

Deaths in Traffic Largely Increased First Half of Year

Although the international situation and the presidential campaign tend to focus the spotlight of public opinion on national defense, one of the most serious threats to the citizens of the United States—the traffic toll—continues to roll on unabated.

Nationwide statistics reveal that during the first six months of 1940 traffic deaths, alone, totaled 14,740, an increase of 1,040 or 8 percent over the half-way point last year.

While most of the states were showing a decided increase in traffic fatalities, California had a decrease of two percent, but even this saving of life is not a signal for rejoicing for while fatalities were being reduced, ac-

Kozy Knackery Shop to Open Tomorrow

Mrs. Mildred Porter, who recently returned from India, will open the "Kozy Knackery" at 2168 Torrance boulevard tomorrow. She will carry a full line of art goods and novelties, knitting supplies and will give free instruction in this handicraft art. Mrs. Porter is well-known in Torrance, having lived here many years.

idents and injuries climbed.

During the first six months of the year 1239 persons were killed on California highways as the result of traffic accidents as compared with 1,274 in the same period of 1939. Accidents, however, rose from 17,556 in 1939 to 19,047 in 1940 and injuries increased from 24,475 to 26,597.

TAHITI CRUISE TAKES BUXTONS TO HAWAII AND SOUTH SEA ISLANDS

Concluding her account of the 9,500-mile cruise to Tahiti which she enjoyed with her husband and his sister, Mrs. Clara B. Tyson of Washington, D.C., Mrs. B. C. Buxton reveals her impressions of life and customs of the South Seas. The Buxtons and Mrs. Tyson made the long voyage in three weeks, returning home at 1515 Arlington avenue Aug. 16.

By MRS. B. C. BUXTON

Heretofore, copra which was Tahiti's chief source of income, was used among other things to make floating soaps. Recently American soap manufacturers have found a petroleum substitute so copra is not longer necessary to them.

This is only a part of the sad economic story of the island. Since the fall of France, Tahiti does not know to which French faction it belongs nor does it know how the 700 who are on the government payroll at Papeete are to be paid. There is a French warship in the harbor, manned by Frenchmen who have not been paid for a long time.

Anchored near her is a French tanker—rusting and apparently idle. I was told that the crew had mutinied.

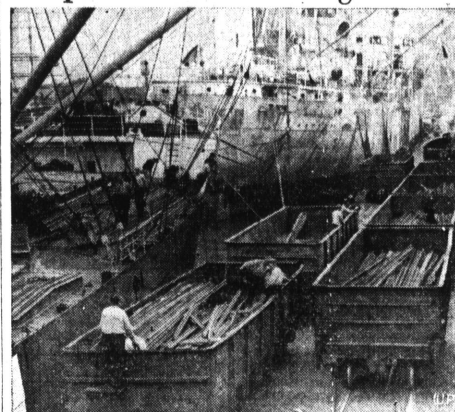
No Place for Americans

No one knows what the future of Tahiti will be nor to whom it will eventually belong. Nor does anyone know when another ship will touch the island. Tahiti is no longer a port of call. Since the Union line, which used to carry mail, supplies and passengers to the island, no longer stops there, supplies are running low. There has been very little medicine on the island for some time and their flour is almost gone.

The American consul advised Americans that if they wished to return to the states they had best take passage on the S. S. Monterey which was the ship upon which we returned from Tahiti. All who could obtain passage did so. Many who wished to go were left behind. Those who came home with us have no idea of how or when they will get back.

Many who returned came for medical attention. It is said that

Japanese Still Getting Iron



Heavy shipments of scrap iron still are being sent Japan despite President Roosevelt's order restricting No. 1 grade scrap. Here are two Japanese vessels loading Grade B scrap and steel rails at San Francisco docks.

white men cannot keep well in a tropical country for more than three years at a time, that tropical diseases get them. We were told by an American resident that during the rainy season it seems almost impossible to keep warm. The cold dampness is so penetrating that they sometimes sleep under five blankets. And he added ruefully: "When you put on a clean shirt it feels as if it had just been lifted out of the water."

Along the Main Street

Because of torrential tropical storms, native houses which are generally on or near the seashore several miles from Papeete, are built on stilts. They are of bamboo with woven coconut matting for walls. Most of the houses in the town are not modern. They look 25 years old, are mostly two-story frame buildings and invariably they have corrugated iron roofs.

The stores are small, poorly lighted and not too well kept. Those which carry the best stocks are run by Chinese, most of whom speak English. They carry general merchandise for residents and souvenirs for tourists. The latter consist of all sorts of carved sea shells, carved native woods, coconut shells cut up and carved in the shape of small fish or birds and then made up into belts and long strips of small sea shells, several strands of which are woven together like a lei.

We were told that one of the sights of Tahiti was the native market where the natives brought their produce and traded between 5 and 7 a. m. The market is in the center of town, a block square, roofed and enclosed with a high iron fence. We got there about 6 a. m., and a bedlam of unfamiliar talk greeted us as the natives busily bargained among themselves.

Colorful Fish Market

The fruits and vegetables were mostly unfamiliar to us but we recognized among other things, the bread fruit and the papaya. Bread fruit is the staple food of the natives. It pinch-hits for cereals, bread and white potatoes.

It tastes somewhat like a boiled potato—only tougher. It is not eaten raw but cooked under hot stones. It is about the size of a cantaloupe, green on the outside and grayish white on the inside.

There were lots of papayas. They look like very large green avocados on the outside but the meat is a deep orange color and they taste like cantaloupe—only better.

There were counters and more counters of tropical fruits and vegetables, of meats, fresh beef and pork, live chickens and pigs but what interested all of us most was the fish market. When you look for the first time on a collection of tropical fish you surely feel like exclaiming: "There just ain't no such animal!" Long strings of iridescent blue fish, the color of a Bromo-selene bottle, then a string of gorgeous jade green ones next to a line of soft delicate rosebud pink ones. Some are a soft lavender shade, all iridescent.

These fish were of average size—about 10 inches long and four inches across. There was also a parrot fish with parrot coloring. The head looked like a parrot. I'm told it is excellent to eat.

Going to Native Feast

We had made reservations for a trip around the island with a stop at Cafe Lafayette where we were to witness native dances and partake of a native feast. As our caravan of 25 cars drove the 85 miles along the narrow road with the sea on one side and the mountains on the other, we were impressed with the romantic beauty of the tropics. The vegetation was richly luxuriant and very green. The ocean a deep blue and the sky was turquoise with wonderful cloud effects. Of course the weather was perfect—just like California!

As we drove through mile after mile of coconut groves we crossed small streams where the native women were washing their clothes. They were invariably neat and clean and they always looked up and smiled as we passed. We also passed many children on their way to school.

They are solemn big-eyed bits of humanity but when they smile they are beautiful. The children were always clean and we were impressed with their politeness. As we passed, every little boy would lift his hat, while the little girls would wave at us.

For Men Only

About 60 miles out of Papeete as we followed the narrow curving road we saw a professional looking sign which read: "Los Angeles City Limits."

When we reached our destination we were entertained outdoors by a group of about 20 stalwart Tahitian men who sang, played native instruments and put on a ceremonial dance. Their rhythm was perfect but the dance was more like a set of strenuous gymnastic exercises. One young man who was gorgeously costumed in a bright green grass skirt did the hula. We were told that the men—not the women—did the dancing in Tahiti.

After the dance the Tahitians went to the beach and began raking sand off slabs of corrugated sheet iron. These slabs were lifted off and under them were huge wire baskets covered with steaming coconut and banana leaves. When the leaves were removed we looked upon a half dozen roast pigs, dozens of chickens, sweet potatoes, bananas and tropical vegetables which had been cooking over night on hot stones.

Enjoying the Feast

We stretched ourselves under foot high tables which were covered with banana leaves while the natives came along with huge pots of food and plopped a handful of pig or chicken or fish, sweet potato or poi in the middle of table and you were supposed to reach for a handful and get it if you could. The poi was pretty slippery—like tapioca pudding.

None of the food was seasoned but at each place was half a coconut filled with coconut milk flavored with the juice of a lime. You were supposed to dip each mouthful into this for seasoning. Some of us drank the stuff. We thought it was a first course and did not know until afterward of our mistake.

Most of us were thirsty so a native came along with a big knife and with three well-directed blows he cracked a coconut and we drank the milk. We enjoyed the feast more than we anticipated. The food was delicious. Never have I tasted such delicious pork and chicken, but I came away with a feeling that, personally, I was in no danger of going native.

I would prefer a chair at a table where linen and china and knives and forks were the essential accompaniments of the meal.

(EDITOR'S NOTE: The Herald sincerely appreciates the editorial efforts made by Mrs. Buxton in writing her account of what is believed the longest vacation trip made by a Torrance resident this year. She reserves all rights to her travelogue.)

Townsend Club Activities By Vernon F. Glidden

Mrs. Beth Paige, chairman of the Program committee, did a successful job in arranging an interesting series of stunts—musical and otherwise—last Friday. Everyone present participated so no one could feel neglected.

Reading of reports from state and national headquarters and discussions of timely topics occupied a good part of the evening. Leland Pisel was present and gave several selections on the vibraphone. Pisel is an artist on this instrument and his numbers were much appreciated. Light refreshments and a lively social time brought to a close an enjoyable evening.

Friday evening, Aug. 30, we will stage another evening of old-time dances. Good music and a joyous time is expected. The public is invited to attend.

The Spanish Main properly is the shore of the mainland south of the Caribbean sea and includes the Atlantic side of the Isthmus of Panama.

The Andes mountains reach their highest altitude, of more than 19,000 feet, in Peru.

Dover castle, built by ancient Normans on the Dover chalk cliffs, has walls 24 feet thick.

Massara, Eritrea, an old Arab port on the Red sea, is one of the hottest towns in the world, with a mean temperature for July of 94 degrees.

CLOSING DATES

The official closing day for the New York World's Fair has been set for October 27, while the Golden Gate International Exposition at Treasure Island at San Francisco is scheduled to close Sept. 29.

WAR FUEL

If you're an average motorist operating an average car you use 724 gallons of gasoline a year. But Europe's mechanized armies use about 3,000 times this amount in one day's operations, or enough gasoline to operate 3,000 American cars for a year.

A 21-pound platinum nugget was unearthed in Russia in 1943.

"Public Notices"

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

No. 196591
Estate of FLELIX CARL WINKLER, deceased. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of Felix Carl Winkler, deceased, to the Creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to present their claims, within six months after the first publication of this notice, in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Los Angeles.

Dated Aug. 21, 1940.

TINA M. LOUIS,

Administratrix of the Estate of said Deceased.

OTTO B. WILLETT, Attorney

1313 Sartori

Torrance, California.

(33,720)

Aug. 22-29-Sept. 5-12

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE UNDER EXECUTION

LEGAL SECURITIES CO., a corporation, Plaintiff, vs. DEBBIE CHAPMAN CORPORATION, a corporation, Defendant.

SHERIFF'S SALE

No. LBC-8387

By virtue of an execution issued out of the Superior Court of the County of Los Angeles, State of California, wherein Legal Securities Co., a corporation, was Plaintiff, and Debbie Chapman Corporation, a corporation, was Defendant, upon a judgment rendered the 18th day of July, A. D. 1940, for the sum of One thousand and one and no 100 (\$1,001.00) Dollars lawful money of the United States, besides costs and interest, I have levied upon all the right, title, claim and interest of said defendant, Debbie Chapman Corporation, a corporation, of, in and to the following described real estate, situate in the County of Los Angeles, State of California, and bounded and described as follows:

Lot 15, Block 55, and Lot 9,

Block 91, Torrance Tract, in the City of Torrance, County of Los Angeles, State of California, as per map recorded in Book 22,

Pages 94 and 95 of Maps, Records of said County, which said real property is now held by the Bank of America in its Trust No. 791, for the benefit of said Debbie Chapman Corporation, a corporation,

PUBLIC NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That I will, on Monday the 16th day of September, 1940, A. D., at 12:30 o'clock P. M. of that day, at the Broadway Entrance to the City Hall, City of Long Beach, County of Los Angeles, State of California, sell at public auction, for lawful money of the United States, all the right, title, claim and interest of said defendant, Debbie Chapman Corporation, a corporation, of, in and to the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to raise sufficient to satisfy said Judgment, with interest and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder.

Dated this 22nd day of August, 1940.

E. W. BISCAILLUZ,

Sheriff of Los Angeles County.

By JOHN O'BRIEN

Deputy Sheriff.

CLYDE DOYLE and JOHN GEE CLARK

By WALTER DESMOND, Jr., Plaintiff's Attorney.

Aug. 22-29-Sept. 5-12

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

No. 196757

Estate of EDWARD MERVINE THOMPSON, deceased. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administratrix with will annexed of the Estate of Edward Mervine Thompson, deceased, to the Creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to present their claims, within six months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administratrix at the office of John E. McCall, her attorney, 426 Rowan Building, 458 South Spring Street, City of Los Angeles, County of Los Angeles, State of California, which said office the undersigned selects as a place of business in all matters connected with said estate, or to file them with the necessary vouchers, within six months after the first publication of this notice, in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Los Angeles.

Dated Aug. 20, 1940.

HELEN R. THOMPSON,

Administratrix with will annexed of the Estate of said Deceased.

JOHN E. MCCALL, Attorney

426 Rowan Building

458 South Spring Street

Los Angeles, California

(33,720)

Aug. 22-29-Sept. 5-12

NOTICE OF SALE OF STOCK

IN BULK

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the provisions of Section 3440 of the Civil Code of the State of California, that LEON RICHARDSON, intends to sell to FRED SCHU all that certain personal property consisting generally of grocery stock of merchandise, of a grocery business, known as belonging to said Leon Richardson and located at 1406 Cravens Ave. City of Torrance County of Los Angeles, State of California, and that the purchase price thereof will be paid, on Monday, the 9th day of September, 1940, at Spartan Grocers, Ltd. 1527 Newton Street City of Los Angeles County of Los Angeles, State of California, at 10:00 o'clock A. M. That the address of said vendor is 510 West "E" St. City of Wilmington County of Los Angeles, State of California, and the address of said vendee is 4407 147th St. City of Lawndale County of Los Angeles, State of California.

Dated August 12, 1940.

LEON RICHARDSON

Vendor

and/or

FRED SCHU

Vendee

(33,902)

Aug. 22-29-Sept. 5-12

INFORMATION PLEASE

TORRANCE WELCOMES These New Residents This Week

T. L. MASTERSON	911 S. Potrero
ARTHUR CHARLES PALMER	1817 213th Street
RAY J. SEBERG	1917 S. Cabrillo
MRS. A. L. THORNBERRY	7007 Mariposa
JOHN L. SAUNDERS	23547 Pennsylvania
J. L. GALE	7007 Carven
MRS. ROBERT H. BRADLEY	2014 Torrance Blvd. No. 216
EDWIN P. HOYT	2217 Mariposa
W. F. TOMLINSON	627 Sartori
EARL STEPHENS	1005 Sartori D

APPLIANCES-ELECTRICAL WORK

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TORRANCE ELECTRIC SHOP — PH. 567

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MOVING-STORAGE Tel. 524-Jor53

Household goods and other merchandise shipped anywhere on the Continent. Fleet of 8 trucks including large dustproof, insulated, air-conditioned van. Also expert packing and storage in metal-lined vaults—all at reasonable prices. Everything insured in transit to storage. 1617 Border Avenue. M & M TRANSFER CO.



EASY TO USE... no guesswork with an electric range; the only completely modern range... cooking temperatures are automatically maintained at the proper heat... dependable as electric light. See the modern time-saving electric ranges today... they're easy to own, easy to buy.

Let your next range be **ELECTRIC**
SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA EDISON COMPANY LTD.

On September 10th the NEW Telephone Directory closes for printing



If you have no Telephone **ORDER NOW** and be in the new book

Be in the new book's Yellow Pages of business information and display advertising. FOR SERVICE, LISTINGS OR ADVERTISING—JUST CALL TORRANCE 4600

Southern California Telephone Company