C.C.M.O. Veteran Dies Last Night

James A. Jackson, 78-year-old retired foreman for the C.C.M.O., passed away last night at his home at the camp. He had been ill for several months. A native of Massachusetts, Mr. Jackson came here 19 years ago. He is survived by a son, Anson, who is an automobile sales executive in the Hawaiian Islands, and a grandson who is a student at the University of California.

Anson Jackson, who was enroute back to Honolulu after a visit to the mainland, returned today from Bakersfield to attend the funeral service, tentatively scheduled for tomorrow (Friday) afternoon at 2 o'clock at Stone and Myers' chapel with Rev. Thomas R. Marshall officiating. Interment will be at Inglewood Memorial park.

Cat Rides Fire Truck

WILKES-BARRE, Pa. (U.P.)—Engine Company No. 3 claims one of the smartest mascots in the world in its cat, "Boots." The cat not only goes to every fire on the truck but can slide down the brass pole when the alarm sounds.

"Youth Service" Rotary Theme Tonite

Tonight will be "Youth Service Night" at the Torrance Rotary club with the program in charge of the Youth Service committee. Special reference will be given to the Vocational Guidance activities of the club in the high school.

Principal Thomas H. Elson will be the principal speaker and will introduce two prominent members of the student body who will present a dialog descriptive of student life in the school. The speakers in this skit will be Phyllis Schultz, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Schultz and John Schwartz, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Schwartz.

Dinner Celebrates Two Anniversaries

A dinner served at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Richhart, 1424 218th street, last night served to honor the 16th wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Richhart and also the birthday of the latter. Those present were the honorees, Messrs. and Mesdames E. N. Tomkins, Ray Tomkins, of Palm Springs, H. G. Richhart, Vernon Halsted, Dale Wright, Miss Nancy Halsted, Harry and Richard Richhart, Glenwood and Ernest Tomkins.

Why don't you get your "For Rent" sign where most people will look—in The Herald want ads. Phone 444.

SHOP TALK

by RAY BROOKS

JITTERBUGGIES

A bunch of the kids were jiving it up
In the Friday night jitter parade;
The boys that handle the drum and the brass
Were swinging a hot serenade.
When out of the night that was quiet and calm,
And into the din of the dance,
There stumbled a novice fresh from the streets,
Wide-eyed and like one in a trance.

Not being poetic Shop Talk had better stop right there. However, the above was our impression when we for the first time visited the Friday night dances sponsored by the Co-ordinating Council in the Civic Aud. Such a going on!

But don't get us wrong. We liked it! We thought it was very amusing and certainly good clean fun for the kids. We think the Council is doing a fine job. We think Dale Riley and Vern Coil are doing a fine job. We think Butterfield & Jim Brody (Mutt & Jeff the kids call them) are doing a fine job in bringing order out of chaos.

Some startling observations:

Most of the dancers (?) wear tennis shoes (where are the old time ballroom slippers?) Slipping & sliding gracefully about is unknown. All movement is up & down or from here to there . . . and how!

The girls all wear short socks (bobby socks my wife whispers) display bare legs, whirl with fiared skirts. The girls are very attractive but the boys all dress like unmade beds. They look horrible . . . . sloppy, careless, unkempt.

One dance seems to run into the next, into the next, into the next. Couples never leave the center of the floor. Rehearsal of intricate steps goes on constantly between dances. Even during dances couples stop, discuss mistakes, try again. Every dance seems to be a gentleman's cheat, "cutting in" is rampant, the boys appear to give up their partners willingly, even gladly. (Maybe they get tired—who wouldn't?)

Every dance is an enormous expenditure of energy. Couples fly around with prodigious effort, flail the air, kick, stoop, bend, wiggle. One round is enough to kill an ordinary person, yet the jitterbugs appear tireless.

But despite all the apparent gaiety the boys and girls do not seem happy. They are too serious, too intent on technique, too involved in the science of execution. Gone is the old art of gracious, and sparkling conversation; gone too is the charm & relaxation of graceful dancing.

* * *

POTATO PLANTER

Nestling snugly (but not prominently) in a small box in Harvel Guttenfelder's office are four or five tiny, scrawny, mis-shapen, sickly potatoes, the smallest no larger than a pea, the largest slightly smaller than a walnut. Sad & forlorn looking, these represent the agricultural accomplishment of one of the south's leading citizens and men about town . . . . Mr. Dave L. Roberts, who, we're informed, labored long & hard on his Palos Verdes Rancho to produce these prize-winning spuds, cultivated, fertilized, irrigated . . . . and what did he get . . . . marbles! (A better job could have been done on a slab of Mr. Robert's United Concrete!) Oh, what tragedy! What bitter disappointment!

* * *

MIXED UP ELECTROLUX

A signal honor came to Shop Talk last week when the Servel Electrolux News, Servel house organ published back in Indiana a yarn to Shop Talk's enviable record as a star Electrolux dealer. A bit confusing, however, was the picture that accompanied the story; because the picture was of none other than Harry "Friendly Credit" Abramson, prop. of the National Home Appliance Co. Seems that several months ago Servel requested a picture of Harry, asked The Herald to send one from its files. Instructions were to return picture to Shop Talk. In the confusion (why should there be confusion?) Shop Talk's moniker appeared under Harry's profile. (Servel regrets and will reprint correct caption in June issue).

* * *

HERE & THERE

George Moore, hardware merchant, has a soft ball team in the field. In last Tuesday's game with a Gardena outfit George's team (first time out) got whupped 12 to 2. Highlight of the game: Gardena scored their first five runs without getting a single hit. There's one for Ripley . . . . Shop Talk is informed that both Harriett Leech's boys, Dick & Weston, are in love, with a capital L . . . . Ralph & Frank Dominguez, recent openers of a grocery store on Carson near Western, are doing a fine business, built it up from nothing, are both likable, friendly & courteous . . . . Pete Beville, Firestone employee, wants to know how to get on a soft ball team. Pete toured to Chicago in 1936 with a Coca Cola team for the national championships, is a boy some local outfit should get their hooks on . . . .

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Toy Elephant Herd Grows

SPANISH FORK, Utah (U.P.)—During the past four years, Peggy Larsen, 17-year-old Spanish Fork girl, has collected hundreds of toy elephants as a hobby. Peggy's collection, which now numbers several hundred, includes elephants of all sizes, shapes and colors.

WHITE HOUSE BOUND . . . Enroute to a White House call tomorrow is President Anastasio Somoza of Nicaragua.

Evening School Offers Training

Have you wanted to build something for the house or garden, a footstool, corner cabinet, desk chest, trellis, garden seat or something where power machinery takes the hard work out of such projects?

If you have, why not register in the Woodshop class at Torrance Evening high school Monday and Wednesday evenings from 7 to 9 p. m.?

Have you wanted to learn more about mechanical drafting, sketching, blue print reading, pipe drafting as applied to oil refinery industry, or what is required to secure and hold a position as draftsman? If so, two evenings a week in the Drafting class will be of great help to you.

The instructor is also a teacher at the Frank Wiggins Trade School and is daily employed at engineering drafting with a large oil company.

For further information call or write the Torrance Evening high school, phone 645.

LIFE GUARD TESTS DUE

Applications to take civil service tests for life guards, both to fill seasonal jobs and by the day as needed, must be filed not later than May 24, the county civil service commission announced today. The seasonal posts pay $135 a month while those called as needed receive $5.50 a day.

Applicants must be males between the ages of 18 and 30 years and must have at least one season of recent experience of beach or pool life guard work in connection with a recognized athletic club, beach, life guard or pool service.

They must be expert swimmers both in the surf and in pools.