THE HOSPITAL CORPS OF THE UNITED STATES NAVY

The Hospital Corps of the United States Navy is about to undergo a large expansion, according to a letter received from Commander Thos. A. Symington, U. S. N., commanding the navy recruiting headquarters in Los Angeles, Cal., by the Postmaster at Torrance, Cal., today. The authorized strength of this corps is some 7000 men, and the members serve with the navy afloat and ashore, and with the marines in the West Indies, Nicaragua, in the Orient, South Sea Islands, and in fact wherever the navy may be operating, which covers the world. Under the contemplated expansion of this popular branch of the navy, which has been closed to enlistments, the Navy Recruiting Station commanded by Commander Symington, is authorized to enlist ten men each week, in addition to men for general service in the navy. It is not an easy matter to enlist in this desirable branch of the navy, as a man must be between the ages of 18 and 25 years, be an American citizen, physically sound and with at least an education equivalent to two years in high school. If he can measure up to this standard the accepted man is sent to the U. S. Navy Hospital Corps School at Great Lakes, Chicago, Illinois, where he receives intensive instruction in toxicology, chemistry, materia medica, pharmacy, anatomy, physiology, sanitation, hygiene, nursing, first aid, emergency surgery and many other kindred subjects.

Commander Symington in his letter also calls attention to the fact that young men leaving school who are unable to attend college are thus given an excellent opportunity to improve their education and fit themselves for better positions in civil life, all the while being exceptionally well paid. Professions where this training is of value in civil life include medicine, surgery, pharmacy, public health work, sanitation, dentistry and other allied branches.

Enlistments are also open in practically all other branches of the navy. Application for enlistment can be made at 318 Union Oil Building, Los Angeles, California, where further information may be obtained upon request.

BE POLITE TO EVERY ONE

(By AUNT HANNAH)

Limpy! Better get on the car; we'll start in a minute. The party so rudely addressed only turned his head to see who had accosted him in such an impolite manner. It was the conductor. The whistle blew, yet the lame man did not move. I say, Limpy, get a move on. Slowly the lame man moved to the step. Hurry up, there or I'll leave you, said the conductor. In due time he had limped to a seat and sat very calmly gazing out of the window. Pretty soon the conductor drew up beside him and in a very disrespectful manner said: Your fare, Limpy. Looking up into the conductor's face he said: I don't pay. You don't? Well, I shall put you off at the next station, he said in a loud, boisterous manner, and going on down the line he had finished taking up the fare, when a man said: Do you know, sir, whom you addressed as Limpy? No. Who is the fool, anyway? That is J. B. Stuart, the president of the road.

The conductor stood speechless a few minutes as if contemplating the best way out of the predicament in which he was placed.

At last he took out all of his papers, railroad belongings, and made a bold step toward the president. Laying them all down in the seat beside him, he said: I herewith tender my resignation. The president, giving him a long, deep look in his face, said: Young man, you have been very unwise, damaging the interests of the road, as well as casting a reflection on your own character. I have the power to put you out of business on this road forever, but it is not in my heart to return evil for evil. Take your papers and keep your position, but remember my advice: Speak politely to every one, and especially to those who are less fortunate than yourself.

'NEWS LETTER' IN PASO ROBLES AT NOON ON SAME DAY OF PUBLICATION

Harry Phillips reports that he saw last week's "News Letter" the same day it was published, in Paso Robles, as he was returning from San Francisco. Since the new schedule of mails went into effect it is possible to mail out on Thursday evening, from the Lomita post office, arriving in Los Angeles the same evening, and then routed out. We claim this is some service.

Geo. M. Tripp has a new Buick Six.

THE GIRL ON THE JOB

How to Succeed—How to Get Ahead—How to Make Good

By JESSIE ROBERTS

WOMEN'S INTERESTS

THERE is perhaps no surer way of discovering just how the interests and the opportunities of woman have broadened in the last very few years than to study the women's magazines.

The business woman is carefully considered today in these publications. Her training, her chances of success, new fields where she may try for positions; these are exploited. There are articles on subjects that would never have been touched upon five or six years ago, or even two or three years ago.

Finance is another department that has shown tremendous development in such magazines. Women are learning to manage their own funds, and when the women's colleges run successful campaigns for great sums, as they do now, and invest and disburse such sums, the day when woman was not supposed to understand the money market is indeed gone.

Naturally the coming of the vote to women has brought a lot of political material into these pages. The work women can do in politics, her responsibilities, clear expositions of what the different political parties stand for, these are some of the directions in which expansion is shown. Women want to know a whole lot of things that they did not, as a class, care about only a short time ago. And what women want, they get.

There is hardly a limit to what the well-trained, clever, ambitious girls may expect of life in the way of service, interesting work, a good income, independence, influence on the future of her country, and a full home life. It is truly, today, up to her.

(Copyright.)

THE WOODS

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

LIFE.

MAN, thrust upon the world, awakes from sleep,
Knowing not whence he came nor how nor why.
His earliest impulse is an infant cry,
His final privilege is that to weep.

A combatant although he sought no strife,
A guest unwelcome come unwillingly,
Given his vision that he may not see,
He names this unnamed paradox his life.

He learns to walk the forest and to love
Its green and brown, its song and season's change,
Yet will not taste a berry that is strange
Or tread a pathway that he knows not of.

Skeptic and doubter of the flow'r and tree,
He questions this and that investigates—
Yet drinks the beaker offered by the fates
And leaves unsolved the greater mystery.

(Copyright.)

Truly Amphibian.

While on the subject of alligators, there is always a chortle for me in the yarn that Pete Daley, the actor, used to tell. He was down south looking at a school of alligators. An old darky was in charge.

"Colonel," said Pete, pointing to the alligators, "are they amphibious?"

"Yessir, yessir," replied the old darky, "they's as amfibbis as h—. They'll bite you in a minute."—New York Correspondence of the Pittsburgh Dispatch.

A LETTER TO ALL

After doing business in Torrance for over two and a half months, owing to our ever-increasing trade from this City, as well as from Gardena, Moneta, Harbor City and Lomita, we have decided that our volume of business will warrant our selling on a very small margin of profit.

We are located one block from the main street; therefore, our rent is very low. Since we do not employ any help, and the freight rate from Los Angeles is only a trifle, we can see no reason why we cannot sell goods cheaper than Los Angeles or any other City in this locality.

Accordingly, we have just gone through our complete stock of house furnishings, marking everything down to the minimum price, and we are anticipating a big business in the future.

MEDBERY FURNITURE CO.
Opposite Union Tool Company
—Advertisement.

P. E. BUILDS SEVEN HOMES

John Holm, contractor and builder, has just secured the contract for seven new modern bungalows to be built for the Pacific Electric Company, the first of the work being under way this week. Several of the houses are to be built in West Torrance, off Carson street.

Something to Think About

By F. A. WALKER

CONTENT; DISCONTENT

"The toad beneath the harrow knows
Exactly where each tooth point goes:
The butterfly upon the road
Preaches contentment to that toad."

NOT all of Kipling's best poetry is printed in large type. Some of it appears in the smaller characters when it precedes verses which the author thought were more important.

That is the case with the lines printed above which in the bound volume serve as an introduction to "Pagett, M. P."

But one need not be a butterfly to preach contentment. There is many a man and woman living far from a butterfly life that preach contentment in the most forcible and convincing way, which is by example.

Discontent is very contradictory in its results. It has been responsible for innumerable failures. It has been the most forcible factor in the greatest of the world's revolutions and reformations.

Get a man or a nation thoroughly discontented with surroundings, with laws, with government and there is bound to be a change.

Discontent has played a considerable factor in the history of America.

It was discontent, dissatisfaction means the same thing, with the means of communication with the rest of the world that led Columbus to sail out into the mysteries of the Western oceans.

It was discontent with the religious restriction of their home country that led the Pilgrims to sail for Plymouth.

It was discontent with the laws under which they were living that led the fathers of this country to rid themselves of the English yoke and become a free and independent people.

In any one of these instances contentment would have been the worst thing that could have happened to America, the worst condition that could have obtained. It would have stifled progress and hindered the advancement of the whole world.

* * *

But where discontent is useful once it is harmful a thousand times because it is for the most part badly based.

Are you discontented with your home? Nine times out of ten your home could be made better if you really wanted to exert yourself to make it better.

Are you discontented with your job? Ninety-nine times out of a hundred you are not making half as much of your job as you ought to.

You are not taking interest enough in it.

You are not trying to make yourself and your job bigger and better.

Try it for a few days and see if contentment is not the result.

Are you discontented with your government? Some writer has set down the truth that "every people is as well governed as it deserves to be." In other words, if your government is not right and just and if under it you suffer without reason, then you and others who suffer are to blame for not changing it by proper means and lawful and orderly procedure.

Breaking a law never bettered a law.

Contentment is the world's greatest preventive of gray hair and wrinkles. It is the best preservative of youth and happiness. It is the most wonderful antidote for an ill nature or a crabbed disposition.

Cultivate contentment with every thing good.

Encourage contentment with what is impossible of change.

Be discontented only with what is unjust and do not be contented until the wrong has been righted.

The toad, if he dodges all the harrow's teeth, is after all not so badly off. The exercise doubtless does him good.

(Copyright.)

THE ROMANCE OF WORDS

"RENIG"

USED by whist and euchre players to signify a revoke or failure to play a card of the suit called for, the word "renig" is properly spelled "renege" and is the Old English verb meaning to refuse, renounce or deny. It probably crept into whist from the older game of "spoil—five" which, with its variations of "twenty-five" and "forty-five" is still played in the British army and in many parts of Ireland. In this game the player is permitted to renig (or to deny the suit) when holding certain cards. Here the word retains its original meaning, though its synonym "revoke" is not so easy to trace.

The word "renege" is twice used by Shakespeare, once in "Anthony and Cleopatra" and once in "King Lear" and is occasionally found in the works of other writers of the Sixteenth and Seventeenth centuries. Chaucer uses the form reneys, evidently from the French renier which, in turn, is derived from the Latin renegare, the root-word of "renegade" and other English derivatives.

(Copyright.)

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

MARY GRAHAM BONNER

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MOTHER FUR SEAL.

"They think it is funny," said Mother Fur Seal, "that I am able to recognize or know my own children, but I would think it funny if I couldn't.

"Of course every mother fur seal would think as I did about this matter.

"The reason that creatures think it is funny that I know my own children, is because we mothers stay about on the same great beach and there are thousands of mothers and children all about.

"But I always would know my son," said Mother Fur Seal.

"Our children are such dear, playful, merry creatures. Especially when they're very young, and even during the first four or five years of their lives there is nothing they enjoy so much as swimming and playing, diving and playing tag and other games.

"We're known as the Alaska Fur Seal family, and we live interesting lives.

"We're quite fashionable and in the winter we go to coast lines further south than in the summer.

"In the spring or very early in the summer we travel sometimes as much as two thousand miles. Gracious, wouldn't it be an expense if we had to pay for our journeys the way people do?

"But then people wouldn't care for the way we travel, through the great ocean, whether it's stormy or calm, whether there is rain or sunshine above.

"We go on and on, and no matter how great the fog may be we never lose our way, but go swimming steadily on and on until we reach the islands we're going to for our summer.

"When we reach our summer home we begin to think about the seal babies who have arrived after we have been at the island homes for awhile.

"We stay out of the water for long periods of time, often to make sure no harm will come to our babies. And we go back and forth for our marketing, for we must feed our children well and give them good food so they will be strong and so they will feel like playing.

"Out of the Water."

"How we do enjoy squids! Squids are most delicious. Yes, squids are every bit as good as ice cream and such things which children like.

"Our great enemy is the old whale known as the Killer Whale. From his family name you can understand that he is a cruel creature. That would be quite clear to any one.

"Our cousins, the sea-lions are very much like we are in ways and habits and looks.

"They too travel in the spring and in the fall, living one place in the summer and another in the winter.

"The Mr. Sea-Lions are noisy creatures, roaring and talking at the top of their voices, always. They're very big of course, and I suppose like to make their voices seem equal to their size.

"They are all wilder and braver than we are, but they're a clever lot. I do not mind admitting it, because, of course, they're relatives of ours. Sometimes they are known as the Steller Sea-Lion family.

"But what I cannot understand is that people think it is strange that we can always tell our own young when there are such countless and countless children seals on the beach.

"I would like to ask such people this question, especially I would like to ask any question of mothers.

"Would you not be able to recognize your own children even if there were thousands of children about?

"Wouldn't you be able to pick out your own children in a great big school where there were several thousand children about?

"Wouldn't you be able to tell your own children if they were marching in a huge parade with many, many, many other children?

"Wouldn't you be able to tell your children on the beach when the children were flocking to the beach in hundreds?

"Of course you would! I'm quite sure you would! And so can the Mother Seal tell which are her own children. For she knows her own as any mother would. Don't you see, people, that that is quite easy to understand?"

Grub Makes the Butterfly.

Why is a butterfly like a hot roll? Because it is the grub that makes the butterfly.

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