

TORRANCE ENTERPRISE

Published Every Friday

G. P. ROBERTS, Publisher and Owner

Subscription Rates In Advance

One Year ..... \$2.00  
Single Copies ..... 5c

"Entered as second-class matter December 2, 1920, at the Post Office at Torrance, California, under the Act of March 3, 1879."

**T**HERE are too many of us who are always saying "I ought to do this" or "I ought to do that." Boys, don't get into that habit; it's too risky. You may easily become a failure through it. The real man says "I shall do this" or "I shall do that."

Let that neighbor of yours have health and a clear course on which to steer himself, and you need never ask if he is happy. The average man is not lazy or a pessimist when he has those two things in his life. They bring him as much happiness as he cares to have or as he has reason to need.

**GOOD HAS SHAME BEATEN TEN THOUSAND WAYS**

A publisher, about to sell the writings of a noted American scolder, in book form, advertises its contents as "the shame of the world." In other words, it is deemed attractive, for money-making purposes, to blazon over the country the fact that the world has shame.

What's the matter with us Twentieth Century folks anyway? Why is it that so many of us Americans are always knocking something, always looking for the bad in anything, always ready to believe that wrongs are advancing on us, always suspicisioning some abomination or other?

The "shame of the world," forsooth! Most certainly there is shame in the world—always has been and always will be as long as it is inhabited by human people. But there is ten thousand times more chasity, ten thousand times more good on this earth than there is shame, and there always will be—**BECAUSE THIS EARTH IS INHABITED BY DECENT HUMAN PEOPLE.**

Rules are made to have exceptions. There is no rule where there is no exception. The human heart in the mass is sound and moral and lovable. In only the exceptional human is the heart shameful. And that's all there is to it.

Habit does a lot of things. Habit will even change the heart. If it is going to be a habit with the mass of us to look for shame, cussedness and general infamy, we may be sure that the filth will cling to us, and it may even turn into a cancer afflicting the whole.

**DIFFERENCE**

"No wonder they say man is descended from the monkey."—Extract from a New York paper.

Let 'em say it all they please, brothers, it isn't so. And next time somebody springs that common lie on you as a scientific fact, just tell him that no competent scientist ever said anything of the kind.

When the average chap speaks of our descent from the monkey he of course thinks of the monkeys or the ape that now inhabits the earth, and which is so familiar in menageries, zoos and museums.

What modern biologists beginning with Darwin claim—and prove to the

**A THANKSGIVIN' HYMN**

When ripeness crowns the fruitful fields, and the bins has took their toll, a million comforts stand revealed to cheer our inmost soul. And so, this fittin' hour has come to doff our lids and say: "These blessins' pure from a Higher Power inspires Thanksgivin' Day."

We ain't been what we might abeen, such weaklings are we, nor realized the state we're in, so clost to eternity! And therefore it becomes us well, with these poor forms of clay, to sanctify the place we dwell with a glad Thanksgivin' Day.

Contrite because of wrongs we've did, repentant knees we bend, well-knowin' that no deeds is hid from the blessed Lord, our friend. Considerin' what He'd done for us, our best is but meager pay. Let's tell Him so, in harmony plus, this glad Thanksgivin' Day.

**WHO WOULD HE SOAK FOR TAXES?**

Senator LaFollette's a clever man, but when he talks of taxing ALL WEALTH in Amreica to the limit he goes quite a distance.

The nation's total wealth is estimated at about three hundred billions (\$300,000,000,000) in round numbers. In this sum are reckoned city houses and lots, farms, clothing, stock, crops, bridges, public buildings, as well as stocks, bonds, factories, railroads and cash.

Take the farm item alone. Ten million odd farms and their buildings, stock, machinery and crops alone figure up to well over one-third of our total wealth of three hundred billions. More than ten million houses and lots in cities and town will carry the farm one-third to considerably over one-half of our wealth. Then add the value of all national, state, county and municipal public buildings and public works in America, and all the public lands, and you account for at least two-thirds—if not three-fourths—of the nation's wealth of three hundred billions.

Now, does Senator LaFollette mean to tell us that he would hoist taxes to the sky on the farms, town and city homes, the crops, the food and the clothing of the people? Would he make the people pay huge taxes to the government on the people's public buildings, public work and public lands?

Or does he really mean that he would pick out the millionaires, the railroads and the big manufacturers and soak them?

satisfaction of the learned—is that man is descended from the same "root," the same original animal substance of millions of years ago, that the ape is descended from. That is far from saying that said "root" was an ape. The ridiculous monkey of today is most certainly no more like that original stem, no more like that original "root" father than man himself is like that original father.

When you realize the evolution of the bird, which, as has been abundantly proved, is descended from the reptile; and the reptile from water animals, you will understand what changes must have come through evolution to both the human and the ape since that original ancestor lived, and become extinct many, many millions of years ago, according to the scientists.

He may have been the most beautiful creature the earth has ever seen, throwing out one branch that degenerated steadily through ages into the ape, and another branch that progressed through ages into the Godlike human.

But, at worst, when you think of your fellow beings, there is not the slightest reason why you should associate their ancestry with the monkeys of this age.

**Hard Time**

**DANCE**

FRIDAY NITE  
NOVEMBER 25 AT 8:00  
AMERICAN LEGION HALL  
50c PER COUPLE

**Special Program**

YOU ARE INVITED

**PAXMAN'S**

TORRANCE

TWO STORES

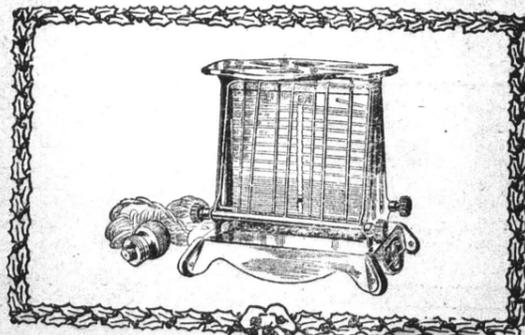
LOMITA

**THE HOLIDAY SPIRIT**

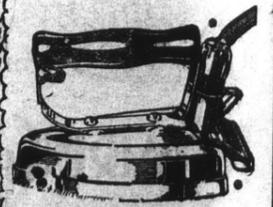
Is Upon us, and now is the time to think about your Xmas Presents. Why not make this Christmas an Electrical Christmas. Make a small deposit on any of the following articles found in our two stores and we will hold it for you.

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- Electric Ranges
- Electric Stoves
- Electric Grills
- Electric Heaters
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- Electric Boudoir Lamps
- Electric Flash Lights
- Electric Heating Pads
- Electric Sewing Machines
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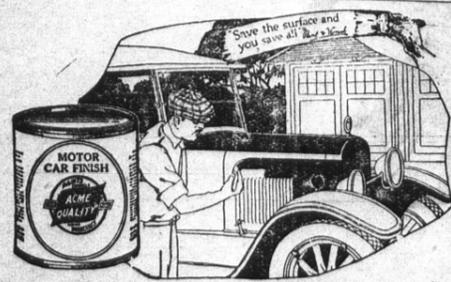
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Before the winter rains set in. Our Special Auto Paint is inexpensive, durable and holds its lustre. Paint your car today—use it tomorrow. Come in Pints, Quarts, Gallons.



**IT'S A BUCK**  
From \$28 to \$175  
"One In Every Lomita Home After Jan. 1, 1921"

**Builder's Hardware**

**MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL**

By Charles Sughroe  
© Women Newspaper Union



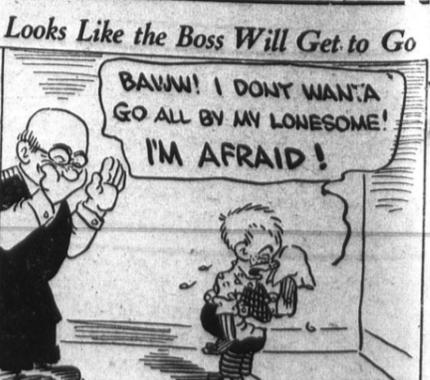
SAY, IRENE, WHAT'RE WE GOING TO DO ABOUT MICKIE? WE CAN'T LET HIM GO ALONE AND I'M AFRAID I'LL HURT HIS FEELINGS IF I OFFER TO ACCOMPANY HIM



I SURE AM A BIG BONEHEAD! I BEEN PULLIN' THIS "WISE GUY" STUFF SO LONG THAT NOW, WHEN I'VE GOT TO GO TO TH' CAPITOL, NOBODY OFFERS TO TAKE ME AN' I SPOSE I'LL HAF TA GO ALL BY MYSELF!



AN' GEE WHIZ! I DONT EVEN KNOW HOW TO GO TO BED IN A PULLMAN AN' MEBBE I'LL GIT HELD UP AN' ROBBED 'N EVRYTHING! I WISH TH' BOSS WOULD GO WITH ME! OH, GOLLY! I'M IN AN AWFUL FIX!



It Looks Like the Boss Will Get to Go

BAWWW! I DONT WANT A GO ALL BY MY LONESOME! I'M AFRAID!

CHARLES SUGHROE