TORRANCE NEWS ITEMS

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Denny, Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Taylor and Mr. and Mrs. Hart Nash returned last week from a wonderful trip to Yosemite, where they stayed for ten days.

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Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Bennett and family of Arlington avenue enjoyed the Fourth at Balboa Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Denny and family of Cota street motored to Topango Canyon to picnic Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hart Nash and family of Arlington avenue took in the rodeo at Burbank Monday.

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Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Fess and Mr. and Mrs. Jack Guyan went to Orange County Park Sunday and Monday.

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Mr. and Mrs. Martin Russell of Kern Court are spending a week's vacation at Big Bear Lake.

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Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Gay and children, Mrs. Crossett and Miss Crossett went to San Bernardino to visit friends and relatives Monday.

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Mr. and Mrs. H. W. James and little Bobbie of Kern Court spent the week-end at Long Beach visiting Mr. and Mrs. Thorn. Sunday they picniced in Santa Ana Canyon.

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Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Ackley of Andreo are spending their two weeks vacation at Lindsay with Mrs. Ackley's parents.

Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Van De Water and baby of Kern Court camped in San Francisquito Canyon over the Fourth.

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The Macabees will hold their regular meeting Tuesday, July 12.

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Mr. and Mrs. George Watson of Andreo and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Von Hagen of Gramercy attended the lodge of the Spanish War Veterans in Long Beach Saturday evening.

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Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Close, with a party of twenty friends, camped at Laguna Beach Sunday and Monday.

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Mrs. Rhea Colling of Columbus, Ohio, has come to make a lengthy visit with ther father, Mr. Harry Reppert.

Ben Hannabrink and family camped in Santa Ana Canyon over the Fourth.

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Mr. and Mrs. Ellis and children of Harbor City spent Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Ross Hutchins.

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H. F. Beckwith, with his family, is enjoying a two weeks' vacation visiting in Riverside and Redlands.

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Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Mann and Mr. and Mrs. R. Martin of Kern Court left Saturday for the Arroya Seco and camped until Monday evening.

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AUTO REPAIR SHOP OPEN

Brown's Repair Shop, located next door to the Torrance Warehouse, is now open and ready for business. Excellent workmanship guaranteed. Phone 31. ED. BROWN, Prop.—Adv.

Couldn't Stick Him

Mose, an old Alabama negro, who prides himself on being able to play any tune on the banjo after he heard it once, perched himself on the side of a hill one Sunday morning and began to pick the strings in a workmanlike manner. It chanced that a minister came along. Going up to Mose, he demanded harshly: "Mose, do you know the Ten Commandments?"

Mose scratched his chin for a moment and then, in an equally harsh voice, said: "Parson, yo' don't think yo' kin beat me, do yo'? Jest yo' whistle the first three or four bars an' I'll have a try at it."

What They're Up Against

He went to the general delivery window at the post office and said: "See if you got a letter for me."

"What's the name, please?" said the clerk.

"I'll not give you me name," said he.

"Well," said the clerk, "if you won't give me your name I can't look for a letter."

"Well, then, me name is Paddy Sullivan."

The clerk looked through the batch of mail and said: "Sorry, sir, but there is no letter for you."

"That's one on you," said the wise one. "Me name is Matty Rogers."

HEAD-ON COLLISION

Last week the Misses Nettie and Juanita Davidson of Vista Highlands had a head-on collision with another car on the Main street boulevard. Although no one was seriously hurt, both machines were so badly damaged that neither would run.

How Sweet

"Well, my dear, I've just had my life insured for five thousand dollars."

"Oh, how sweet of you! Now I shant have to keep telling you to be careful every place you go."—American Legion Weekly.

CULLING DEMONSTRATION

All poultrymen and Farm Bureau members will be greatly interested in the "culling demonstration" to be held by an expert from the University of Southern California next Wednesday at 2:00 o'clock P. M., on the ranch of E. Gainsley, west of Wm. Vetter's, on the Redondo Blvd. Those who are interested in keeping productive and first-class laying hens and pullets are invited to come

CHORAL SOCIETY MEET

The Choral Society of Torrance met July 1 at Legion Hall, with fifty members present and twenty-five more registered. Great enthusiasm was shown at this first meeting. They met for practice Wednesday evening at the Central church. The next rehearsal will be held at the Central church Monday evening, July 11, at 7:30 o'clock.

The End

A divorced maker of sausage-bologne
Was caught passing checks that were phogne.
He said with a grin,
As the cop locked him in,
Here's the end of my wife's alimogne.

—Stanford Chaparral.

Not Yet

"Is your son out of danger yet?"

"No; the doctor is going to make three or four more visits."

THE CHILDREN'S CORNER

STORIES MY MOTHER TOLD ME

The first big steamer that sailed on the broad waters of the Atlantic created intense interest in the minds of the people. It was by far the largest boat ever built, and it was named "The Great Atlantic." Several hundred people were on board, and mirth and gaiety reigned supreme, but an unexpected accident caused a wreck, and the hour of terror spread over the vast crowd as they gathered on the deck of the sinking ship, which was no longer master of the situation. Life boats were lowered and life preservers exhausted; still there remained many who tried in various ways to escape a watery grave.

One man who narrowly escaped told his experience as he felt himself sinking for the last time. He said: "No help! I'm gone!" and felt himself going down. He heard his mother's voice feebly saying: "Johnnie, did you eat mother's grapes?" What do I hear? It was twenty years ago I heard that same sweet, feeble voice of my mother. She was slowly wasting away with that dreadful disease, consumption, when a friend from the city brought her a few clusters of lovely hot-house grapes. She only ate two or three and fell into a gentle sleep. I was a little fellow of four years and did not realize the enormity of the deed I was about to commit, but I took the dish of grapes and went outside of the house, seated myself in the shade of the lilac and finished the lot. Some time after I walked into my sick mother's room and seated myself very unconcernedly, when my mother said in a sad, sweet voice that went right through my little heart: "Johnnie, did you eat mother's grapes?" I never shall forget it. I was so sorry, and I told her so; but she told me I must not take anything that did not belong to me.

Father was not so gentle, and I never failed to remember that either and possibly it was my first lesson in dishonesty, for I remember also they taught me the first commandment I had ever learned, and there in what I thought was a watery grave I heard the voice of mother, who had passed into the Eternal City twenty years before, and the command, "Thou shalt not steal," came fresh into my mind.

Once mother and one of her neighbors went out to make a little visit together, and on returning thsy saw feathers blowing about in the air at a merry rate. Why, what can it be? It looks as though it was snowing feathers. Going to the scene of action they discovered the pet monkey with a large tin dipper digging the feathers from the bed that had been placed on the scaffold to sun. Jacko had torn a hole in the bed and had taken the dipper from the spring that was near, and was having a frolic with the wind and the feathers.

One day he was found holding a little negro baby between his feet on the floor in front of the fire, as he had seen its nurse do on cold days.

AUNT HANNAH.

So Sudden

They seated themselves at the table. "Will you have a little shrimp?" he asked.

"Dear me," she exclaimed, "this is so sudden!"

Some Liar

"Yes, indeed," said De Boast, "my hearing is extraordinarily acute. No sound is too faint or too distant for me to hear it."

"You don't say!" put in Von Broke. "And can you hear my watch ticking from where you stand?"

"Easily."

"Well, you are a wonder. It's at the pawnbroker's, six streets away."—Dallas News.

Trained To Answer

"Hello, is this the Blank Club? Is my husband there?"

"Hello, not there, you say? Well, all right, then, but—hold on, how do you know? I haven't even told you my name."

"There ain't nobody's husband here—never," was the colored servitor's quick reply.—Dodge.

Fond of Argument

He—"Is Fraser's wife fond of an argument?"

She—"I should just think so. Why, she won't even eat anything that agrees with her."—London Mail.

WANT - - - ADS

Per line 10c
Minimum charge 25c

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—New Tract opened up, Redondo Blvd., in ½ acres; dandy soil; good view; 10 per cent down; balance monthly. Phone 180-J-3. W. C. Bright, Tract Agent, Redondo Blvd. J-1-tf

FOR SALE—Fruit crop from 100 assorted trees. Second house south of Redondo Blvd. on Pennsylvania avenue, Lomita. J. B. Brock. J-1-tf

FOR SALE—5-room modern bungalow; nice location. Price was $3500; now $3000. Can you beat it. See Pruitt, Torrance.

FOR SALE—Improved corner acre in Lomita; fruit trees, alfalfa, 4-room cottage, garage, chicken houses and runs A. G. Pruitt. Phone 4, Torrance. tf

FOR SALE — Imperial Alfalfa Strained Honey, 40c qt.; $6 for 60 pound can. Geo. Brokaw, Harbor City. J17-tf

FOR SALE—Choice Alfalfa Hay, $26 ton, delivered. Geo. Brokaw, Harbor City. J17-tf

FOR SALE—Residence Lots in Torrance. Sacrifice for quick sale. $200 cash; balance $11 per mo. A. H. Bartlett, Steffen Block, Torrance. Phone 3-W. J17-tf

FOR SALE—Modern 5-room bungalow, furnished; all modern conveniences; hardwood floors, glass sun-parlor; new fence around the back yard; chicken yard and chickens. Price, $3700; $1500 cash; balance in monthly payments. Auto in trade as part payment. Inquire at 2012 Andreo avenue, Torrance. J-1-tf

FOR SALE—10 acre ranch, all in cultivation; 30 shares of water stock goes with ranch. Price $7000. The best bargain in Los Angeles County. The adjoining ranch is valued at $20,000. An oil well is being put down within half a mile of this property. See Pruitt, Torrance.

FOR SALE—Bicycles, nearly new, from $5 up to $20. Perfection oil stoves, nearly new, $9.50. King's Furniture Store, Harbor City, Cal. J-1-tf

FOR SALE—100 lb. flour sacks; 1.25 a dozen. Globe Bakery.

FOR SALE—Comb honey. L. J. Hunter, Beacon St., Lomita. J-10t

FOR SALE—Truck load fire wood; stove lengths; $8:50, delivered. Menvey & Son. Phone 205-J. Wilmington. J.-4-tf

FOR SALE—40 white Leghorns and 60 Minorchas; all laying hens. See Mr. Kikta, Palm street, sixth house west of Narbonne, Lomita. J-24-3t-pd

FOR SALE—Black baby buggy. 1823 Gramercy street. 1t

FOR SALE—4 young family cows, fresh. Terms to responsible parties. Cor. Weston and Redondo Blvd, Lomita, Mr. Lewis. J-24-4t-pd

FOR SALE—Cheap, team horses, wagon and two sets harness. Romey Lee, at Fess Grocery, Torrance. J-3

FOR SALE—Acre, 4 room modern house, fruit trees, garage, etc. Warren Johnston, Eshleman St., between Arizona and Miller, Lomita, J-8-pd

FOR SALE—For exceptional buys in Lomita property see Mrs. Julia Autry, Eshleman street and Redondo Blvd.

FOR SALE—Fresh fruits, vegetables, etc. Mrs. Julia Autry, cor. Eshleman street and Redondo Blvd., Lomita.

MONEY TO LOAN—On first mortgage. See S. D. Patterson, fourth house east of Oak street on Weston. J-8-pd

A Quick Tongue

She was a shop assistant. She had a slow mind and a quick tongue. She thought herself awfully smart.

A timid looking man came into the shop. "Do you keep hair brushes?" he asked.

"No," she snapped. "We sell them."

"Well," he said quietly as he strolled towards the door, "you'll keep the one you might have sold to me. Good morning."

WANTED

WANTED—Woman for general housework. No work evenings or washing; $50 month. Apply 535 Eighth street, San Pedro, Cal. J-24

WANTED—Man to put in gravel walks. Apply 1003 North Cota street.

WANTED—I have a client who wants a small Dairy Ranch, three or five acres. Will purchase the stock on the ranch if prices are right. See Pruitt.

WANTED—Best market prices for all kinds of poultry, rabbits and live stock. Call Wilmington, 173-J-4. Lewis, Lomita. J-24-4t-pd

FOR EXCHANGE—Will give clear abstract of title on residence lot, 33rd street, Manhattan Beach, for Ford roadster. S. J. Irwin, East Chestnut street, first house south side, Lomita. Inquire Sunday.

DRESSMAKING—Plain and fancy. Men's silk shirts a specialty. Davidson & Crossland, Room 3, Steffen Block. 1t-pd

WANTED—To buy for cash, incubators; late models only; also Rhode Island eggs for hatching. P. O. Box 221, Harbor City. 1t-pd

MISCELLANEOUS

LOST—Pocketbook between Torrance and Lomita. Call 53-R, Torrance. Reward. 7-7-1t-pd

FOR RENT—Four-room house, furnished, except linen and bedding. Carl Ross, South Oak.

CERTIFICATE OF DOING BUSINESS UNDER A FICTITIOUS NAME.

We, the undersigned, do hereby certify that we are transacting business in Lomita, County of Los Angeles, State of California, under the firm name and style of THE ESHELEMAN CASH STORE; that the name in full of all members of such partnership are Thomas H. Willson and Maude H. Willson, and that the place of our residence is Corner of Eshleman Avenue and Redondo and Wilmington Boulevard, Lomita, California.

In witness whereof we have hereunto set our hands and seals this 5th day of July, 1921.

THOMAS H. WILLSON.
MAUDE H. WILLSON.

State of California, County of Los Angeles—ss.

On this 5th day of July, A. D. 1921, before me, L. J. Hunter, a Notary Public in and for the said County and State, residing therein, duly commissioned and sworn, personally appeared Thomas H. Willson and Maude H. Willson, known to me to be the persons whose names are subscribed to the within instrument, and acknowledged to me that they executed the same.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my official seal the day and year in this certificate first above written.

L. J. HUNTER,
(Seal)
Notary Public in and for said County and State.
July 29, 1921

PRIVATE (?)

It is all wrong to call a soldier a "private," says a correspondent. "There is nothing private about me," he asserts.

"I have been examined by fifty doctors, and they haven't missed a blemish.

"I have confessed to being married and having no children.

"I have told my previous occupations and my salary.

"I have nothing in my past that has not been revealed.

"I am the only living thing that has less privacy than a goldfish.

"I sleep in a room with countless other men and eat with 900.

"I take my baths with the entire detachment.

"I wear a suit of the same material and cut as 5,000,000 other men.

"I have to tell a physician whenever I kiss a pretty girl.

"I never have a single minute to myself, and yet they call me 'Private.'"

Supplied

An uneducated man who was converted at a revival decided that he would give the rest of his life to redeeming men by preaching. A bishop was talking to him about getting a better education. The man replied, "Bishop, I don't need an education to do God's work. I just open my mouth and God fills it."

"Such an incident happened in Baalam's time," replied the bishop.