

Covers the Torrance District Like a Blanket.

Torrance Herald

"There is no Substitute for Circulation."

Teuth Year—No. 52

Published Semi-Weekly

TORRANCE, CALIF., TUESDAY, JULY 15, 1924

Every Tuesday and Friday

5c Per Copy

Observations

Politics—The Olympiad and Congress—The World Flights—A Real Prince—Doughville—Our Harbor and Our Future—Apology to Shingles

W. HAROLD KINGSLEY

A GREAT political year—what? If you are conservative you may still cling to the old party lines and vote for Coolidge or Davis. For both of these men are satisfactory to big business. If you are extremely radical you may vote for La Follette, as the exemplification of your ideas of national progress.

But these are more to it. Perhaps you would like to see Charles Bryan in the presidential chair. You cannot vote for the brother of the Commoner for president, but a vote for La Follette may be a vote for Bryan.

Washington observers have concluded that Coolidge has the best chance to be the next president, and that Bryan's chances for the same office are second best.

If La Follette should carry several states he might bring about a condition in the electoral college which would make a majority for any one of the three candidates impossible. In such an event the election would go to the House of Representatives, where observers say a deadlock would make the selection of a president impossible. The choice would then go to the Senate, which would choose a vice-president from one of the vice-presidential candidates. Thus the vice-president thus chosen would become president.

To accept the possibility of Bryan's election, you must hurdle a line of ifs. The eventuality seems far-fetched, but it is certainly not impossible.

FROM this editorial chair Coolidge looks like the best man. Both the Democratic and La Follette platforms are more acceptable than that on which the President is running. But Davis' connections make him less acceptable than Coolidge. And though La Follette has a place of distinct value in the political life of the country, his election would most certainly bring about a campaign of financial retrenchment that would seriously affect the commercial and industrial life of the entire country. Capital, fearing the worst, would run for cover, and there would be too much unemployment.

To admit this is to admit that complete political authority is in the hands of big money. It certainly is. And must be reckoned with.

The apostles of progress must be as patient as possible. La Follette's program is certain to be realized, although perhaps not as quickly as the more progressive citizens would desire.

Conservatives adopt the progressive recommendations of hammering progressives slowly, but they do accept them, if for no other reason than they fear their own defeat if they heed not the national call for reform.

At this writing it appears more advisable to accept Coolidge, see business satisfied and men with jobs, and wait patiently for progressive reforms to be brought about, than to name La Follette, send money to the safety-deposit vaults, and speed reform at the cost of a serious industrial setback.

THE greatest Olympiad since the revival of the ancient games has just closed, with the American team the victor for the eighth successive time. With the little northern country of Finland the United States shared honors. The team of Nordics made a clean sweep of the long-distance runs, the wonder-runner Nurni establishing a record by romping to victory in four events. The United States should be proud of her athletes, who met the best athletes of the whole world and won. They not only amassed the largest number of points, but won more first places than any other country, receiving twelve blue ribbons as against ten awarded to the Finns, who placed second.

A number of world records were broken, several of them by Americans. In the 100-meter race the world's record was broken three times in two days.

The signal success of the American athletes at Colombes recalls the fact that Congress refused to appropriate money with which to send our men to the games and the team would have stayed at home had not generous citizens raised the necessary money by popular subscription.

It seems that Congress could have appropriated the few hundreds of thousands of dollars necessary to send our men to the games and keep them there as representatives of this country should be maintained.

Congressional junkets are commonplace and cost the nation much money every year—giving the fortunate congressman a mighty good time at Uncle Sam's expense.

The congressional motto seemed to be: Millions for Mexican athletes, but not one cent for the Olympic entrants.

AS this is written the three American world fliers are on their way from Vienna to Paris. A. Stuart MacClaren is piloting the British plane on its first hop across the wide spaces of the Pacific to the Aleutian islands.

The American planes and MacClaren seem assured of success. Looking at their flight from the standpoint of a race, the Americans have the edge. The hardest flying stretch lies ahead of MacClaren, while the hazards of the Pacific crossing are behind the Americans. The flight from England to the United States will be made by our men before the fall storms set in.

MacClaren has two oceans to cross—our men one.

THE Prince of Wales will sail for the United States next month, coming as Lord Renfrew, on the steamship Berenaria. A fine lad, the prince, he is bringing a stable full of ponies with him. And despite his many falls he will probably ride them while cabinet members in London hold their breaths.

The prince seems to have a mind of his own. Despite persistent agitation he apparently refuses to become the husband of some royal princess simply because she is a princess. He is determined to keep on riding horses, despite the fact that he sometimes falls off and breaks a bone or so.

A real fellow—more of a man than the general mill run of royal princes.

The United States will welcome him, not so much because he is a prince of the blood, but because he is a prince of a fellow.

NEWS stories tell of fortunes won the other night at Deauville, France, where the world's idlers gather in the summer to flirt with little balls and dials on intricate gambling machines. The thrill-seekers at the French watering places are for homes that they spend their lives searching the far corners of the earth in search of something new. They deserve more pity than envy. They contribute nothing to the welfare and happiness of their fellow-men, and withal live miserable lives.

Deauville is Doughville with a capital D. The King of Spain loitered there so long last summer, ogling the half-dressed women that he just about lost his throne when he went back to Madrid. In order to placate his countrymen he went to Rome and kissed the Pope's foot. So the Spaniards let him remain king without any authority or power.

Other equally idle and equally useless men and women are loitering there this summer. They have no thrones to lose but the thrones of that self-respect which is built on the foundation of service. And most of them lost that years ago—as anyone who has watched the parade of moral degenerates at Doughville will admit.

LOS ANGELES harbor stood second to the port of New York for tonnage passed in and out during 1923, according to the annual report of the shipping board. In intercoastal shipping the port of the Southland stood first.

Most of the tonnage at San Pedro was made up by lumber and oil. The lumber came in to satisfy the demand for homes in Southern California. The oil went out to the ports of the world. When the Southland is nearly all built up and the oil ports are practically depleted, shipping at San Pedro will take a severe drop, unless the Southland builds under itself a firm industrial foundation.

(Continued on Last Page)

Police Raid 2 Liquor Dens

Fine Photographs Will Be Given Away Free

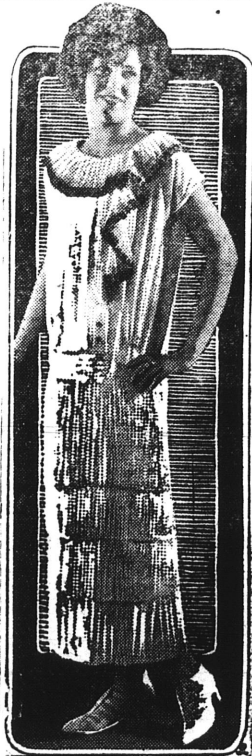
PRETTY DRESS

After All You Can't Beat White

By MME. LISBETH.

After all there is nothing like white—not dead white for we are told that that is rather trying to the complexion—but creamy white which anyone from nine to ninety may wear with impunity. White this year, more than other, is combined with colors, red being a favorite shade for the combination.

A pretty little dress of white canton crepe (shown here) has just a touch of red to enliven it. The crepe skirt is knife pleated from a low waistline. The rounded bodice neck has a ruffle and side-pleat of white edged with red and three red bone buttons also on the bodice carry out the trimming scheme. The very short sleeves are again used for this frock.



LA PLANTE AND HERALD IN TORRANCE OFFER

Four Months Subscription Is Accompanied by Coupon for Personal Picture

SOLICITORS OUT NOW

One Dollar Brings Herald Four Months and Fine Photograph Free

In one of the most attractive and useful premium offers ever made in Torrance, solicitors from The Herald today started a canvass of four-month subscriptions, paid in advance at the annual rate of One Dollar, for which coupons will be issued good for a portrait photograph to be given free by the La Plante studio on Cabrillo avenue.

Although already in a dominant position in the matter of local circulation, The Herald has decided to take advantage of this exceptional opportunity to enable new subscribers to secure an expensive photograph at no additional cost to themselves, while at the same time insuring the regular delivery of The Herald.

The coupons, which will be issued on the payment of One Dollar to authorized Herald solicitors for four-month service of The Herald, will be good when presented at the La Plante studio at any time up to Oct. 1, 1924.

Now the writer, being a business man (2) doing business (2) in the north end, but being neutral, agreed to publish the challenge if he would be permitted to improve the game. To which the challengers agreed. So that's settled.

As umpire, the writer takes it upon himself to name herewith the managers of the two teams. Here they are: South-enders, W. A. Bonn; North-enders, H. A. Troadwell. These two bosses should meet, arrange the date and place of the coming melee, and then select their teams.

All in favor, please respond in the usual manner.

In the words of the railroading chairman of the recent Republican convention, "With a few scattered exceptions, the motion is carried unanimously."

Go to it, boys. The losers buy a chicken dinner for the winners.

For he made a paying well out of one that the Consolidated Mutual Oil Company was willing to let die in peace.

The Consolidated Mutual's rig just west of Arlington street and north of Redondo road burned down last New Year's day, just as it was coming on production. After the derick burned the well continued to flow. But the holes were drilled too closely in that area and the gas pressure was diminishing so rapidly that the company decided it would be a poor investment to build another derick.

Along came Abbott and made the company an offer, which was accepted.

Abbott erected a pony rig over the old hole, hoping that he would be able to make a profitable pumper out of the abandoned well.

His hopes were realized the other day when he put the well on production for a yield of 70 barrels a day.

Field reports say that Abbott bought the well at a mighty reasonable figure.

Plan Spanish War Camp in Torrance

A Torrance camp for Spanish-American War veterans. This is the aim of a group of men who fought under McKinley, and they will try to bring the object about during Fiesta week. A Spanish-American war vet will be in constant attendance at the Legion booth every night to interview prospective members.

"I'LL RUN"

Bob La Follette Instructs His Son



Robert M. La Follette telling his son, Robert M. Jr., to enter the Conference for Progressive Political Action that he will enter the fight as an independent candidate for the presidency in every state in the union, on the steps of their Washington home, just before the younger La Follette left for the conference in Cleveland.

TRIPLE CITY LODGE NO. 333 INSTALLS OFFICERS FOR YEAR

The newly-elected officers of Triple City lodge, No. 333, I. O. O. F., were installed last evening. The officers are: Walter Myrick, recording secretary; Charles Steig, treasurer; A. K. McPhail, warden; John Melin, D. D. G. M.; J. L. Luck, inside guard; Kerouille Berry, outside guard; M. P. Rickey, R. S. N. G.; J. H. Beckham, L. S. N. G.; R. L. Atkinson, R. S. V. G.; Robert Joyner, L. S. Beckham, noble grand; Carl Ross, V. G.; John Chenoweth, chaplain.

REAL BUILDERS

By THE MYSTERIOUS COWBOY

TORRANCE MILL



The rise of the worker is the rise of the man. The status of the workman is the real measure of the progress of civilization. We used to believe that labor was a curse laid upon the race because of "man's first disobedience." But now we know that by toil alone the race is redeemed from bondage to Nature, which would not otherwise provide sufficient food for man, her foster-child. Without work man would vanish from the earth.

So labor is Man's red badge of courage—the symbol of his acceptance of the challenge of none too friendly Nature, of a ruthless world. The happiest, most radiant people I have ever known are those who make their way by the light of the work-shop. Let me point out for instance that genial, bland

man, contractor, builder, cabinet maker and proprietor of the Torrance Mill Co. From Colorado, where he spent twenty years at his trade, this skilled man has earned his way through life by sheer work and perseverance, and reflects the joys and success that come with toil and with careful craftsmanship.

Mr. J. A. Davidson is a contractor who is well known here. He engages in the building business in connection with the shop-work. He is a specialist in the built-in fixtures and cabinet making. This splendid and useful shop is located on Carson street, and is a place of much efficiency and good order.

The large building program that is being arranged for Torrance

NAB TWO MEN IN CLEANUP ON BOOZE HAUNTS

Herman Shock Arrested at Vista Highlands Home and Moonshine Seized

FOREIGNER IS FINED \$100

Nick Mazakas, a Maker of 'Old' Wine, Assessed by Judge King

In a cleanup of the booze haunts Torrance police this week raided two alleged liquor dens, arrested two bootleggers, and seized a large quantity of moonshine whiskey and wine.

For months, according to Chief of Police Anderson, the home of Herman Shock, at 1065 Elm street in Vista Highlands, has been under surveillance. Yesterday afternoon, convinced that Shock was making liquor, Chief Anderson, Officers Abbott, Young and Dillon, and Officers Deal and Ramey of the Los Angeles force, assigned to duty here, raided the house, arrested Shock, and confiscated a ten-gallon still, a five-gallon jug of moonshine, part full, a gallon container of liquor, and ten gallons of mash.

Shock pleaded guilty before City Recorder James King and was fined \$100. The judge assessed a small fine on account of the prisoner's lack of knowledge of the English language and consequent lack of appreciation of the prohibition law. Mazakas declared that he was not making the wine for sale.

MILEY MAKES FINE RECORD IN THIS AREA

Completes Drilling Program With Seven Splendid East Side Wells

With the completion of Torrance No. 7 for 900-barrel fish production, E. J. Miley terminated his operations in the Torrance field.

Miley's Joughlin lease in the eastern part of the field, comparatively speaking, has been the most profitable investment in the proven area. The seven Miley producers have made about 350,000 barrels of oil and are all still going strong.

They are making an average of 500 barrels a day against a field average of 160 barrels.

Miley spudded in No. 1 last May, sharing with the Superior Oil Company some of the credit for pioneering the eastern extension south of Redondo road.

EASTERN STAR CONCERT SET FOR TONIGHT

Well Known Artists Will Entertain at Torrance High School Auditorium

Orchid Cannarro Carlson, Myranna Richards and other well-known artists will appear on the musical program arranged by the ladies of the Eastern Star for this evening at the high school auditorium.

Tickets for the affair may be obtained from any member of the Order, or at the Beacon and Dolley streets.

The curtain will rise promptly at 8 o'clock.

calls for a local service of skilled workers. The Torrance Mill Co., with its manifold services, is to play no small part in the upbuilding of the city. Already Mr. Davidson is finding himself very busy, in this most promising field.

Admission Free—Torrance Fiesta.

WORLD RECORD