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TOWNE TALKE

"Just for Fun"

By RAS BERRY

Well New Yrs. has came and went and we found three more gray hairs in our head.

And saying bur head is just about right on acct. of I will tell you why.

The boss she has been ragging me saying here you are only 37 yrs. of age and you are getting bald headed already and I says maybe it is because you snatch me that way and she says it is because you don't shampoo it enough and I says well why don't you do it and she says I will.

And it went along that way for a wk. of more and she was ragging me about it every day and finally she got a holt on me that I couldn't break and she set me down in front of the sink and give me a shampoo and she says you would think I was a barber the way I am taking care of your hair and I says no I wouldn't either.

I says the way you have been talking about it I would think you was a hair lip.

Nobuddy was hurt—very bad.

I see in the paper they is staging a marathon talking contest in New Yawk and I says to Dockie Proctor it is too bad they ain't holding it as a cross country talking race or you could enter right here on the Coast.

I says if the prize was large enough you could even afford to hurry east and enter and it wouldn't make no difference if you did enter late because they ain't nothing in the yeast that can touch you.

And she says no they ain't not since you moved west.

And I says you shouldn't even go to watch a talking contest unless you was entered because just sitting in the audience you would win the prize.

And she says if I was trying to talk to you they would be two prizes gave out and mine wouldn't be first money.

So I says kind of changing the subject I wonder what a Marathon talker talks about.

And quick, just like that, Dockie she says I think they talk about politics and she looks at me knowingly.

And I says no I think they talk about each other.

In either case, says she, you'd win.

And I says is that so and she seen she couldn't kid me so she quit talking for a few seconds.

Since then I have been unable to sleep nights seriously trying to think what folks in talking marathons talk about.

And to discover I have decided to have a race of that kind in Torrance. And I have gave a lot of thought to Torrance tonsil waggers who might enter.

I will pit Doc Steiner against Hank Ulbright. Get your bets ready.

Then I would match Phoebe Milburn with Dockie Proctor and you can take your pick.

Jack Hanson vs. Chollie Vonderahe should draw a big gate.

I would place Earl Conners talking against Mrs. Conners and lay my dough on her.

Sam Levy I would match against Geo. Neill and give George a 12,000 word start and bet on Sam.

Anybody who talked in negatives would be disqualified so none of the bankers could enter.

Personally I would enter against Carl Hyde and make a rule that he couldn't talk about highways matter, ovid... I wo... saying anything about pol... ...ve no chance otherwise.

Spud Murphy would be entered against Virginia Watson and there is a race which would be a daisy.

Mose Tolson I would put in as a duck talker against Rufus Page on the future of the harbor district.

Then I would take all the feminine bridge players in town and set them around card tables with score cards and decks and set them to playing bridge and it would be a ten to one gamble that pretty near all the prizes would be grabbed off by the group.

Then I would set Pax Paxman, J. C. Smith, Sandy Sanderhoof and Harvel Guttenfelder in barber chairs presided over by Ray Trimm, Ed Tansey, Chollie Tansey and Al Bond and give each barber a razor and a pr. of clippers and shoot the starting gun. Make up a pool out of that combination.

Rules would be as follows:

1—No contestant could take any stimulant outside of Smith Brps. cough drops.

2—Any person caught nipping stimulant would be fined 400 verbs, 200 nouns, 5,000 adjectives and a gerundive.

3—Any person caught talking about politics would be barred ex... ...ank Ulbright ...

4—No foreign languages allowed except Nebraska and the Texas drawl.

5—Each feminine entrant to give all male entrants a handicap of 6,000 words.

6—Special prizes awarded as follows: A dictionary to the person using the most diphthongs; a 1900 tin horn phonograph to the person who not once says I'll say so or For Crying out loud; a large hall to talk in for the one who never mentions prohibition.

7—Judges will score contestants on technique, vehemence, pronunciation, gutterals, nasals; subject matter, and long shots without stopping for breath.

8—No feminine contestant will be allowed to talk about no other feminine contestant.

9—Contestants wishing to deal wholly in gossip must make known their intention before the race starts so that they may be placed in separate rooms away from the other contestants who might become so interested they would quit talking which wouldn't be fair.

10—Bedtime ...gue stories barred.

11—Judges will be Frank Merriam of Long Beach, Mabel Walker Willebrandt and Alfred Emmanuel Smith.

Police on Job; Sam Kept Happy

Sam Ralston's little brother went to the picture show New Year's day, riding on Sam's bicycle. He parked it out in the bicycle rack outside, and when Sam's little brother came home that evening, he was afoot.

In fact, he had completely forgotten the existence of a bicycle and walked home leaving the means of locomotion parked in the rack. Sam was worried, and when he went to the rack after his bicycle, it was gone.

But after calling the police station, he made a hurried trip down there, and found it right where the officers had put it when they brought it in. So Sam went riding home happy.

Our Want Ads Bring Results

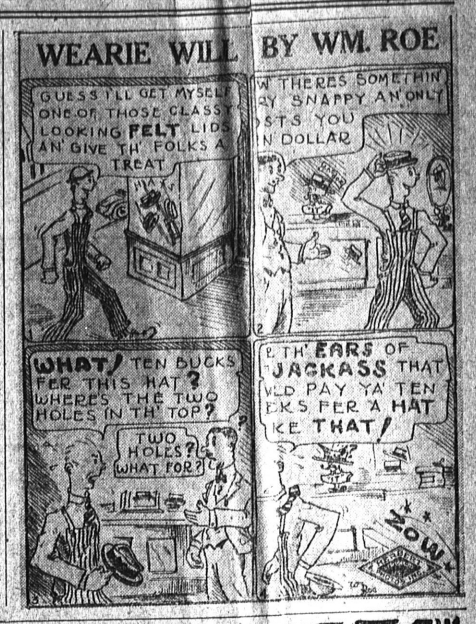
CARS CRASH

Cars driven by Pedro Magana, Redondo Beach and H. Phil Malohey of Inglewood, crashed at the intersection of Cota avenue and Redondo boulevard, Dec. 28 at 2:15 p. m.

The crash was caused by a misunderstanding of signals by the drivers.

Magana's son who was riding with him received minor cuts and was taken to the hospital. After the wounds were dressed he was taken to his home in Redondo Beach.

Friends Guests at Bells' Home

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Bell of Cypress street entertained at dinner on New Year's eve, their guests being Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Wilson, Miss Annorr Wilson, Mrs. J. C. Pearson and C. M. Bailey. Following dinner Mr. and Mrs. Bell and their guests called on Mr and Mrs. Charles Gregg of Governor avenue where they were joined by Mr. and Mrs. Guyan of Torrance, Mr. Mrs. Hugh Lang, Mr. and Mrs. William Sheppard, and Mr. and Mrs. John Nesbitt of Harbor City, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Megraw, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Wilman, John Bell and Mr. Gillespie of Lomita. After seeing the old year out at the Gregg home, the entire party adjourned to the Amaranth dance at the Odd Fellows Temple.

WEARIE WILL BY WM. ROE