

EDITORIALS

Disaster Control

If a major disaster struck the City of Torrance, chaos would result.

This is no idle statement... there are facts to back it up.

Recently, rising flood waters prompted local officials to declare a State of Emergency.

Following the book, all available police officers went on duty, emergency centers for evacuees were established and emergency equipment was put into use.

One thing was missing. Coordination.

Police units were ready, willing and available to evacuate families... but where were they to take evacuees?

Some said the Red Cross was handling that phase... others said the City Hall phones were taking care of transportation for the evacuees... meanwhile confused policemen were trying their best to do what they could for the flood victims.

As it turned out... the rain waters subsided quickly and there was no need to continue the evacuation program.

This was a minor and short-lengthed disaster.

Imagine the utter confusion which would result if a major disaster should occur.

Most persons think of disasters only in terms of bombings and wars. But what about floods, explosions, and other acts of nature?

These, too, are disasters for which the city must be prepared.

Individually, all the city's disaster crews work efficiently and with a minimum of trouble and confusion.

The trouble lies in the coordination of the units.

Currently, the city uses two buildings to house emergency headquarters... the police station and the City Hall.

When telephone messages have to be relayed confusion is the result. Messages delivered in person are easily understood. Those which are relayed to another building sometimes come out jumbled.

This situation happened here last month. Fortunately, the disaster period was a short one.

Civilian defense leaders should get together and map out an efficient coordination program... one which works under one roof.

The city should be prepared.

Protect Motorists

Let's protect the car driver from the bicycle rider.

Is there an autoist who hasn't felt the hand of fear when suddenly from out of nowhere a bicyclist appears in front of him?

A bicycle rider today constitutes one of the greatest hazards on highways.

There is a set of rules and regulations for bike riders. In most cases they are similar to those followed by autoists themselves.

But what motorist, who is concerned for his own safety, will suddenly dart into the busiest lane of traffic without ever glancing behind? A few do... but they soon wind up on the fatality list.

Bicyclists, however, seem to feel roads were made for them alone and it's the autoist's duty to keep from hitting them.

Police record many cases of traffic fatalities involving cars vs. bicycles. In most of these cases, the car driver is not at fault.

The fact that it isn't his fault doesn't ease the pain and the misery which result when his car kills or maims a child.

Schools, police and other organizations carry on extensive campaigns for bicycle safety. But no campaign will ever replace the use of common sense... a commodity which is too often scarce among bike riders.

Opinions of Others

A free economy does not move in a straight line, but in curves, up and down. At present there is a downward trend but increased defense spending raising the national debt ceiling to \$280 billion, easing of credit and the other manipulations are calculated to provide the sagging economy with a shot in the arm. It may mean another ride on the merry-go-round of inflation.—Milford (Ind.) Mail.

Education is the most selfish thing in the world. The only person who can give it to you is you. Teachers can lead, suggest, cajole, even browbeat, but they can't make you learn. That you do alone.—Bedford (Ind.) Daily Times-Mail.

The guiding spirit of the recovery, as the President sees it, is not a crash program by the government. Rather, the government is leading off with enough to encourage private enterprise. Business is there for those who believe in it and prepare for it. The recovery will be sounder and more lasting that way.—Norwalk (Conn.) Hour.

Latest Map Of Cuba



YOUR PROBLEMS by Ann Landers

You're Unduly Nervous, Mom

Dear Ann: I'm the mother of a 17-year-old girl and I'm bringing my problem to you because I'm too ashamed to admit my suspicions to anyone else.

My daughter has been going steady for eight months. Until recently, I had complete trust in her. I have no proof, but I suspect she's been going in for some very heavy necking.

From bits of information I've gathered, young people who go steady feel they have a right to certain privileges. They don't realize how easy it is to go one step too far.

We built a new home with a family room mainly for our daughter. When she's alone in that room with her boy friend I'm a nervous wreck. I find excuses to go in three and four times an evening. Then I sit and count the minutes until he leaves. Please tell me what to do.—A.W.M.

I suspect you are unduly nervous, Mother. A girl isn't apt to lose her head in the family room.

At 17, morals are fairly well established. If her training has been good she isn't going to the dogs—all of a sudden. If her training has been poor, watching her like a hawk won't help.

The fact that your daughter entertains her steady at home is a good sign. But if you keep barging in they may feel you're spying and seek privacy elsewhere.

If we let our children know we trust them and expect the best, we'll get it. If we expect the worst—we'll get that, too.

Dear Ann: A certain guy in our office has been wining and dining one of the stenographers. He's married, but is very brazen about the affair and everyone knows.

I mentioned this to my wife, and didn't label it "top-secret" since it's common knowledge. My wife knows this guy's wife, and unintentionally she let the information slip in her presence.

This morning the heel nailed me in the men's lounge and laced into me in front of half the office crew. He called me a snoopy old

washwoman and said my wife and I should go to work for a scandal magazine.

Being a gentleman I said nothing. My wife says I should have punched him in the nose for this dirty insult. Should I?—M.G.M.

I'm strictly against nose-punching, but if anyone was a deserving candidate it was your wife.

How "unintentional" can a woman get? She was clearly

out of order. If she can't control her mouth better than this, you're a fool to tell her anything.

Of course it ill becomes a philandering husband to scream "foul" when he himself is operating outside the limits of respectability, but you and your wife are not blame-free either.

Dear Ann: The letter in your column about the girl who brought stale bread-and-butter sandwiches from home touched by heart—and revived some memories.

In 1930 I worked in San Francisco. The depression was at full tilt. We girls who carried our lunch always tried to pack an extra sandwich for someone in the crowd who "forgot" hers.

One day the boss gave me a warm second-hand coat. My sister in Indiana was worse off than I was, and I knew it was colder there, so I packed the coat to send to her.

When I got to the post office, I lacked 26 cents for postage, so I lugged the box back to the office. The girls asked how come. When I told them, they took up a collection and raised the 26 cents. Believe me, it was more than some of them could spare. I mailed the package and my sister wrote that it just about saved her life.

Thanks, Ann, for reminding me of one of the most touching experiences of my life.—I.W.

Confidentially: Sugar-Plum: This lad definitely has NO visions of marriage dancing in his head. Get with it.

(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) 1958, Field Enterprises, Inc.

THE FREELANCER by Tom Rische

Three Cheers for More Cheer

How do you like your stories—glad or sad?

Although the current trend in books, movies, and TV programs seems to be toward the "realistic" story, I still like the "romantic" type of melodrama.

Some of the modern stories are so realistic that they hurt, almost, and make you want to hop off the nearest cliff after you're done. "Death of a Salesman," for instance, won the Academy Award, but it left me with that "What's the use of it all?" feeling. It was about a poor guy who never could do anything right.

These stark, modern dramas often are something that could really happen to the average individual. When I see a movie or read a book, I prefer to be relaxed rather than depressed. If I want to feel bad, I can look over the family budget.

Life isn't all one big bowl of cherries, but on the other hand, it isn't a bushel of sour apples either.

I like to get away from the

THE SQUIRREL CAGE by Reid Bundy

Students Go 'On the Record'

Kansas City high schools have taken another crack at the free-and-easy philosophy now prevalent among educationists and have announced that in the future, students will have a permanent record made of their misbehaviors.

You'll remember it was just a short time ago that the staid Associated Press gave nationwide coverage of a story that a Kansas City area principal shocked the modernists by announcing that he would invoke an old custom by keeping the errant students after school.

Now the entire school system will inaugurate use of a standardized card which will record the department of the students according to an AP story. Teachers are instructed to record all cases of "truancy, aggressive fighting, theft, extortion, disruption of class work, threats against teachers, insubordination, and displays of vulgarity."

The report will become a part of the student's record and will accompany him wherever he may go in the city's school system.

This is a bold step by today's standards.

The natives are a little restless north of 190th St.

The March issue of North Torrance Civic News, bulletin of the North Torrance Civic Improvement Assn., takes a poke at the street conditions of their area with the following item:

"How many of you have driven south on Crenshaw Blvd. coming into Torrance? You have been driving on a nice wide smooth street. You pass El Camino College and stop for the light at Redondo Beach Blvd. (Border line of North Torrance). The light turns green, you start across, and WHAM!!

"Your muffler scrapes bottom, your head bumps the roof of your car, you get lower plate wobble, the kids are sprawled on the floor, you fight for a place in a skinny 9-foot lane, and out of the corner of your eyes (if they have stopped bouncing by then) you see a sign WELCOME TO TORRANCE—THE ALL AMERICA CITY.

It's not really funny. This streets is a near tragedy. Ask the man whose car disappeared under water in that area during the recent heavy rains.

If it's funny, he almost died laughing."

A Brisbane, Australia, man who recently went into court to divorce his wife, testified that "she made him sleep in the barn where she served his meals by throwing them at him, and that she often paraded nude in the yard." He won.

"This is The Torrance Herald," reporters here say when calling someone on the phone for some information. I among others wonder how the reporters identify themselves when they call to get a news item for the Dover-Foxcroft Piscataquis Observer back in Maine. That's the name of the paper, honest Injun.

Did you ever wonder how newspapers get their names? Plenty of them have such names as The Herald, Torrance's 44-year-old community newspaper. There also are plenty of papers, with such common names as the Times, News, Courier, Enterprise, Journal, Beacon, Dispatch, Reporter, Register, etc. But, where do you suppose they found such names as The Date Palm, Ranger, Miner, Picayune, Eagle, and Item? Out of a hat?

LAW IN ACTION

Making An Appeal

In most cases when the judge reads the verdict, that settles the lawsuit and tells who has won. But not always. The loser may demand—and sometimes get—a new deal. He may attack the verdict by asking for a new trial, or getting an appellate court to review his case, even going sometimes to the U. S. Supreme Court.

In very rare cases he may still have the "judgment vacated" on grounds which later come to his knowledge.

You may get a new trial only in special circumstances: When the other party, the judge, or the jury make "prejudicial" errors, or when something beyond his control kept the losing party from presenting all the facts.

The judge may have done something to "prejudice" the case against the loser, such as erroneously admitting evidence harmful to the loser, or erroneously refusing to admit helpful evidence, or he may have been in error in instructing the jury.

The injured party has a duty to call such errors, if known, to the judge's attention for him to correct. They must actually have harmed his case. Mere technical errors don't count.

The other party may have erred by making improper argument to the jury or by tampering with a juror outside the courtroom (a most serious crime, as well).

Seldom may jurors go back on their own verdict, but others may challenge it, for example, if the jurors took an unauthorized trip to the scene of the accident, talked about the case during the

trial to each other, or to lawyers in the case.

A judge may grant a new trial where unforeseen accident or surprise kept the loser from having a fair trial, or where through the court reporter's death or loss of his notes, an adequate transcript of the trial can't be prepared for the appellate court.

Noter California lawyers offer this column so you may know about our laws.

FROM OUR MAILBOX by Our Readers

A New Policy

Editor, Torrance Herald: Candidates for the various offices to be filled in the coming April election in Torrance, other than the office of mayor, are being invited to appear before the North Torrance Civic Improvement Assn.'s April meeting. Each will be allowed an equal amount of time to state his qualifications for the office he is seeking, his particular knowledge and training that suits him for the job, and what goals he hopes to aim for if elected.

The candidates for the office of mayor were offered an opportunity to express themselves before this group at its March general membership meeting.

This year is the first in the history of the association that candidates have been permitted this opportunity. Heretofore, they have been denied admission to the group during election time in the belief that was in violation of the non-political stipulation in the association's charter. I

My Neighbors



"We present Exhibit B, representing an expenditure of \$2,000 a month of the union's welfare fund, for secretarial and advisory services."

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Life isn't all one big bowl of cherries, but on the other hand, it isn't a bushel of sour apples either.

I like to get away from the

problems of unbalanced budgets, wheezing automobiles, lawns full of weeds, and mailboxes full of bills. I can look out in back and see the trash can and the weeds. Why should I want to read about them?

Personally, I prefer the historical horse operas of the days when ladies were fair and knights were bold or men were men and women were women. I like to cheer the strong and pure hero and hiss the wicked villain.

A good story can be realistic and still have a moral. Virtue does triumph sometimes, although maybe not as often as it should.

There is, of course, the other extreme—the "gooky-gooey" stories where everything is drippy sweet and the moral is recited over and over so that you'll be sure not to miss it.

Either I like my heart warmed a little in my stories or else I want to hop on a magic carpet and get completely away from Torrance, Calif., 1958. I don't necessarily want to stay away, but it's good to take a mental vacation now and then.

In historical horse operas, westerns, mystery stories, science fiction, I may identify myself with the hero for a while as I read or watch the story, but when it's over, I'm back on earth again, having been distracted for a while.

If the story is too "realistic," it may take me quite a while to get back to being me again. It may bother me for quite a while. Just take a look at some of the crowds coming out of movies. If the movie has been a comedy, the audience may laugh and talk. If it's been a tragedy, it will probably be a pretty sober crew that makes it exit.

I don't know of many people who are so happy that they need depressing, but I know of plenty who are so morbid that they could stand to be cheered up.

Three cheers for cheer.

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. 21-20	1 Short	31 Inspiring	61 Up
Taurus APR. 21-20	2 Some	32 Mar	62 To
3 An	33 Letter	63 Heartache	63
4 Day	34 And	64 Message	64
5 You'll	35 Don't	65 Interesting	65
6 Old	36 Be	66 Church	66
7 Listen	37 Get	67 People	67
8 Unexpected	38 Surge	68 Overcome	68
9 Have	39 Up	69 Today	69
10 To	40 Trapped	70 Fooly	70
11 A	41 Visits	71 And	71
12 There's	42 Associates	72 Indicated	72
13 An	43 Your	73 You'll	73
14 Irritation	44 You	74 A	74
15 For	45 Into	75 Regret	75
16 Critical	46 Could	76 Renewed	76
17 You'll	47 With	77 Could	77
18 Attitude	48 Cause	78 Today	78
19 Friend	49 Of	79 Energy	79
20 Probably	50 Charm	80 Be	80
21 Good	51 Action	81 Negative	81
22 May	52 Sermon	82 Gratitude	82
23 Play	53 With	83 Are	83
24 News	54 Power	84 Responsive	84
25 Trip	55 In	85 Conditions	85
26 A	56 Day	86 Colby	86
27 If	57 Unsettled	87 Older	87
28 May	58 A	88 Be	88
29 Discretion	59 Or	89 Pieces	89
30 The	60 Commitment	90 Perturbed	90
		91/23	
		92/34	
		93/45	

Good Adverse Neutral

Unemployment Facts

Claimants who have established a claim for unemployment insurance must report each week to receive their payment unless they have returned to work. A claimant who returns to work (if otherwise eligible) is entitled to file a claim for (1) the week before he returned to work, or (2) the week in which he earned less than his weekly benefit amount. This claim statement should include the date on which the claimant started his job, and may be mailed to the office to which he has been reporting. If payment is due, a check will be mailed, and usually will be received within two or three weeks.

Persons reporting to a local office to file continued claims are assigned a set day and hour for reporting each week in order to spread the work load of the office and to give all claimants the most efficient service. The day is decided by the last four digits of his social security account number, and time of day by the last two digits.

Readers of this column may obtain a pamphlet on unemployment insurance by writing a card or letter to the Department of Employment, 1628 Cravens Ave.

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