LOMITA NEWS LETTER

H. P. Jeffries of San Pedro purchased an acre on Pennsylvania street of Mrs. Victor Wagner. Mrs. Julia Autry, agent.

• • •

Over thirty dollars was the receipts from the cafeteria supper last Thursday evening at the church given by the Ladies' Aid Society.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Miller of Oak street drove to Bakersfield for a week-end visit.

• • •

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Terry of Weston street recently entertained friends from Alhambra at their home.

• • •

John G. Wilson and the McDougall Bros., with Mrs. Thistle as accompaniest on the piano, entertained at the Women's Club House, San Pedro, one evening last week, when they prestned many side-splitting monologues to the audience.

• • •

The Misses Irene Mills and Laura Thomas recovered their Chevrolet automobile last Friday, the San Pedro police having found their machine in good condition.

• • •

Mrs. E. Kuneman and son, Raymond, of Bakersfield are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Williams, of Eshleman street.

• • •

Thomas Willson, proprietor of the Eshleman Cash Store, corner of the Redondo Blvd. and Eshleman street, Lomita, reports a very lucrative business the past week.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Jones of Yorba Linda and Mr. and Mrs. George Harris and daughter, Betty, of Rivera, were surprise visitors on Tuesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. Willacy. Mrs. Harris is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jones. Both families are owners of large citrus ranches.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. Lanning of Chesnut street and Mr. and Mrs. Straub and family of Flower street spent the week-end and Decoration Day in the mountains. Mr. and Mrs. Rich[illegible] Elizabeth Lake were also in the party.

SWEET SIXTEEN BIRTHDAY

Nathan Johnson was pleasantly surprised at his home in Eshleman street last Thursday evening when he was decoyed away while his young friends gathered in his home returning at the proper time to be greeted with a "surprise." Two large cakes were served with other goodies, one bearing decorations of rose buds and appropriately illuminated with the correct number of candles. Music and games offered entertainment for the following guests: Lela O'Quinn, Wallace Richey, Alice Johnson, Mary Wilkinson, Bonita Barror, Edith Utter, Edwina Nelson, Mildred Trotman, Mildred Witcher, Irene Splittstoesser, Pansy Northrup, Janet and Eleanor Marks, Nelly Gleason, Preston Roberts, Erwin Steigh, Edward Van De Beckan, Milo Jones, Victor Pardue, William Griffith, Gordon Groves, Walter Smith, Harry Mark, Ross Moat, Alvie Dawson, Donald Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Johnson and the honoree, Nathan Johnson.

BIRTHDAY PARTY

Coy Farquhar was the honor guest at a dinner party last Sunday at the home of Mrs. Farquhar's father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. John Sidebotham, of South Oak street. Coy was presented with several gifts of jewelry after a sumptuous repast at noon time, which was served to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sidebotham, E. Vivian of Clifton, Arizona; Mr. and Mrs. "Jack" Sidebotham, Mr. and Mrs. Coy Farquhar and son. Coy was twenty-three years old—more or less.

ALL BEST SEATS HAVE BEEN SOLD

Cheaper seats or none for the Dempsey-Carpentier bout will be the lot of the ring enthusiast who has delayed ordering tickets. All $50 reservations for the Jersey City battle, July 2, have been sold. Promoter Tex Richard announced. The box office receipts total $574,264. One thousand tickets have been sent to various points on the Pacific Coast and two blocks of 800 each have been disposed of at Los Angeles and San Francisco, Rickard declared.

If a man ever yearns to lead a dog's life it is when he sees a pretty girl fondling a no-account poodle.

LOMITA CHURCH NOTES

The church services were patriotic, the day being just before Memorial Day. Religion and Good Government was the morning subject, based upon the text: "Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord." Patriotism and religion were closely linked in the life of God's chosen people. Jerusalem was both the civil and religious capital of the nation. In America the early colonists and founders of the nation were earnest Christians, and they came here for the very purpose of crystallizing their faith in imperishable institutions. In Washington's farewell address we find these words: "And let us with caution indulge the supposition that morality can be maintained without religion." In the Ordinance of 1787 for the government of the territory of the United States northwest of the river Ohio we read: "Religion, morality and knowledge being necessary to good government and the happiness of mankind, schools and the means of education shall forever be encouraged."

A solo, "The Homeland," was beautifully sung by Mrs. Willacy and the junior choir sang "America the Beautiful."

Two veterans of the Grand Army were present and also representatives of the Spanish-American War and the Great War. The Boy Scouts were present in a body and occupied seats reserved for them. On account of illness, the extra music of the Praise Service in the evening was not given. Patriotic hymns were sung, and the pastor spoke on the national songs that had been produced by the various wars of our country. He also called attention to the wider observance of Memorial Day as a day not only to remember and honor our patriotic dead, but all the dear ones who have gone before.

Next Sunday, June 5, at the morning service the pastor will speak on Disarmament and World Peace.

Sunday, June 12, at 7:30 p. m. will be devoted to a memorial service in honor of the Odd Fellows' Lodge.

Sunday, June 19, at 10:30 a. m., will be observed as Children's Day, the Sunday school and morning church services being combined for this day. Opportunity will be given at this service for the baptism of infants and young children.

Personal

Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Greene of South Pasadena were the guests over Sunday of Rev. and Mrs. E. E. Clark. Mr. Greene is an uncle of Mrs. Clark.

THE SILENT SALESMAN

He arrives without delay.

He always gets a hearing.

He comes in without disturbing the prospect's thoughts.

He speaks when the prospect is ready to listen—the most opportune time.

He states your proposition and does not qualify it by inconsistencies.

His arguments have time to assimilate without disturbance.

His traveling expenses are a mere detail.

He often gets an order, but more often establishes a connection.

One good order pays for his multitude of visits.

He builds good will and prestige.

He is powerful in the promotion of a new line and very valuable in the follow-up.

His characteristics like his fellow travelers determine what impression he will make.

If he is well dressed, pleasing in manner and presents his proposition in an honest, sensible, business-like way, he certainly gets better attention, centers more interest and creates more sales than his shoddy, expressionless brother.

The silent salesman is a business-building fact of the century.

He is presented in the form of a folder, booklet, announcement, blotter, enclosure or circular.

Are you using him and his wonderful selling powers?

—The Red Oval.

Advice To a Husband

Don't kick because you have to button your wife's waist. Be glad your wife has a waist, and doubly glad you have a wife to button a waist for. Some men's wives have no waists to button. Some men's wives' waists have no buttons on to button. Some men's wives' waists which have buttons on to button don't care a button whether they are buttoned or not. Some men don't have any wives with buttons on to button.

TORRANCE NEWS ITEMS

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Vern Zuver of Portola avenue is being remodeled and the interior newly decorated.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. Al Price and daughter, Thelma, spent Decoration Day at Redondo Beach.

• • •

H. M. Tolson, Mr. Watkins, T. F. Shaefer of Pasadena and Claude Tolson went fishing to Redondo Beach Monday. They report a fine catch and remembered their neighbors and friends with an abundance of fine mackerel.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Shaefer and children of Pasadena were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Tolson of Arlington avenue. They all motored to Anaheim Landing Monday and enjoyed a picnic lunch.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Soddy of Kern Court motored to Venice Decoration Day in their new Studebaker.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Hall of Park Terract will soon move to Portland, Oregon.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Campbell of Park Terrace were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Algeo at Long Beach on Decoration Day.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. John Mason and son, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. James of Spurlin Court were Long Beach visitors Decoration Day.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Nelson and Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Ruell of Spurlin Court motored to Palm Springs on Sunday, returning on Decoration Day via San Bernardino, Riverside and visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Middleton of Redlands. They are former Torrance residents, employed as bookkeeper for the Zuver Bros. Garage.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Stone of So. Gramercy and Mr. and Mrs. Jake Nity of Redondo Beach left Friday evening for Cuyameca Lake, seventy miles south of San Deigo, elevation of 6000 feet. They arrived in the wee hours of the morning on Saturday and pitched their tent and camped until Monday 9 o'clock, when they left on their return trip. They report a most enjoyable trip—beautiful scenery and fishing fine. They stopped at Fullerton on the way home and visited friends, arriving home Monday night.

KNOCKING THE DANCE

The W. C. T. U. convention at Pomona, claiming to represent 6000 women of California, passed resolutions denouncing the dance and urging the State Superintendent of Schools and all other educational authorities to abolish any and all forms of dancing in the public schools and colleges of the State. They declare that even the folk dances in the kindergartens are sensual and that therefore no steps are safe. The surest way is to abolish 'em all. The classic posing of the ancient Greeks was but the prelude of the maddening St. Vitus dance of today. Knock 'em all in the head, say the good ladies of the W. C. T. U. It was certain that this jazz business would stir the temperate women in time.—Los Angeles Times.

Great Revenges

Alexander the Great conquered the world, bringing long misery to the East. John Barleycorn killed him.

Julius Caesar was Alexander's successor as an organized slayer of men. He was assassinated in the Forum at Rome by a group of politicians headed by Brutus and Cassius. Brutus later committed suicide.

Napoleon Bonaparte outdid both Alexander and Caesar. He died a British prisoner on the Island of St. Helena from cancer of the stomach at fifty-two. The 100th anniversary of his death fell on May 5.

William Hohenzollern essayed to outdo these as conqueror. He is an outcast dog in Holland, with his destiny yet incomplete.—The Evening World, New York.

Honest Praise

Mrs. Exe (returning from call)—How could you be so extravagant in your praise of that girl's wretched daubs? You told her that Rembrandt could do no better.

Mr. Exe—Well, he couldn't. Rembrandt is dead.—Boston Transcript.

Our idea of a strong-minded man is the one who never has any grouchy comment to make on the weather.

Mr. and Mrs. Huram Reeve and family visited in Redondo Beach Monday.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Melburn of Andreo avenue spent Decoration Day at Redondo Beach.

• • •

Mrs. H. O'Leary of North Arlington is in recept of word from Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Mueller from Joplin, Mo., that they leave for Torrance June 3, after having visited with Mrs. Mueller's parents and other cities in the East for a month.

Picnic At Wildwood Canyon

A truck load of forty young people from the Baptist Sunday school enjoyed a picnic lunch on Decoration Day in Wildwood Canyon, and known as "Fish Canyon." The trip was a most enjoyable one and long to be remembered by the young people. Say, the Fourth of July is coming. How about another trip?

THE CHILDREN'S CORNER

By AUNT HANNAH

"THE LITTLE TEACHER"

When Beulah reached the little brown church she found her wonderful charge of thirteen children gathered about the door in anxious waiting for the arrival of the new teacher. Good morning, children, she said pleasantly, and walked into the house. All thirteen followed on. She placed on the table a blank book, a small Testament and a small dinner bell; also pen, ink and pencil. Then she hung her hat on a hook on the wall and seated herself in a chair behind the table. She tapped the bell and told the school that meant a signal for silence and now all be seated on these two long front seats. She took the names in her blank book and began to form classes, which were as numerous as heads, for each one brought the books they had at home, and varied in age and authors, but she thought. I'll have time for a lot of classes. One pleasure was that all had a blue-back Wegster spelling book, and a bright thought was: There will be a big class to spell off the book.

Half of the children were cousins and as the strangers heard the name of "Cousin Beulah" they naturally fell into the habit of addressing their teacher as cousin. This was accepted as complimentary and soon a warm feeling sprang up between them all.

Days wore on and great satisfaction was expressed by the patrons. Two small boys learned to read from their primmer. Six learned the multipication table, and others gave due attention to the lessons assigned. The days were warm and study hours were from 8 to 12 and from 2 to 5, by request of the patrons, but in sympathy for the youngsters a half hour recess was given at 10 o'clock and at 3 p. m. So with two hours at home all managed to pull through the hot weather without an interruption.

One day a little girl came in from play crying bitterly. She said: Ellen and Callie whipped me 'cause I called you "Cousin." They said I was no cousin and shouldn't say it. Poor little child! She was a plain, common one of humble birth and limited means, but as good as gold. She consoled the dear little one and told her her she should say "Cousin Beulah," and she would correct the girls for their unkindness, which she did mildly. Many happy hours were spent in the West View School. The long peach tree sprout that was stuck in a crack for a bluff was dry for want of use. The noon hour was often too short, for after the lunches were disposed of and a stroll to the big spring or to the country churchyard, or seated in the shade of the trees listening to some wonderful story told by "Cousin Beulah," it really seemed too bad to go in to study lessons.

Three months rolled by and the school would close. Great preparations were made for the last day. Recitations from "Speech Books" were memorized, songs were practiced, report cards made ready and a prize given to the one who had the most head marks in the spelling class, and last, but not least, a candy treat was being made ready, for it was "Cousin Beulah's" sixteenth birthday, and it was her parting treat. Tomorrow would end the greatest achievement of her life, but clouds will sometimes come up unexpectedly. One of the large boys violated a rule that never had been broken, and that was not to deface the church or the furnishings. He had wilfully cut the name of his teacher on the back of one of the seats. He was given a reprimend in no gentle way, for she was greatly mortified. She said: Don't you know that "Fools' names, like monkies' faces, are often seen in public places?" So, Adolphus, you must take the penalty for your crime. I regret this, my boy. I have had great hopes and ambition for you, but you must learn that if we do wrong we will have to suffer for it. So, taking down the peach tree sprout, she called him to the front to receive his punishment. All eyes were fixed on "Cousin Beulah" as she stepped to the center of the room. Adolphus arose from his seat and walked toward her, but in the moment of expectancy he flew past her like a bird from his cage, jumped out of the window and was gone like a flash. With reversed lever she seated herself without a word escaping her lips, feeling that silence was stronger than language when one doesn't know what to say.

When Adolphus fled from the hands of his school mistress all eyes were rivetted on her, and no small amount of excitement was manifested at the critical moment. However, Beulah had presence of mind to keep silent, though within there was an under-current raging like a storm at sea. She quickly called the concert class for the multiplication table, and when that was repeated the storm had ceased and the work went on as usual.

The rehearsal of dialogues and songs were gone over, and each one of the dozen pupils had the last touch of training given and school closed for the day.

Now, children, remember the rules. No tattling about school affairs.

Come promptly in the morning for the reports and giving out prizes, and at 1:30 the doors will be open for visitors. Our exercises will then begin and will close at 4 o'clock.

The morning of the 10th of June had at last burst into existience. Beulah thought the sun never had shone so gloriously in all her life, and the birds, it seemed, would split their little throats with rapture, while she herself felt as though a new life had opened to her existence. Was she not today sixteen years old and the principal of her own school? As she hurried away to her little "bunch of roses," as she proudly called them, she met one of her patrons, who informed her that he was acting as trustee of the school and would appear in the afternoon to make a settlement with her for the summer's work.

The church was filled with patrons and friends, and each child did their best to entertain them. Then the candy treat was distributed liberally, and an opportunity was offered for talks by the audience if anyone felt inclined.

The acting trustee made a few kind remarks on the importance of education, and complimented the young etacher on her ability to teach school, and finally closed by handing her a purse containing thirty-nine dollars, one dollar per month for thirteen pupils. She took the purse, and thanking him said she had so much money she didn't know what to do with it. They then sang the "Good Bye" song, and the first school ever taught in West View Church closed with this remark: "Children be good and you will be happy."