

EVENING HIGH SCHOOL

Tommy Wilkes is putting finishing touches on a coffee table made in night school wood but not because of any pre-tion. This wooden kimon...

Miss Chase, conducting the 10th art appreciation, has on schedule for March 2 an illust talk, "How beautiful were ancient Greeks?" It is exp that this will prove exceec interesting, especially since Olympic Games being held in Angeles this year is stimal public interest in the life of Greeks of olden times.

In the class on typewriting, Vanibel now has five students reside in Lomita. These stu are each working for credits, woodworking class is, to men, the most interesting de ment on the evening school riculum. A diversified varied objects are manufactured here free and easy manner pre which enables a man to f out his program of work w interruption, or he has acces expert advice should he nee Great credit is due many of students for the array of be ful and useful objects disp are from articles made there, old furniture is repaired, wind screens, doors, boats, etc, made, and lumber can be w up into fencing, spindles, and materials needed around a h

The writer of this article s about three years at an eve class on cabinet-making, and a considerable array of art produced in this class, inclu floor lamps, two desks, kit and library tables, stools, piet two dressers, a bookcase, wind doors, and nut bowls. All these articles were produced tely without cost except for ber.

We are organizing a class French to meet from 7:00 to on Monday night and 8:00 to on Thursday night. It is ope anyone who wishes to learn thing of the French language, Advanced Spanish class will from 8:00 to 9:00 on Monday and from 7:00 to 9:00 on Wed day night. The Beginning Spa will meet from 7:00 to 9:00 Thursday night.

Mr. Wilson B. Woodburn, a member of the Division of kets, State Department of A culture, with headquarters in Wholesale Terminal Building, Angeles, was a recent visito the Torrance Evening High sc Mr. Woodburn mentioned that course in bookkeeping and counting taken in his high sc days at Torrance High stood in great stand now as one of duties was the inspection and tiling of accounts kept by the bus markets under his su vision.

The Flyin' Buzzard corral about half full o' cattle, brandin' iron wuz heatin' in fire, 'n th' cowboys a pract up by ropin' each other. The a snubbin' post in this corral post which takes the place of man when yore short-hanc about five feet high. Well, Buss pitched the in onto the person of Dogie Cy managed to dally it around snubbin' post, with Dogie baw pitchin' 'n snortin', 'n jest as found himself tied fast, a long cow come a chargin' outa herd, a sniffin'. Dogie saw 'er comin,—he wild, 'n learned how it feels w a cow comes to the end 'uv a r right sudden as he fergot 'e v tied. He learned to play ri around-rosie with that cow in time. She would bawl right at heels 'n he'd squeal, "shoot t cow, I tell ya shoot 'er." "Will, Dogie, if yu'll bring us gun," says Shim. They finally across the post from each oth The cow left when she saw face, 'n somehow there wasn't cowboy in sight. "Well," says Dogie, "I've al heard that a cow's brains goes horns 'n frum the size 'n shai ness o' them horns, she used ta all brains. 'N another thi there'll not be nary Flyin' B zard cowhand a settin' down th do." An' he loaded up his old

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HAWK-SHAW THE DETECTIVE

THE EPISODE OF THE FLABBERGASTED PAL, BY WATSO

I WAS SITTING WITH AN OLD PAL WHOM I HADN'T SEEN IN YEARS WHEN HE SUDDENLY GREW FAINT AND SINGGLED OUT AND THAT'S THE LAST I SAW OF HIM!

TAKE US TO WHERE HE LEFT YOU!

WE WERE IN THIS RESTAURANT—HE HAD INVITED ME TO LUNCH WITH HIM—

WATSO, WHEN WE GET INSIDE, ORDER THREE SANDWICHES, AS AN EXCUSE TO SIT DOWN, GET ME!

YOU'RE SURE YOU HAD THIS TABLE? ITS PLAIN YOU DIDN'T EAT ANYTHING—NO CRUMBS—NO WRINKLES IN THE CLOTH—

WE HADN'T BEGUN TO EAT—THE WAITER WAS JUST TAKING MY ORDER!

YESSIR—VERY WELL SIR!

THREE SANDWICHES, WAITER.

0-0! TURKEY-PORTION—\$5 ASPARAGUS TIPS, \$3.50 HEARTS OF LETTUCE, \$2.50! BISCUIT TORTONI, \$1.75! SANDWICHES, GO UP!

WHAT? \$1.80 FOR THREE SANDWICHES? SUFFERIN' CATS!

DON'T BE ALARMED FOR YOUR PAL, OLD MAN—YOUR FRIEND, COLDFEET, BALKED WHEN HE THOUGHT OF THE BILL, WHEN YOU STARTED TO ORDER!

LEGGO MY COAT, YOU ROBBER!—I DON'T BLAME COLDFEET!

By R. Dirks

THE CAPTAIN AND THE KIDS

DER POOR OLD LOBSTERS IS FLAT GE-BUSTED! HOW ABOUT LOANING DEM DER LOOSE CHANGE FUM OUR SAFING BANK? NO OR CHASS?

SURE! ANYTING TO CURE 'EM OF DOT POKER GAMBLING MIT DER KINK ISS OKE BY ME, GIFF A LISTEN VUNCE!

DOT OLD CHAR-COAL GOT DER LUCK OF A DUMMOX.

WELL, SHUT UP ABOUT IT!

CHENTLEMEN, DISS VAY TO DER VISHING TREE, MIGHTBE IT GIFFS A COUPLE OF PLUNKERS OR SUM-TING.

DOT SOUNDS LIKE A DOD-BOGGLED LOT OF HORSE-RADISH BUT FOR A KNIGGLE I TRY ANYTING!

DON'T FORGET YOU ISS FOOLING MIT A COUPLE OF LAST STRAWS!

SHUT TIGHT DER EYES UND VISH A VISH, FOIST TING YOU KNOW YOU ALL ISS RICH!

I VISH FOR FIFE DOLLARS UND ABOUT SIBTYS TCENTS CASH, BELIEF IT.

DITTO, DITTO UND GET A SWIFT VIGGLE ON!

HEY, COULDN'T YOU SKIP DER KNOCK ON DER NOODLE?

VEN DER BANK GYES KARFLOOY EVERYBODY LOOK OUDT BELOW!

I'M DER FAIRY PRINCE!

DON'T BE SUSH A RUSSY, CAPTAIN! AT LAST VE SHOW DER KINK DER VOIMS ISS TONING!

HEFFER MIND VARE VE GOT IT? I BET SIGS BITS UND I BET 'EM OUDT LOUD!

SURE! SHUT UP UND PUT UP!

MY WORD BUT YOU BOYS ARE TOUCHY! I SEE YOUR SIX AND RAISE YOU TEN.—HO-HUM!

CUT OUDT DER SOURCASSICS UND TELL 'EM HURRY UP!

DER SUNDAY SUIT, UND NONE OF YOUR VISE-CRACKERS!

HANS AND FRITZ? KING BOMBO SPEAKING! THERE'S A COUPLE OF PLUCKED PELICANS HERE IN NEED OF FEATHERS, YEH-HEY THOUGHT THEY COULD PLAY POKER BUT DON'T TELL MAMMA!

RIGHTO—VE GOT YOU!

A COUPLE ORPHUMS AT DER PALACE VOT GOT TO HAFF SOME CLOTHES ON!

CHUST SO DEY DON'T KETCH COLD! ISS IT O.K. BY YOU MAMMA?

ACH! DOT'S NICE! MIGHTBE IF DEY GOT A APPLETITE I FIX 'EM A PLUM-DUFFER FOR LUNCH!

BOYS, VE BEEN TEACHED A LESSON UND DER DOD-GASTED GAMBLING ISS OFER!

LIDDLE PALS FUM TOP TO BOTTOM, I WOULDN'T BELIEF!

HERE ISS DER LAUNDRY CAP, UND MUM ISS DER ANSWER!

VEN A FRIEND ISS IN NEED, WHO ISS DER CHEESE? HANS UND FRITZ!

HAW HAW!

SAY—?

CHUST VUN VORD VOMAN-VARE ISS DEY?

UND DON'T CHANGE DER SUBCHECT!

HOW LUFFY UND QUIET IT GOES IN LIFE VEN YOU LOOK AT IT MIT A OPEN MIND UND DER EYES SHUT! VUNCE, I DREAMED I HAD A MILLIUM DOLLARS UND DER NEXT DAY I FOUND A KNIGGLE WHICH GOT NOTING TO DO MIT IT! SO LONG DER SUN SHINES VOT'S DER DIFFERENCE, YOU GOT TO PAY DER RENT CHUS DER SAME!

DERE ISS SUMTING IN VOT YOU SAY, SWEET HEART, BUT NOT MUCH! TAKE DER BABOOM FOR INSTANCE, HE ISS AS DUMB AS YOU ISS BUT HE DON'T BRAG ABOUT IT! DER VAY I LOOK AT IT, PARSNIPS ISS PARSNIPS DER WORLD OFER UND YOU CAN HAFF 'EM, AS FOR ME, GIFF ME LUFFER-VURST OR GIFF ME PIE UND BY ALL MEANS TOIN OFF DER MEGAPHOME UND T'REE CHEERS FOR DER SKENERY.

I SAID OFF MIT 'EM!

VAIT UND BE A LADY!

BAH!

R. DIRKS