

# Torrance Herald

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## Dropout Problem

The high school "dropout" problem is arousing concern—among educators, business people, government officials, just about everyone who has an awareness of the needs of this fast-changing age. President Kennedy has spoken of it, and proposed that a special study be made. It is a problem which is most acute in the major population centers, where reports say that dropouts average an astonishing and ominous 25 per cent, but it is certainly not confined to them. The smaller communities and the rural areas are faced with it too.

There have always been substantial numbers of young people who failed to complete high school, so, in that sense, the problem is not new. But, in a simpler age, those with very limited educations had far more opportunity to find jobs and earn at least a marginal living. Nowadays young people who leave school before gaining special skills too frequently become not only unemployed, but unemployable. They, with wives and children, drift onto the relief and public welfare rolls.

Various solutions to the problem are being tried or proposed. They range a wide gamut, from outright pleas to young people to complete their high school education to demands that the government step in and do something drastic about it. And various localities, to their honor, are taking positive steps on their own hook. One of these is Bedford, Ohio, which, some years ago, instituted an intensified industrial/education/vocational program in its schools with the cooperation of local industry and the local Rotary Club.

The basic objectives of the Bedford plan were made clear at the start. One was to create an incentive for the students to learn. Another was to create a goal for the students to reach, and to impress upon them that superior accomplishment would ease their path into the business world. Still another was to stress the excellent facilities of the local high school, and to improve those facilities with contributions of discarded material, equipment and tools from industry. The primary goal was to see to it that the student would have the foundation needed to assure him of an interesting and worthwhile job.

Industry has responded enthusiastically—more than a million dollars worth of equipment has been contributed. While the program places emphasis on the machine shop, courses are available in other fields—architecture, drafting, graphic arts, and so on. Plans are underway for expansion into the mechanical and electronic areas. Whatever the particular course, students enjoy it—simply because they see how the subjects taught have real meaning and purposefulness. Superior performance receives recognition at an annual banquet when awards are presented and thus a spirit of competition among the learners is maintained.

The proof of the pudding, of course, is in the eating. So, as a practical matter, it's fair to ask just how well the plan has worked. The answer is reassuring—accomplishment records of the young people have been excellent. And requests from industry for graduates have actually exceeded the number graduating.

Bedford, in sum, faced up to the dropout problem years ago and tackled it without waiting for the state or federal government or any other agency or institution to do the needed job for it. The result, it seems, has been maximum result at minimum cost. Other communities, one can safely say, could profitably take a leaf from Bedford's book.

## Leveling the Walls

"... We cannot expect to summon the energy and ambition of a people, without a purpose, which contributes toward a richer life for that people. In this field of air transportation, the true objective is to bring to the life of the average man, those which were once the privilege of only the fortunate few. The average man's holiday has, in the past, been the prisoner of two grim keepers—money and time. His enjoyment of the world has been circumscribed by the high walls of his economic jail. We can level these prison walls only by bringing travel costs way down, and by shortening travel time."

President Juan Trippe of Pan American World Airways said that almost 20 years ago. Since then the problem of time has been solved—the jet plane has all but conquered distance. The traveler with two weeks in hand can spend practically all of it abroad.

Now Pan American plans to do something constructive about the cost element. It proposes a new Thrift Class service to Europe and Hawaii. The savings would be most substantial. The one-way transatlantic fare is set at \$160, 39 per cent below the present Economy Class fare. The Hawaiian fare would drop from \$133 to \$100. This last can be put into effect with the permission of the Civil Aeronautics Board alone. On the international routes concurrence of other interested carriers and approval by their respective governments must be obtained.

These new and lower fares, it is believed, will bring intercontinental travel within the reach of hundreds of thousands of potential travelers, both here and abroad. This sort of travel stimulation would produce a long list of productive fruits—one being assistance to our balance of payments problem. Most important, in the long run, would be its contribution to better understanding between peoples—an understanding which is furthered by acquaintance. That is something this weary world sorely needs.

## Opinions of Others

LENNOX, S. D., INDEPENDENT: "In observing some government officials' refusal to face reality in dealing with the adversaries of our system, we are reminded of the man who jumped out of a 40th story window, and when passing the fifth story called out to a friend, 'It hasn't hurt yet!'"

## I Keep Getting That Creepy Feeling



ROYCE BRIER

## New Nation Malaysia Has Cunning Communist Foes

The international jargon of derogation contains a new word, "neocolonial," and its derivatives. You'll be hearing it often. In due time it will probably be applied to the Alliance for Progress.

In Moscow and Jakarta, it is applied nowadays to the new nation of Malaysia, which lies in a crescent (with a long water break) from North Malaya to North Borneo.

The country was born a month ago in Kuala Lumpur, up the Malay peninsula from Singapore. It comprises Malaya, Singapore island, and on Borneo, Sarawak and North Borneo. The new nation has 10 million people, and is one of the world's greatest producers of rubber and tin. Singapore is the natural metropolis.

The "neocolonial" bit arises from annoyance of communists and camp-followers like Sukarno of Indonesia at British backing of the new nation.

It goes like this: Britain put the country together as a new form of British domination in southeast Asia. As the federation is pro-Western and quite rich in trade and resources (and also has the blessing of the United States) it's all pretty simple.

## Talk of the World

BOMBAY — Film people everywhere have "pots of money." But here in Bombay, the "Hollywood of the East," they not only have pots and pots of it but they also store it in pots.

Suddenly even urchins looking after private cars while the owners work in offices, or the bootblacks who block the crowded pavements, seem to know all about the strange "banking" habits of filmdom.

These habits, if gossip is to be trusted, are spine-tingling. One actress stacks away her earnings in currency notes in the corner of her garage. . . another pays for all her requirements in 1,000-rupee (\$200) notes. . . a pretty Moslem star is making mattresses out of 100-rupee (\$20) notes.

This morbid preoccupation with the financial affairs of film stars was sparked off by an interesting incident in the luxurious home of Meena Kumari, a top actress and wife of Kamal Amrohi, an equally prominent film "mogul."

Pretty Meena, who acts in a dozen films simultaneously, left her keys with her servant one morning when she went out filming. The husband was away on another assignment.

When Meena came home she wanted a \$20 note to buy some domestic trifle. Opening the drawer where she had kept "some" money she found it empty.

A quick calculation re-

Sukarno, who is on the fringe of the Soviet orbit, has been steaming over Malaysia since it was first mentioned. Some months ago he was vaguely threatening force to block it, but he agreed to a United Nations survey of opinion in Sarawak and North Borneo (now he says it was rigged). Indonesia won the south of Borneo, and Sukarno has troops on the frontiers and agents within the new country. His agents succeeded in a small oil-rich province called Brunei, which stayed out for the time being.

The Philippine Republic is also opposed to Malaysia, but not on the ideological ground. It has long claimed territory in North Boreno.

Thus Malaysia is established in a hostile climate. A Moscow newspaper calls its future "unstable," and that is possible. It is subject to the kind of guerrilla harassment Sukarno staged in Papua last year. Its two main land areas are divided by 500 miles of sea. In Brunei, Sukarno has a potential base for fomenting revolt.

On the other hand Britain, which has two bases in the country, is pledged to defend

it, and Sukarno may be chary of a direct challenge, with the United States in the background.

It appears that if these peoples want to set up a non-communist state in their part of the world, they are entitled to protection from provocateurs like Sukarno. The Prime Minister, Abdul Rahman, called it a "free will" federation in the installation ceremonies at Kuala Lumpur, and that should be good enough for everybody but communists and their cunning friends.

## Mailbox

Editor, Torrance Herald  
We note that this is National Newspaper Week. We think this is an appropriate time for the Torrance Unified School District to compliment your newspaper for the public service you render in providing a communication medium with the people.

Newspapers are probably the prime medium for reaching the citizens and taxpayers. You provide many columns free of charge to school districts. We wish to thank you for this tremendous service to the community.

Communications with our parents, taxpayers, and school patrons is one of the most difficult problems that school boards have. Without your newspaper we would be in a very difficult position. We wish to express our sincere appreciation for the fine coverage you have given us in the past.

Very truly yours,  
J. H. HULL  
Superintendent and Secretary to the Board  
BERT M. LYNN  
President

WILLIAM BLATTY, Encino author—"TV is what the people want to TV. They'd scream bloody murder if you put an educational panel on prime time."

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## THIS WILD WEST by Lucius Beebe

# Says Lippmann's Analysis Best Goldwater Praise

By LUCIUS BEEBE

Mr. Walter Lippmann, the venerable political commentator whose judgment may or may not be impaired by extreme age and the elder statesman delusion, has assayed the score of Senator Goldwater's philosophy as "opposition to the Federal Government as a guarantor of personal liberty and as a protector of the national welfare. To the Senator the Federal Government is a kind of foreign power which must be reduced or distrusted."

If Mr. Lippmann's estimate of Senator Goldwater's political thinking is correct, it is beyond all argument the most resounding endorsement any aspirant for political office could ask, for it puts plainly and in a few words what thinking Americans for years have known and what less perceptive voters and taxpayers have intuitively sensed the Federal Government of the United States is, indeed and in very truth, in large measure and from a vast multiplicity of aspects, every man's enemy.

And it is a foreign power. To the average American taxpayer, Washington is as foreign as Moscow and almost as hostile. The American people and the Federal Government have been at war now for nearly half a century and distrust of their alleged surrogates in electoral office and a continuing effort to curb their every instance is the individual citizen's only possible salvation.

Obviously the Federal Government is not every American's enemy at every hour of the day and night or it would have been eliminated long since. It is not hostile in the conduct of the Post Office Department, the Army, Navy and Defense, which are necessary to our and its survival. There are a number of good and useful offices which it fills and must continue to fill to enjoy popular suffrage, but its basic premise is predatory, its every instinct hostile to the individual and its every cast and purpose dedicated to the confiscation of his property and the abatement of his liberty.

When this standoff had its inception, for it has not always existed, it is difficult to determine with any precision, but it probably began with American involvement with world affairs on an overall scale in the Wilson era and the emergence, within a few years of each other, of the most tyrannical abominations ever invoked by any source of authority, the graduated income tax and prohibition.

The revolt against prohibition was the most salutary episode in the Twentieth Century record, for it rocked the Federal Government on its heels, mocked the Federal Government and all its works to its face on a universal scale and degraded the image of Federal authority to one of soiled and fanatic bigotry dictated by an unwholesome mafia of religious and moral creeps without peer since Cotton Mather.

The income tax is still with us, the principal support of arrogant demagoguery and agency of pillage and confiscation on a moral par with the communes in intelligence and industry of the population and that popular envy can therefore be directed against them by The People's friends in Washington, it would long ago have been discarded as the political and moral equivalent of chattel slavery.

On every hand the average citizen, who pays ten times in taxes what he gets in return and conducts himself with furtive discretion lest a worse thing befall, gets the news that the Federal Government for which he is paying through the nose thinks of him as less than dirt.

He gets it when the Internal Revenue Service installs electronic machinery as instruments for the extortion of taxes; he knows it when the Post Office Department, usually the one aspect of big government the ordinary man counts his friend, attempts to reduce his personality to a coded cypher; he has intimations of paternalistic bigotry when the Federal Government begins tampering with

his smoking habits with the explicit implication that the time is coming when cigarettes may be illegal and he will have to take up smoking, as millions took up drinking during prohibition, simply to tell the Federal Government of the United States to go straight to hell.

And he knows it every time he has to provide his social security account number for the record of savings bank or employer so that the electronic picking of his pockets in Washington may overlook no dome of loot to be spent on congressional junkets and swindles and boondoggles almost beyond the comprehension of human intelligence.

Make no mistake about it: the Federal Government is moving in on everybody. It has been whenever, since 1914, there has been a Democrat in the White House.

Everywhere an American looks about him, there are encroachments on his person

and upon the exercise of his social and political philosophy. He wants nothing of the obscene political hassles of Asia or the Congo, but finds his money being spent in Niagaras, as he is patronizingly told, "to maintain American world leadership." Most Americans don't give a belch in a windstorm about world leadership when it involves financing military adventures by blackguard dictators in places they couldn't find on the map if it didn't have an index.

If, like Senator Goldwater, the American citizen regards the Federal Government as "The Enemy," it is because the Federal Government, under the Kennedy camarilla, is determined upon the conquest, subjugation and pillage of the American people. It is The Enemy, a conspiracy of enormity of a gigantic scale and one that Americans had better be aware of it before it swallows them whole. (Chronicle Features).

## Our Man Hoppe

# Yes, We Got No Dictators

Art Hoppe

Our Alliance for Progress, which aims at social reform in Latin America, is certainly making progress. In a way. Hardly a billion dollars goes by that some government down there doesn't get reformed. By its Army.

I'd like to explain this phenomenon, but, I'm not an expert on any of our Latin American neighbors. So I've had to invent one. It's a lovely little independent republic known to our State Department as "Cosa Nostra."

Cosa Nostra lies just south of the docks and has a population of 3,000,073. Of which 42 are peons, 41 are soldiers and the rest are bananas. For years and years it was governed peacefully by General Cosa (The Ogre) Nostra. And there was never a complaint. Not from the General, who was happy. Nor from the soldiers, who were happy. Nor from the peons. Who knew what was good for them.

But things got more and more revolting until finally the peons revolted. The Army gave up without firing a shot. Mainly because their 1812 muskets all failed to go off. General Nostra fled into exile (after stopping at the bank). And a President whose name we never could remember was elected and began a vigorous program of social reform.

But then Castroism raised its ugly beard. In Cuba. Our State Department was alarmed. "We must save Cosa Nostra from Castroism!" Washington cried. And the Alliance for Progress was launched. We sent 113 experts to Cosa Nostra to determine what was needed to stem the tide of Castroism.

"Well," says El Presidente Whatshinombre, "we could use food, teachers, books . . ."

"Great, great," says our Ambassador. "But look at that raggedy-old bob-tail Army you've got. How do you expect to defend democracy with an Army like that? We will include in our first shipment 474 tanks, 362 jet fighters and a couple of used battleships. Take your time in paying us back."

So at the bargain rate of only a billion or so, we managed to reform the Cosa Nostra Army into a modern, superbly equipped fighting force. And, oh, how happy the soldiers were to lay down their 1812 muskets. And pick up their brand new burp guns.

"Hey, man!" cried the tank drivers in the turrets of their streamlined U. S. tanks. "Look at these hot rods go." And with that they rolled right over the Presidential Palace. Not to mention El Presidente Whatshinombre.

General Cosa (The Ogre) Nostra returned from exile and took over. On the grounds he was more against Castroism than anybody. Which our State Department had to admit was certainly true. And, once again, there are no complaints in Cosa Nostra. Not from the General, who feels more secure. Nor from the soldiers, who love their burp guns. Nor from the peons. Who, after all, don't wish to complain against tanks, jet fighters and battleships.

So the Alliance is making Progress. Every week, it seems, we produce another highly stable government supported by an awesome Army—an ally strong and powerful enough to defend the principles of democracy. If it had any.

## Morning Report:

High-rolling Frankie Sinatra has crapped out in Nevada. But he still is not as broke as some who gamble. He is expected to walk out of Cal-Neva with three million clackers.

And all because he let a known hoodlum, Sam Giancana, spend the night at his place. Now he has to sell it because Nevada is very particular about who plays the tables in that State.

In fact, Sam is one of 11 persons who is barred. Anybody else over 21 can play. As there are about 110 million adults in the U.S.A., the odds going for Frankie were 10,000,000 to 1. And still he lost. Sort of shakes your confidence in gambling.

Abe Mellinkoff