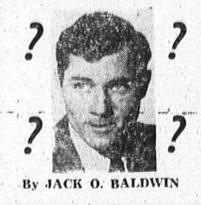


38th YEAR—No. 75

TORRANCE, CALIFORNIA, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1952

Thirteen



By JACK O. BALDWIN

Television is a wonderful thing. I really enjoy our set. For instance, night before last I finished supper, kicked off my shoes, scratched my feet on the rug, and turned on the TV. This was the night for my favorite program, "Dragnet."

"I wanna watch 'Beany.' Huh, daddy, can we watch 'Beany?'" asked daughter Shelley.

"Ah, I don't wanta watch 'Beany.' I wanta watch 'Uncle Archie,'" contested Dannie.

"I wanna watch 'Beany,' Shelley insisted.

"Uncle Archie?"

"Beany."

"Archie."

"I want to see Tim McCoy. He knows Indian sign language," Donald chirped.

After considerable explanation it was concluded that:

1. Beany wasn't on yet.
2. Uncle Archie was over.
3. Tim McCoy was not on tonight.

I doubt if I convinced any one of the three.

By this time I could hear the scalloping hoof beats of a program I knew only too well could be nothing but another shoot-'em-up cowboy movie. On the screen was a slippery mass of curving lines flowing from left to right across the picture tube. I reached behind the set to adjust a knob which is supposed to bring in the picture. The knob came off in my hand.

"Honey," I called to my wife.

"Do you know where that real small screwdriver is? I have to put this knob back on and it's got a tiny set screw."

"Look in my sewing basket."

I took down the wicker sewing basket from a shelf in the hall closet. It was loaded with buttons, spools of thread half unwound, a card of garden hose washers, an old milk bill, AND . . . a razor blade.

"Honey!"

"Now what?" answered my wife.

"Where're the band aids?"

"If the kids haven't used them all they should be in the medicine cabinet."

I opened the cabinet, spied the can of band aids, reached for it and knocked my bottle of shaving lotion into the wash basin. The crash brought Shelley, Dannie, Donnie, and my wife on the dead run. Donnie wanted to know what happened. Dannie asked what broke. Shelley started crying because "Donnie pushed my head into the door." And Gloria swore.

From the living room came a booming voice:

"Sheriff. Go get a posse together. I'll ride out after Slade. Meet me in Poison Water Hole Canyon. Away, Silver."

I finally put the knob back on with a bobby pin. The slanting lines on the TV screen untangled themselves just as a cowboy (white hat) leaped from his horse (white) to grab another cowboy (black hat) knocking him from his horse (black) into the sand. I think the one in the black hat was "Slade."

I flipped the channel selector in search of "Dragnet."

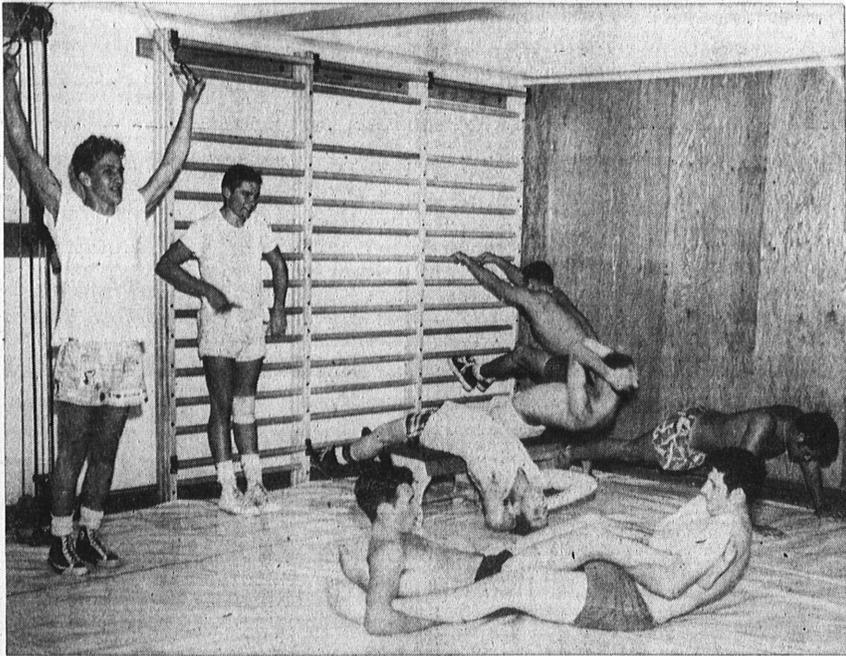
A voice on channel 5 warned me not to be "Half Safe." A guy on channel 11 asked if I had pink tooth brush and on channel 13 a voice, obviously intended to offend like a doctor, suggested that if I was over 35 I should switch to Serutan.

I found "Dragnet."

The front-door chime ping-pinged.

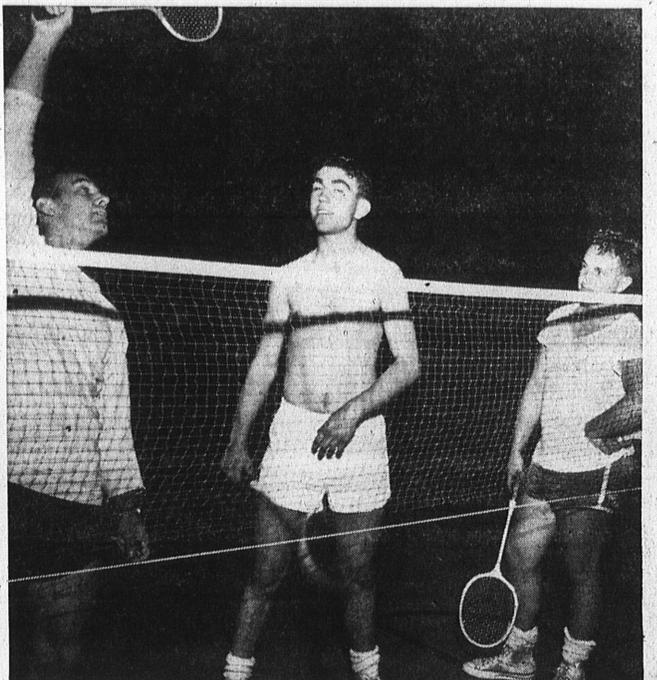
A guy wanted to know if I realized how much I could save on my gas bill this winter if I installed his All-American, ever-lasting, cannot rust, non-tarnishing, rubber-impregnated weather stripping around my doors and windows.

I think I might have been a little curt with the gentleman. I can't quite remember because I was "Time for Beany" yet, and the announcer wanted to know if I enjoyed "Dragnet" and urged me to check my newspaper for the time and station for the next presentation of "Dragnet."



A REAL WORKOUT . . . Men reporting to Coach Rex Welch's evening physical fitness class in the new Torrance High School gymnasium find out the stall bars, weight pulls, and wrestling

mats are not there just to decorate the place. The new equipment is proving popular with the Monday night classes, Welch says.



HERE'S THE WAY . . . Coach Rex Welch (left) shows Jim Nady (center) and Buddy Smith (right) the way to smash a birdie across the badminton net during the Monday evening physical fitness class at Torrance High.

GETTING READY . . . Warming up those "shootin' eyes" for the coming city-sponsored basketball league are two area residents who report in to the new Torrance High gym Monday nights to get in shape. They find scores of buddies there with the same idea.



TUMMY TUNERS . . . The rowing machine in the foreground and the longhorne in the back are two of the best waistline conditioners in the business. The equipment gets a good workout during the evening physical fitness classes, Coach Rex Welch reports.

Harbor Division Police Skipper Hangs Up Badge

Police Captain Henry L. Evans, 55, commander of the Harbor Division of the Los Angeles Police Department, retired this week after 27 years with the department.

Evans commanded a fleet of patrol, traffic and detective units which patrolled the entire Shoreline Strip, Harbor City, Wilmington and San Pedro areas.

He was assigned to the Harbor Division as a uniformed officer after graduating from the Police Academy. He later became head of the detective bureau.

Capt. Evans was retired in a disability pension due to a heart condition.



Youth's Tip Puts Man In Clink For Stolen Guns

Earl W. Davis, 44, is being held by police on a charge of suspicion of receiving stolen property after he allegedly purchased some guns from a youth arrested yesterday during an attempted Wilmington stick-up.

Davis, of 22405 Ocean Ave., reportedly admitted to having bought and sold a number of guns for \$20 apiece in the past few months, and said that he did not notify authorities of the sales.

One of three youths nabbed in the attempted hold-up tipped off police that he had purchased weapons from Davis. In the youth's car were silk stockings, gloves and stolen guns, police said.

Another Lawndale youth later was picked up on a burglary charge as a result of the earlier arrest.

Exams for Fire Fighters Posted

Last day for filing applications for examination for jobs of firemen with the City of Torrance is Nov. 14, the Civil Service Commission has announced.

Any male, 21 to 36 years of age who can comply with rigid physical requirements is eligible to apply.

Fire Chief J. J. Benner said yesterday that men who were on the last list must retake this examination if they still wish to remain as candidates for firemen. The lists are renewed periodically by the Commission.

Torrance firemen receive pay rates of \$302-\$353 a month.

Cowboy's Checks Bounced; Cowboy Held By Police

A sporty check writer who wore cowboy boots and a Western hat was apprehended on a bum check charge yesterday and police are desirous of learning if any of his checks have been returned to local merchants.

Detective Sgt. Percy Bennett reported yesterday that Cecil L. Banta was nabbed by authorities in Placer County. He passed at least one worthless check here, at the Ed Schwartz Men's Store, on Cabrillo Ave.

The check, written for \$13.46, returned several days ago marked "no account." All were drawn on the Suburban Bank of Fair Oaks, Calif.

Any merchant having information regarding Banta's checks is urged to contact Bennett at the police department.

Fog-Bound Highways Bring Many Crashes

Heavy fog reduced visibility to practically zero yesterday morning and brought trouble for the police department as well as banged up fenders to many motorists.

Most serious accident was at Pacific Coast Hwy. and Paseo de las Delicias. A car driven by Raymond S. Pinkerton, 33, of 336 Paseo de Graeja, turned on to the highway and collided with another auto. In a matter of minutes another car crashed into the second.

Police officer Don Nash said he was nearly run over three times as he leaped from in front of autos while he was attempting to place flares on the highway.

Drivers of the other cars in the accident were Glen A. Musgrave, 32, of Hermosa, and Francis R. Boykin, 24, of Los Angeles. Pinkerton received minor injuries, but did not require hospitalization, according to reports.

In an earlier accident at virtually the same location, Mrs. Vera Duppeling, 32, of 5217 Zerkon Rd., was injured when the car in which she was a passenger collided with another. Police listed the driver as Maurice Rosencrantz, 43, of 5229 Vandermill Rd. Driving the other auto was Lee Sawyer, 43, of Long Beach.

Councilman Receives National Publicity

Councilman Victor E. Benstead is getting a little national publicity this week.

Benstead, a rigger in the maintenance department of the Columbia Steel plant here, was elected to the City Council last April and the October issue of USSteel News, distributed throughout the nation, contains his picture and a story of his city post.



BOOSTER . . . 12-year-old Henry Hinds received the help of an expert Tuesday when he pasted a campaign sticker on his bike in front of the Republican headquarters on Cabrillo Ave. On hand to give him a lift with a Bob Finch sticker was Bob Finch.

Judges, Lawyers Back Election Of Otto Willett

All elected and appointed judges, other than the candidates, have come out in favor of the election of Judge Otto B. Willett for the office of South Bay Municipal Judge, it was revealed late yesterday.

Judge Willett has received the nod from Judges Sam G. Austin, Redondo Beach; Harry W. Sturges Jr., Palms Verdes Estates; Elmo L. Morris, Gardena, and Collamer A. Bridge, Hermosa Beach. Judge Bridge himself was a candidate for the post in the primaries.

In addition, he has received the endorsement of the following resident City Attorneys: Frank L. Perry, Redondo Beach, and James M. Hall, Torrance.

A number of attorneys also have jumped on the Willett bandwagon, namely, William E. MacFadden, Anton F. Bush, L. B. Reynolds, Arnold M. Cowan, John P. Barry, William G. Bolton, Frank Clark Jr., Albert Isen, Charlton Mewborn, Donald J. Hitchcock, Boris S. Woolley, Donald Pindley, Leola Buch Kellogg and others.