

BY JACK O. BALDWIN
Managing EditorAugust 9, 1951
Dear Jack O. Baldwin

Regards your remarks about beautiful women in Torrance. I hail from the State of Kentucky which is noted for its beautiful women. I have traveled extensively in 11 foreign countries and 35 of the 48 states.

Since I have been big enough to walk I have made a constant study of beautiful women. I have never in all of my life noticed so many pretty girls as I have since coming to Torrance two years ago!

Jack, you're all wet.

Dutch Horlander
Paramount Builders
Supply

Dutch! Many of our readers are from Missouri. They (and I) would like to be shown. Consider this an invitation to put pictures where your pen is and "show me."

August 13, 1951

Dear J. O. B.
For Heavens sake! Just what is your idea of a beautiful woman?

Mrs. Nadine Bay
Mrs. Pat Hillier
Well, I suppose I asked for that one.

Roughly women can be divided into two parts—usually at the neck line. Them's what got it up, ain't got it down.
For a figure she should have one that looks good in a breeze. And for a face? Well, if she's got a figure that looks good in a strong breeze, men will be so busy hanging on to their hats they'll never notice a woman's face. However, I believe that all women should have one.
Summing it up, a truly beautiful woman is one which can provoke a wolf whistle while en route to a come-as-you-are-breakfast.

That I believe about winds it up on the topic of beautiful women—and the supply.

Progress goes on about us everywhere. Atomic energy, high soaring rockets, and now television instructs us on how we can weave a grass basket in three colors—right in our own homes. But barber shops have practically stood still. Not since Freud invented the two sexes have barber shops undergone much change.

However, Burrell Burns and James Breneman, Cabrillo avenue's All-American clippers, are working on a development, which if successful, will revolutionize the clipping industry.

They are developing "haircuts to take out," like chop suey. Soon we may be able to walk into a shop, order a crew cut, a Mohawk, and two children-sized hair cuts to take home.

"Able Mable" who is about to rabbitize at any moment, is now in the hands of Jim Moorehead who is thare-ized for fear that



ABLE MABLE

he won't be able to get a new Junior Chamber of Commerce member before he goes into the rabbit business. The Jaycee's membership drive ends when Able Mable becomes Another Mother. Bert Lamb, the energetic president, suggests that the Jaycees might have had a more successful drive if they had used an elephant. "This," says Lamb, "would have extended the drive for 23 months."



BATHING BOWLING BEAUTIES . . . In last Saturday night's beauty contest at 101 Bowling Alley staged to prove the point that good bowlers have good figures and good figures are good bowlers, a Torrance girl (right) was a runner-up in competition against 13 other local beauties. Pictured are (left to right) Dorothy Sandovan, also a runner-up, Nene Nelson, the winner, and Martha Ossea who won \$25 and a gold cup. (Herald photo).

Housewives Reentering Labor Market, State Report Shows

Housewives reentering the labor market and recent high school and college graduates looking for employment have swollen the ranks of the locally unemployed during the past month, according to Mrs. Winona Ellis, manager of the Torrance office of the California Department of Employment.

In August thus far, there are 463 persons seeking employment as compared to 446 in July and 365 in June.

The skilled and unskilled clas-

sification of workers have seen the greatest increase. The other classifications such as professional, service and semi-skilled have shown only slight increases. Agricultural workers seeking employment have decreased during the past two months.

Of those seeking work, 241 are women, 222 are men. Of the men, 31 per cent are veterans.

Four Foot Drop In Water Level Prompts Inquiry

Underground water levels in the West Basin have dropped more than four feet in the past few days, a spokesman for the West Basin Association said this week.

According to Carl Fossette, secretary of the association, the drop was so abrupt that an inquiry was made to determine the possible cause.

It was found that a series of water wells located 1 1/2 miles inland from the Harbor had been placed in active service after years of standby duty. The agency operating the wells has in the past relied on imported water, but increased demand is such that wells are now called upon to deliver an estimated 7 million gallons daily. This great added draft upon the already overdrawn ground water basin can only result in hastening the engulfment of wells in the area by sea water.

There has been no sea water contamination of wells in this portion of West Basin as yet, however, the static water level in the area where pumping has again been started is 57 feet below sea level, and farther inland in the general Dominguez area, water levels are as much as 100 feet below sea level, Fossette said.

Evidently the reason for starting the 24-hour pumping of these standby water wells, is a lack of pipe line capacity to import water in sufficient volume to meet the phenomenal rise in demand.

"The obvious answer to this alarming threat to our remaining natural ground water supply is to utilize to the fullest extent the facilities of Metropolitan for importing water. Every available inch of aqueduct capacity should be in constant service, first, to supply direct users wherever delivery facilities are installed; and second, to furnish a maximum volume of raw water for spreading to quickly replenish the dwindling ground water supply," claims Fossette.

Torrance Welcomes....

Mr. and Mrs. William T. Mooney Jr. to their new home at 2809 West 164th street. Mr. Mooney is starting his second year as a chemistry instructor at El Camino College. Mrs. Mooney is a third grade teacher at the Washington Elementary School in Redondo Beach. She attended UCLA, where she was a member of Alpha Delta Chi, Phi Beta Kappa and Phi Lambda. Mr. Mooney attended the University of California and Stanford University, where he earned his master's degree.

Twins Set New Weigh-in Record At Hospital

Twins, weighing 8 pounds, 2 ounces and 6 pounds, 2 ounces, were born at the Torrance Memorial Hospital on August 8 to set a new weigh-in record for the hospital.

Parents of the robust twins are Mr. and Mrs. Michael McKittrick, 20601 New Hampshire. The twins, a boy and a girl, were the first set of twins on either side of the parents.

The girl, the heavier of the two, was born at 7:51 p.m. and was named Rita Marie. Robert Dean, her brother, arrived a minute later. Awaiting the twins home is a brother, Michael Jr., 17 months. Dr. John Boman delivered.

Couple Tell Tales Of Holyland Trip

"Golden land of opportunity," was the expression used by a local industrialist and his wife to describe the new state of Israel from which they recently returned.

Back from Tel-Aviv with hours of stories to relate are Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Revell, 1121 Maple street.

Shopping for American-made dresses this week to send to friends she made during her recent visit to the Holy Land is Mrs. Revell.

"See this little dress? It cost \$14 here. In Tel-Aviv it would cost \$45," she said as she displayed a cute but ordinary cotton frock. "A silk dress would cost \$150, since they are all hand-made. There are no machine or factory

made dresses available in the new city."

Mr. Revell left last May to plan for the erection of a pipe manufacturing plant which was originally built here, dismantled, shipped to the new state of Israel and reassembled. The plant was first constructed at the

Cal-Metals plant on Maple street near Normandie avenue, of which Revell is the head. Still in Israel is Charles A. Babbitt, vice-president of the local concern and Robert Stewart, plant manager. The company here has shipped more than \$1,000,000 in pipe ranging in size from six to 14 inches to the new country.

The local couple were impressed with the respect shown for religious structures in the battle-torn countries of Israel and Trans-Jordan.

"In the area known as 'no-man's land,' which is a block-wide stretch of land separating the two nations, everything is devastation. All is rubble and ruin. All, that is, except the churches. They were not so much as nicked by a bullet," Revell related.

"We went from Israel into Trans-Jordan and to do so we had to cross this block-wide battle-blasted area. But to get back to Israel, since the Arabs would not let us go back the way we came, we had to make a 400-mile circuit by airplane to get back where we started," said Revell.

American cigarettes there are 45 cents a package—when available. There is milk only for the children.

Shopping is simplified by the practice of all stores charging exactly the same price for what meats, poultry and eggs are available.

"There is no hunting for weekend specials like we do here," comments Mrs. Revell. Although there are all kinds of opportunities for business and industry, present economic laws of the country prohibit more than 10 per cent of any individual's profit from leaving the country.

While in Israel Revell supervised the erection of a tractor repair plant. He also made preliminary plans for the erection of a pipe-making factory to be erected in Sarfari by the Joint Pipe Import Company—an Israel concern with headquarters in Tel-Aviv.

Proof of the need of two countries of Trans-Jordan and Israel for each other is noted in the economic condition of the two countries which are separated only by the block-wide ribbon of no-man's land. In the old Arab-held city of Jerusalem there is plenty of food, but no money to buy it. In the new or Jewish-occupied city of Jerusalem there is plenty of money and no food.

"In the Arab sector there is 90 per cent unemployment," claims Revell. "There is no middle class. People are either very rich or very poor."

"What the Arabs need most is education. An American cannot appreciate our pure food laws until he has visited the old section of Jerusalem. We were asked out for lunch at the home of our Arab guide. We walked up three flights of stone steps. On the first floor were the goats. The cows were quartered on the second floor. The living quarters were on the third floor."

The Revells, like most tourists, have the comment to make which is made by most tourists—"It's sure fine to be home!"

LOCAL BOY PROMOTED

Corporal Jerry L. Wetzel, son of Mrs. Dorothy C. Wetzel, 21924 Denker avenue, sewed another stripe on his sleeve recently following his promotion to sergeant while fighting with Second Infantry Division in Korea. He enlisted in the Army on January 26, 1949 and has been with the Second Division since March of this year. He is in G Company, Ninth Infantry Regiment.

The new sergeant wears the Korean Campaign Ribbon and the Combat Infantry Badge.

Ahh, It's Easy:

Count Legs; Divide by 2; If the Answer Is Even - They're Mules

"You won't be able to tell player from mount without an official program," claims Dr. Allen Pyeatt, Optimist Club president, about the forthcoming donkey softball game with the Lomita Optimist Club.

The riders of the green sage, the Torrance Optimist Club, will take to the field (Torrance Park) against the Lomita barebackers at 8 p.m. on Saturday night, August 18.

Price to witness the nocturnal mayhem is 50 cents, kids a quarter. All money left over after hospital bills are paid will go into the boys' work fund of the two clubs.

A. C. Turner will act as stable boy, when not coaching the Torrance squad.

In addition to the donkeys and as an added attraction the local clubs hope to have a well-known wrestling personality make an appearance.

Barney Higgins, president of the Lomita club, is captain of the neighboring muleskinners.

Death Takes BoBo, Once A Famous, Rich Clown

BoBo, the clown who brought a million dollars of laughter to sick children at the Harbor General Hospital, died last Saturday with only a penny in his pockets.

At one time the famous circus clown drew checks of \$2000 per week for his laugh-provoking ability.

A regular visitor to the children's ward at the local hospital, BoBo would perform for the crippled, the injured and the sick kids as long as the doctors and nurses would allow.

And he himself, a patient at the hospital, needed cheering up as much as most patients. He fell from a tight wire five years ago and never quite recovered. It was during his long stay in the hospital he realized how much the patients needed someone at whom to laugh. He liked to see the children the best and it made him feel happier most of the time also. Most of the time, however, was not the time when he entertained Connie Sue Marrs a few hours

before he died of Leukemia.

The 52-year-old clown, known to many only as BoBo, was in real life Ed Ellsworth Boyie. There is supposed to be a brother somewhere and a son at 40, but just where nobody who was close to the white-faced clown seems to know. Among his effects found in his lonely Long Beach hotel room were lots of letters and notes scrawled in childish writing thanking him for the laughter he brought—but no permanent home address for the famous clown.

The county ordered his remains to be taken to Dilday Mortuary in Long Beach, where services were held for the man who made a career of being laughed at.



BOBO, THE CLOWN, IS DEAD . . . The once \$2000-a-week circus clown who used to entertain children like Jimmy Thompson, a little patient at the Harbor General Hospital, was found dead in his Long Beach lonely hotel room. There was but a single penny found in his pockets. This photo was made in July of 1950 during one of the many times he donned his makeup as a hobo clown to entertain in the children's wards. (Herald photo).