

THE TORRANCE HERALD
TORRANCE, CALIFORNIA

"TORRANCE MEANS BUSINESS"

"The Modern Industrial City" and "America's First Great Industrial Garden City"—10,000 in 1925

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OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF TORRANCE
A Home Paper By Home People For Home People
THE "ALL HOME NEWS" PAPER

C. P. ROBERTS, Owner
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**HAPPINESS IN THE HOME, OR THE REVERSE,
REFLECTED IN WORK**

A new principle in judging the happiness in homes has been laid down by the collector of customs at San Francisco. It is that no worker, man or woman, can be at the apex of efficiency in his daily vocation if there is inharmonious in the family life.

William B. Hamilton, the official in question, is following out his theory with the 400 married employes of both sexes in his department. In one case he called the man whom he suspected as suffering from marital trouble into his office. Then he summoned the wife, a physician, and a minister of the gospel.

What transpired during the interview was not, of course, revealed. But the results were apparent. The man returned to his desk whistling, while the wife sought her home with a smile on her face.

The doctor, Mr. Hamilton explained, was called to observe pathological symptoms, while the minister was on hand as a peacemaker, in case his efforts in that direction should be needed.

It is difficult for adults, once fixed in the habit of nagging or complaining, to rid themselves of the accustomed "pastime." Yet if a man or woman has sufficient ability and forcefulness to grapple with the problems of business, why not solve the questions which arise in the home?

Back of all such incompatibilities lies the custom of marrying on short or insufficient acquaintance. But even with this handicap, it would appear that Collector Hamilton has found a way to bring out the good which is inherent in every human breast.

Be that as it may, the experiment will be watched with interest by both employers of labor and the workers themselves.

HELP YOUR LOCAL PAPER

Don't make fun of your local paper. It has possibilities of being as good as any in the country—and remember that it reflects the community in which it is published, and it is the one product that goes to far places bearing the town trade-mark. It deserves the best you can give of active support and sympathetic understanding.

Give the editor news, whether it benefits you or not. Don't ask him to print it on the front page and just the exact way you handed it in.

Don't worry lest the editor makes too much money. If he's prosperous, he'll be foolish enough to give his community a better paper; that's an editor's ambition—that's why he engages in the publicity business.

Tell him when he has a good paper. You are willing to congratulate your preacher on a good sermon, and your merchant on an attractive window display. The editor is no less grateful for a word of praise.

Make it a point to visit the print shop and learn of its difficulties and complexities. At least that will give you a more charitable attitude. The paper should not be the product of the editor solely, but of all those who are interested in it as friends, contributors, readers, or advertisers.

TAMING THE WILD

Even our school administration is getting quite paternal. With its visiting nurse and its collection of trained specialists the natural parents of the child are quite superfluous. There is a case in mind of a lusty lad who was the holy terror of his neighborhood. He was so healthy that it took a blow with an ax to stun him. He could see through a knothole in a fence seven blocks away, and his voice was so strong that it could be heard for miles. But when he was captured and taken to school the nurse and the specialists got to him. Before the parents could say "boo" they had him in the hospital and removed his tonsils. While he was still unable to croon above a whisper they separated him from his beloved adenoids. It cost the parents quite a bit, but it had to be done—at least so the specialists said—and they made a thorough job of it. Now word comes that the boy must wear glasses for the rest of his life, and he will have to be fitted with lenses that cost, maybe, \$12 or, perhaps, \$48. They will do him for a while, but every year or two he will have to have a new set to keep pace with his age. The once wild and woolly lad is properly tamed. He speaks in whispers, and he promises to be an interesting and mild-mannered invalid for the rest of his days. The specialists have done a fine job with him, and we are properly proud of their work. Instead of having a roistering and rioting plumber on its hands society is turning out a citizen with the soft and delicate touch and ingratiating manner of a champion pool player.

For Quick Results list your Want Ads. in The Herald and News Letter Want Ad. Columns.

OUR CLASSIFIED ADS. GET THE BEST RESULTS

THIS AND THAT

(By Jo Long)
Foolish Voting
What a lot of foolish voting will be done in California next Tuesday. Not that the voters are fools, but that some of them may be that. But there will be foolish voting a plenty.
Every voter is supposed to vote intelligently on some thirty or more measures dealing with deep and profound economic, political and commercial problems.

And we will vote intelligently. Some of us will not even be able to pronounce, much less understand, many of the words in the titles to the laws proposed or referred. However, we will vote with great intelligence, for we will vote as we have been told to vote. The fellow who told us just how to vote must be a smart guy, because he could pronounce all those words, and he reasoned so profoundly that none of us could follow him thru the great deeps of wisdom into which he plunged with perfect abandon.

But he told us just where to place the "X" on each and every proposition. So we know.

Why Is the Legislature
We elected men to the Legislature that they might give much time, thought and study to the questions which confront our Legislature. We felt that we were too busy plowing and planting, hammering and housing, buying and bargaining, to give such time to a consideration of great questions of state as is necessary to a wise solution thereof or referred.

But some wise fellow who neither plows, nor works, nor bargains, who devotes all his time to dreaming and theorizing, one day conceived the idea that the Legislature should be told how to legislate by the voters who elected them; the judge should be told how to decide questions of law by the people who wanted the questions decided; the Governor should be told how to execute the law by the people who chose him to execute it. The idea pleased us. Hence the initiative, referendum and recall.

No legislator must vote for a statute, no judge must decide an intricate legal point, no governor execute his commission, until he has first counted the noses of the mob.

We elect men to lead us, and then insist on telling them where we shall go. We did not have time to study the great problems, but we assume to know without study how to direct our elected guides in their solution.

Is this economic measure a wise one? Our legislators would fain consult engineering experts, commercial geniuses, and experienced men of affairs. But no; we must consult Tom, Dick, and Harry. Maybe, none of these fellows ever run a wheelbarrow or saved a nickel against the day of want. What matters that. They know, by intuition, how to instruct their chosen legislators to spend \$500,000,000.

How should this great legal question be decided with fairness and justice to the great majority? Our judges would consult the legal wisdom of the ages, would bring their trained minds to a careful analysis of the matter. But no; the question must be referred to a crowd of us who know nothing about law or justice, except from a purely emotional concept. We pass from a government by law to a government by emotionalism.

We elect legislators, governors and judges to positions of responsibility and leadership and then refuse to allow them to do the very thing we chose them to do.

What if the construction gang on a new railway line insisted on telling its engineers where and how to build?

What if the brakemen insisted on telling the train dispatchers how and where to run the trains?

What if the hod carriers should insist that they knew better than the master masons how to construct the temple?

What if the clerks should insist on being allowed to manage the managers of the great businesses?

What if the private soldier rebel against the judgment of the commanding general?

What if the foolish voters should think they had more wisdom and prudence and executive ability than their elected representatives?

Then, why have representatives, if we cannot trust them to represent; or judges if we will not trust them to judge; or governors if we ourselves must govern?

Give the representative a chance to exercise his initiative. If we do not like the results, we can try another representative. That is sufficient check.

The average man believes that the proof of the pudding is not in the eating but in the effect it has on a fellow after he has eaten it.

The fly that bites you now is a great-grandson of the one you neglected to swat last spring.

The fly that bites you now is a great-grandson of the one you neglected to swat last spring.

**Glass of Salts
Cleans Kidneys**

If your Back hurts or Bladder bothers you, drink lots of water.

When your kidneys hurt and your back aches, don't get scared and proceed to load your stomach with a lot of drugs that excite the kidneys and irritate the entire urinary tract. Keep your kidneys clean like you keep your bowels clean, by flushing them with a mild, harmless salts which helps to remove the body's urinous waste and stimulate them to their normal activity. The function of the kidneys is to filter the blood. In 24 hours they strain from it 500 grains of acid and waste, so we can readily understand the vital importance of keeping the kidneys active.

Drink lots of water—you can't drink too much; also get from any pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast each morning for a few days and your kidneys may then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to clean and stimulate clogged kidneys; also to neutralize the acids in urine so it is no longer a source of irritation, thus often ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive; can not injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia water drink, which everyone should take now and then to help keep their kidneys clean and active. Try this; also keep up the water drinking, and no doubt you will wonder what became of your kidney trouble and back-ache.

HOW ABOUT THIS?



A community organization means people who are interested, or should be, in all that has to do with making the community a better place; business men, farmers, mechanics, preachers, teachers, women as well as men, and children. This needs money, and a paid leader is necessary. The cost should be divided in proportion to the income each receives from the community. And don't think you can slide in on your neighbor's investment. The world loves a booster and so does your neighbor, if you do or don't he knows it.

If you think all the people in town are dead, it's a splendid opportunity for you to be a live one.

What's wrong with our chamber of commerce? To me it seems under-organization. In under-organization there is lack of confidence, lack of co-operation, lack of energy, insufficient determination, and perhaps no definite goal. What are you doing to correct these symptoms. You, Mr. Everyday man and you Mrs. or Miss Everyday woman. You are needed. Yes, right now.

**No Ford Plant
For So. Cal. Now**

Apparently setting at rest any present hope that the Ford interests intend building a manufacturing plant in Southern California, the following letter was received this week by the secretary of the chamber of commerce and is self explanatory:

Secretary Chamber of Commerce, Torrance, California,

Dear Sir:

This will acknowledge receipt of your letter of the 27th inst. We wish to thank you for your expressions of co-operation, but as I advised you personally we are not interested in any industrial sites at the present time, although we appreciate your interest in our behalf.

Very truly yours,
(signed) W. GROVER,
ASST. MGR. L. A. Ford Branch.

OPPOSE UNMERGER PLAN

The board of directors of the Torrance chamber of commerce at its special meeting Wednesday went on record by resolution as opposing the unmerger of the Southern Pacific and Union Pacific railways.

The board also decided to abolish for the time being the publication of the Torrance "Whistle," the chamber of commerce official organ heretofore edited by Secretary Pottinger.

A PATHETIC STORY

A father and his five-year-old son were in a boat on a Minnesota lake last summer. The boat was heavily loaded with stone and sank, taking the two down with it. The father was a good swimmer, but help was too slow in arriving. The body of the boy was found tied to an oar which kept it near the surface. The other was recovered a few days later.

Several days after the accident, an uncle of the widow, called at one of the Travelers branch offices. He had with him an XD policy for \$7,500 in the name of the drowned man. But it had been allowed to lapse some six months before. He didn't think there was anything payable on the policy, but he hoped that possibly he might be mistaken. Our adjuster hated to tell him that the policy was worthless, but he had to do it.

Then the man drew from his pocket a \$3,000 life policy in another company. This policy had a clause which provided for a double indemnity in case of accidental death. But this policy, also, had been allowed to lapse.

The widow was penniless and was left with a year-old babe to care for. These two policies might have provided her with \$13,500 had they been kept in force. As it was they were worthless. We wonder if this policyholder needed the few dollars that it would have cost him to keep this insurance in force (but which he thought he could not spare for this purpose) any, where nearly as much as his widow needed that \$13,500.

If every man who is tempted to lapse his insurance were forced to explain to some poor woman that the policies on which she had pinned her last hopes were worthless because her husband had allowed them to lapse, the lapse ratio would take a sudden decline.

Don't make the mistake this man did. See A. H. Bartlett for all kinds of insurance. Have your policies written by an agent who specializes in this kind of work.—Advertisement.

"THE TRAP!"

Fifty school children were massed in the lobby of a moving picture theatre just before the show. Suddenly the concrete floor on which they were standing cracked from end to end and crashed into the basement. One child was killed, thirty-eight others were injured.

The district fire chief was the first to go down into the basement. He noticed a frame, under which several children were pinned. He called for a rope; and the frame, enclosing a poster, was dragged to the surface. It advertised "The Trap," the film which the children had tried to see.

Remember that A. H. Bartlett, 1211 El Prado, Torrance, sells insurance for all kinds of accidents.—Advertisement.



THE MAN WHO SAVES YOUR SHOES

for months more of comfort and usefulness is your benefactor, is he not? That is reason enough for you to let us do your shoe repairing. Every member of your family wears shoes, and every one will benefit by our work.

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