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EDITORIALS

Examples to Follow

The sudden concern of various officials over the naming of projects in their honor is something which might well have been studied years ago, but should not be taken lightly, even at this late date.

While the current rush to withdraw names of today's county supervisors from various projects came as a result of a series of spats among members of the board and not from a soul-searching examination of the matter, it is not out of line to suggest that their example be followed by other governing bodies in selecting names for public installations.

One can have no quarrel with the naming of parks, boulevards, and other public facilities after those whose contribution to the community have been of an outstanding nature. Naming such facilities after those who happen to be in office at the time the project was developed should not receive serious consideration.

The Right to Know

Freedom of the press is a basic freedom. It is the mainstay of all the other freedoms. Yet there has been a growing fear that this freedom is in danger, because of governmental restrictions on the movement of the press to sources of information both in this country and abroad, because of the withholding of information to which the public and the press which serves it has a right to know, and because of proposed punitive regulations aimed at newspapers and other publications.

The American Society of Newspaper Editors has now issued a Declaration of Principles. This states: "The American people have the right to know, as the heirs of Magna Charta, the inheritors of the privileges and immunities of the English Common Law and the beneficiaries of the freedoms and liberties guaranteed them by the Constitution and the Bill of Rights of the United States."

"To exercise this right citizens must be able to gather information at home or abroad, except where military necessity plainly prevents; they must find it possible to publish or relate otherwise the information thus acquired without prior restraint or censorship by government; they must be free to declare or print it without fear of punishment not in accord with due process; they must possess the means of using or acquiring implements of publication; they should have freedom to distribute and disseminate without obstruction by government or by their fellow citizens."

The Society has pledged itself to resist by every appropriate means every encroachment upon the people's right to know.

Opinions of Others

To pay off the national debt in one year would take almost the entire income of everyone in the nation. The per capita debt stands at \$1613.38 while the nation's per capita income is only \$1935. —Pharr (Tex.) Press.

A newspaper has, by its very nature, accepted a public trust that it will print impartially all of the news worthy of publication without fear or favor. What it considers news, and how it is presented is part of this public trust and is based in large measure upon the attitudes and tastes of the locale and times. —Owatonna (Minn.) Photo News.

Democrat Thurman made the telling point that the USA had nowhere to go to get the dough for building school houses but from the states — and he wasn't proved wrong when he said 40 per cent of the collection would rub off in Washington and never get into brick and mortar. —Scranton (Iowa) Journal

OLYMPIA, WASH., DAILY OLYMPIAN: "News of an influenza epidemic sweeping the Far East formerly would have caused grave apprehension on this side of the Pacific, for infectious diseases are no respecters of geographical boundaries. Health authorities, however, believe there is no cause for alarm in the United States."

"One reason is to be found in the magnificent advances of medical science and research."

STAR GAZER
By CLAY R. POLLAN
Your Daily Activity Guide According to the Stars

To develop message for Sunday, read words corresponding to numbers of your Zodiac birth sign.

ARIES MAR. 20 - APR. 19	1 Seek	31 Sports	61 Original
Taurus APR. 20 - MAY 21	2 Plan	32 You	62 Making
Gemini MAY 22 - JUNE 21	3 Excellent	33 Goodwill	63 Conviction
Cancer JUNE 22 - JULY 21	4 Through	34 You	64 Cooperation
Leo JULY 22 - AUG. 31	5 Heavily	35 In	65 By
Virgo AUG. 31 - SEPT. 22	6 Aspects	36 And	66 Writing
Libra SEPT. 23 - OCT. 22	7 Encouraging	37 Dealings	67 Temporary
Scorpio OCT. 23 - NOV. 21	8 No	38 Originality	68 A
Sagittarius NOV. 22 - DEC. 21	9 No	39 Whatever	69 Has
Capricorn DEC. 22 - JAN. 19	10 Day	40 With	70 Admit
Jan. 20 - 28	11 Make	41 Dreams	71 New
Feb. 29 - 28	12 Excite	42 Can	72 Sabotage
Mar. 1 - 31	13 For	43 Seeds	73 Direct
Apr. 1 - 30	14 Fear	44 You	74 Benefits
May 1 - 31	15 Careful	45 Others	75 Foreful
Jun. 1 - 30	16 And	46 And	76 Age
Jul. 1 - 31	17 Avoid	47 Heated	77 Of
Aug. 1 - 31	18 Decisions	48 Writings	78 Ideas
Sep. 1 - 30	19 For	49 In	79 You
Oct. 1 - 31	20 Contention	50 Think	80 Others
Nov. 1 - 30	21 Don't	51 Treatise	81 New
Dec. 1 - 31	22 Support	52 Teaching	82 Today
Jan. 1 - 31	23 Mental	53 Health	83 Devote
Feb. 1 - 28	24 Escape	54 About	84 Criticism
Mar. 1 - 31	25 The	55 Research	85 Start
Apr. 1 - 30	26 And	56 Carefully	86 Keynotes
May 1 - 31	27 Work	57 You'll	87 Concerns
Jun. 1 - 30	28 Slow	58 Unlabeled	88 Ideas
Jul. 1 - 31	29 Planning	59 And	89 Results
Aug. 1 - 31	30 Longer	60 Be	90 Quits

Good (G) Adverse (A) Neutral (N)

He Just Finished Mending Fences



YOUR PROBLEMS by Ann Landers

Should Sister Slap Junior?

Dear Ann: I have never written to a column for advice in my life, but I think you can give me the answer to my problem. On Christmas night our whole family had a get-together at the home of our parents. My sister who is married but has no children, took it upon herself to slap my two-year old boy because he hit his 4-year-old cousin. It was such a hard slap that it left a red mark on his cheek for hours.

I was terribly burned up over this and told her to please keep her hands off my child. My father got mad at me and bawled me out for talking so mean to my sister. He has not spoken to me since although I've seen him many times. Neither has she. They both feel I owe them an apology and refuse to have anything to do with me until I say I'm sorry. What is your opinion?—MRS. P.

This man knows better than the palm-reader what is going on inside his head. He's made it plain that he's not interested in marriage, at least so far as YOU are concerned. Take his word for it. When he tells you he MAY marry the other woman he's trying to let you down easy. What do you need—a building to fall on your head?

Dear Ann: I'm 19 and having a real problem with my girl friend's parents. She's 17 and we've been going steady for several months. They are so strict it's terrible. The other evening we told them we were going to a movie. Instead we went to my house to play records. They must have followed us in their car because after a few minutes they came right in and dragged her out of the house. I was so stunned I couldn't put up much of a defense.

I phoned her the next day and her father said I could see her once a week and she had to be by 11:00. Also he said they want to know exactly where we plan to be. He complained that we're getting entirely too serious and he doesn't like it. I want to marry her some day. What can I do to make them see my side of it?—RICK.

Consider yourself lucky the girl's father didn't knock you out of the box completely. You got a better break than you deserve. If you want to marry her some day, remember these people you've been lying to will be your in-laws. Beef up your integrity, Boy, and stick to the regulations. And don't expect to earn their trust and confidence overnight.

(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.) (C) 1957, Field Enterprises, Inc.

THE FREELANCER by Tom Rische

What'll They Do?

The Teenagers today claim they don't have anything to do.

They were claiming that a few years ago when I was that age.

Some older people fondly recall that they didn't have anything to do either. Others remember that they were so busy when they were young that they didn't have time to be bored.

Why don't teenagers have anything to do?

Strictly speaking, there are things they can do—go to shows, go skating, go to the beach, or hold impromptu parties at their homes. But this gets old.

Still, say they, they would like a teen center where they can spin records, dance, or do whatever they wanted to—within reason.

Teenagers being teenagers, they are easily bored, eager to act grown-up without actually knowing how, and anxious to impress each other. They like to be alone to do what they want—not necessarily anything bad.

In a few years, these youngsters will grow up and find they have too much to do—jobs that take their energy, children to take care of and homes and lawns that always need care.

Right now, they look like adults, but they're only just starting to act like them. They're almost capable of taking on the responsibilities of adults, but they haven't done it yet.

The girls are too old to play house and too young to keep house. They boys are too old to play soldier and too young to be soldiers.

They're right in the middle of a situation, and they have not got anything to do.

To them, it's rather annoying to see adults just acting like adults and doing it so well. All it takes is a little practice, but most teenagers are in a hurry to get out into the world that's just waiting for their talents.

In the meantime, they are waiting to find out just what great deeds the world has in mind for them. What they haven't found out yet is that the world isn't waiting for great deeds. It really isn't waiting at all, but the teenagers are sure that fame and fortune are just waiting around the next corner.

Life, for them, is a road which is criss-crossed with short cuts. They try to take lots of short cuts while they are teenagers and discover that there's a reason why the road is laid out the way it is. Teenagers who try to take too many short cuts are often known as "the juvenile delinquents."

Hence, to keep them on the path and end the problem of something to do, more or less, they want a recreation center. In line with the thinking of a fast-moving age when everybody is busy seeking amusement, they feel they need more recreation.

But recreation centers cost money, and that's one thing that most teenagers do not have much of.

I'll take work and it will probably be up to the teenagers to convince the people with money that a center is needed. It might be up to the teenagers to build it. Good luck. They'll need it.

AFTER HOURS By John Morley

Russians Recall Revolution

THE VOLGA BASIN USSR (Delayed) — The Reds never let you forget the 1905 revolution that was crushed by the Czar . . . or better still the 1917 revolution that crushed him. Museums of the revolution are everywhere. They never miss a chance to impress you with their desire for "Myr," peace. "Myr" is painted all over everywhere, but of course at Russia's price — Communist enslavement.

The recent shake-up against the Stalinists (which we had been predicting in these columns right along) had been apparent to us by Red Boss Khrushchev's continued criticism of their "personality-cult-complex" through the erection of Stalin statues those of Lenin. The purge of the Stalinists and the promotion of Marshall Zhukov mean that the Russian army has moved to the very summit of power inside the U. S. S. R.

Russia today is like the leaning tower of Pisa—big, impressive, with a touch of beauty and antiquity—but bending and unsteady in its directions. It's like an 8-foot giant of a man, unable to keep a steady balance without shifting his weight for fear of falling over.

Russia is a primitive country except the show-window impression they present in cities like Leningrad, Moscow and Kiev. Russian products compare with something we might have produced twenty to forty years ago. On Moscow's busy, bustling Arbat and Gorki streets down town the millions move just like Times square, New York — except that they look drab, badly clothed and as poor as church mice. Inside the old but spacious and impressive hotels, like the Metropole, Moskova, National, Savoy, you feel more like the 18th than 20th century. The rugs and furniture are beaten down to a pulp. The lights overhead are dim and flicker with indecision.

The Supreme Soviet — and the central committee of the Soviet Communist party—are the highest organs of state-power in the U. S. S. R. The All-Union congress meets spasmodically and only rubber stamps what it is told by the party. Red Party Boss Nikita Khrushchev hands over the rubber stamps—and it's never "nyet," "no," but "da," "yet."

There is an undertone of protest in Russia, but rarely apparent on the streets. In front of the Kremlin early one evening I heard one of the braver Russians remark, as a speeding official car rushed out of the gate — "Hozyain proyekhal," "there goes another boss." Most of such bosses head for the Uspenkoye Chaussee road which leads to the dachas and villas of the elite along the Mosva river valley.

Most of the millions in Russia live in appalling poverty. Only the party functionaries, scientists, educators, authors, writers, actors, radio and TV celebrities and the like really live-it-up. These live row on row in beautiful residential streets, surrounded by all the luxury of the world's goods. But, in contrast to us, they



Life is without zest without God.—G. L. Markle.

One of the most durable satisfactions in life is to lose one's self in one's work. —Harry Emerson Fosdick

The secret of life is not to do what one likes, but to try to like what one has to do. —Dinah Muloch Craik.

Most of the shadows of this life are caused by standing in our own sunshine. —Ralph Waldo Emerson

Pedestrian: A man who has two cars, a life, and a daughter.

Proverb: A short sentence based on long experience.

seidom if ever mix socially. There is no such thing as knocking on the back door to borrow a cup of sugar. Their only contact is in the line of business or duty. The reason for this is fear of getting too friendly with a possible future victim of Communist disfavour.

I never saw any people in the world work as hard as the Russians, from the Party elite to the lowest worker. I never saw women put through the paces of such back-breaking work. Most of them look literally muscle-bound, stocky and strong from the rigors of brick laying and carrying loads of two-by-fours up the scaffolding of housing projects. Soviet officials are on the job almost around the clock in the Kremlin. I have seen them working from early morning 'til after midnight.

Home life is almost nonexistent in Russia as we understand it. There are hardly any parties or get-togethers to discuss politics or fashions in the living room. Such things are carefully worked out for you by the party machinery. The Communist press carries no "Society Page." The wives, even of the Red-elite, are seldom seen around, except in a rare appearance at the Bolshoi theatre ballet or opera, accompanied by their husbands. Communist party members seem not to ever have the time for their wives publicly. It's a wonder to me that they produce any offspring whatever, such is the nature of their indifference for their women.

The large department stores, like Gum, across from Moscow's Red square, are constantly packed ten rows deep before any counter, as there are only six such stores to supply a city of 6,000,000 people. I have seen the masses line up for blocks to buy everything from potatoes to lemons. You will often see a person peddle a lemon on the street to the highest bidder, often at \$1 each, without waiting in line.

Most of the consumer goods I saw in stores came from the satellites, especially Czechoslovakia and Poland, with an increasing variety of Chinese goods. Cheap drab cotton dresses sell for \$75-\$150. Shoddy cotton or rayon stockings bring as much as \$6 a pair—cheap nylons are \$14 a pair. I saw inferior cotton and rayon men's and women's suits marked \$300—and substitute leather shoes at \$70 a pair.

The midjet four-cylinder Russian cars bring \$4500 — the luxury Zim and Zis up to \$13,000. These look something like Buick or Packard back in 1937. Electric vacuum cleaners start at \$250—toasters at \$80—a small four-burner stove brings \$200—a typewriter, which looked like a 1930 Woodstock, sold for \$650.

The average Soviet official we talked with frankly expressed his desire to be sent to the U. S. on "Komandirovka," "official government assignment." He is fully aware of our abundance, our higher quality of goods and living refinements. But he keeps mum until out of ear shot of the secret police. The Russian people, in all classes talked to, appear bashful, hesitant and in a perpetual penetrating stare at your person, clothes and shoes. It is the look of envy—and the look of wonder as to how come these "comrades" could stay so far ahead with a system that's supposed to be dying.

THE SQUIRREL CAGE By Reid Bundy

Smog Alert Called

This happened last winter — we were told yesterday — but it shouldn't be left unrecorded.

A friend of John Osborn's, a Torrance Garden pioneer, was visiting in the Southland from Pennsylvania last winter during the smog season, and was staying in a downtown hotel.

Waking up early the morning after his arrival from the east, he found his room reeking with a pungent odor and smoke rolling in over the transept.

"Man, this smog's worse than I thought," he muttered. He got a wet towel, put it over his face, and went back to sleep.

Firemen got him out just before the flames reached his room.

Representative Glenn Cunningham of Nebraska has this definition for his constituents:

1. If you owe \$50, you're a piker.
2. If you owe \$50,000, you are a businessman.
3. If you owe \$50,000,000, you're a tycoon.
4. If you owe \$50,000,000,000, you're the government.

Party Boss Khrushchev draws about \$25,000 a year net, plus all his living expenses—and I mean all. Party functionaries average \$10,000 to \$15,000 a year. Salaries of doctors, educators, lawyers, department heads, scientists, actors, etc. are in the \$8000 bracket. Skilled workers average \$225 a month—unskilled \$150 a month. Men and women draw similar pay for similar work. Taxes, compulsory Soviet bond purchases, insurance and constant contributions to monuments for Lenin reduce the take-home pay to about half.

Everything is owned and operated by the state in Russia, from a haircut to a roofing job. There is no private enterprise whatever on any scale. Only out in the country villages can you build a shack for yourself providing you exceed the norm in production. The average Russian makes his own clothes—and eats simple foods like vegetables, fish, fowl, dark bread—and ice cream, which is as good as anywhere in the world. The Russians actually invented ice cream and they surely know how to produce it with ersatz cream.

A six-course meal, costing about \$3 in the U. S., would cost \$15 in Russia. The Russian ruble is officially pegged at four to the dollar, to encourage dollar spending. It cost me an average of \$40 a day to live in Russia, on a standard of \$15 in the U. S. Fruit, cheese, eggs, meat are very expensive—while, potatoes, fish, soups are cheap. Long playing phonograph records average about \$50, which would cost \$5 in the U. S. Ballet and concerts are cheap. Books, magazines and newspapers at give-away prices. Television is poor and amateurish—a TV console set costs \$1000, and only one channel several hours in the evening. There is hardly any billboard advertising in Russia. The highways are very poor in construction, and narrow. Small town streets are all dirt, no paving whatever. Their airports are far below the average in the U. S.

But the Russians are flying regular commercial two-motor jets that make it from Moscow to Peking in only nine hours.

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