

GARVANZA IMPROVEMENTS

Perhaps in no section of the city of Los Angeles has the value of an improvement association been so thoroughly demonstrated as at Garvanza. This settlement, at the extreme northern limits of the city of Los Angeles, considered by many to be a beauty spot in a beautiful city, has always stood for improvement.

Dating back to 1896 we find that a library was then in existence, and also an improvement association, which on the 25th day of January of that year celebrated Arbor day by the planting of over 500 street trees; this is the first recorded celebration of the day in the city of Los Angeles.

The present improvement association was incorporated under the laws of the state of California, April 7, 1904. The association, which has a membership of 150, is governed by a board of nine directors, who are elected annually and serve without remuneration.

In carrying out the work of the association the members have most wisely determined against dealing in politics in any shape or form; the success of the institution is greatly due to this strict observance of an unwritten law. Committees of the association are at work incessantly before city and county officials and before the public utilities corporations for the righting of grievances common to all sections of any city.

The work of planting street trees and caring for them has been carried out by the association at great expense, which the members feel should now be assumed by the city of Los Angeles. Garvanza has always loyally supported the city forester's yearly demands for funds to supervise such work as this. If the rule is true that the city helps those who help themselves, Garvanza has already much recorded to her credit, particularly in the matter of tree planting.

The meetings of the board, which are held every two weeks, are open to all members. The following constitute the present board of directors:

F. S. Adams, president; J. L. Smith, M. D., vice president; Robert H. Lindsay, secretary; J. T. Pope, treasurer; W. H. Cady, R. C. Daniels, A. E. Finley, S. V. Good, W. M. Miller.

IRISH BLARNEY

When the American fleet visited Japan, it will be remembered, they found that the natives had drawn up a set of rules for the treatment of foreigners. It was an admirable scheme. In Ireland, however, according to W. E. Curtis in "One Irish Summer," there seems to be no need for specific directions of this kind. Gruff words are rare in Ireland, and there is an imaginative and poetic strain running through the whole race that tends toward kindness.

When the author asked the guard of a railway train how soon it would start he replied promptly:

"Not till yer honor is aboard, sir."

When he complained to the hotel porter that it was raining all the time in Ireland he replied apologetically:

"But it's such a gintle rain, sir."

Some of the retorts heard from the common people are highly poetic. When the author bought a bunch of flowers from an old woman in the street one day she replied:

"God bless your kind heart, sir! Your mother must have been a saint."

"Good luck to your ladyship's happy face this morning!" was the greeting of an old hag to my daughter. "Oh, let me poor eyes look at ye, me lady, and your voice is as swate as your face."

One day he was speaking to the "jarvey," who was driving him about in the jaunting car, of a neighbor he had met, who had spent some years in America. He had returned to his native place with a "tidy purseful" of money and was looking round for some business in which to invest his little capital, most of which he had saved in New York.

"He seems to think very well of himself," I suggested.

"He acts as if he came over with Cromwell a thousand years ago, and he looks down on thim of us who was kings of all the country, even before the mountains was made."

An American tourist said to his driver, "Why do you speak to your horse in English when you talk Celtic to your friends on the road?"

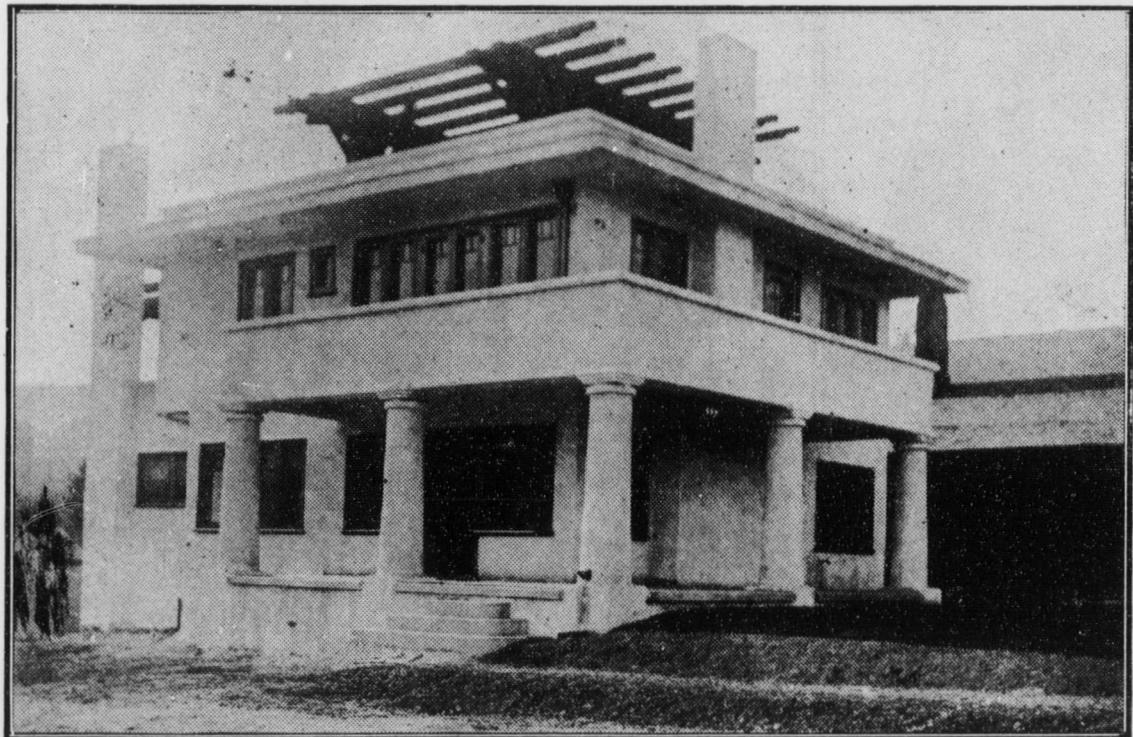
"Sure, an' isn't the English good enough for a beast?" was the reply.



Pasadena Avenue at Avenue Fifty-seven



Residence of Mrs. Jas. N. Burns, Ave. 53, Highland Park



Attractive Residence of L. J. Rice