

HATS - SHOES
BATHING TOGS
FURNISHINGS

IF...

"DUFFY HAS IT"

(Redondo's Busy Store)

IT'S RIGHT

BATHING TOGS
FURNISHINGS
HATS - SHOES

TORRANCE NEWS ITEMS

Mrs. Boone of Munsey, Ind., and Mrs. Shadwick of Los Angeles were guests of Mrs. James T. Wise on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. MacKenzie of Andree avenue returned from a motor trip to San Francisco and way places Saturday.

Mrs. B. M. Anderson of Gramercy avenue is very ill with pleurisy.

Mrs. Kate B. Russell of Los Angeles, District State Deputy of the Women's Benefit Association of the Macabees, was a Torrance visitor Wednesday and called at the home of Mrs. J. G. Gay.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Marm, Mr. and Mrs. Russel Martin of Kern Court and Miss Edna Reading of San Diego motored to Venice Sunday and had a picnic lunch.

Miss Sarah-Bell Tomkins and Mrs. L. C. Miller of South Gramercy spent Tuesday in Los Angeles with a friend of Miss Tomkins.

Mrs. Davis of Huntington Park was a week-end guest of her granddaughter, Mrs. A. C. Ackley, of Andree avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. James of Kern Court were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Ackley Sunday.

Mr. Jack Lynn of Vista Highlands has just returned from a two weeks' camping trip in the Yosemite Valley with the National Guard.

Mrs. Jack Lynn and baby are home from a two weeks' visit with relatives and friends in Orange and Monrovia.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Stock and Mr. and Mrs. Christ Dobrick motored to Long Beach and Seal Beach Sunday and picnicked on the sand.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Bartlett of South Gramercy, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Barnes and family of Lomita were Manhattan visitors Sunday, having joined a crowd of Pasadena friends at the beach in a bathing and fishing party.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Tompkins, Miss Sara Belle Tonkins, Mr. and Mrs. P. Sellback of Spurlin Court and Mrs. E. N. Tonkins motored to Topanga Canyon Sunday afternoon.

The O. E. S. have purchased a new piano for the Masonic Hall at Lomita to be used at the installation of their officers Saturday evening.

The Public Library was broken into Saturday night and 36c in money was stolen.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Von Hagen and children were dinner guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. J. Blindbury of Alhambra.

Miss Bertha Reeve entertained her Torrance music class at her home in Redondo Beach last Thursday afternoon.

H. M. Tolson, John Fix and sons, Clarence and Dewey, A. R. Miller, Harold White of Pasadena, J. R. Silva of Oxnard were Sunday fishermen off the coast of Redondo Beach and made a fine catch of mackerel, barracuda and bass.

Mrs. Frank Buris of Fresno is visiting at the home of her sister-in-law, Mary E. Perkins, of Gramercy street.

Abe Winters of the Brighton Block is recovering after a severe attack of heart trouble.

Mrs. Edward Bowers and daughter, Ruth, of Riverside is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Bowers of Cota avenue. Miss Ruth will spend the rest of her vacation with her grandmother.

John D. McDonald of San Bernardino is visiting for a few weeks with his parents, D. McDonald, of South Arlington avenue.

Miss Isabelle Pendergast, Torrance librarian, is recovering very rapidly after a severe fall from his porch one day last week.

Grandma Beckwith is now very comfortably located in her new little bungalow on Carson street, Vista Highlands. The bungalow was given to her by her two sons, Everett and Chas. W. Beckwith.

A surprise party was given Geo. Bowers on Cota avenue last Saturday evening, when the Vista Highlands Saturday Evening Party gathered at his home, it being his twenty-first birthday anniversary. The local orchestra was present and furnished the music for singing and dancing. At a late hour refreshments of ice cream and cake were served. All had a most enjoyable evening.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Stanger returned Sunday from a two weeks' auto trip in the northern part of the state. They found it very hot, and were glad to return to Torrance.

Richard Von Hagen is a guest this week of Mr. and Mrs. "Jack" Roberts of Los Angeles.

Mrs. A. B. Herring of South Gramercy is visiting for a few days with her niece at Hawthorne.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Wilks and family and Mr. and Mrs. James Miller and son of Vista Highlands were the guests of their mother, Mrs. Caroline Jones, of San Pedro, on Saturday.

Mrs. James T. Wise of Andree avenue entertained the Thursday Afternoon Club on Thursday. Five hundred was played and dainty refreshments were served by the hostess.

Mr. L. J. Plummer of the McKinley Inn was a business visitor in Los Angeles Tuesday.

Mr. Oliver Kilham of the McKinley Inn visited in Pasadena Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. P. F. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Fess and children, and Cecil Shugg were Sunday dinner guests of Mrs. Fess' parents at El Monte.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Soddy and daughters, Miss Lyle and Mrs. E. H. Tompson were Sunday dinner guests of friends at La Crescenta.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bliley of Los Angeles, now spending a few weeks' vacation at Redondo Beach, were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. P. F. Brown Tuesday evening.

A crowd of Torrance Modern Woodmen of America were banquet guests of the Santa Ana Woodman Lodge Tuesday night. They report a most enjoyable evening. Those who were in the party were H. M. Tolson, J. H. Fess, P. F. Brown, W. C. Von Hagen, Frank Sharp, A. Bengel, Mr. Walker and Olson.

Mr. and Mrs. John Van Buren of Cota avenue are proud grandparents. They received an announcement of the arrival of a fine baby girl, Kathleen Lee, to their son and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Van Buren, of Seattle, Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Brown of Hill street visited Mrs. Brown's brother, who is ill in San Pedro, on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Denny and children were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Harwood on their yacht to Catalina Sunday.

Herbert Black of Amapola street has just completed a five-room house.

Contracts were recently let for three six-room houses on Carson street by T. C. Welch of the Torrance Land and Improvement Company. Herbert Black, contractor and builder, will do the building.

Hazel and Harwood Clark of Andree avenue were guests of Harriet Keefe of Redondo Beach at a beach party of thirty children last Saturday.

A very pleasant afternoon was spent by the young girls' class of the Baptist Sunday school, when they were entertained by their teacher, Miss Elsie Woodward, at the home of Mrs. H. F. Beckwith of Vista Highlands with a party. Games were played on the spacious lawn and afterwards refreshments were served in the form of cake and ice cream. Those present were Augusta Crambell, Edna Davis, Dorothy Wachter, Marie Laven, Dorothy Stock, Maxine Roberts, Vivian Beckwith, Ruth Beckwith, Mrs. Laven, Miss Elsie Woodward and Mrs. Melvina Beckwith.

A PEACH

Harry Paige of Paige's Cash Grocery, Torrance, says the finest fruit on the market today is coming from the Lomita orchards. Several lug boxes of choice peaches were seen at his store yesterday, and most of his customers were asking for the "home-grown" varieties, as they were larger and more delicious.

THE CHILDREN'S CORNER

Dear Children—I am going to give you a Southern story as it was given to me. It betrays the condition of affairs as they were in the days of slavery. The confession of the sister was made hoping it might be profitable to some sister or brother who did not entertain a right spirit toward one of their own household.

AUNT HANNAH.

MY LOST SISTER—A CONFESSION

My father was what was called a small planter. The idea generally prevailed among Northern people that a planter is a synonym for grandee and satrap; that there are but two classes of whites among the agriculturists of the South—the wealthy landings and the poor "white trash."

The fact is that there exists every grade of planter, from the owner of one slave to the master of thousands. The planters of the South present nothing like the equality in wealth and social influence that is to be found among Northern farmers.

My father was a poor planter, as I was made to feel one day at school, when the daughter of a neighboring planter put the question, so common among children in the South: "How many negroes has your father got, Poky?" (My name is Pocahontas.)

"He's got two men and a big boy, five women and a little baby, that's name," I said, counting them on my fingers.

"Only nine! Why, Poky, I'd be ashamed to tell it. Why, my father's got—oh, so many I can't count them."

I heard of those nine negroes many times after that to my shame and confusion.

"Poky's father hasn't got but nine negroes. Wonder who waits on them. The white people have to work, I guess." Such were some of the comments that reached me. I dreaded after that the questioning about my father's slaves, and when quizzed by those people, to be found everywhere, who take advantage of a child's years to make all manner of impertinent inquiries concerning family matters, I was seriously tempted to exaggerate the number.

Indeed, I did once tell Mrs. Dr. Henning that my father had eight teen working hands, but did not inform her that they were equally distributed among eight slaves. I was ashamed for people to see them in the field at work, they looked such a little handful, while some of the neighboring fields were black with the coveted animals. I used to feel my cheeks tingle when a visitor rode up the lane. I know he would notice the number of negro cabins—only three; he could not well help counting them.

I importuned my father as often as I dared to move them to a grove back of the house, so that everybody who came on the plantation need not know how few there were, and to allow each of the women a house to herself so as to increase the number of cabins.

Though my father was among the least wealthy, there were no very large planters in the neighborhood. The land was fertile and much sought after, though there were no fine building sites, no commercial advantages; no picturesqueness—nothing to redeem it from the common place. The community was honored with the existence of a Young Ladies' Seminary, and on the hill near by there was a white framed Methodist church. An odd kind of a school building was Beechwood Seminary—a hewn log-house twenty feet square constituting the school room, while the boarding department was a double log-house. This consisted of two square rooms with an open passage between. Add to this house a single shed room, where year after year congregated a number of boarders varying from twenty to twenty-five of the most wealthy and influential families for sixty miles around. These, with the neighboring planters' daughters, constituted the school. Conferring honors, granting diplomas and gold medals and every year sending forth its alumni!

However, none need sneer at this, for though the course of study was not extensive and the text books were old, yet no diploma was ever conferred unworthily. There was no shallowness nor make-believe about this school, though there was much that was crude and even severe.

To this school two miles from home, for three years and a half, I walked along a lonely road which led through the pine woods and skirted thickets of hazel, into which I was often tempted to gather nuts that grew in abundance, though I

was in constant dread for fear of the runaway negroes that sometimes hid away from their master to escape punishment for some misdeed. At last the crisis came. The teacher turned his attention to other pursuits, and those famous academic grounds were converted into negro quarters, and our literary sun was extinguished and the people began to look about for a rush-light to take the place of the great luminary.

(To be continued)

DEFINITIONS

Platonic love is the interval between the first meeting and the first kiss.

A bigamist is a man who does not know enough to let well enough alone.

No young lady who is being courted believes in disarmament.

The Constitution guarantees the "pursuit" of happiness—but what everybody wants to know is how to overtake it.

BLUE BIRDS MEET

The Blue Birds held their business meeting Tuesday at the home of Mrs. J. S. Argo, their guardian for the summer months. It was moved and seconded that Helen Wilson should be acting president during the absence of Agnes MacDougal, and Claudia Roberts acting secretary, in the absence of Katherine Hunter.

Next week the meeting will be taken up with a program, with Claudia Roberts in charge.

PARTY AT SEASHORE

The Gardena Chapter O. E. S. last Wednesday evening gave a wicker bake at Clifton-by-the-Sea as a farewell remembrance to the Torrance members of their order who have asked for limits to join the newly organized O. E. S. Chapter in Torrance. A large crowd attended and everyone enjoyed the party.

MANY GO TO HARBOR CITY

Lomita was well represented at the Harbor City Community Fair last Saturday. A. J. Stinton, Harry Phillips, and G. W. Towne of Lomita were the judges for awarding prizes for the different entrants in the parade. A ball game and sports were held in the afternoon and dancing in the evening drew a large crowd.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Annick and daughter, Ruth, and Miss Stevie Boyson of Brownwood, Texas, are guests of Mrs. Annick's sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Parks, of Andree avenue.

WONDERS OF AMERICA

By T. T. MAXEY

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THE PYRAMIDS

A GROUP of mounds, about seventy in number, located in southwestern Illinois, not a great distance from St. Louis, comprise what is said to be the largest remaining work of the aborigines north of Old Mexico.

Whence came these Mound Builders, how long they remained and whether they went, history seems not to record. Scientists have failed to establish the definite period of time which their construction represents. That these mounds of prehistoric man directly connect us with a vanished people of whose history we know little or nothing there is, of course, no question.

It is thought by some that the so-called missions of California, many of which are falling into decay, are as infants compared with these ancient piles of earth which stand in mute evidence of the fact that, years before modern civilization, this section was the seat of an empire of a most primitive race.

The greatest of these mounds is known, locally, as Monk's mound (legend has it that a colony of Trappist monks once lived upon it). It is more than 100 feet high, covers sixteen acres and, it is believed, must have required 3,000 men two years to build.

LOST

LOST—Strayed or Stolen, silver gray Persian mother cat; left her kittens. 1804 Arlington avenue, Torrance. J-29-1t

LOST—\$5. between Star street and school. Finder return to Mrs. Andre Akniga and receive reward. J-29-1t-pd

FOR RENT—One large garage at 1803 218th street, Torrance. J-29-1t-pd

WANT --- ADS

Per line 10c
Minimum charge 25c

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—New Tract opened up, Redondo Blvd., in 32 acres; dandy soil; good view; 10 percent down; balance monthly. Phone 180-J-3. W. C. Bright, Tract Agent, Redondo Blvd. J-1-1t

FOR SALE—Bicycles, nearly new, from \$5 up to \$20. Perfect oil stoves, nearly new, \$9.50. King's Furniture Store, Harbor City, Cal. J-1-1t

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 Andree avenue, Torrance. J-1-1t

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

FOR SALE—Residence Lots in Torrance. Sacrifice for quick sale. \$200 cash; balance \$11 per month. A. H. Bartlett, Steffen Block, Torrance. Phone 3-V. J-17-1t

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

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—Truck load fire wood—stove lengths; \$8.50, delivered. Menvey & Son. Phone 205-J.

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

FOR SALE—Two houses, \$1500 each. Small payment down; balance monthly. See A. H. Bartlett, Steffen Bldg., Torrance. J-22-1t

WHAT HAVE YOU to offer for Equity in Residence Lot at Torrance? Building must be started within 60 days. Room 831 San Fernando Bldg. Phone Pico 820. J-22-1t

FOR SALE—Heifer, fresh in December. Stanley Czerwinski, Redondo Blvd., across street from King's Garage. J-29

FOR SALE—Cheap, 3 doz. Rhode Island Red hens, 1 year old. E. A. Armstrong, East Eshleman St., Lomita. J-29-pd

FOR SALE—Child's bed, 2 1/2 ft. wide, 3 1/2 ft. long, at 1804 Arlington avenue, Torrance. J-29-1t

FOR SALE—A pair of hiking shoes. Mrs. Geo. Towne, Narbonne ave.

FOR SALE—3-room house, bath and pantry. To be moved. Ira B. Washburn, Eshleman and Acadia street, Lomita. J-29-pd

FOR SALE—Crab-apples and satsuma plums at J. H. Splittsesser, Walnut and Hill street, north of Weston street, Lomita. J-29-1t

See Mr. E. O. Stelling for your oil-gas burners used in wood, coal or heating stoves. West pine St., Lomita.—Advertisement.

FOR SALE—Mule, harness, cultivator, plow; \$30. E. D. Northrop, South Oak street, Lomita. J-29-pd

WANTED

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—A practical nurse with years of experience will care for invalid or old couple. Inquire at Mrs. E. L. Carvill's, West Weston street, Lomita. J-22-pd

FOR SALE CHEAP—Two rocking chairs, 20 square yards linoleum, one library table. At my office. Dr. J. S. Lancaster.

WANTED—Express, baggage and light hauling. Wm. Smith, Cypress street, Lomita. J-29-S-20

FARM WANTED—Wanted to hear from owner of a farm of good land for sale for fall delivery. L. Jones, Box 551, Olney, Ill. J-29-A-5-pd

Summer Brings Its Millinery



ALL in the blue, unclouded weather, when the summer world has forgotten winter, there comes into bloom such millinery as is known to no other season. It appears to be inspired by the singing hearts of artists and reflects only the gracious and lavish summer time. All mediums are at the hands of designers, for this is a season of triumphed millinery.

In spite of the loveliness of flower-decked headwear and the charm of white and light colors, there has never been a summer time when the big, all-black hat, in picturesque shapes, has not been honored as an adorable exponent of the season. The hat at the top of the group pictured is an example of dignified and distinguished style. Just below it, at the left, a hat with braided crown and transparent brim, has the flowing lines that youth loves and a wreath of field flowers, clover-blossoms, daisies, buttercups, cornflowers, grasses that belong to springtime. A similar hat at the right is of leghorn with tussan braid about the brim edge. It also has a wreath of flowers about the brim and a crushed collar of ribbon around the crown.

The beautiful all-black hat, at the left of the picture, is a graceful shape in a brilliant straw, veiled in black chiffon. It is finished with a sweep of fine feathers across the back that fall over the brim at the left. The mark of a genius in designing is revealed in this midsummer night's dream in millinery. It is more suited to older wearers than the hats above it. A hat of like character finishes the group, a round-crowned, narrow-brimmed model, almost covered by a full wreath of delicate feathers and suited to matronly wearers. It is very handsome in the fashionable shades of blue.

July Bottinley
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