Gangster Role Irks Empty Beer Cans

◈ Littered Lots Need Clean-Up

By L. W. FRASER

Breathes there a man with soul so dead who never to himself hath said: "what shall I do with this empty beer can?" The wich is father to the thought so he tosses the empty beer can over his shoulder and it lands in a vacant lot.

Here the empty beer can is joined by its elder and more sophisticated brother — the whiskey flask, its snooty cousin —the fifth of gin, its step-brother—the beer bottle and a ragtag crowd of old papers, rubber boots and bones, all dancing a maypole around the stalks of deceased wild radish and mustard plants.

If all empty beer cans, fragments of bottles, and other trash that now litter vacant lots and alleys of Torrance, were gathered and laid end to end the freight charges on a shipment to the deepest spot in the Pacific Ocean would make the national debt look like a pinochle prize.

"Home on the Range" No Place for Trash

Did it ever occur to our city fathers, revered be their names, that the lonely beer can, fresh from its nest in a case with 23 or 35 of its kind, would much prefer a grave in a nice neat modernistic receptacle on a street corner to a home on the range?

Did it ever occur to our city fathers that the whiskey or gin bottle would prefer a hiding place in a nice neat receptacle to its gangster role of playing cut-throat to a set of tires in a vacant lot?

Did it ever occur to our city fathers to heed the moans of the ragged papers that swirl about in gales seeking a quiet spot in which to die the death?

Receptacles Will Check Carelessness

If not, why not? Shall Torrance go on forever with its vacant lots the dumping off place for all the unwanted trash? Or shall we clean up streets, alleys, lots, especially the lots, and put a curb on the man, woman or child who shall disturb our dream of being a clean, well-ordered city by tossing trash to the four winds?

How about it, city dads? How about some nice, neat modernistic receptacles, one at each intersection, until the lesson of keeping the city clean is so thoroughly drilled into heedless residents that it shall be forever graven in their minds.

Ross Team Beats Wilmington Squad

By adding four tallies in the eighth inning, the Dr. Ross baseball team of Torrance and Lomita players, came from behind at Wilmington last Sunday to whip the Wilmington Merchants 8 to 6.

After allowing six runs in the first five cantos, Al Coast settled down to some consistent hurling to blank the portmen in the final frames. J. Palica took hitting honors with four safeties in five trips to the plate.

READ IT—USE IT

The Herald classified advertisements offer quick information on many services.

Track Prospects None Too Bright

Altho the first event on the 1939 calendar of high school track and field events is a month off and prospects for a strong Torrance varsity or Class A squad are none too bright, Coach Pete Zamperini is already drilling his track turnout at the local field. The season gets under way with the Los Angeles Relays March 25.

Zamperini is still in the dark as to what material he may have for the concluding athletic sport of the year. He expects more boys to turn out as the weather warms up. However, at the present time he has the following signed up for the preliminary training:

Class A: Arthur Woodcock, 440; Dean Barkdull, pole vault and shot put; Bill Buckley, high jump and shot; Bill Barnett, distance events; Bill Stewart, high jump; John Hall, Lloyd Beadle, Charles Grubb and Marvin Goettsch.

Class B: Cliff Trezise, high jump; Ben Friedman, distance; David Rauss, high jump; Joe Van Kralingen, 660; Manabu Okada, high jump and broad jump; Berlye Coast, shot; Cliff Powell, distance; Fuy DeWitt, pole vault; Jean Bordeaux, distance; Truzo Hata, sprints; Fred Russell, broad jump and sprints; Louie Briganti, broad jump, Roland Anderson, shot; Roland Justice, Eugene Hatter and Lee Stoecker.

Class C: Edrick Eddings and Jim Dowell, distance; Billy Trujillo, shot and 660; Bob Jackson, distance; Sam Kakida, sprints and low hurdles; Ted Yasunaga, low hurdles and sprints; Bill Porter, high jump, and Gerald McDonald, 660.

Class D: Herushi Hamada, sprints; George Tempe, sprints and broad jump, and Harry Hata, sprints.

Class E: Hikara Yasunaga and Lyle Purdun. Unclassified: Robert Ueda, Charles Hammond, Richard Miller and Masashi Ikezoe.

Narbonne Has Excellent Ball Prospects

Narbonne's Gaucho ball club, bolstered by two players who will probably be in professional ball within a few years, has high hopes of leading the Marine League diamond race this season. Coach Wayne Schloss is building his team around Charles Whelchel, who stands 6 ft. 3 in., in his socks, and Tom Kincannon, medium-height, heavy-set lad.

Whelchel is a first baseman and no mean pitcher while Kincanon is a top-notch catcher. Both play semi-pro ball in the off season, Whelchel cavorting for the Glendora Merchants and Kincannon catching for the Dr. Ross nine. Another Gaucho who shows promise is Jimmy Kerber, shortstop. He plays second base for the Ross semi-pro team. When Whelchel is pitching, Schloss uses Harry Dunstan to hold down first base. Bob Goslin is another pitcher on the Gaucho roster. Phil Adcock is at second, Bob Patrick at third, alternating with Earl Cook.

Narbonne has an abundance of outfielders, best of which are Harry Hagedorn, who also plays on the Dr. Ross squad; Junior Wolfe and Henry Binckley. Reserves are Tom Yasuhiro, Archy Ahrendes and Nick Palica.

Real Runaway Stirs City

TULARE (U.P.)—This city had its first horse and buggy runaway in 20 years, when a venturesome youth drove in to town to attend a celebration.

THERE'S GOLD IN THAT THAR' HAIR

"Golden California" is the theme of this year's great Citrus Fair to be held in San Bernardino and golden tressed Juanita holds one of the golden oranges boosting the event.

Rabbit Hunter Loses Rifle to Local Police

Rabbit hunters should tramp the hills outside city limits when in quest of bunnies.

That's what Sam Randazzo of Los Angeles learned last week when police officers confiscated his rifle after complaints had been received here that Sam was hunting near the Hollywood Riviera Riding academy within city limits.

Later, the owner of the rifle, who was not Sam appeared at police headquarters and was given the weapon—together with a stiff lecture about lending it out to uninformed persons who disregard city ordinances.

T-L Nine to Play Claymen

By putting over a run in the ninth inning, the U. S. Rubber baseball club broke a 4 to 4 deadlock with the Torrance-Lomita Merchants and went on to win 5 to 4 in a closely contested game at the city park here last Sunday. The last inning run, plus a home run by Fountaine in the seventh with two on bases, brought the Rubber team from behind a three-run T-L lead.

Stamper, Jewell and Markham each cracked out a pair of hits for the local nine. Dick Rowin pitched for Torrance - Lomita, fanning six while allowing nine hits. Brady, Rubber hurler, was nicked for nine hits but had eight strikeouts.

Next Sunday the Torrance-Lomita squad will meet the Pacific Clay team at the park diamond here.

GIRLS GIVEN PARTY

All girls attending Narbonne senior high school at Lomita were given a reception yesterday by the Senior Girls' Athletic Association.

Gold Site Park Urged

SAN FRANCISCO (U.P.) — A movement has been started to make a state park out of the site where James W. Marshall first discovered gold in California 97 years ago.