



The Roads of Rome

The ancients were fond of bragging that "all roads lead to Rome," and it has been pointed out here several times that a modern analogy could be drawn by saying "all roads lead to Torrance."

This fact becomes quite important when one studies the "Criteria for Location of New State Colleges" issued by the committee on educational policy for the Division of State Colleges and Teacher Education.

The listed criteria for determining new college sites should give a strong impetus to college trustees when they make a decision of locating a new four-year college to serve the populous Southwest area beginning in the fall of 1964.

The determination of potential students and the area to be served has been completed. Now remains the question of locating the campus within that area.

Specific criteria listed by the state committee sound like they have been prepared by the Torrance Booster Club.

"There should be wide-spread community acceptance of the idea for orderly development of adjacent land use and the potential of achieving this ideal." Torrance is well on the way to providing just the surroundings desired for a college at Crenshaw and Sepulveda Boulevards.

"The local community should exhibit a desire to accept the college enthusiastically as an integral part of the cultural environment of the area." We believe the widespread support of the Torrance location which has been voiced by community leaders, industrial executives, and city officials attests to this.

"Adequate housing for students and faculty must be available from the start. The supply must have the potential to grow with the growth of the college." As much as any other point considered, this would indicate that the Torrance site is far more preferable to one on the Palos Verdes Peninsula. Adequate housing is NOT available on the Peninsula for students and probably never will be. It is and will be available in Torrance.

"A majority of students will probably need full or part-time employment. Hence opportunities for suitable employment must exist within reasonable proximity." Here again, the Torrance area offers a wide advantage to students of the college. Torrance has large industrial employers, the area's largest retail community, and a large number of service and professional trades which could offer such employment.

"At least two or more access roads should be provided to the site. This implies that the site should be bounded by two or more arterials leading to different sections of the nearby major highway system." In contrast to the Peninsula site where access is drastically limited (by design), the Torrance site offers nearly unlimited access by the Harbor Freeway, San Diego Freeway, Pacific Coast Highway, Hawthorne Avenue (a state highway), Sepulveda Boulevard, Western Avenue, and other major inter-regional highways and boulevards. Access to a Torrance site would be no problem—access to the Peninsula site would be a major problem.

"Both private and public means of transportation should be evaluated in terms of their present and future capacity." The Torrance site wins hands down.

And so it goes through the list of requirements for a permanent college site. Torrance has everything to offer to students, faculty, and college officials, and the community is ready to welcome the addition of a college to its diversified facilities. Such an addition would be mutually beneficial.

On the other hand, the Palos Verdes Peninsula residents, for the most part, do not want and will oppose the location of the college there with the attendant phenomenal growth in traffic.

From whichever point the college site is viewed, it appears certain that Torrance has the ideal site. Torrance wants the college, and can offer a college the atmosphere it needs.

ROYCE BRIER

Peruvian With Computer Brain Needed for Space

As every schoolboy used to know, Leonardo da Vinci conceived flying machines around 1500, and we consumed 400 years getting one in the air. The science world today may be gorged with Leonardos.

We have managed to put a few men in orbit a few hundred miles, and this encourages us to dream of men barrelling around the Solar System. Doves of scientists are scheming against the hazard.

In Los Angeles, the American Rocket Society was told we must have a new race of men. They must be radiation-proof, stronger than humans, smarter than computers (a boon, but don't sell your IBM stock).

In fact, don't expect evolution to come apart, even in 400 years. It'll be the same old mortal man, with snuffles and psychiatric quirks, out there.

What will we find out there? This is the concern of a huddle of space biologists in Paris. They don't know but suspect something of a touch kooky in the environment department.

Represent the sun as the size of a basketball, then the earth will be a BB shot. With the sun, earth would have a temperature around 450 degrees F. The sun's heat radiates 93 million miles to make the earth fairly habitable here and there. Besides heat, the sun bathes us in electric particles called radiation.

So the sun is everything to us, the extrasolar condition trifling. But the sun, though a stable star, is not a steady fire. It pulsates. It has a gigantic storm system which spouts gigantic flares.

☆ ☆ ☆
The solar flares are some-

how related to sunspots. The spots run an 11-year cycle, from active to inactive to active. The sun's heat change is small, but its radiation change is great, sometimes running 10,000 times the average.

Currently we are emerging from a sunspot low, so if you plan a journey to Mars or Venus in five years, that's about time for the active period. You'd better get radiation-proof by then.

Better develop that computer brain, too, because space and mathematics are inseparable. Also, be strong. In Los Angeles they noted that men in the Peruvian Andes do heavy labor at 13,000 feet. So we need a radiation-proof Peruvian with a computer brain, and the serenity of a psychiatrist.

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Brother, are we in a future!

Editor, Torrance Herald
Count Marco, whoever he is, must be the most misguided little boy in the nation. First of all, on his new calendar he says he must celebrate Easter a week late. I looked on my new calendar and sure enough Easter is on April 14, which is pretty late. I then referred to my little World Almanac and, it must be wrong too. It shows Easter to be on April 14. Mr. Marco, are we all out of step except you?

I might say you were very understanding to brouse through our handbook and, like my handbook there is nothing between Homemaking and Horsewoman. I'm sorry you didn't get any farther than the index though, or you might have found our promise which says "On my honor, I will try . . ." and you just might have come across our laws which start, "A Girl Scout's honor is to be trusted." It seems that when an organization is built around honor, it somehow doesn't feel necessary to have a badge for it.

You're so right about door to door selling, it can be dangerous. In fact this poor misguided organization has re-

Editor, Torrance Herald
As a co-leader for a Scout Troop and as a mother I must strongly protest the very poor taste shown in printing the article "You Teach Your Girls to Be Little Frauds." That any respectable newspaper should print the ridiculous charges and vicious name-calling of our girls by an obviously desperately sick misogynist is unbelievable.

"Count Marco's" excuse for writing this trash seems to be some misprinted Girl Scout Calendars for which our children could hardly be blamed. Perhaps the calendars we have seen are the exceptions, but as nearly as we have been able to check, they are correct in printing April 14 as Easter Sunday.

Does your calendar have some other date?
MRS. H. L. HILGER

Editor, Torrance Herald
I was very shocked at the article which appeared in your paper on page 10.

I don't think it was necessary to hack the girls of this organization in this manner. It showed bad taste of the writer and your paper for printing it.

If some of the calendars were printed wrong they shouldn't have been sold, but

FROM the MAILBOX

Columnist 'Count Marco' Flayed for Scout Attack

Editor, Torrance Herald
This letter is in reference to your article "You Teach Your Girls to Be Frauds" by Count Marco, whomever he may be. The article appeared in the Dec. 6th issue of your paper.

I really don't know where to begin except that this Count Marco must be a pretty low person to write such lies about Girl Scouts. I have just become a Brownie leader and was a Girl Scout for seven years in Los Angeles about 15 years ago. At no time are Girl Scouts allowed to sell door to door without an adult with them.

I will admit that there are a few mothers who don't go by any of the rules of scouting and allow their girls to go by themselves. I don't feel this can be blamed to scouting and is the fault of the mothers who are too lazy or busy to go with their daughters.

As for the calendars, it is very specifically stated that their sale be limited to family and relations. Definitely not to be sold door to door. In regards to the error about Easter, if it is so, I think Count Marco's article is a much larger error and who doesn't make mistakes?

These girls are among the more fortunate who learn to help support their own organization by selling cookies and calendars. The girls themselves get nothing for doing this and I definitely feel that what they learn from doing this is much more important than baking bread in Mom's kitchen.

Generally, the article is a slam to so many dedicated women who are trying to help

our girls grow up and be useful citizens. Believe me there is an enormous amount of work being done and I really can't believe that it's all just to turn out "B" girls.

"PHOOEY" on Count Marco. —MRS. C.

Editor, Torrance Herald
The I know you feel freedom of the speech is most important in this land of ours, I was shocked to see you had printed an article by Count Marco, Dec. 6th, anyone who would say from little G girls big B girls grow is in my opinion in need of help. My phone has rung constantly, people were appalled to think an adult, particularly one who has access to the press would have such thoughts, much less write them.

Everyone is entitled to mistakes, for once the printer made an error in the printing of the girl scout calendar and he makes an issue of it. It so happens we have three teenagers who were in scouting, Cubs, Girls, Boys & Explorers, my husband & I work in all phases of scouting, we saw many children benefit from the program. We feel our children are better citizens today for their participation in the scout program.

The Girl Scout cookies & calendars are the two money raising projects for the year, many people look forward to them & consider it a community service, I'm sure any clear thinking adult would over look a slight error. The Girl Scouts or their leaders certainly aren't off base, but Count Marco, we do have institutions for people of this calibre, I suggest he visit one. —EVA BISOU

Editor, Torrance Herald
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You're so right about door to door selling, it can be dangerous. In fact this poor misguided organization has re-

fused to let its girls go door to door for the last several years. Where have you been, Mr. Marco?

A GIRL SCOUT MOTHER

Editor, Torrance Herald
I am writing to you to express my extreme displeasure with the article titled "Beauty and the Beast" written by Count Marco. It appeared in your December 6, 1962 issue.

I cannot understand your printing such a disgraceful article. This man simply does not know anything of the wonderful Girl Scout movement in this country or around the world. Therefore, he was completely out of line in attacking something he was not informed on. Furthermore, in this area there was no mistake made in the printing of the Girl Scout calendar.

I feel that the article was vicious when he says that our little girls will be sure to become "B-girls." This is simply a terrible statement to make about innocent little girls, Girl Scouts or otherwise.

I do hope that you will do what is necessary to inform this writer that he has erred very definitely in this article. I also hope that you will print an apology in your next issue to the Girl Scout Assn. for having allowed such an article to be printed in your paper. Think of the impression this article has made on the many people who do not know the Girl Scout Assn. like those of us who are associated closely with it.

Thanking you for taking this into consideration.
MRS. LLOYD GREEN

Editor, Torrance Herald
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O'Hara's New Collection Has Mark of a Craftsman

William Hogan

Last year, between novels, John O'Hara published a collection of 26 stories titled "Assembly," all but three or four of them written during the summer of 1960. He wrote most of them in two sittings of about three hours apiece, he told us in a foreword to that book. "And it was some of the most joyful writing I have ever done."

Again between novels O'Hara introduces a collection of 23 stories, "The Cape Cod Lighter," all written since those in "Assembly."

This is craftsmanship of a most unnerving degree of proficiency. For it is hard to find a really bad O'Hara story anywhere. His excellent ones are more numerous, more effective and revealing vignettes of our time than his competitors are able to write.

These, in my view, include the Messrs. J. D. Salinger, John Updike, Irwin Shaw, and any other specialist in the form you care to name, age notwithstanding. (It is hard to believe, by the way that O'Hara's 60th year is just over the horizon.)

No matter what you may think of his novels (I am a supporter of them who has gotten arguments at least since "Ten North Frederick"), O'Hara remains a consistently satisfying writer of short stories.

In an effort to check my opinion that he is the American Scheherazade, I looked into some old collections, like "Pipe Night" and "Hellbox." These stories hold up, the way writing by many of the big prizes winners does not. An example? Allen Drury's "Advise and Consent," which won a Pulitzer in 1960.

I'd like to see the literary doctors at Columbia University relax and give a Pulitzer to a collection of short stories, especially if nothing better comes along. They could do worse than cite "The Cape Cod Lighter," a rare combination of art and entertain-

ment. The citation might read that the prize also goes for "Assembly," "Selected Short Stories" and others back to "The Doctor's Son and Other Stories."

This tells you nothing about what is in "The Cape Cod Lighter." Let's just say that it is vintage O'Hara, and be thankful for it. Vintage O'Hara means wonderful reading, and I pass the word.

THE CAPE COD LIGHTER: New Stories by John O'Hara. Random House: 425 pp., \$5.95.

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Around the World With



DELAPLANE

"We are single career girls, renting a car in Paris and traveling through Spain and France and then flying to Ireland. We want to know what not to buy and what not to do."

Most purchased and least attractive when you get it home is small costume jewelry. I bought a number of those \$1 bracelets with flags and gimmicks on them. They never looked very good when I got them back.

For your driving, carry the Michelin Guides on Spain and France. And don't move out of one place before you have your hotel call ahead and get a reservation in the next. Europe is crowded in the summer. Weekends are impossible.

Pretty hard to run into dates when you are on the move. But you will certainly be offered dinner in big tourist hotels by some local boys. You will discover he is too weak to pick up the check. And may expect a present too. Better be sure just how it works before you start.

European streets are quite safe at night. But you will be pinched in Italy. Spoken to in Spain—it's supposed to be flattering: "St. Peter must have lost the keys for here is a little angel escaped from heaven!" The Frenchman rolls his eyes at you. The Irish are shy. They just look.

"Can you give me a resort in Southern California where I could spend a week on the beach at about \$5 to \$7 a day? I contacted Laguna but they are higher than my price range."

I wonder if you wouldn't like it down on the West Coast of Mexico. Bus prices are very cheap—ask Greyhound Travel Service. And there's great beaches and cheap prices at Guaymas or Topolohampo Bay near Los Mochis.

"We will be stationed at Atsugi Naval Base in Japan for three years. What should we take that we cannot duplicate in Japan?"

I can't think of anything except books and American magazines. Japan has all the household appliances—at very good prices.

"What happens if you buy more than your \$100 allowance duty-free when you come back through U. S. Customs?"

I just ran into the new Customs short form. You take an oral declaration on arrival. The only thing you fill in is the back—space for articles being shipped in.

Whatever you are over, they take the article with the lowest duty and charge you on that.

"What about men's clothing made overseas? We are going on a cruise around the world . . ."

Seems to be a matter of taste. Some of my friends swear by Italian tailors like Brioni. Some swear at him.

I get woolen suits made by Jimmy Chan in Kowloon, Hong Kong. But no tailor can do much for you unless you give him five fittings. On Dacron-wool mixtures, I buy all that ready made in the States. Never found as good material overseas.

English tailors are good. But they may cut to British style—which doesn't import well.

" . . . a reliable silver shop when we go to Mexico this winter?"

Los Indios on Avenida Juarez (next to Wells Fargo tour office) in Mexico City. Expensive but excellent designs. In Taxco: Sprattling's or Los Castillos. (This is not to say there aren't many others good and reliable. But these are one I've shopped in myself.)

Stan Delaplane finds it impossible to answer all of his travel mail.

For his intimate tips on Japan, Italy, England, France, Russia, Hawaii, Mexico, Ireland, and Spain (10 cents each), send coins and stamped, self-addressed, large envelope to the Torrance HERALD, Box RR, Torrance, Calif.

Morning Report:

Baseball clubs in the National League often make a purchase from the rival American League and vice versa. If Mr. Kennedy ever decides to dip into the Red League for talent, Anastas Mikoyan is his man.

He went over to Cuba for Mr. Khrushchev and in less than a month took away Castro's missiles, his bombers, and a lot of his self-respect as well. Yet on leaving, he was given a banquet and free time on a TV network.

Mikoyan is short, thin, and a fast-talker. I don't know if we should play him in the State Department or at Commerce. Or maybe loan him to Ford Motors. I'll bet he could resurrect the Edsel and out-sell the Chevrolet in a single season.

Abe Mellinkoff

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