

# Torrance Grads Win \$172,000 in Awards

ARTHUR HOPPE

## Teach Them How to Drink

As a concerned parent and outraged citizen, I am concerned and outraged over the drinking problem among our college youth. Why can't they be more like us? Instead, there they are, out marching, demonstrating and otherwise stirring up trouble over the sober political issues of the day. Their problem, obviously, is they don't drink enough.

I'm glad, therefore, to report this little-recognized problem is at last getting the recognition it deserves. A research sociologist, Mr. Ira H. Cisin, says our colleges should teach students how to drink.

"Drinking," he says, "can be dangerous and the young deserve to be instructed in its uses just as they are taught how to swim and drive a car."

Exactly. And as a life-long expert in the field, I'm naturally applying for a full professorship. Indeed, I've already drawn up my lecture notes for my first class in Drinking 123a. (no prerequisites required).

"Good morning, students. Welcome to Drinking 123a. Let me begin by warning you this is no snap course. You may have easily mastered integral calculus, Etruscan epic poetry and advanced thermodynamics, but you now must face the greatest challenge of your academic career: learning how to drink.

"The first seemingly overwhelming obstacle you must surmount in learning how to drink alcoholic beverages is that they don't taste good. Not to the beginner. And my advice to you on this point is to choose the beverage you dislike least.

"For example, some beginners find they dislike Scotch less than they dislike bourbon, gin, or rye. Thus, by mixing 20-year-old Scotch with ginger ale, lemon soda pop or cherry cough syrup, they find they can get it down with only the very mildest of shudders. Just remember that with liquor, the taste is the thing. And you can avoid it if you really try.

"Now then, let us turn to the effect alcohol will have on you. It is not true that alcohol merely makes you dizzy. It also makes you stupid. Some improperly motivated students, feeling stupid and dizzy, will quit right there. Don't be a drop-out! Persevere and you will be rewarded by becoming completely irresponsible. Not to mention violently ill.

"Of course, becoming violently ill doesn't sound too pleasant. But actually, you'll find that you're so dizzy, stupid and irresponsible at this point that it won't matter a whit. It's the next morning that matters.

"There's no point describing in advance the sensations you'll feel the next morning. For one thing, they're indescribable. Just keep in mind the legend of Robert Bruce and the spider. And each time you fall flat on your face, pick yourself up and try again.

"The course will also cover such related subjects as dry sweats, cold sweats, headaches, tremors, personal injury suits, the penal code and various symptoms of manic depression. The final exam will be a simulated cocktail party at which you will be asked to down seven lukewarm martinis while listening to a two-hour speech in Urdu. Now then, as to delirium tremens . . ."

No, I can't face it. It's a hopeless task, I say, to lead our militant young people to drink—much as it would contribute to peace on our campuses. Let's be tolerant and let them go on getting ever more involved in politics. That way, they'll be driven to it.

COUNT MARCO SAYS

## Foreigners Eye American Women

It was quite an international group of women who were lying around my Roman pool enjoying the sun and water sports.

There were Mai Tai from Hong Kong, beauty writer Joy Thomas from London, choreographer Marah Gates from Ireland, and fashion consultant Sasha Radjuk from France and Russia.

As conversations will when in my presence, the talk turned to you American women.

Immediately you're going to say, "All those foreigners. What do they know about us?" But, my dears, be grateful, not malicious, when I pass their comments on to you. As specialists in their fields, they have good advice to offer without malice.

Most important, their observations are valuable because they see you as you either do not see yourselves or refuse to see.

Marah, who has choreographed some of the most lavish spectacles in Las Vegas, New York, and Hollywood,

sees your body as something fluid, graceful and able to tell a story while in motion.

Too many of you, she notes, when standing relaxed assume the position of a question mark. Your chin droops, your shoulders sag forward and your derriere sticks out.

Take a look in your full-length mirror. Don't cheat. Learn to move as though to music.

Unfortunately, some of you will continue to move as though you were tone-deaf.

Sasha's chief observation about you is that you have no fitting-room manners, nor do you really know what you want when you shop for a gown.

Her tale of one client sums up your lack of fashion sense.

After trying on an endless number of beaded gowns, the woman complained, "But you don't have the color I want."

Sasha, coolly and with remarkable restraint, snapped, "Madam, that color hasn't been invented yet."

Sasha advises you never to be an impulse buyer when

Your Second Front Page

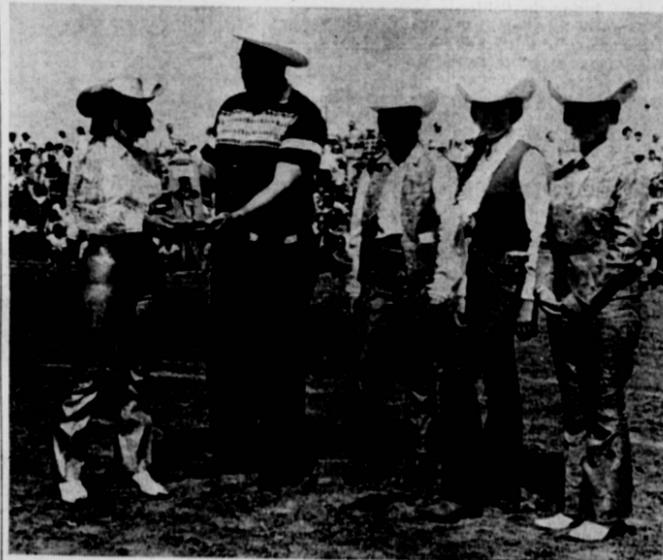
# Press-Herald

AUGUST 11, 1965

C-1



PARADE REST . . . Former Governor Goodwin J. Knight (right) chats with Mayor Albert Isen and developer C. N. Calk during a reception at the Calk home in Rolling Hills. Calk was host to a gathering of civic leaders and city officials honoring Knight following Saturday's Rancho Days parade here. Knight was grand marshal for the parade. (Press-Herald Photo)



TO YOUR MAJESTY . . . Chief of Police Walter R. Koenig presents Miss De-Dee Risler with a trophy to remind her of her four-day reign as queen of the 11th annual Torrance Rancho Days. Looking on as Chief Koenig makes the presentation in the rodeo arena are Sharon Keffan, Pam Burnett, and Karen O'Caïn, princesses for the celebration. (Photo by Harold Sanders)

## Paperwork Begun For Navy Land

Steps towards acquiring an 18-acre parcel of Navy land which may some day become a daytime school for adult vocational training have been

set in motion by the Torrance Unified School District. Board of Education members have asked Dr. J. H. Hull, superintendent of

schools, to begin the paperwork which might result in the district's buying the Torrance Annex to the Long Beach Naval Supply Center at bargain-basement prices.

Located on Washington Avenue between Lincoln and Crenshaw Blvd., the 18-acre parcel is presently being screened for reassignment by the Navy.

Valued at \$1 million, the surplus land could be purchased by the school district for about \$1,000 in fees.

Trustees have authorized the school administration to work up plans for a daytime adult school which would teach vocational skills and to apply to the government for money to develop the proposed center. In addition to serving as an adult education daytime school, the facility might also be used to provide special vocational education to students enrolled in high school as well as those who have dropped out, board members were informed.

Rotarians to Hear Speaker

Speaker at the Hollywood Riviera Rotary Club luncheon meeting tomorrow at the Plush Horse restaurant will be W. Jack Holmelund, community relations director for the Automobile Club of Southern California.

Holmelund, born in Andover, Mass., spent his early years traveling and living in Denmark.

I say to you, care for yourself first. Perhaps it seems like a selfish way of viewing, but if you don't how can you presume others will care?

A cherished object must have some value, either sentimental or financial. A woman who take care of herself has both. Think about it.

## National, Local Grants Given 127 Students Here

Scholarships totaling \$172,014 were awarded to graduates of Torrance's four high schools this year, according to Dr. Albert N. Posner, assistant superintendent of education.

Earning the scholarship money were 127 students who received their diplomas last June. Thirty-nine awards were in the four-figure category.

Top-money winners were Bruce Allen and Ron Taylor, who each captured \$15,000 scholarships. Allen was awarded a National Reserve Officers Training Corps scholarship and Taylor won a University of Southern California athletic award.

NATIONAL Merit Scholarship winner John Haig chalk-

ed up \$10,400 in scholarship winnings, receiving an \$1800 scholarship from Georgetown University, a \$4600 scholarship from Harvard University, and a \$4000 scholarship to Yale University.

A \$10,000 scholarship to Pepperdine College went to Ronald William Pettigrew. Rounding out the big winners were Richard Clifford Sloan, who won a \$4,400 scholarship to Whittier College and a \$2,400 California State Scholarship Commission award; Suzanne Burr, a \$6,000 USC trustee scholarship and a \$50 Bank of America Achievement award; Pamela Fleming, a \$6,000 USC scholarship; Leonard Funk, a \$6,000 scholarship from the California State Scholarship Commission; Catherine Schin-

der, a \$6,000 USC Alumni scholarship, and Anna Schwartz, a \$5,200 California State Scholarship Commission award.

OTHER four-figure winners were Anita Weaver, Pepperdine College art scholarship, \$4,096; Glen Harmon and Randal Power, University of Arizona, \$4,000 each; Dani Thomas, Whittier College, \$4,000; Ronald Lee Gordon, USC, \$4,000; William Jan Slighter, California Lutheran College, \$3,600; Sharon Burkhardt, University of California at Santa Barbara, \$3,200; Sheldon Stern, Israel study trip, \$3,000; Adele Ruth Palmer, USC, \$3,000; and Jan Harrell, \$2,000 UCLA president's scholarship, \$1,000. (Continued on C-5)

Ann Landers Says

## Wealthy Parents Owe Kids Nothing



Dear Ann Landers: Why are wealthy parents so stingy with their money? I have friends whose parents are loaded yet they don't give their kids a dime just because they are over 21. They seem to think just because they raised their kids and put them through college that's enough.

The children are not bums or loafers. They are respectable hard-working citizens. They make a decent living but they work like slaves to do it. In the meantime their parents live like royalty. They'll never be able to spend all their money if they live to be 150.

Why don't rich parents give their kids money NOW—when they can use it, instead of waiting till they die and then pay the government a big chunk in inheritance taxes?

Please publish your answer. Maybe it will loosen up some tight-fisted old fogies. —K.C.M.

Dear K.C.M.: Wealthy parents don't owe their children fistfuls of money. You say your friends are respectable and making a decent living. If they are self-respecting as well they would refuse to be subsidized by their parents.

Unearned money can be a curse—a crippling influence that robs individuals of initiative and fills them with guilt. Each of us knows a bright and capable man who was denied the satisfaction of making it on his own because his father handed him a bundle. This "robbing by giving" technique often results in bitter resentment on both sides—and I am foursquare against it.

Dear Ann Landers: I have lived on a farm for 23 years. All my life I've been taking care of animals and I know a great deal more about animals than the average person.

My fiancé was born in the city. He does not know nearly as much about animals as I do. The problem is this: George says when a horse is born he has full grown legs. He says the legs get heavier and stronger but not longer. I know he is wrong but he won't listen. We argue about this all the time.

Do you think this is a sign we won't be able to get along after we are married? If we can't agree on such a small matter how will we manage the big important problems? —NAG-ATIVE REACTION

Dear Nag-ative: Horses are not born with full grown legs. Anyone who has seen a colt beside his mother should be able to figure this one out.

You don't say how old you are but you both sound like 10-year-olds. It's pointless to argue about something that can be easily settled by an authority—so pointless that I suggest

you are too darn young (emotionally, for sure) to even be thinking about marriage.

Dear Ann Landers: Five months ago our neighbors were having marital problems. I made the big mistake of taking sides. The day they separated the wife came over and called me a meddling old witch and suggested that I had my eye on her husband. She ended her tirade by screaming, "If you had kept your big nose out of our business we could have worked things out."

Now the husband is pestering me to death and I can't

get rid of him. He drops over here when he knows my husband is not at home which must look bad to the neighbors. When he telephones me just to chat I have to pretend it is my brother calling and this makes me very uncomfortable.

How can I get him to leave me alone? —CANADIAN CATASTROPHE

Dear Canadian: If you really want to be left alone two sentences, delivered with conviction, will do it. Sample: "I don't want to see you or hear from you again. Consider this goodbye permanent."



## A Penny for Your Thoughts

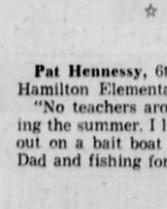
By HAL FISHER

While lugging my rifle, pack, and camera over the hills and dales of central California during Army Reserve training the last two weeks, I couldn't help but long for those long, lazy summers of childhood. When I got back to Torrance early this week I encountered a large group of children on one of my assignments and took the opportunity to find out if childhood summers were still the same. I asked them: "What do you like best about summer vacation?"

Patricia Ritchie, 6th Grade, Hamilton Elementary School: "Going to the mountains is lots of fun in the summer. Not going to school is real good, too."



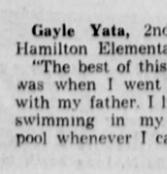
Marla Bolles, 6th Grade, Hamilton Elementary: "No school is the best part of summertime. I get to sleep late in the mornings, too."



Pat Hennessy, 6th Grade, Hamilton Elementary: "No teachers around during the summer. I like going out on a bait boat with my Dad and fishing for bonita."



Debbie Lundquist, 1st Grade, Hamilton Elementary: "I like going to the pool and swimming in the summer. I went to the mountains with my mom and daddy and I fed a squirrel, too."



Gayle Yata, 2nd Grade, Hamilton Elementary: "The best of this summer was when I went camping with my father. I like to go swimming in my friends' pool whenever I can."