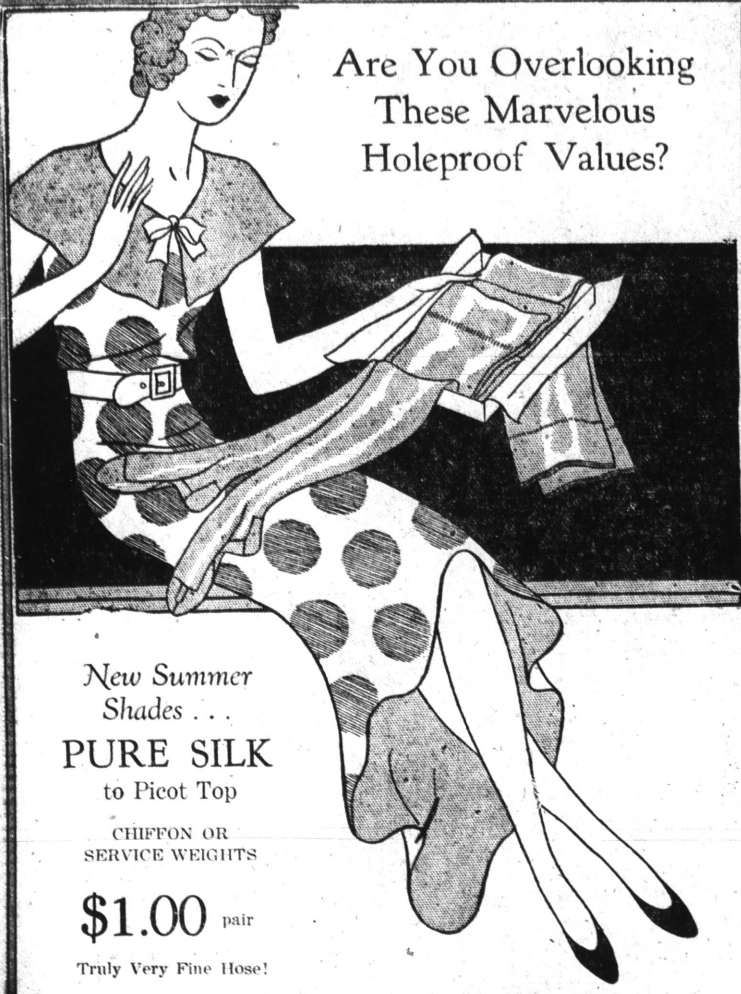


Are You Overlooking These Marvelous Holeproof Values?



New Summer Shades ...
PURE SILK
to Picot Top
CHIFFON OR SERVICE WEIGHTS
\$1.00 pair
Truly Very Fine Hose!

Holeproof Lace Hose

Just Arrived-All New Shades.. \$1.50 pair



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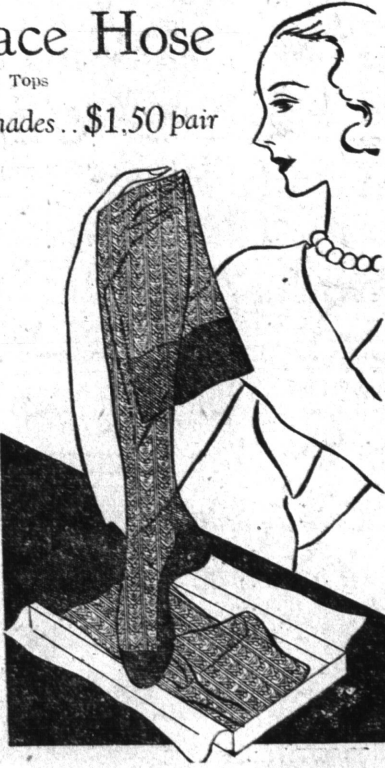
Even the so-called "hard-to-fit" foot is easy to fit, from our range of 177 different Sizes and Widths



\$5.00 and \$6.00

YOU NEED NO LONGER BE TOLD THAT YOU HAVE AN EXPENSIVE FOOT

AAAAA TO EEE-SIZES 1 TO 12



LADIES'

RAYON SHORTS

2 for \$1.00

All Popular Shades

Silk Mesh Shorts

Cool for Summer Plain or Lace Trimmed All New Shades .. \$1.00

SAM LEVY
1311-1313 Sartori Avenue, Torrance

These Fellows Must Have Been Trout Fishing

Morris and Ingold Hit the High Spots of the Sierras When May Comes Round

Sunday next, May 1, is the day that the dyed-in-the-wool fisherman waits for all year, the day the fishing season opens. G. L. Morris and "Doc" C. L. Ingold, who are two of Torrance's most ardent devotees, went on a trip last year and judging by "Bill's" vivid word picture of what happened, then, these men are only waiting for a little faster when he will be on the line with a fishpole in one hand and a gaff in the other.

Let "Bill" tell about it: "The call of the hills, God's great outdoors, babbling brooks, May 1st, 'Yes, yes, you say, go on. The mind of the devotee whose heart beats a little faster when he thinks not in terms of depression but 'TROUT' and he spells it with capitals. His worries and cares that he is now carrying in the form of a pack, he unstraps and takes off his back, he will lay it down and say, 'Bill when are we going?' He doesn't have to say 'Trout Fishing for his countenance, his smile, his very being says it."

"When a couple of fellows will start out in the evening, drive all night, to be at the foot of the trail by daybreak, hit the trail for several hours with their packs on their backs, climb the majestic Sierras where at the 11,500-foot elevation the snow was too deep and the trail was not open for the pack horses to go through. When they have hit the end of the trail, so called, for they can now hear the thudding roar of the stream as it winds its way over the cataracts and the falls. 'Music' it was more than that, it was a healing lotion for the weary, tired and footsore fishermen."

"When we had removed our packs from our backs, Doc said that he was going to rest a while before starting to fish. I was just as tired as Doc, but I had been there before and the urge was more than I could stand, for I wanted to find out what kind of a reception we were going to get. 'While I was rigging up my pole, Doc was unpacking the blankets, preparing for a real rest. As Doc was set for his rest, I too was set, and my line went gently into the stream, the wriggling worm on the hook had reached the center of the whirling pool, a tremendous tug, and the fight was on. In passing I should mention that Doc's rest had come to a sudden end before it had begun. I would be safe in saying that Lydia Pinkham or anyone else never performed such a miracle as the hooking of that 18-inch trout did in the change that came over Doc. His aches, pains, tired feeling left him as if by magic, his fingers had become all thumbs as he endeavored in his haste to get set for the fray."

"Doc was rewarded in like manner as I, for he had no sooner cast his hook in the adjoining rapids, the race was on. We had no hip boots, but with a mighty splash Doc meant business on his end of the pole, and the mate to the one I just caught on the other end of the line. It was a spectacle for sore eyes to watch. 'Doc emerged out of that ice cold mountain stream with a beautiful 18-inch trout, and a smile from ear to ear. It was worth the trip to witness the sight of the conqueror. That day we caught our limit, not a trout less than 14 inches."

"It rained that afternoon and the ground was wet. Doc figured it out, there was a large flat rock upon which we built a fire, brushed the coals away and laid our blankets on the warm rock and believe me when I say that we slept like a rock all night, caught our limit of those rainbow beauties the next morning, and hit that long trail for home."

"For three days we were gone, three days of hardship, of sore and wet feet, cooking over camp fires, sleeping on a rock, but rewarded by a real catch of beautiful rainbow trout. 'It's the like of such experiences that live on and on in the life of every fisherman, and this is the season that he pictures those happy scenes and he lives anew as real to him as if it were yesterday."

"It's only a fisherman that will tax his energies to get to the stream just over the next divide to get the big fellows."

Arrested As Drunk, Man Can't Explain Radio Found In Car

Mack McDonald, whose mother resides at 1448 W. Jefferson street, Los Angeles, and a sister in El Segundo, between whose homes McDonald stated he divided his time, was picked up at 2:30 this morning at Carson and Cabrillo on a charge of drunkenness and possession. He appeared before Judge C. T. Rippey and was fined \$50 for possession and \$25 on the drunk charge. McDonald had in his car at the time of arrest a combination radio-phonograph, R. C. A. make, cabinet style. The machine was somewhat damaged, as it had lost three of its legs. McDonald gave no satisfactory explanation as to where or how he had obtained it.

Murray's Mutterings

By JACK MURRAY

Bill is reminded that he is a member of all committees, "Ex Officio,"—which is Latin for "Razzberries."

The outstanding feature of last week's council meeting was Doc Cameron's chest. He sure must have an awful big wishbone.

Another highlight at the opening ceremony was the speech by Mr. Wright in appreciation and praise of the Chamber of Commerce and the presentation by Mr. Wright to the directors and other officials of the chamber of two nearly new sash weights and one-way bus tickets to Redondo, with the suggestion that the sash weights be placed in hip pockets as they jump off the pier and swim to the Hawaiian Islands.

Followed by a solo by Doc Steiner, "Pals, Good Old Pals."

"How do you spend your income?"

"Oh, about 30% for shelter, 30% for clothing, 40% for food and 20% for other necessities." "But that's 120%!" "Don't I know it!"

And now that the majority of the council is in harmony, the other two will please remember that "They also serve who only stand and wait."

After you have gone to see the wild flowers on the desert, come down to Torrance boulevard and see THE wild flowers growing in our parkway. We have one wild flower, 1,000,000 wild parsnips, and more wild oats than the prodigal son sowed.

The city councilmen were sworn in last week and will probably be sworn at all the rest of their terms.

And now let us get busy and make a Bigger, Better, and Busier Torrance, instead of a Blatter, Beefier, and Bullier Torrance.

It doesn't matter what you said or how you voted. What is important is, "Are you big enough to get into the line-up behind these new councilmen, shoulder to shoulder, knee and knee, and do your level best to help them put Torrance over?"

Famous burials: The burial of Julius Caesar, any Chicago gangster, Cock Robin,—and Bill's hatchet. Wonder if Bill buried that weapon completely or did he leave the handle sticking out?

STORY 3

Continued from Page 1

organized the Torrance Red Jackets. Both of these organizations under his management were highly successful, of championship caliber. Through Ed's efforts, together with several other baseball enthusiasts, Torrance succeeded in getting a baseball park, at the corner of Border and Carson street, where last season Tansey's Red Jackets were a regular attraction for many weeks.

Those closest to the family believe that the tragedy of this week can probably be traced to the condition of Ed's health, which has rapidly broken down in the past few months. When he was a young man, Ed was hurt in an accident in a coal mine, his spine being injured. For some years apparently he had recovered to a considerable extent from the injury, but later a spinal disease appeared which has gradually sapped his strength and produced a curvature of the spine which has been increasing steadily. His physical condition, together with business worries of the past year or so, are thought to have preyed upon his mind.

John Edgar Tansey was but 29 years old when born in Pleasanton, Kansas, November 24, 1892. His wife is the same age. He leaves a daughter, Mrs. Eunice Adams, 635 Hazelton avenue, Hawthorne; two brothers, Charles, now residing in Long Beach, and Louis, of Memphis, Tennessee; and one sister, Mrs. M. J. College of Oakland, California. Mrs. College arrived in Torrance Wednesday to attend the funeral services.

Funeral services were held today at 10:30 a. m. from Stone & Myers chapel. Cremation will take place at Pacific Crest. Services were conducted by Rev. Kemp J. Winkler of the First Methodist church, with Mrs. Thomas Ulrich as soloist. Pall bearers were John Ducasau, Walter Wolfe, Eugene Jiminez, Harry Atwood, George Howe, William Widener, former members of Tansey's ball team.

A brief will dated recently which was found in Mr. Tansey's effects left his property to his daughter, Mrs. Adams, in the event of his death and that of his wife.

DUCK LAYS EGG WITHIN EGG
MONONGAHELA, Pa.—(U.P.)—A. M. Kesteron discovered a duck egg about 50 per cent larger than his ducks usually produced, so he opened it. There was no yolk in it, but inside the outer shell was a normal-sized, complete egg.

MACMARR STORES

1929 Carson Street Torrance, Calif.

Dairyland Butter lb. 22c

Peanut Butter MAX-I-MUM BRAND 2-lb. jar 19c

Tender Sweet Corn 3 No. 2 cans 25c

All Good Fruits for Salads, No. 2 1/2 can 19c

MacMarr Pancake Flour, 2 1/2-lb. pkg. 17c

BEST FOODS Bread and Butter Pickles, Jar 15c

LUCERNE MILK, qt. 8c WHIPPING CREAM LUCERNE 1/2 Pint 23c CANDY BARS Disher size 2 for 5c

PEAS DEL MONTE No. 2 10c Early Garden Can

Hamilton Sauerkraut No. 2 2 for 15c Can
MAX-I-MUM SYRUP Made from pure cane and maple sugars Pt. 19c Quart 37c

COFFEE DEPENDABLE, lb. 25c Max-i-mum Coffee, lb. .29c Airway Coffee, lb. 17c

TOMATO SOUP Van Camp's can 5c EASTSIDE MALT .3-lb. can 42c CERTO Fruit Pectin, bottle .27c
GINGER ALE PALE FACE 3 bot. 25c GINGER ALE CANADA 12-oz. bot. 18c CIGARETTES All Brands 2 pkgs. 25c

SPAGHETTI Beech-Nut 3 Cans 25c IN HIGH TOMATO SAUCE 17 OUNCE CANS.

CRYSTAL WHITE Cleanser 2 cans for - - 5c
MANDARIN CHOP SUEY No. 1 can 25c; No. 2 can. 45c SOY SAUCE 5 1/2-oz. bottle 25c

SOAP Crystal White 6 Bars 25c Laundry Soap (Giant Size)

HARMONY SOAP Laundry Soap 3c PAR SOAP Perfect Concentrated large pkg. 35c SCOT TISSUE Toilet Paper 3 rolls 25c
RED SEAL LYE. 2 cans 25c S. O. S. CLEANSER. pkg. 22c BALTO DOG FOOD. 2 cans 15c

MAC MARR PRODUCE DEPARTMENT

GRAPEFRUIT Fancy Sun-kist. Large size, Sweet and juicy. 4 for 15c
These Prices Effective Thursday, Friday and Saturday, April 28, 29, 30. WE RESERVE THE RIGHT TO LIMIT QUANTITIES.

GRUBB'S MEAT MARKET

1929 CARSON STREET, TORRANCE—IN MAC MARR STORE

Baby Beef - Eastern Pork - Milk Lamb
BEEF RIBS, Baby Beef, lb. 7c
LAMB STEW Fresh and Lean, lb. 8c
LAMB SHOULDERS, lb. 12c Milk Lamb,
PORK SHOULDERS, lb. 9c Eastern Pork
BACON SQUARES, lb. 8c
EASTERN BACON lb. 15c Good Lean,
Pure Lard 3-lb. Limit 5c
Hauser's Fine Shortening 5c