

AFTER HIS SCALP . . . War paint on these Indians was nothing more than fingernail polish, lipstick, and cold cream. The feathers are from chickens or turkeys, long since eaten, and Dan'l Boone's coon-skin cap is an out-of-date racoon rug stored away in somebody's "Fibber McGee" storage room.



DOMESTIC BLISS . . . B. O. Plenty holds his tiny daughter, Sparkle Plenty, while Mrs. B. O. Plenty strums a lullaby on the old ukulele. Golden locks are an old mop. **CHOP SUEY . . .** Here couples sit down in true Oriental style for a real Chinese meal; the "lavish" costumes are mostly old pajama tops or discarded negligees, the long mustaches hair "switches."

Mr. and Mrs. Torrance Use Ingenuity in Party Costumes

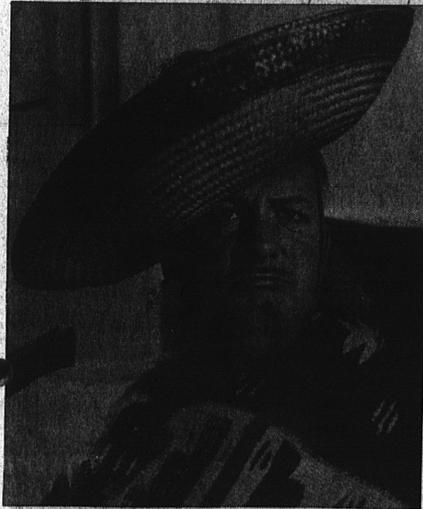
It doesn't take money to have a lot of fun! That's what parents are prone to tell their kids nowadays, and back in the fall of 1945, a group of Torrance wives and their husbands proved it.

Ben and Emma Roberts, 1608 Amapola Ave., John and Joyce Oursler, 912 Beech Ave., Frank and Bess Paour, 1610 Amapola Ave.; and two out-of-town couples, the Harold Appenzellers, 1625 Beech Ave., and many other local couples. Guests were invited to share the festivities each time.

So realistic were many of the costumes that on one occasion a Mr. and Mrs. who were driving home from North Hollywood for the evening were really in distress and not a soul to help them. They had a flat tire on the way down, tried to flag down passing motorists for aid, but looked so disreputable in their "hard times" outfits that no one would stop!

Among the other themes used until the group disbanded late in 1947 were comic strip characters, Arabian Nights, China, St. Patrick's Day, the circus, childhood days, chuckwagon, Halloween, Old South, Russia, and Italy.

Some of the most amusing costumes shots, all made by Bob Roberts Studio in Lomita, are pictured here. They may be an inspiration for party-goers this Halloween — and they certainly prove that it doesn't take money to have a lot of fun!



SOMBER SENOR . . . One of the original members of the party group throws a rug over his shoulder to simulate serape; whiskers are crepe wool. **HALLOWEEN HADES . . .** Clothes make the man, and bright red flannels make the devil! **INCONGRUITY . . .** Nice party dress, little girl, but where did you get that cigar? **STERN CZARS . . .** Here's that racoon rug again (on grim visaged man in center.) Man at right wears wife's old monkey fur cape; both wear tunics made of old rayon slips. Costume at far left is a rented one costing more than the home-contrived outfits; which is most colorful? **GOOD DA—MISS O'HARA . . .** Here a foursome enacts a scene from "Gone with the Wind!"



THE DONKEY HERE HAWS . . . Couple of Democrats dressed up in these famous Mr. and Mrs. outfits and went calling on their Republican friends on the eve of a landslide for Roosevelt; later wore same costumes to a "Gay Nineties" party.



ARABIAN KNIGHTS . . . Old window curtains were the veils and leggings for these luscious lovelies from the sultan's harem, waiting for the slaves to peel them a grape. The masters wore white sheets for robes and old luncheon cloths held in place by shower caps or elasticized halters on their heads.



ITALIAN STREET SCENE . . . Crepe wool appears again for the organ grinder's mustache and his monkey's tail.

