

A Modern Challenge

Months before one happened the possibility of midair collisions on the nation's overcrowded airway system was already the concern of a special committee named by President Eisenhower to study the increasing danger. Before the advent of jets and 330 mile-per-hour airliners, the problem of controlling air traffic was difficult only in the vicinity of airports. The probability of collision hundreds of miles out between aircraft leaving three minutes apart, was so remote as to be almost ignored.

Basic civil air regulations still in force automatically separate airplanes for safe crossing of regular airways. But, with the advent of instrument flying and numerous new aids to navigation, pilots usually select their own flight path to pick up favorable winds and avoid storm areas. As a result, an airplane enroute from Los Angeles to Chicago might be making better time some 50 miles off a direct course than it could by remaining within five miles of an accurate on-course position.

It would seem that more accurate information to pilots regarding other aircraft operating in their immediate vicinity, could be furnished by airway controllers before permission to change altitude under instrument conditions is given. Installation of radar systems might be helpful.

The problem of the privately operated airplane also must come in for study. The private airplane business in this country is great when judged by the number of hours flown by the little ships. They should not be singled out for special regulation, but neither should they be permitted to operate carelessly on busy airways or in control areas and approaches to major airports.

Indiscriminate, and unnecessary use of light aircraft at night, and in the twilight zone of contact or VFR travel in smog-filled Los Angeles skies, should be better regulated. There is no reason why a light aircraft, properly equipped, cannot be flown anywhere at night providing it is piloted by an individual who is competent and alert. A responsible pilot doesn't object to filing a flight plan and maintains contact with control centers during his flight through critical traffic areas.

Torrance with a fine airport and hundreds of individuals associated with the flying industry, quite logically should be air minded. The expansion of air travel, both commercial and private, depends to a great degree on operational safety. The situation seems to indicate that all who use this free air have an obligation to use it safely.



LAW IN ACTION

BALANCE

From the first our constitution has often been an election issue. For this Thomas Jefferson would beam at us; since for him each new generation, after full debate, should roll its own.

Unlike other man-made laws, our constitution created the government itself, ordered its parts, and defined their scope. Only then did this government take over and make the laws for us.

Our constitution lets no one rise above the law. Within its frame all officers do their lawful work—from the citizen who is an officeholder at large with rights and duties not enjoyed by other people, to the President himself, the Congress and the judges on the Supreme Court.

A constitution comes to life and lives on only through the consent of the governed who alone can change it.

Up until ours, most governments muffed the problem of power and ended up in tyranny and ruin. Even our Articles of Confederation fell apart. Our constitution (and those of the separate states) is a bold try at giving government enough power to climb the steepest grades, and enough brakes to keep it from going over the cliff.

The British saw the problem as a tug-of-war between lawmakers and the executive who took charge when Parliament went home.

At last the Cabinet came to speak for the Parliamentary majority; and the King took a back seat.

But America saw the problem as a pull between the separate states and the people (both as majority and minorities) on one side, against the central government (Congress and the President) on the other.

Our founders set up a Supreme Court to see that each enforces its full power but did not encroach upon the work of the other parts.

The balance: The executive enforces the laws but can veto an act of Congress; and Congress makes the laws and can over-ride the veto or even impeach the President (but never has). At election time, the people may break up any undue power build-up. And the Supreme Court, through cases coming up for review from lower courts, can keep law in line within the constitution.

Today, as at each turning point of American history, our constitution itself comes under public scrutiny through wide discussion and publicity, and this, in the end, gives it its vigor. Without the people's critical backing—through full debate all the time—neither Congress, the President, nor the Supreme Court could last very long.

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

FROM NINE TO FIVE

by Jo Fischer



It was so thrilling. The moment I saw him giving blood to the Red Cross, I knew he was my type.



YOUR PROBLEMS

By ANN LANDERS

Dear Ann Landers: Several months ago I met a very intelligent man. After several dates he confessed he'd fallen in love with me. Although I don't believe I'm in love with him I find myself longing to be in his company.

He openly suggested we have an "affair." Such carrying-on is against my upbringing and moral code. I told him this but he said I was "not grown up yet" and he wasn't going to wait around forever.

This man interests me more than any other I've ever met and I'd hate to lose him. He assured me that I need not worry about embarrassment because in case of an emergency he would marry me. Please advise.—PUZZLED.

So in case of an "emergency" he'll marry you? How utterly, utterly noble of the guy! Tell him this column has a good conduct medal for valiant heroes who offer themselves in marriage... in case of "emergency." Also suggest that he peddle that tired old line elsewhere. You're far more grown up than he is.

Dear Ann: I'm 17 and second oldest in the family. My older sis just got married so that leaves me "in charge." My father is a boozier and Mom takes off every night so if I didn't stay home with the two younger ones they'd be running the streets.

I work and pay room and board. Mom and Pop fight so much when they're home together I'm happy to see them leave. But what kind of a life is this for me?

I've suggested to Pop that he join Alcoholics Anonymous but he says he's no alcoholic... just a "social drinker." Well, he's socially drunk every night.

What shall I do, Ann? Please suggest something? —ESMUND.

A.A. can help only those who want to be helped so until then—that's out. A king-size halo to you for taking the responsibility of caring for the younger ones.

Your best bet is to entertain friends in your home. Try to get your mother to stay in a few nights a week so you can have a little freedom. This arrangement is terribly unfair. Good luck—and my hat's off to you.

Dear Mrs. Landers: I've left my husband three times, but always came back. Now I mean business. He's 22 years older and no good. I've fallen in love with a man my own age. He's never told me he loves me—just that I'm a "nice person."

What I want to know is this: I gave him a diamond ring and some other things. Shall I take them back and stop seeing him unless I can get some definite word out of him? I know he sees another woman but he says he doesn't care much for her.

Maybe an outsider like you can see something I can't. Please help me. I can't eat or sleep. —RUBY.

As an "outsider" I'd like to point out that you're still a married woman. A man who would accept a diamond like from a lady friend sounds like a wrong number to me—and a woman who would buy a man such a gift just because he thinks she's a "nice person" has a loose connection.

Dear Ann: I'm a girl 16 and have been going with a nice boy for several months. He

The Squirrel Cage

By REID BUNDY

Former Hollywood Star (Baseball) George Vico has joined Jack Benny in the automobile line. George took delivery this week of a near-new 1953 Maxwell. Says it runs like a sewing machine.

"Stu" Avera, editor of the Kiwanis Club's bulletin, the "Torwanian," has a unique way of reporting the club's first softball victory in the summer league here recently: "It is with distinct pride and conviction of purpose that we hereby publicly announce that after 56 innings, 423 errors, 516 throws to first base, 3 to second, 5 to third, and 147 to home plate, in addition to one dislocated thumb, a bruised knee, sprained back, and one home run, we, the undersigned, have legitimately tasted vic-

tory. (7-5 over Waleria Bus. Men, July 16, 1956.)

SIGN LANGUAGE — One of the city's finer dining spas has a sign in the parking lot warning stray motorists that the parking is restricted to customers of the cafe. Persons disregarding the rule are warned that "CARS WILL TOWED AWAY AT OWNERS EXPENCE."

PHOTO COURTESY OF THE UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA



The losing schools in the

means a lot to me and if things don't change I'm going to lose him.

Both Mom and Dad work the third shift and aren't home from 11 to 7. My brother who is 18 insists on bringing boy friends home to sleep. The word has gotten around that we're alone in the house all night and it sounds pretty bad.

I asked Mom to tell my brother to stop bringing boys for the night but she says there's nothing wrong with it. Am I being silly? Please tell me. —A.B.

You are 100% per cent right. Mom or Dad had better get off that third shift and stay home nights before the juvenile authorities give them orders.

CONFIDENTIALLY: BEGGING FOR AN ANSWER: Go with others and this one, too, until you're officially engaged... and the date is set.

NINETEEN: Nothing wrong in using your car when the fella is an out-towner.

(Ann Landers will be glad to help you with your problems. Send them to her in care of this newspaper. Copyright, 1956, Field Enterprises, Inc.)

The Freelancer

By TOM RISCHÉ

It isn't whether you win or lose, but how you play the game.

Howls of anguish are still rising from members of the Pacific Coast Conference about the muddled football situation, and everybody is still trying to decide who was unfair to whom.

We still haven't settled the oft-asked question, "What are we going to pay amateur athletes?"

The days when Jack got out and died for good old Siwash just for the love of it are gone forever. Now, the debate is over-how much Jack shall be paid to do or die for good old Siwash. With the modern trend toward compensation for hazardous duty, colleges feel their football players, too, need more money.

The question is not a new one. Educators seem confused about the role of football in the modern college. They can't seem to decide whether football players should be amateurs or not. They can't seem to decide whether football is as important as the academic side of college life. The result is that the rules don't fit the situation. Everybody but the PCC faculty representatives admits that. Nobody seems to know what to do about it.

From what anguished sports writers and fans have been howling about in recent weeks, it appears that nobody really cares too much about how the game is played. It's whether good old Siwash is winning or not that really counts.

The losing schools in the

PCC teamed up against the winning schools and decided to handicap them by levying fines and penalizing them. The winning schools are now howling because their winning team has been cut to ribbons. The phrases are couched in much more pious terms, but that seems to be the substance of what has happened. Everybody wants to win.

I have a proposal which will probably find favor with nobody, but I'm going to present it anyhow.

Why not hire a college football team, just like the Los Angeles Rams or the San Francisco 49ers.

If the boys on the football team want to go to school, let them. If they don't want to attend college, why make them? Let them get through school or not as they choose, but let them do it on their own merits.

While this idea has many drawbacks, it would have at least one good effect—it would put an end to the hocus-focus that is going on now. Every football player could be paid according to his own merit. Every student would stand or fall academically as his ability allowed. Nobody would have to worry about academic requirements for football players and nobody would have to worry about who was paying who how much.

Why be hypocritical about the whole situation? Everybody likes to win, so why not pay the players to win? The good old days were nice, but they're gone forever.

AFTER HOURS

By JOHN MORLEY

Tonight after hours we are examining a copy of the Saturday Evening Post of June 1, 1940 from our files. On the center spread is an advertisement of the new Buick with a price tag of only \$895. On the next page a Statter Hotel ad quotes rooms at the stupendous sum of \$2.50 a day. Goodyear advertises its 6.00x16 best tires at \$11.00... Nunn-Bush shoes at \$8.50... the Kodak Brownie at \$1. This is not ancient history, but just 16 years ago.

Without saying, we are all aware of what inflation has done to these and other prices, to our salaries, wages, rents, property, to everything we touch. We're all paying more for the things and services we sell. On the surface it looks like an even exchange but it isn't.

When we speak of the economic future being bright, we of course mean that it is bright only for those who prepare for it by taking advantage of opportunities. It's only fair to add that no matter how prosperous the nation is, there will always be people left behind, through no fault of their own, no matter what. These are the millions on pensions, on fixed incomes, insurance payments, trusts, etc., who are the victims of any inflationary prosperity, but who also are the biggest gainers in periods of deflation, business decline and lower prices.

Our optimism for the nation's economic future is based, of course, on certain probabilities.

1. Eisenhower will be re-elected. Psychologically, the president has been a sobering influence, to say the least, to the nation. Business, investors, those with hazard capital for new business and expansions, have confidence in Ike. Look at the downward reaction his illness had in the stock market. Since it is this group of our society which puts up the money for new and expanding business and creates jobs and better salaries and wages, it is obvious that any economic prosperity must be generated in a large measure by those who invest.

2. The conservative Congressional bloc of Republicans and Democrats will continue to have a majority and to give added assurance that the nation's wealth will be guarded and the national debt decreased.

3. That nothing in the global picture will happen to affect the estimated \$5,000,000,000 in new plant investment announced by U. S. industry.

4. That defense expenditures will be maintained... the \$33,000,000,000 highway program voted will be carried out... and that generally any administration will use the U. S. treasury for public works projects to cushion any prolonged business decline in an emergency.

Assuming that these probabilities are accepted, there are definite conditions which point to a long period of prosperity for most of our people.

In 1940 the U. S. Census bureau estimated our population at 165,000,000 by 1957. But we have more people right now... about 20 years ahead of schedule. Every six months we are creating enough new citizens to populate a city the size of St. Louis. We are breeding today six times faster than the British... 20 times faster than the Germans... and for the first time in history we have beaten India in the baby business. This increase in population spells only one thing... more business, more consumption, more wealth potential, more prosperity.

Automatic devices are increasing productivity with fewer man-hours, which means more leisure for the worker with money to spend. Labor-saving machines actually increase employment in other fields, in research, in marketing, in transportation, in the "thinking and planning" categories of our economy.

The production genius of America will be a great factor in the modernization of war-torn cities abroad, assisting in the development of

backward or colonial areas on their own for the first time in history. Our enormous private investment cannot be matched by totalitarian states in any global-trade showdown. We are in for the greatest foreign trade expansion ever recorded.

If our suppositions are reasonably accurate, we will be in for more inflation in the U. S. Increasing wage demands mean increasing prices. Every year in the last ten we have had an increase in labor wages and a subsequent increase, obvious or hidden, in the things we buy. To protect against this inevitable future inflation is to capitalize on our experience with the past 16-year inflation.

Briefly we must change the notion that cash is permanent wealth. Cash in a bank deposit box, in the last 16 years lost its purchasing power more than 50%. Insurance checks intended for retirement have not been sufficient and forced many oldersters to go back to work. Interest of 2% or 4% on savings is not enough to fight inflation. It's sound policy to have some funds in U. S. Savings bonds, savings banks and government-insured building and loan associations. But the bulk of savings should be invested in real estate, in good common stocks, in sound business enterprises, for these have profited enormously in the past inflationary 16 years. Since the top economic brains of the nation tell us more inflation is in the wind, the present high prices on homes, stocks, property, goods will probably go still higher.

Today's married man is no fool. Whenever his wife wants to buy a new dress, he uses his head. He nods it.

A successful author was asked how he got started. "It was all very simple and effective," he explained. "I was interviewed on a radio network show and in describing my first novel, I said it had a knotty problem. Evidently the listeners thought I said 'naughty' because the book sold like wildfire."

Friend of mine just got a cute French poodle for his wife. I wonder if I could be lucky enough to make a trade like that?

There were two fellows standing one day in South Carolina when a hurricane suddenly struck. One month later, someone asked the pair, if it was a real bad hurricane. "Bad!" they chimed in together. "We never had any intention of visiting Chicago."

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Now you take the man who talks too fast. His trouble is very easily discovered—he's always saying something he hasn't even thought of yet.

She was just a tike and I thought she was cute enough to engage in a bit of friendly conversation. "How many children in your family?" I inquired. "Seven," she peeped. "Golly me, but they must cost a lot," I commented. "Oh,

no they don't," she replied very seriously. "We don't have to buy them. We raise them our elves."

When a woman starts worrying how her shoes fit her, rather than her sweater, she's getting old.

A serviceman was recently asked what he thought of the girls down south and he replied: "From what point of view?" His friend replied: "Well, from any point you've been viewing them."

Now that I've told you the tell-tale giveaway when a woman is getting old, here's the tip-off on the gentlemen. Watch young Elvis Presley rock and roll, and then realize that a man is getting old when he wants to rock rather than roll.

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