

**Our Vegetables**  
are always  
**FRESH and**  
**SOUND.**



Buy the fresh vegetables you need at our store. They will add flavor to your dinner.

How about package goods? They are just the thing to have in the house. If company comes you always have something dainty to serve.

While in our store look around and get acquainted with the splendid line of groceries we sell. It will save you time to order canned goods by the case.

Fresh Groceries; Lowest Prices

**FESS GROCERY**

PHONE 9

TORRANCE

**READ THIS!**

If you have an equity in property in the City of Torrance, and think of selling it, advise

**G. A. R. Steiner, Broker**

1257 Border Ave., Torrance. Bring your contract with you.

**It Don't Cost You Any More**

to have your shoes fixed right, then why not? We do only first-class repair work. My desire is to please you.

**HOFFMAN'S SHOE HOSPITAL**

1212 Murray Block

Torrance

**Real Estate**

For Lomita Property and Information See J. A. Smith, Original Tract Agent.—The Man who spends all his Time and Money to Make Lomita Property More Valuable. Telephone 179-J-11, Lomita.

**Torrance Oil Lands**  
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**H. R. Raynes**

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Real Estate and Insurance  
Wilmington and Meyler Streets,  
**KEYSTONE**

**A BATTERY REASON THAT DIED**

There never was but one reason for the purchase of any other battery than a Willard Threaded Battery.

That was—TO SAVE MONEY!

And now that reason's gone! You can get a genuine SR (full size) Willard Threaded Rubber Battery at a money-saving price.

SR  
(6-volt, 11-plate)

**\$30.20**

SJ  
(6-volt, 11-plate)

**\$33.75**

**Torrance Auto Electric**

At Palmer's Service Station

Torrance



**MAUDE R. LATHROP**

AND

**M. E. McPECK**

**Chiropractors**

Universal Graduates

Rooms 104-5-6

First Nat'l Bank Bldg.,

Torrance, Calif.

HOURS: 9 to 12, 1 to 5, 6 to 8

Consultation Free

**1000 Attend the Bartlett Street Dance**

It is estimated that more than 1000 residents of Torrance and vicinity enjoyed three hours of dancing Monday night when "Tom" Bartlett, the "Sweet Shop man," staged the second of his popular street dances in front of his place of business.

Having secured the consent of the city council, Mr. Bartlett roped off El Prado between Sartori avenue and the chamber of commerce, installed an excellent four-piece orchestra on the sidewalk, and bade Torrance dance to its heart's content.

That the invitation of the progressive merchant was gratefully accepted was shown by the crowds that filled both the street and sidewalks on either side of the broad street.

During the course of the evening Mr. Bartlett attempted to give away ten beautiful and expensive confectionery prizes, but so intent on devoting every minute to dancing was the happy crowd, that he was only able to dispose of three handsome prizes, the first of which was given to Miss Noble Duree of Hermosa Beach; the second to Frank Ree of Torrance, and the third to Betty Lynn of Torrance.

**Surplus Army Supplies Aid Roads of States**

Approximately one hundred and ninety million dollars' worth of road-building machinery, and other supplies from the surplus war material of the army, including 30,000 motor vehicles, have been allotted by the bureau of public roads, of the United States Department of Agriculture. This material, of which approximately \$150,000,000 worth has been delivered, says the bureau in its annual report, has enabled many of the states to organize and equip maintenance divisions to patrol the entire state road system.

The largest item of materials delivered consisted of shop machinery and shop tools and equipment. This enabled the State highway departments to equip shops for reconditioning and repairing motor vehicles and other motor-driven machinery from the government. The shop machinery consisted mainly of lathes, tool grinders, milling machines, cutting machines, planers, drill presses, and electric motors.

Approximately 8,000,000 pounds of picric acid have been distributed for road-building and land-clearing purposes. In addition to the material distributed from the excess stores at camps and arsenals in the United States, there are now being returned from Germany and France 150 motor trucks, 23 Cadillac automobiles, and 3,000,000 pounds of spare motor-vehicle parts, shop machinery, and machine tools.

Now, if the ex-kaiser will go ahead and saw some more wood he may make a pretty good husband, after all.

With the long skirts coming back into style about the only hope we have now is in a first-class wind-storm.

Another thing we've never been able to understand is why it is that when a man sows wild oats he raises a crop of Cain.

**Salts Fine for Aching Kidneys**

Eating too much meat may clog the Kidneys, then the Back hurts.

Most folks forget that the kidneys, like the bowels, get sluggish and clogged and need a flushing occasionally, else we have backache and dull misery in the kidney region, severe headaches, rheumatic twinges, torpid liver, acid stomach, sleeplessness, and all sorts of bladder disorders.

You simply must keep your kidneys active and clean, and the moment you feel an ache or pain in the kidney region get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any good drug store here, take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days, and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and is harmless to flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to normal activity. It also helps neutralize the acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus helping to relieve bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is harmless, inexpensive; makes a delightful effervescent lithia water drink which everybody should take now and then to help keep their kidneys clean.

A well-known local druggist says he sells lots of Jad Salts to folks who believe in trying to correct kidney trouble while it is only trouble.

**True Detective Stories**  
**FOURTH DEGREE**

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THERE was but little doubt in the mind of Thomas Byrnes, superintendent of police in New York city, that Louis Hanier had been murdered for the sake of the money that he was carrying with him at the time. The little Frenchman had been the proprietor of a cafe, and, having a fear of the banks of America, had the habit of carrying hundreds of dollars in his wallet until the opportunity presented itself of purchasing an international money order.

One morning he was found dead in the vestibule of his home, a .38 caliber bullet through his heart, and his pocketbook missing.

That was all Byrnes had to work upon, for there were no indications whatever of the persons who had committed the crime. The dispatch with which the matter had been handled, appeared to point to a professional criminal, so Byrnes gave orders that all the pawnshops in New York were to be closely watched, and reports made to him of the pawning of any .38 caliber revolvers.

Investigation of the dozen or more .38's pawned during the week which followed the Hanier shooting, showed that all but one of them had been pledged by persons who very evidently had no connection with the murder. The single exception was one Michael McGloin, whom the pawnbroker in question identified by means of his photograph in the Rouges' gallery. McGloin's gun had been pawned on the morning after the murder, and, while the police had little difficulty in locating the man himself, there was not a shred of evidence to connect him with the Hanier case, beyond the fact that he had been absent from home on the night of the shooting in the company of four of his boon companions.

Quietly, and without allowing a word of his intentions to leak out, Byrnes rounded up the quintet one at a time, none of them knowing that the others were being arrested. Each of them was lodged in a cell by himself and questioned closely as to his actions and his whereabouts at the time of the murder. In spite of the fact that Byrnes had definite information that the five men had been together, each of them told a different story, and each claimed to have been alone, at a considerable distance from the Hanier house.

"It's no use, inspector," said one of the policemen who had been working on the case about a week after the five men had been picked up, "you can't get a thing out of 'em. They know, all right, but you can't convict any of 'em without a confession—and we've tried everything, including the 'third degree.'"

"Very well," said Byrnes quietly, "we'll have to try the fourth degree."

"Fourth degree? What's that?"

"Just a little way of getting at the truth when a man wants to hold out on you," was Byrnes' answer. "You think there's no doubt that McGloin's the man? Have him brought to this office tomorrow morning, promptly at ten o'clock."

At the time specified, McGloin, sultry and resentful at what he claimed was an illegal detention, walked into the inspector's office, alone. Had he been interested in such details, he might have noted that Byrnes was seated so that he could watch the window of his office which looked out upon a corridor, and also keep an eye upon the occupant of the only chair in the room, bolted to the floor in front of the desk. But McGloin wasn't worrying about such trifles. He was there to demand his release, and he told the inspector so in no measured terms.

"That's all right, McGloin," replied Byrnes. "Sit down a minute. I've several things to attend to," and he motioned to the chair, placed so that it too commanded a view of the corridor window. A moment later the office door opened and a man came in. Byrnes, watching the gunman closely, saw that he was barely able to suppress a start—for the visitor was the pawnbroker with whom McGloin had pledged his revolver. Without saying a word, the pawnbroker crossed the room, laid McGloin's gun on the inspector's desk and walked out.

"Neat little boy," remarked Byrnes, picking up the revolver. "Ever see it before?"

"Never," growled McGloin.

"I thought not," was the reply. "It's the gun that Hanier, the Frenchman, was shot with. We've finally got a line on that case, after working on it for over a month. Found a man who was a witness of the shooting—"

At this moment, by a prearranged signal, one of McGloin's partners was marched past the corridor window.

"Yes," continued Byrnes, appearing not to notice the gunman's agitation, "and we've also found a man who was present"—at which the second of the quintet was ushered past the window—"and two others who have confessed their part in the robbery but who claim that the man who fired the shot was . . ."

"Stop it, for God's sake, chief!" cried the half-crazed man in the chair, his nerves shattered by the solitary confinement and the marshalling of evidence under his very eyes. "Stop it! I didn't mean to do it, but—I shot him!"

"Score one for the 'fourth degree,'" mused Byrnes.

**2400 Moles, Gophers Trapped by Boys**

A record of 303 pocket gophers and 99 moles caught in 11 months ending in November, obtained for Roy Hanenkrat, an Oregon boy, a prize of \$25. Another boy, Ferdinand Beeker, caught 320 moles and received a second prize of \$15.

These boys were taking part in a contest organized in Tillamook county, Oregon, to eradicate these pests. The county was divided into three districts, and prizes amounting to \$50 were allotted to each district. Forty boys and girls entered the contest.

Pocket gophers are very unevenly distributed in Tillamook county, and the boys working in certain territories were limited by the mountainous nature of the country, so that it required fully as much effort to get the 145 moles which won the first prize in the south side of the county, or the 111 moles turned in by the winner at the north end, as it took for the big catches in the open Tillamook valley.

The only condition of the contest was that prize winners should turn in at least 100 skins. A total of 1808 moleskins and 594 pocket gopher skins, or 2402 skins altogether, were turned in to the county agent's office, according to the report received by the representative of the Biological Survey of the United States Department of Agriculture, who assisted in organizing the campaign. In addition to the prizes, the 1800 moleskins will be sold and the money returned to the young trappers.

**Gas "Cocktail" For Tin Lizzies**

According to those who have used, in an experimental way, the new "gas cocktail," known in government circles as "Special Denatured Alcohol Formula No. 28-A," and manufactured to give added "kick" to gasoline, say that it will take a real "he-man" to drive an automobile that gets "ginned" up on the newly authorized mixture of 198-proof alcohol.

"Red eye" and the old-fashioned "Fightin' whiskey," will have to retire as champion trouble makers when Lizzie gets "lit up" and starts on a wayward career down Cabrillo street, according to those who have seen drunken flippers staggering down the eastern streets under the influence of the new "hooch."

**30 to 80 Mi. Per Hour Is Speed of Birds**

Certain species of hawks have a speed of 200 feet a second, or about 136 miles an hour, says the biological survey of the United States department of agriculture. This might be a suitable rate for a racing airplane. The canvasback duck can fly from 130 to 160 feet a second, but its usual rate of 60 to 70 miles an hour would be pretty fast to be enjoyable in a plane making a pleasure trip.

The crow is the least rapid of a list of 22 migratory birds, flying an insignificant average of 45 feet a second, or 30 miles an hour. Of course, this speed maintained steadily in an automobile would mean a very fair rate of progress, defying the speed laws in many communities. Most of the birds listed, however, do better than the crow. Curlews and jacksnipes can fly 55 and 65 feet a second, while quail, prairie chickens, and ruffed grouse can make 75 feet. The dove can reach a speed of 100 feet a second, or 68 miles an hour, although its usual rate is less. Redheads, blue-winged teals, green-winged teals, Canada geese, and different varieties of brant can fly over 100 feet per second, ranging in speed from 68 to 93 miles an hour, but usually fly at a much slower rate.

**BILL SAM'S DICTIONARY**



By J. L. MARTIN  
A fellow might be able to put up with star boarders, if it were not for their several satellites.  
STAR BOARDERS: Your wife's relatives. Bill Sam's Dictionary, page 766.

**Torrance Theatre**

Show Starts Every Evening at 6:30. Second Performance at 8:30

Adults 25c—Including Tax—Children under 15 years, 10c

SUNDAY AND MONDAY, JANUARY 7-8

Bessie Love and Gareth Hughes, in

**"FORGET-ME-NOT"**

The Story of the Girl Nobody Wanted

TUESDAY, JANUARY 9

ONE PERFORMANCE ONLY, BEGINNING AT 7:30 P. M.  
Doris May, in

**"THE UNDERSTUDY"**

Comedy,  
**"You'll Be Surprised"**  
Vaudeville

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 10

ONE PERFORMANCE ONLY, BEGINNING AT 7:30 P. M.

Hoot Gibson, in

**"RIDIN' WILD"**  
**"Exit Quietly"**

Comedy  
Vaudeville

THURSDAY AND FRIDAY JANUARY 11-12

Elaine Hammerstein and Conway Tearle, in

**"ONE WEEK OF LOVE"**

A Caveman Romance Rampant With Thrills.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 13

**"WHERE IS MY WANDERING BOY TO-NIGHT"**

The Picture Beautiful

**For Sale — Homes**

\$2500 and Upwards—Cash or on 10 per cent payments; \$25 to \$35 per month—same as rent.

**For Sale—Lots**

\$600 and Upwards—Small payment down; \$10 to \$15 monthly payments.

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