

Covers the Torrance District Like a Blanket.

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"There is no Substitute for Circulation."

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ROUSING MEET OPENS C. of C. DRIVE

Field Geologists Propound New Deep Sand Theory

STEEP DIP IN SOUTH BLAMED

Experts Say Deep Sands Are More Nearly Horizontal North of Axis
NO FURTHER TEST SOON
Perpendicular Showing at Rogers May End Trials for a Long Time

That the deep oil sands which stand perpendicular in the region where the Rogers No. 1 was drilled may lie more nearly horizontal farther north, where they may be tapped for production, is the theory that has been engaging the attention of geologists in the field here since the disappointing discovery made by the Jamieson Oil Company last Friday morning.

Experts point out that the various strata which make up the fold of the oil field here dip much more abruptly south of the axis than they do on the north slope. The theory now is presented that while the dip of the top sand south of the axis is not steep enough to prevent production, the dip of the second sand south of the axis is so steep that it is almost perpendicular, as indicated by the Rogers core.

On the other hand it is pointed out that the slope of the top sand north of the axis is much more gradual than the south dip. From this geologists conclude that the dip of the oil sands at deeper levels and north of the axis would be correspondingly gradual; and that a deep well drilled north of the formation's high point would be able to produce from the oil streaks, impossible south of the axis on account of the perpendicular strata.

While this is an engaging theory, it is probable that it will not be put to a practical test for some time—probably not until the top sand formation has been depleted. Operators will undoubtedly file away a log of the Rogers No. 1 together with their formation maps for future reference, to be considered later when the shallow sands have given up their treasure.

The Jamieson has expended close to half a million dollars at the Lora J. and the Rogers and in buying up idle wells near these two locations—all to produce the theory that perhaps the deep sand will produce if it is tapped north of the field's axis. It is unlikely that any of the companies with small leases north of the axis would be willing to spend the money necessary to test out the north-side theory. And it is certain that none of the more substantial operators would deem it advisable to test the deep levels until the top sand has been pumped out.

The Jamieson is still coring ahead at the Rogers, but field men believe the company will soon plug back at the Rogers and the Lora J. for production from shallower levels.

Percussion Cap Explodes; Youth Loses Fingers

The second injury resulting from the explosion of a nitroglycerine percussion cap here was sustained by Paul Justice, 18-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Justice of 220th street, Thursday afternoon, it became known yesterday.

Paul was examining one of the small but powerful caps and endeavoring to pick it to pieces when it exploded in his hand. The middle and index fingers and thumb of his left hand were severely injured. The members were amputated by Dr. A. E. Stevenson. Paul was sent to the General hospital in Los Angeles.

Authorities believe that the source of the dangerous caps is in the oil field.

ITALIAN RUNS AMUCK IN LOMITA, TORRANCE FIRES HOUSE—FLEES—BATTLES FIVE MEN

This is a story of Alfonso Gioldi, 46-year-old son of Italy, resident of San Pedro, owner of a house at 2817 Olive street, Lomita. It is a story of alleged arson, a frenzy of almost superhuman strength, a battle with five men, and a crazed attempt to batter his way out of the Torrance jail.

This is the story as told by Fire Captain E. J. Burke of Lomita and Officer Ollie Stevenson of the Torrance force: Driven to distraction by debts, Gioldi yesterday afternoon went from San Pedro to Lomita. He bought 14 gallons of gasoline and two gallons of kerosene at a Lomita Beach-Redondo boulevard service station. Carrying the inflammable liquids to his house on Olive street, he poured the kerosene on the floor inside and saturated the exterior with gasoline. Then he touched a match to the house, which burst into flames.

Neighbors called the Lomita fire department. When the department arrived, Gioldi took to his heels, fleeing

down the boulevard. Charles Smith and Rex Wren gave chase in an automobile. They overtook Gioldi several blocks away from the flaming house.

Attempting to seize the Italian, the two Lomita men encountered a veritable whirlwind of human strength. The powerful Gioldi put up a terrific fight. Passerby helped. Merle Gasser, Frank Myers and H. Wasmuth came on the run. It took the combined efforts of the five men to subdue the Italian, who struggled desperately.

Captain Burke and assistants hurried Gioldi to the Torrance jail. Burke says Gioldi shouted: "I burned my house. I wanted the insurance money."

The asserted firebug was locked up in jail. The Lomita officials left. Ollie Stevenson alone remained at the jail.

Hardly had the Lomita men departed when sounds of crashing furniture and shattered glass issued from the interior of the

lockup. Gioldi, in a mad frenzy, seized a bucket and hurled it successively at the jail windows with such force that it shattered the panes, despite the protection of the heavy iron bars. He broke a chair. He rushed madly about the jail, ripping and tearing at the bars. He seized the gas heater and tore it from its connections.

Stevenson entered the jail alone, armed with his gun. The officer, keeping the Italian covered with the revolver, opened a door to an inner cell. The two men circled about. Stevenson maneuvered so that Gioldi was between him and the door to the inner cell. Then he backed the Italian into the cell and swung the door shut. The automatic lock snapped. Gioldi, his eyes glassy, his body trembling, covered in the corner of the cell.

Charged with arson, the prisoner was taken to Los Angeles this morning, in custody of Deputy Fire Investigators Turner and Carter. The Gioldi home in Lomita was damaged to the extent of \$500.

Third Man to Fly an Aeroplane in U. S. Is Arrested on Charge of Smuggling Aliens

By Central Press
EL PASO, Tex., Feb. 10.—George Puflea, the third man to own and fly an airplane in the United States, is under arrest here, charged with smuggling aliens into the United States.

Puflea followed the Wright brothers and Curtiss as the third pioneer in aviation and established the first air school in Mexico. He is under \$10,000 bond, charged specifically with smuggling four aliens into the United States from Mexico. The aliens smuggled into the United States are Mrs. Margarita Ruiz and two children, Spanish subjects, and Johann Scotch, a Roumanian.

Federal immigration officials and border riders declare hundreds and probably thousands of immigrants have been smuggled into the United States by airplane since the quota law of 1910 went into effect. Alien running through the clouds has become a lot more popular and profitable with the smugglers since Congress passed the drastic restriction measures effective last July, officials say.

The authorities declare an airplane smuggling ring exists, which is directed by a number of wealthy men in Mexico City, two of whom are Americans. At least seven different planes are believed to be engaged in the bootlegging of aliens into the United States. These planes also bring in drugs, they say.

Served Under Villa
Puflea, who served under Villa, Carranza and Obregon and has also held a commission as major in the Mexican air service, declares that he was "framed." He insists that his arrest was due to his refusal to smuggle aliens into the United States. During the world war Maj. Puflea served with the United States army. For two and a half years, 1917 to 1919, he was a civilian instructor in acrobatic flying in the United States army. He was born in Roumania.



GEORGE PUFLEA

Immigration officials declare that they know nothing of Maj. Puflea being "framed." They are investigating the alleged connection of the major with other cases of alien smuggling.

Recalling some of his early experiences in the flying game, Maj. Puflea said: "Pioneering doesn't pay. I had the third ship in the United States, Wright and Curtiss had planes when I built mine in New York in 1908. At that time I had to pay a hungry man \$25 to make test flights as a passenger. Now folks pay double that amount for the privilege of making a 10-minute flight. If my passenger hadn't

been hungry he never would have risked his life in the air.

Shot Down Twice
"In 1909 I held the world's altitude record for a few days by ascending to what was then the startling height of 390 feet. Then a Frenchman added a few feet to the distance and I was sunk."

"I established and operated the first aviation school in the United States, from 1910 to 1912, at Garden City, Long Island. It was at that place that I built the first hangars in the world, while the remainder of the fliers sat back and laughed at me for my extravagance. Those hangars are still standing."

"How many 'crack-ups' have I had? I can answer that by asking 'How many days in the year?' 'I came west in 1913, and at Silver City, N. M., succeeded in going as high as 50 feet off the ground with a 40-horsepower plane. That was quite a feat, in view of the fact that Silver City is 6000 feet high."

"Then I shifted to Mexico, where I flew for Pancho Villa, Carranza, Obregon and others during the revolutionary periods. I have been shot down twice, once near Tampico on April 21, 1915, and again at Merida, Yucatan, on May 13, 1915. Both times I burned my machine and escaped."

Had Narrow Escape
"The first aviation school in Mexico, established in 1915, was my idea."

"It can't be done," everyone said in 1920, when folks talked about a flight from New York city to Mexico City. I succeeded."

"I faced death in my narrowest escape in Millington, Tenn., on April 22, 1918, while making an exhibition. My passenger fell on me and the plane crashed to the earth. I suffered a fractured skull, a fractured jaw, and broke my right leg. This scar (pointing to a scar on his forehead) is a souvenir of that crash."

Friday night saw two raids launched and successfully consummated.

The first took place at the hangout of Phillip Frani on the Long Beach-Redondo boulevard near the Lincoln school. It netted 25 gallons of moonshine and 175 gallons of wine, secreted in a cache under a wood-pile. Frani later pleaded guilty before Justice of the Peace L. J. Hunter, who imposed the usual 500 days or \$500. Frani paid.

The Frani raid followed receipt of information by Constable Taber from a youth who said he had bought booze at Frani's place.

Police also raided the home of Joe Cossaro, 47, on Redondo boulevard near the Redondo city limits, took Joe into custody on the charge of possessing liquor and seized a gallon and a half of hooch booze and an equal quantity of wine as evidence.

Justice Hunter gave Cossaro his choice of paying a fine of \$500 or spending 500 days in jail. Joe paid the fine.

LOW COST OF SEWER SHOWN

Engineers Estimate Big System Will Be Inexpensive to Citizens

LEVY 22 CENTS PER \$100

Cost Will Be Less Than That of Cesspool, Figures Show

According to figures compiled by county engineers who planned the proposed metropolitan sewer system which will serve this district, the cost of constructing and main-

NOTICE

A meeting of citizens interested in the proposed metropolitan sewer system will be held at the Torrance Chamber of Commerce rooms Friday night at 8 o'clock. Engineers will explain the details of the proposed system for District No. 5 at this meeting. Citizens from Inglewood, Gardena, Moneta and Lomita will be present.

maintaining a cesspool is much greater than the cost to each property-owner of building and maintaining the great trunk sewer system.

Based on their calculations on the present assessed valuation and the estimated assessed valuation of this district for the next 20 years, and declaring their estimates to be unusually conservative, the engineers calculated that the tax levy necessary to retire the \$2,000,000 worth of sewer bonds will average about 22 cents per \$100 of assessed valuation.

The estimates of the engineers place the special tax levy at 34 cents the first year, 35 cents the second year, 34 cents the third year, 33 cents the fourth year. The amount decreasing about 1 cent each year until 1945, when it will be 10 cents per \$100 of assessed valuation.

In view of the low cost of the great improvement, observers here believe that the bond issue of \$2,000,000, to be retired by the vast area from the northern limits of carlewood south to the sea, will carry by a substantial majority when the proposal is voted on Feb. 24.

Police Waging Bitter War on Booze Sellers

Torrance police and county operatives are keeping up with a vengeance the campaign they recently inaugurated to rid this district of bootleggers.

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Observations

General Mitchell's Patriotism and the Archaic Admirals—Pastor Jim and the Chaplains
The Perpendicular Oil Sands

By W. HAROLD KINGSLEY

AT the risk of demotion and possible expulsion from the service, Brig. Gen. Mitchell of the Army Air Service has made public facts about the United States air forces that reveal a woeful weakness of this arm of national defense.

As usual in such cases, dignitaries of the army and navy demand that Mitchell be punished for talking.

Military discipline is all very well, except when it keeps the truth from the people of the country.

We respect Mitchell for his determination to tell the facts to the country at the risk of his own military position.

The immediate upshot of his revelations is a bill, which will be introduced in Congress by Representative James Y. McClinton of the House naval affairs committee, which will provide for a first line of defense in the air.

Mitchell's contention is that recent tests proved the helplessness of battleships against aeroplanes. The navy men scouted this theory, even in the face of the bombing tests which to most observers established the efficacy of aeroplanes in attacks on ships.

There is no more archaic despotism on earth than that of the navy. To admit that a ship is easy prey to the aeroplane would be anathema to the navy clique, Mitchell saw that.

Confronted with the obstinacy of the navy hierarchy, Mitchell saw that his duty as an American, if not as a soldier, demanded that he carry his message over the heads of the military hierarchy to the people themselves, which he has done by the pen and by word of mouth.

For his daring he receives the full brunt of navy and army wrath. But because of his breach of military discipline, which is in reality an act of true patriotism, it is probable that the first line of American defense will be taken off the water and placed in the air.

Mitchell should not be punished. He should be rewarded.

BALTO was half dog and half wolf. He was known throughout Alaska as the best lead dog in the Northland.

His life had been a series of great adventures. He had the honor of leading the malamutes on Amundsen's sled. He was lead dog on other famous mushes.

So when the best team possible was needed to rush diphtheria anti-toxin to stricken Nome, Balto was assigned to the foremost harness. How, with uncanny instinct and loyalty born of many an Alaskan mush, he brought the sled back to the trail in the blizzard when Bunyar Kasson had lost his way, has been told.

The mush to Nome was Balto's last. The record mush was too much for even this great dog. Continued and rapid breathing of the icy air froze his lungs, and he died.

It does possess the power of thought it is certain that Balto would have wished so to meet the end of his days—at the conclusion of a record-making mush on behalf of his friends who walk on two legs and know so little about finding lost trails.

THERE is one sermon that members of the old A. E. F. would give a lot to have heard Sunday morning.

It was the sermon of lean, lanky Pastor Jim Hamilton, circuit rider of Kentucky, delivered over the cave in which Floyd Collins is held prisoner.

The dome of the cathedral in which Pastor Jim spoke was the wide blue sky. His pulpit was a hill top. His congregation was composed of simple folk, whose simple faith runs in distinct pattern through the fabric of their souls.

There was not much of religious controversy in Pastor Jim's sermon. But, like those masterful words of the chaplains, uttered impromptu and tersely in the scarred valleys of France before the congregation went into the line, it was anchored in the safe heaven of sound faith.

The sermon of Jim Hamilton was couched in fatalism of the finer sort—that if Floyd Collins is dead, so be the will of the Lord; if he be alive, praise the Lord.

The chaplains used to preach that sort of simple faith. They did not hector their charges. Somehow a sermon delivered in time of stress in the church of the great outdoors—sermons like Pastor Jim's and like those of the chaplains—seems to get away from sectarianism and from man-made controversies and back to the bed-rock of Christian fundamentals.

I would like to have heard Pastor Jim Hamilton's sermon Sunday.

ROBERT REIDT, the fool who predicted that the millennium would be ushered in last Friday night, still sticks to his guns. He says the doom of the world is only delayed. He stated his apologies at a theatre in Patchogue, N. Y., but was booted off the stage. When he made his appearance the orchestra struck up the strains of "California, Here I Come."

As a result of crimes committed by mentally undeveloped men and women who are allowed to roam at large in American cities, a movement is on foot for the placing of all such potentially dangerous persons in asylums.

While they are rounding up the half-wits they should not forget Reidt.

DEEP oil sands certainly exist in the oil field here, but they stand straight up and down and will not produce.

This was the conclusion drawn from the cores taken out of Rogers No. 1 on Acacia street last Friday morning.

It is both good and bad news. It is bad news to property owners who had hoped for increased royalties from oil produced from the deep zones.

It is good news for those who believe that the benefit to the community from the oil boom was more than offset by its permanent disadvantages.

It is possible that the oil sands which stand perpendicular in the district where the Rogers was drilled may flatten out in other parts of the field. But it is almost sure that no one will test out this theory, at least until the top sand is depleted.

The smaller companies, already standing losses from operations here, cannot afford to spend money for such a test, and the larger companies would not deem it advisable while their wells which are producing from the shallower levels are paying their way.

Observers believe that the perpendicular sands shown in the Rogers core definitely blast all hopes for a second-sands producer in the Acacia street district.

The welcome with which that news is received depends on the amount of land which the reader owns in the oil district.

DURING the last four years the public debt of our country has been reduced some \$3,198,000,000 and the annual interest charge on the government has been reduced from \$999,000,000 to \$865,000,000.

Speaking before the regular semi-annual meeting of executive officials of the government, President Coolidge said:

(Continued on Last Page)

CITYWIDE SUPPORT PLEDGED

Will G. Farrell Stir Enthusiasm for Civic Work as 200 Assemble

TEAMS WORKING TODAY

Membership Campaign Dinner Starts Workers Off With Zest

"With the example of vision, foresight, genius, energy and courage of Lord Sidney Torrance before you day by day, the person who does not seek to carry on the work he started and put forth every effort to make Torrance a better and still better place in which to live, is either a parasite or a barnacle," declared Will G. Farrell, member of the presidents committee of the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce, last night, when 200 Torrance citizens assembled in the Guild hall of the Central church to open the membership campaign of the Torrance Chamber which swung into action this morning.

Mr. Farrell's address on "Does Community Effort Pay?" was inspiring. With charming wit and a driving power of oratory he urged the citizens to unite in ardent support of its "great clearing house of community effort," the Chamber of Commerce.

Cited Torrance Vision
He cited in detail the manner in which Torrance was founded by the late Mr. Torrance and declared that since Mr. Torrance prepared this city with such foresight and care, it now devolves upon the present residents of Torrance to complete the work which he so brilliantly started and executed.

"With his station as an ideal constantly before you, inspired by the example which he set for community enterprise, you would be woefully lacking in civic consciousness if you did not carry forward (Continued on Page Two)

Coming Events

Items for This Department Must Be at Herald Office by 5 p. m. on Day Preceding Publication.

TUESDAY, Feb. 10
7:30 p. m.—American Legion. Stone & Myers chapel.
7:30 p. m.—Debate at Catholic hall by Loyola College students on Japanese question.
7:30 p. m.—W. B. A. regular meeting, Legion hall.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 11
7 p. m.—Public speaking class, high school.
7 p. m.—Boy Scout Drum and Bugle Corps meeting.

THURSDAY, FEB. 12
2:30 p. m.—Meeting Women's Club of Torrance, high school.
7:30 p. m.—Catholic women's card party, Catholic hall.

6:30 p. m.—Regular dinner, Harbor District Chambers of Commerce, Huntington Park.
7:30 p. m.—Torrance Chapter, O. E. S., Masonic temple.

FRIDAY, FEB. 13
8 p. m.—Rev. Bruce Brown, Los Angeles, in address on "Masons as the Makers of America," at Masonic temple.

1 p. m.—Millinery class, high school.
5:30 p. m.—Chicken dinner by women of Episcopal Guild at new Episcopal building.

7 p. m.—Meeting board of city trustees, city hall.

TUESDAY, FEB. 17
7:30 p. m.—Royal Neighbors card party, Moose hall.

7:30 p. m.—American Legion Auxiliary, home of Mrs. R. F. Firman, 1534 Marcella avenue.

8 p. m.—Thurs-Lenten dancing party, Catholic hall.

Raymond Tomkins Goes Under Knife

Raymond Tomkins, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Tomkins and well known partner of the grocery firm of Ronn and Tomkins, was taken to the Hermosa-Redondo hospital Saturday night and operated on at 1:15 a. m. for appendicitis. Drs. Shidder and Lancaster report the patient doing very nicely.

ATTEND COUNCIL

Mrs. Dorothy Harder, Mrs. Ruth Leetz and Mrs. Annie Greiner attended the American Legion Auxiliary county council, held in Los Angeles last Friday, and were guests at a luncheon given by the council in honor of the department president, Mrs. Samuels, and the secretary-treasurer, Mrs. Elizabeth Brendell.

The local chapter of the American Legion Auxiliary is planning a dance to be given in Torrance March 17.

College Honors Won by Son of Local Minister

John Lingenfelter Receives Honorary Degree at University

Rev. and Mrs. Benjamin Lingenfelter have received word from their son, John S. Lingenfelter, who has just completed a senior medical course at Washington University, St. Louis, Mo., that he made A. O. A., being one of seven out of 75 graduates to receive this honorary degree, which is the highest mark possible for a medical student.

Mr. Lingenfelter is expecting to visit his parents and sisters in Torrance in June.

Editors Inspect Palos Verdes Site

Scores of editors and publishers of newspapers in Southern California were guests of the Southwest Site committee at a luncheon at La Venta Sunday noon and inspected the proposed Palos Verdes site for the University of California, Southern Branch. The editors expressed their admiration of the property as a location for a great university.

The Rotary Club of Torrance last Thursday noon held its luncheon at La Venta and viewed the site.

CHICKEN DINNER

The ladies of the Episcopal Guild will give a chicken dinner Monday, Feb. 16, in their new building, which is now fully equipped for the purpose. Bishop Stevens of the diocese of Los Angeles and Mrs. Stevens will be the guests of honor. A limited number of tickets will be sold at 75c. There will be a short program and speaking.