

Hart, Schaffner & Marx



CLOTHES'

Guaranteed the World Over
\$32.50, \$37.50, \$40.00

We Guarantee You a Fit
Suits Made to Order—\$40 and up

	January	February	March	April	
	(Good for 12 Pressings)				
	TORRANCE TOGGERY				
	SI RAPPAPORT				
May	Buy a Suit at the Toggery and have it pressed Free of Charge for 12 Months.				November
June	TO	DATE		DATE	December
	July	August	September	October	

All Suits Purchased at
THE TOGGERY
Will be Pressed Free of
Charge for One Year.

Endicott Johnson Work Shoes

Guaranteed to give Satisfactory Wear or
money refunded.—\$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00.



ELKSKIN SMOKES, BROWNS
\$2.75



Walk Over, Packard and Carter
Shoes \$4.50, \$5.00, \$5.50

Anything in the line of Gent's Furnishings May Be Had at **THE TOGGERY.**

We give you twenty-four (24) hours
service on cleaning and pressing.
Leave them here today and get them
tomorrow. All work guaranteed.
All Work Called for and Delivered.

Suits cleaned and pressed—\$.100
First-class Tailor on the job all the time
Deal with the **TOGGERY**
And Get a Square Deal.

Torrance Toggery

SI RAPPAPORT

The Only Real Live Wire Men's Store In Torrance.

BURKHART BLDG.

TORRANCE

THE CHILDREN'S CORNER

By Mrs. N. K. Wood

The Tramp's Concert

Three hungry, tired, ragged tramps sat together under the big water-tank where the freight trains stopped to take a fresh supply of water in their engines, hoping to be able to steal a ride to the next city, for they had been in this town thirty-six hours and had not been able to get a single meal, even for offering to work for it. They had come out west, lured by the flattering prospects of fine positions, plenty of money and a good time—but their pockets were empty, their stomachs were empty, and their clothes unfit to appear in person before a decent place to ask for employment. They were discouraged and tired of life, at least of the part they had played in the drama. As they sat waiting Tom spoke up and said:

"For my part, I wish I had not run away from home. I was tired of the farm, tired of milking the cows and feeding the cattle—tired of plowing and reaping but if I can get back to old Tennessee I'm all for my dad the rest of my life. I have never sent them a line to show them my whereabouts and I bet my old mammy has shed many a tear about me."

Then there was a silence, until Harry said: "I have no mother to cry about me and my father never seemed to care what became of me. He worked at the Harbor and when he got home at night he never noticed me, further than to know if I had done all the work he left for me, so I thought I'd hunt me a job that would pay me something for my work, besides victuals and clothes, but I guess I missed it, for my only sister was a good little creature and she needs me awfully, I am sure."

A long silence and the hungry young men gazed wistfully down the long stretch of railroad, but no sound of train greeted their ears. William said:

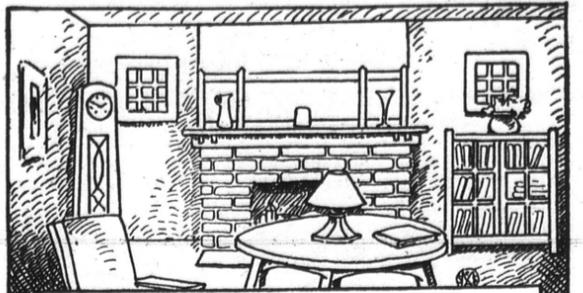
"Boys I am the biggest fool of all. I have a good home and as good parents as ever made tracks on the earth. I was sent to school and graduated at one of the finest colleges in Nashville—the old Vanderbilt. I came home so full of myself I didn't want to settle down in a modest town, although my father offered me a good position on wages in his business. I thought I could do better for myself out west. I'd grow up with the country and go back on a visit and show what a young man could do. In vain my mother entreated me to stay, the more determined I was to go. They gave me liberally from their bank deposit and with a well packed grip I bade farewell to home and made my first attempt to 'sand alone,' as I said.

"Well, I haven't much sense, for I landed in San Antonio, put up at a first class hotel, for nothing less was my kind—but I didn't find it an easy matter to land a job with nothing to recommend me but my face, and after several denials, I pulled out for El Paso. That was further west and more likely they needed educated young men. I didn't like the prospects there and my money was about to give out, so I pawned my watch and 'beat it,' further on the S. P. road, but things grew worse. I pawned my beautiful signet ring that sister gave me on my nineteenth birthday. I sold my clothes and in a fit of desperation I took a job on a ranch and worked during fruit packing season, but when that gave out I took the road again. It didn't take long to get down to the last cent, and I stole my ride to the town where I met you fellows and finding some of 'my kind' at last I tied up with you. So here we are, nearly starved and no help."

A long silence followed—and then William spoke again. "Boys," he said, "lets give a concert and take up a collection from the audience." They all laughed heartily, but William suggested that they storm the trash pile a few yards away and rig up for a street show.

Their costumes were sufficient. They went to work and pretty soon Harry made a drum out of a discarded dishpan. Tom found a piepan which he converted into a tambourine and William took an old broom and made a crutch, on which he hobbled along singing on a comb covered with paper, which to do him justice made pretty fine music.

So they started down the street, walking tandem and keeping time with the drum that was beaten with two sticks, and the rattle of the tambourine bringing up the rear. What a crazy looking procession. There are always idlers ready to follow a crowd, so they began to follow on to see what such a noise meant, and on they went, making all the



Correct Pricing

When an institution reaches the position which RAPPAPORTS hold in this community its policies become fixed in the public mind and are taken as a matter of course.

For example, the question of prices.

Our customers assume, FIRST, that we shall always maintain the highest standards of quality and service, and, SECOND, that our prices will always be as low as is consistent with those standards and with the cost to us of our wares at their source. Our customers know that price reductions are made whenever the cost to us is reduced—not for the purpose of FORCING SALES, but simply as a matter of correct business practice.

And this explains to them why our price reductions, important as they may be, are never publicly announced.

VISITORS WELCOME

Rappaport's

"Our Reputation Your Guarantee"

PHONE 47-J

TORRANCE

SHOE REPAIRING



WE HAVE TO SMILE when people come here with old shoes which they doubtfully leave to our tender mercies and depart. We have to smile again when they come back and see how our shoe repairing has transformed their old shoes practically into new footwear. They never doubt again. Neither will you if you test our skill with some of your worn shoes.

D. C. TURNER
In Rappaport's Store
Torrance

PHONE 60-W

Res. 47-M

Torrance Plumbing Company

F. L. PARKS

PLUMBING AND SHEET METAL WORK

—AGENT FOR—
WARD FLOOR FURNACE

BURKHART BLDG.

TORRANCE

Consolidated Lumber Company

LET US FIGURE YOUR NEXT BILL

PHONE 129

TORRANCE

Our Classified Ads Get the best Results!

Saturday Special

AT BARTLETT'S SWEET SHOP

THE HOME OF THE BLACK WALNUT KISSES

A Fine Grade of Chocolates at, per lb.-----40c

Be sure and watch our window every Saturday for Specials.

We also serve Light Lunches and Coffee every day.

Burkhardt Bldg. Next to Paige's Torrance

"M-m-m Smell that Roast"

What is as delicious and satisfying when you're really hungry as a thick, juicy steak, a savory roast, or a tender, breaded veal cutlet?

MEATS THAT MAKE THE MEAL are the sort in which we specialize. The choicest cuts, sold to you at honest prices, are the goods upon which our big trade is built.

Lomita Meat Market

LOMITA H. F. SCHMIDT, Prop. PHONE 171-J-2

CAL.

TORRANCE NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Charles N. Turner, of Los Angeles, visited friends in Torrance Saturday afternoon, en route for San Pedro.

William Gill and family are moving to Los Angeles, having sold his house on Andreo avenue to Richard Hodges.

Mrs. W. C. Close, of the Feed Store, visited last week in Los Angeles.

Miss Annie Marie Garvey, of Hartington, Neb., was a week-end guest of her aunt, Mrs. W. C. Close.

Plans have been made to hold a Choral Eucharist and a sermon on the Resurrection, on Easter Sunday at 9 o'clock a. m. at the Auditorium. Rev. Thomas P. Swift, rector of the Episcopal church, will preach.

ANNOUNCEMENT -

H. C. GARDNER
Of Torrance

Wishes to announce to the Voters of Torrance that he has filed Nomination Papers for the position of

City Clerk of Torrance.

Election to be held on April 10. Your support will be appreciated.

My Pledge:

To Serve All the People
All the Time

I Am Strong For Bonds