

# Press-Herald

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## National Realtor Week

Members of the Torrance-Lomita Board of Realtors will kick off a week-long observance of National Realtor Week Monday with a breakfast and will follow through with a Senior Citizens Day Tuesday; Local Development and Industrial Day on Wednesday; Home Ownership Day on Thursday, and a Beautification Day on Friday.

Admittedly an ambitious schedule, it portrays as well as anything the sphere of influence the Realtors of our community enjoy.

Our homes, industries, and commercial development are the stock in trade of the Realtor.

One has but to look around to see the influence of the Realtor on our own community. Beyond their professional lives—which are busy indeed—the Realtor is represented in our churches, civic and service organizations, on our city commissions—even the City Council. A Realtor is usually among the first to step forward when community projects are undertaken.

As National Realtor Week opens, we join in the salute to those Realtors who have contributed so much to make Torrance the city it has become.

## On Going Underground

Americans are restless people, always demanding, always searching for something better. Some have thought this searching restlessness was a curse. Others deem it a blessing. But good or bad, it has been a national trait since the first boatload of immigrants stepped ashore at Plymouth Rock.

As time is measured, it was only a short while ago that people cheered the magic of the electric light. The singing power lines that appeared almost overnight became symbols of progress. That was yesterday. Today, our environment-conscious people tend to look at the power lines as archaic nuisances. They want them underground. So, underground they are destined to go. But, it will be a costly process, and one which embodies problems for which there are as yet no complete answers.

A news release tells of the \$17 million research project on high-voltage underground transmission of electric power, which is to be conducted under the sponsorship of various segments of the electric utility industry. The work of the project is to be directed by the Electric Research Council, and its first and most urgent objective is the production and testing of 500,000-volt cables. It is estimated that the immediate research program will extend over a five-year period with portions becoming part of a longer-range program which might require 11 years and \$35 million to complete.

A great deal of costly behind-the-scenes work must precede the disappearance of above-ground transmission lines, but one day they will of a certainty go the way of the horse and buggy. Perhaps there will even be some who will miss them.

In the meantime, those who are inclined to be impatient at the slowness of progress towards beautifying the countryside should know that science and industry are working on the technology and economics of the problem.

## Point of No Return

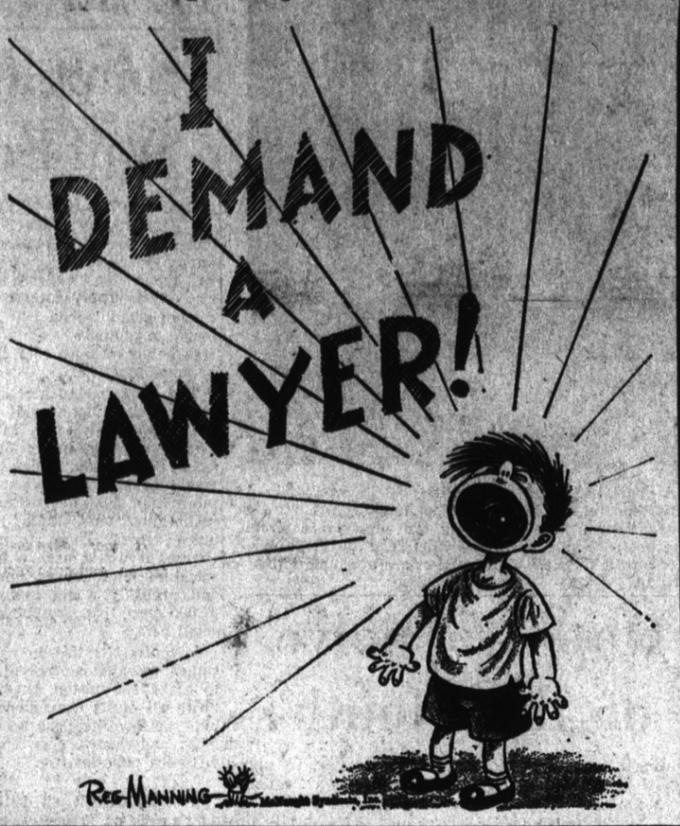
How big can our central government get without becoming a self-perpetuating mass of bureaus and administrative agencies beyond the control of the President, the Congress or the people? Such a government would quickly lose concern for what should remain its primary role of preserving the fundamental economic and political framework of a free society. Taxes are apparently on the way up, the value of the dollar on the way down, deficit spending continues and new proposals abound for pouring more untold billions of tax dollars into expanded federal programs.

Only the people through their votes and expressions of opinions to elected officials have the power to control the size of the federal government. The future of freedom will depend on a majority of the people making their concern and disapproval felt at the polling places during state and local as well as national elections.

### NOTE TO THE 90TH CONGRESS



## Equal Rights With Adults



HERB CAEN SAYS:

## Leonard Makes, Serves Best Lunches in Town

Don't look now, but I think Spring arrived Wednesday. It was sort of a great day — not too cool, not too turned-on, just right. Some great day. I sprawled on the Marina Green and indulged in my third favorite sport — reading the papers. When that was done, I leaped into my MG and bucketed over to Leonard Martin's office on Beach Street. Leonard is the dashing White Russian who owns a Bentley with a horn that plays Col. Bogie's March from "River Kwai." He also owns The Cannery, the vast complex near Fisherman's Wharf that opens in September.

Leonard makes and serves the best lunches in town. Those great steaks from Bercut's Grant Market, barbecued in his sunny patio. Huge mushrooms. Bottles of Corton Latour. The unbeatable mild and creamy Boursalt cheese from France. King-size strawberries with brown sugar and thick Russian cream. Cognac. Drop in any time but do call first.

The occasion, along with the food, was memorable. There in the patio stood an upright piano. And there at the keyboard sat one of the great jazz pianists of all history, Earl "Fatha" Hines, 62 years old but ageless, a traditionalist who is eternally

contemporary, a world-famous artist.

As he started in on "It had to Be You," I said, "Wow, is that piano out of tune." "I'm gonna play it BACK into tune," he

### San Francisco

grinned, flashing his 4000 perfect teeth, his diamond pinky ring glinting in the sun. He churned away at the crummy piano, making it sound like a super Baldwin and I thought about Count Basie saying about him "You get BRUISED running up against a cat like that!"

After he'd played, Earl Hines sat down and signed a contract with Leonard Martin — for life! Unbelievable, in this age when musicians are used up and cast aside, to spend their last broken years playing for tips in a dump, if they're lucky. But Earl Hines is the kind of guy you can care about, and Leonard Martin is a guy who cares.

Even the contract — guaranteeing "Fatha" \$20,000 a year for life — is unusual. It says that his piano "is an island of joy." And that his music "expresses the happiness of human life." And that it is Martin's conviction that Earl "Fatha" Hines (the

fatha of all jazz pianists) "deserves appreciation" and "must not be forgotten." And so he will play his joyful piano and smile his yard-wide smile for 10 months a year at The Cannery — on the sunny side of the street forever.

### Hey: Here we have A New Game!

Matty Simmons started it all by noting that since priests are defrocked and lawyers disbarred, why can't electricians be delighted, cowboys deranged and so on? Glenn Dorenbusch thinks gamblers could be discarded, poets reversed, Mel Belli distorted and dirty old men deluded. Irving Root: Fishermen debaited, prostitutes delayed. Bob Greenfelder: John Lennon distressed. Abe Battat: Pat Brown devoted. George Hart: a centerfielder dismayed. Merlin Dorfman: Can a musician who has been denoted appeal his case and be restrained? Or a poet who has been delineated later be reversed? Can a degraded teacher be remarked — and can Hugh Hefner, once dismissed, be retailed? Ralph Ross suggests Willie Mays debased, Harry Bridges deported, Herb Caen disabled — and so much for THAT game. As a newspaperman, I'm depressed (Jim Ryan).

## From the Mailbox

Editor, Press-Herald

As a student who began reading at the age of 4 and skipped the sixth grade, I beg to differ with Mr. Rische's vague generalizations by presenting my own generalizations.

Mr. Rische criticized a mother for sending her child to a school where she would learn to read at three. . . . but just what does a three-year-old need to read anyway?" he said.

Frankly, I see no reason

why a three-year-old shouldn't read the same book that a six-year-old reads.

If the child is able to learn the fundamentals of reading, associating the words with the action and objects involved, then why should he have to wait until he reaches a specific age before being allowed to read?

I tend to believe that students are not motivated to read for enjoyment and knowledge at the same time.

When the little three-year-old Mr. Rische spoke of, has learned to read she will probably go from book to book. By the time she is in the fifth or sixth grade she may have read all of the classics and other literature.

The problem then arises what can she read in these classes? Most of the class may be reading one of Dickens' works, but she read that long ago advancing to Dostoyevsky's works. If she is doing passing work in her other subjects I have found that she is usually skipped.

Yes, problems can result from the skipping of students from one grade to the next. But I do not think that "many" end up as brainy social misfits. I would agree that some might end up as discipline problems, but only because too often the class is not stimulating for them and they become bored.

To end this I think that parents are wise to ask themselves if their children are capable of:

Moving one, two, or three steps at a time without their help.  
Signed, a not so brainy student who skipped or an early reader  
Sharon Mondschein

## Morning Report:

Well another year is ending next month. No, not that year. That one ends as always on New Year's Eve. But the Fiscal Year ends on June 30. And a new Fiscal Year begins on July 1. Or maybe it's the other way 'round.

But either way, the country is divided between those who work on the calendar year — you and me — and those who operate on the Fiscal Year. Roughly it boils down to those who pay taxes and those who spend them. Our statesmen at the state capital and our higher-priced statesmen in Washington work on budgets for one kind of year and we work to pay for them on the calendar year.

So when we breathe a sigh of accomplishment on December 30, our betters are still six months ahead of us, half way into the next Fiscal Year. Are we all clear on this?

Abe Mellinkoff

## AFFAIRS OF STATE

# Major Study Sought of State Security Forces

By HENRY C. MacARTHUR

SACRAMENTO — A resolution by Assemblyman Don Mulford, R-Oakland, calling for a thorough study of state-supported law enforcement agencies with a view toward better co-ordination, is a proposal which if accomplished may pay off in the future.

One of the reasons Mulford calls for the study is the possible activation of the California national guard which could result in a real security personnel problem.

Although the guard infrequently is called into action for purposes of maintaining civilian law and order, those important calls are highly necessary, as in the most recent case of the Watts Negro riots.

Should no guard be available, about the only alternative would be to call on the federal government for army protection, which would perhaps be a somewhat slower process.

Mulford says there is a proven need to examine all state security forces, including wild life protection, the state police force, police forces of the state colleges and the university, and others.

He declares there is an alarming lack of co-ordination and centralization of purpose.

"It is my thinking," he says, "that all of the state police units should be brought together under one

### Sacramento

general command, in addition to a separate command for the highway patrol.

This would give the governor a co-ordinated state police force of well-trained individuals to provide for the safety of the people in time of urgent need.

"When local law enforcement agencies are unable to cope with large scale riots, the guard traditionally has been called upon to bolster local police.

"If it should develop that sufficient numbers of national guardsmen were unavailable during an emergency, then the governor would have additional state manpower at his disposal to any emergency and back up local police."

The crux of Mulford's suggestion adds up to the simple proposition of being

ready for trouble when and if it comes.

While a study of the situation probably would not result in anything concrete in the way of being better prepared for trouble, at least it would point out defects and pave the way for correcting such defects.

Whether it would point toward a need in California for an extensive state police force is not known. There have been suggestions in the past for such a force, but these suggestions have been avoided because of the lack of need, and opposition in some quarters to establishment of what could develop into a menace to freedom of the people.

Also, it would appear unnecessary to establish and maintain at great expense an extensive state police force to do nothing most of the time, when trained enforcement officers could be called from their regular duties in cases of emergency.

It can be seen readily that California has a different complexion as far as security is concerned than it had a half a century ago. Thus Mulford's suggestions are steps in the process of bringing security up to date.

## ROYCE BRIER

# Hippies' Haight-Ashbury Becomes Collective Noun

From a complex of causes not pertinent here, a group of young people who are called hippies took up residence about a year ago in outer Haight Street, near the intersection with Ashbury street, in San Francisco.

In our curious modern communications impact, Haight-Ashbury became a collective noun, defining not only an urban region, but expressing an idea presumably new in the American culture.

The idea is one of revolt against the conventional culture, and this can be observed visually in congregations of hippies, who need not be described, in Haight and adjoining streets. The phenomenon became a tourist attraction, and the term Haight-Ashbury became nationally known as a kind of ghetto for the young who feel disinherited and disenfranchised.

Though they have no leaders, excepting in sporadic incidents or happenings as they call them, they developed a loose philosophy. This was one of fraternity or "love," and of indifference

to poverty, and to the purposeful striving which marks the conventional society.

Pursuant to this, the hippies have not been notably belligerent, and there is little crime among them, un-

### World Affairs

less a casual sexual attitude is a crime. Their only overt offense is a lack of sanitation in their persons and domicile, and in the use by some of them of psychedelic drugs.

But if their overt offenses are few and in the main venial, they have offended a large segment of the conventional, who don't like to be told their society is no good. All of us are like that about our choices in life, though there is no guaranty we can pass through that life wrapped in consensus, and without encountering a good deal of dissent.

It is the reality of dissent as a legal value, rather than pure prejudice, which touches on San Franciscans and Americans, because it bears on the kind of society we propose to maintain.

True, Adolf Hitler destroyed the gypsies in his country in a minor blood-bath, but Herr Hitler's concept of human society is no longer in repute.

A few weeks ago some people friendly to the hippies "warned" of a summer migration from all over to Haight-Ashbury. This begot bewildered alarm in Mayor Shelley, Police Chief Cahill, and the like. They said the city could not accommodate more hippies, and they had better stay away.

In due time this indignation reached the Board of Supervisors, resulting in a resolution expressing repugnance, or something, to an influx of "indigent" and "vagrant" young people.

This is an exercise in sheer fatuity. It doesn't matter a tinker's dam what the Board resolved. All citizens, whether hippies or not, have a constitutional right to go where they please within the jurisdiction of the United States, so long as they behave in a lawful manner. When ever that right is abridged, we no longer have a free country. But don't worry about it.

## WILLIAM HOGAN

# A Suprising New Novel Examines Hasidic World

"The Chosen," a novel by a young writer named Chaim Potok, is a nice surprise. It is essentially an investigation of esoteric theology, of all things — Hasidic Judaism, and why the Hasidim of Brooklyn cling to the almost fanatical orthodoxy of their Central European forebears.

Most of us know little about Hasidism, the super-religious branch of Judaism which developed in Poland in the 18th Century (although its roots go back to ancient times). Hasidism is characterized by its emphasis on mysticism, zeal, Talmudic scholarship and joy. We learn much about it here, within the framework of a developing friendship between two youths growing up in the Williamsburg section of Brooklyn in the 1940s.

The novel opens with an incredible baseball game between teams of two Jewish parochial schools. The first is made up of Hasidic students, belligerent as they are devout, who wear curled

earlocks and small black skullcaps.

The violent ball game seems to depict the struggle between the Jewish past and present, as does the story of the boys, Danny and Reuven. Each is a Talmudic scholar, each the son of a rabbi. Danny, raised in an

### Books

almost medieval atmosphere of his father's sect, is expected by tradition to take his brilliant father's place in the rabbinate. Because Danny is as brilliant as his father wishes him to be, he reaches into areas of knowledge frowned upon by Hasidic strict adherence to religious teaching. This, in a philosophic sense, makes the Hasids "the chosen."

Chaim Potok's story is a tracing of the classic breaking away of sons from fathers. In the process he escorts us on a tour of exotic scholarship and rousing Talmudic arguments, conducted by the awesome Rabbi Saunders, a particularly im-

pressive patriarchal character.

Potok does so with such style and wit that none of his story seems foreign to a reader unfamiliar with the subject. Indeed, his originality and authority is such that he becomes a teacher in his impressive book as well as a talented first novelist.

The distinction of style, compassion and humor in Potok's performance reminded me somewhat of Bernard Malamud, especially Malamud's vibrant short stories which express the Jewish tradition. I feel that a non-Jewish audience might enjoy this revealing and compelling book as well as an audience which brings some religious or cultural background to the subject and some of its finer subtleties. An admirable job.

Notes on the Margin . . . Raymond Chandler's classic private-eye novels, "Farewell, My Lovely" (1940) and "The Lady in the Lake" (1943) are republished as a single Modern Library unit (\$2.45).