their brains and make a nifty haul?

Don't you feel there's something destructive about a program that shows youth that a school teacher can win a huge fortune by merely answering a few questions?

What a distorted impression of money our young folks of today are getting. Soon no one will want to put in an honest day's work. Why should they when it's so easy to read books under the shade of the ol' apple tree then bring home a wheelbarrow filled with money just for knowing who's buried in Grant's tomb!

Don't get me wrong, I'm not against brains, but it's getting so "work" is a dirty word and these TV shows are doing a good job of promoting the idea. — EGGHEAD EDDIE.

You may sign yourself "Egghead Eddie" but your theory is a bit cracked.

I, for one, am delighted with most of the programs you criticize. It's good for young people to see that knowledge can attract attention—and pay off. This is a healthy contrast to the empty-headed, over-developed females and long-haired moaners and groaners who, for too long have collected fantastic sums for throwing themselves out of joint in our living rooms.

TV, which for a while threatened to raise a generation of "vidiots," has begun to give the viewing public credit for a few brains. The quiz programs which glorify the truly cultured mind as contrasted to the freak who merely stores up facts do a service for all of us—including the Egghead Eddies.

Dear Ann: A new family moved next door. Before we start to circulate a petition to get them out, we'd like your advice. Seven houses on our block are owned by a realty company. If we prove they're undesirable tenants, we can fix them.

These people have parties almost every night. Their guests hog all the parking space in the block. They have four children, and if the parents aren't entertaining, the kids are. They dance right past the front windows and walk out on the porch holding beverage glasses. Cigarette smoking is done brazenly on the front steps, and people walk in the yard with their arms around each other.

This cheap conduct is giving our neighborhood a bad name. What shall we do? — DECENT PEOPLE.

Take up needlepoint—your vision is excellent, and it's a shame to waste it looking into

your neighbors' windows. Get the chip off, and maybe one day you'll be invited.

Dear Ann: I wonder if "Golden Ager" who complained because her 74-year-old husband was too affectionate would tell me what kind of vitamins she feeds him. I'd give my right arm for a romantic embrace and I'm only 38. He is 57.

Every night my husband rolls himself up in a blanket and watches TV. If I nuzzle up close (during the commercials) he pushes me aside and says "Love is for the birds."

I've been under a doctor's care because of tension. The tranquilizer drugs have helped but they can't take the place of T.L.C. (tender loving care). I was married at 19 and now I wonder if I was young and foolish or what. Any ideas? — "SCHATZIE"

(Ann Landers will be happy to help you with your problems. Send them to her in care of the HERALD and enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope.) (© 1957, Field Enterprises, Inc.)

## GLAZED BITS

By BARNEY GLAZER

She had purchased a new evening gown but her husband just sat there, his nose buried in the newspaper, without passing any comment. Finally, she stopped whirling and twirling and pouted: "You haven't said a word about my new dress. What does it look like to you?" Emerging from his newspaper, just long enough to stare at the evening gown for a fleeting critical moment, he drawled: "Well, I'd say that in most of the places it looks like you."

Once upon a time there were two boys. One was a determined, steady plodder. The other was lazy and clever. The steady boy worked hard, married a beautiful woman, died at the age of 38 and left his widow one million dollars. The lazy and clever boy worked only when he had to eat, never had a dime, but just to prove how clever he was, he married his boy friend's widow.

My neighbor's youngster was all set to start out on a week end trip. "And where are you going, may I ask?" I inquired. The lad replied: "My daddy has a googer counter and we're going hunting geraniums."

I've heard dozens of husbands in my time claim that they have nothing to do with politics. So how come they all have a Speaker of the House?

Now I know why so many people play their auto radios so loud. They find it drowns

My math expert informs me that you married a man twice your age. This could be half of your problem.

Why not urge your husband to take your next appointment with the doctor? Perhaps if he can get a tonic to pep him up you won't need tranquilizers to calm you down. After he's been checked by a medic, if he still wraps himself in a blanket and glues his eyes to the TV, I suggest you turn on the heat.

Confidentially: Cheated On Wife: Seems your mother told you many things. How come she didn't point out that husbands, like fires, go out when unattended?

(Ann Landers will be happy to help you with your problems. Send them to her in care of the HERALD and enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope.) (© 1957, Field Enterprises, Inc.)

## The SQUIRREL CAGE

By REID BUNDY

Reaction to reports that a tidal wave was sweeping into the beach communities Saturday noon was varied but typical, according to our Manhattan Beach spy, Ken Downs.

Ken came out of his house near the beach Saturday with an armload of shirts and headed for the nearby laundry. He noticed a neighbor had piled her children in a car and was loading a few hastily collected family possessions in the auto. When asked what was cooking, she said something about a tidal wave and roared off.

Well, a man of the world like Ken knew just what to do—he dashed to the neighborhood pub where he knew he could find out the whole story. And he did—the regulars there even had their ranks deployed to meet the emergency.

One by one, the boys were taking turns running down toward the beach to check on the threatened advance of the tidal wave. It never came, but they were all prepared to lift their feet off the bar-room floor had the signal from the crows on watch ever come.

And Ken wants to know what's wrong with Manhattan Beach—claims Torrance has made no move to annex it yet. "Don't you like us?" he asked.

Steelworkers Local 1414 will pay special tribute to a special group of Columbia-Geneva Steel employees tonight—men who have spent 20 or more years in the plant. One man has been there 40 years, eight of them 35, 71 for 30 years, 68 for 25 years, and 138 for 20 years. It's all part of the Local's 20th anniversary celebration at the Civic Auditorium tonight.

## Scout Trails

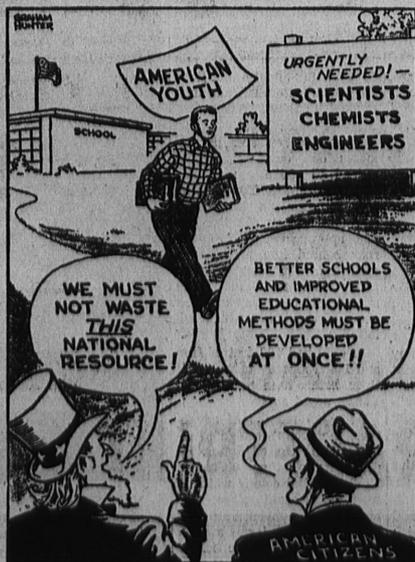
Cub Scout Pack 743c

Sunday was a big day for the boys of Den 2, Pack 743-C, as the boys enjoyed winter sports at the Snow Valley Ski Lodge, accompanied by their parents. The trip was arranged by Mr. and Mrs. Frank Elms. The boys ate food prepared by the ladies, after they and their dads enjoyed a snow sports. They also visited Green Lake.

Attending were Bobby Dean, Philip Wright, Walter Mead, Hal Brown, Patrick Simpson, and Victor Elms. Parents included Mr. and Mrs. Elms, Mr. and Mrs. Dub Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Monroe Mead, Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Simpson, and Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Simpson Sr.

A maternity shop received the following letter: "Gentlemen: Please cancel my order for a size 42 dress. My delivery was much faster than yours."

## NO TIME TO LOSE!



## The Freelancer

By TOM RISCHÉ

Another feature of the "Little Red Schoolhouse" has made its re-appearance in Torrance—the school steeple.

The newest addition to the city's ever-growing list of schools, Edison, has a steeple. Since the first school building in Torrance at Perry School, was torn down a couple of years ago, the Torrance Unified School District has been without a steeple. In my opinion, no school district should be without a steeple.

Although modern schools are built in a utilitarian style, with plenty of light, air, sinks, and all the other equipment that a school should have, they don't look like a school ought to look. At least they don't look like what I think of when I think of schools.

Modern architecture has brought many changes, most of them for the better. They are designed to be functional. Since Steeplees are no longer used to house bells, they were discarded. Children now are called by electric bells, which require only a little bit of wall space.

Nevertheless, the fact that Edison School has a steeple helps restore my faith in today's educational system.

With the onward path of progress, architects have eliminated steeplees. To students today, this is no loss, since they never knew what

it was to have a steeple on their school anyhow.

Chuches, which also have eliminated the bells to enable people to worship, also have lost their steeple or have placed them with squared-off projections which rise from the roof.

Architecture is designed to create a mood—or give an impression. Banks are full of solid, massive pillars to create the impression of strength and assure people that their cash is being in a safe place. Restaurants are built in a style to harmonize with the kind of food which they specialize. Even homes are built to create the atmosphere to which the owner wants to retire after hard day at the office.

Architects, constantly endeavoring to create the style they try to sell the public, are looking for something new and different. They have designed new types of banks, churches, and schools, without steeplees.

Today's modern schools are spread out all over the place in what is known as finger-tip styling. They have long wings of classrooms with windows on both sides, unlike the old schools which were compacted together in a couple of stories. That's progress.

Still, to my mind, schools don't look like schools. Schools should have steeplees.



## LAW IN ACTION

JURISDICTION

What work may each kind of California court undertake? Our superior justice, municipal, and appellate courts?

Our superior courts try all criminal and civil cases and civil cases not marked off for the justice or municipal trial courts. They can:

1. Issue extraordinary writs like habeas corpus or mandamus and hold hearings under them;
2. Hear and decide actions involving equity, divorce, and reconciliation, wills and estates, juvenile misconduct, adoptions, and all serious crimes (which may call for prison or death sentences);
3. Act as a court of appeal for cases arising in our justice and municipal courts.

The justice and municipal courts can:

1. Act as small claims courts to hear and settle informally all claims for \$100 or less;
2. Hear cases for sums up to \$500 (for justice courts) and \$3000 (for municipal courts);
3. Hear suits to oust a tenant for back rent up to \$75 a month (for justice courts) and for rent to \$300 a month or less (for municipal courts);
4. Hear less serious criminal (misdemeanor) cases.

(The municipal court must try cases which may call for a fine of more than \$1000 or a jail term of more than six months.)

Our appellate courts—the district courts of appeal and the Supreme Court—all handle:

1. Hear cases appealed from the superior courts;
  2. Issue and hold hearings under extraordinary writs.
- (3. The Supreme Court must automatically review all judgments which call for the death sentence.)

As chairman of the Judicial Council, the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court (a) assigns judges from their own courts to others of like or higher jurisdiction (to clear up cases where they may be clogged), and (b) supervises research to speed up and improve the administration of justice.

Note: California lawyers offer this column for you to know about our laws.

## My Neighbors



TORRANCE HERALD  
1619 Gramercy Ave.  
PA 8-4000  
Established Jan. 1, 1914



Published Semi-Weekly at Torrance, California, Thursday and Sunday. Entered as second class matter January 20, 1914, at Post Office Torrance, California, under act of March 3, 1879.

KING WILLIAMS, Publisher  
GLENN PEREL, General Manager  
REID L. BUNDY, Managing Editor  
Adjudicated a legal Newspaper by Superior Court, Los Angeles, California, Adjudicated Decree No. 10, March 20, 1957.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: By carrier 45¢ a month. Mail subscription \$4.00 a year. Circulation office PA 8-4004.