

BILLY WHISKERS

By FRANCES MONTGOMERY

You remember that Billy received a medal of honor from the general for his bravery in carrying the flag. Well, maybe you think Billy wasn't a proud goat. And the boys petted him and made a great fuss over him and his name became known all over the A. E. F. as the most patriotic and courageous mascot in France.

After the fierce battle the men went to a village behind the lines for a rest, while the officers made plans for the next attack.

News soon reached the men that strong German fortifications stood between the Americans and any further advance and that these fortifications could not be captured unless their plans came into the hands of the Americans. Immediately a score of men volunteered to go into the German lines and attempt to get the plans, but the task was so dangerous that none of the volunteers was accepted and it was announced that the men should draw lots for the hazardous job. The man who drew No. 1 was to go after the plans.

They did not have to draw lots, for the third man drew that which was numbered one. And who should he be but Billy's new master, Lieutenant Strongheart!

"Oh, heavens!" sighed Billy. "Now he surely will be killed and never live to marry that pretty nurse and take her back to America. Well, if he goes, I am going too! And I shall see that he does not give me the slip this time."

The meeting being over, the orderly opened the door to allow the men to pass out, and as he did so he stepped out to give them more room to pass. Not seeing Billy, of course he stepped on him and went bumping headlong down the steps, turning two or three complete somersaults on his way down. The stair being long and narrow, and between two walls, he made a comical figure, for as he turned over in his somersaulting his long, skinny legs stuck up straight and scraped the wall, giving him the appearance of standing on his head and trying to climb up the wall backwards. All the men laughed, for he made such a funny looking object they could not help it.

When Billy reached the foot of the stairs the man was just picking himself up, but as he rested on his knees he took time to shake his fists at Billy and threaten to get even with him.

All that day Billy kept his eye on his master. The first thing he did was to clean his gun and pistols, sharpen his bayonet and make ready to go. Then he wrote a letter to his mother, saw to it that his kit contained all necessary first-aid things, filled his canteen with fresh cold water, packed away some hardtack and other things to eat in his knapsack, and then he went out to find his ladylove and say good-by to her. For he had only one chance in a hundred of getting back alive. I will pass over the sad leavetaking, as well as his good-by to Billy, which was very touching and made Billy love him all the more. But Billy nearly grinned in his face to think how his master was going to be fooled by thinking he was leaving him behind. The very last thing he did was to take a little pocket Bible his mother had given him and put it directly over his heart in a little pocket in his shirt. Then, as all was quiet in the camp and the only sound to be heard was the tread of the sentries as they marched to and fro on their beats, he slipped out into the darkness and made his way quickly and silently out of camp, giving the passwords to the guards and sentinels as they in turn called "Halt! Who goes there?"

Billy kept behind his master and dodged back of this object and that so in case his master turned he would not see him and tie him up. The sentinels, seeing Billy coming behind his master, thought it all right that they should let him follow as he always did.

He went straight out into No-Man's Land. When there he lay down flat on his stomach and began to wriggle forward like a snake. It was slow and tedious, with all his equipment strapped to him and his rifle in his hand. But this land had to be crossed in this way, for if he raised his head above the long grass a sniper would shoot it off. Then, too, there was always the danger of

meeting a German spy coming to the Allies' lines in just this same fashion. "I can give him quite a start and then beat him, for I can run across and, being only a goat, they won't be as likely to shoot me. But I do wish my coat was black instead of white. It would hide me so much more. I know what I'll do. I'll roll in that black mud over there and get as dirty as I can." Then I'll let it dry on me, which will dull my color considerably."

When Billy came back he was the dirtiest, blackest thing you ever saw. He saw the grass waving at about the spot he thought his master had reached, and as he looked he saw a leg fly up in the air, then an arm, and immediately he knew his master had met a German in the grass. Without a second thought Billy bounded forward, and arrived on the scene just in time to catch the unsuspecting German in the stomach as he rose to his feet to try to run his bayonet through Billy's master. With a groan he rolled over dead, and Billy's master, crawling faster than a mouse, soon reached the opposite side of No-Man's Land and disappeared in a clump of trees. Though Billy was close behind him, he could not see where his master went.

Presently he heard voices and, dropping to the ground where he stood behind a bush, he heard one voice say "I was sure I saw the figure of a man slip into this clump of trees. And if I did it must be a spy. We must find him quickly."

"Call a police dog to scent him out," said a second voice. "The man who had first spoken stood perfectly still against the trunk of a tree that had a big hole at the bottom, listening intently, while the other turned off to bring the dog. "My master is surely lost now unless I can kill that dog, for those police dogs can track or hunt anybody anywhere."

In a short time the soldier who had gone for the dog came back with one and his caretaker, and they had scarcely reached the soldier by the tree when the dog began sniffing and pawing at the hole in the tree, and though they tried to pull him off, he would not leave, but kept on trying to get in the hole. At last he wedged his body in, gave a short, sharp snarl, and backed out with a man's boot in his mouth.

"Gott in Himmel!" exclaimed the officer who had been leaning against the tree. "If there isn't a man in this tree, and I have been leaning against it all the time!"

"Bring him out, snarls!" called the dog's caretaker.

Knowing there was no use to resist the dog, the man in the tree came out.

"My master!" exclaimed Billy. "Now he will be shot or taken prisoner and tortured in an effort to make him reveal the secrets of the Allies."

"Bind the fellow and then let the dog loose to hunt for more men. There may be several hiding near here for all we know," commanded the officer.

Bang! went a pistol, and that German officer lay dead, while a quick thrust of the bayonet killed the keeper of the dog, which at that moment had seen Billy and gone bounding after him.

Billy saw him coming and was up and prepared for him. And the police dog, police dog though he was, was not used to fighting goats. So he had the surprise of his life when, instead of grabbing the goat by the throat, he found himself flying up in the air with a broken spine, from which injury he died in a short time.

"Billy! Billy! My brave old Billy! You have saved my life a second time. But now go home or you will be killed. Besides, if you stay you will surely give me away, as you are too big to hide." And he put his arms around Billy's neck and hugged him tight.

"Fearing a sheet out of his notebook, Billy's master wrote a short note to his sweetheart, telling her how Billy had saved his life and that he was now across No-Man's Land and about to enter the Germans' underground fortifications, which he had found were just behind the trenches that faced those of the Allies.

Putting this note in Billy's kit, he told him to take it to the nurse to

whom he was engaged. "And now, Billy, old comrade, cut sticks for our Red Cross hospital and deliver my note!"

Billy started off as if he were going straight to the Allies' lines to deliver the note, but he only started, to make his master think that he was going. In his heart he had no idea of leaving his master alone among the Germans. He kept on turning back to see if his master was still watching him. At last he was getting so far out in No-Man's Land that he was afraid of being seen, so he lay down in a good place where he could look back and see when his master stopped watching his progress. As he watched he saw his master dodge behind a tree and run quickly into the inky blackness behind.

"I must hustle back now or I shall lose him if he keeps up that gait." [Aren't you glad Billy is not going to desert his master?]

PALOS VERDES CLUB

The Palos Verdes Bridge club was entertained Wednesday afternoon by Mrs. E. L. Hills of Elgin street. Guests of the afternoon were Mrs. John Tufts of Redondo Beach and Mrs. Roy Hathaway of Pennsylvania avenue.

CAN'T STACK 'EM

Levi Cohen was looking very dejected. That morning he left the house with \$20 in his pocket to try his luck at the races, but alas! he had returned at nightfall footsore and weary, and nothing in his possession but a bad penny.

No wonder his better half was in a bad temper. "How is it," she snapped, "that you're so unlucky at the races, and yet you always win at cards?"

"Well, my dear," responded Levi, meekly, "you see, it's this way: I don't shuffle the horses."

SAVED HIM

The French man's purse was so reduced that when a young English girl consented to show him the sights of London they were obliged to limit

BLUE FLANNEL COAT FEATURES STRIPED LINING



Pale blue flannel fashions this three-quarter sports coat. It is a loose, sack shape tied at the throat with a tie of self material, and its particular claim to distinction is its striped flannel lining in blue, tan and black. It is worn with a white flannel skirt.

the program to her shopping and the British Museum.

When tea-time drew near he resolutely declared that he wanted nothing, but she must have tea, of course. So they ordered tea for one. Sensing his predicament, she hazarded: "I must pay for tea, you know."

"Oh, but that would not do at all," he declared. "In France it is not so. No gentleman would permit it." "Oh, it is quite correct," she said. And then, suddenly inspired, she added: "In England we have a saying, 'The woman always pays.'"

DIFFERENT

"Look here, Patsy Shea," said the priest, "if you're a sensible man you'll never let a drop of whisky pass your lips again. Sure 'tis your worst enemy."

"Arrah, now, your riverince, and haven't you tould us from the pulpit that we wor to love our enemies?" "True for you, Patsy," was the reply, "but I never tould you that you were to swallow them."

Use Our Want Ads for Results.

Professional Directory

Office, First National Bank Building
Telephone 90
Residence, 1525 Marcelina Ave.
Telephone 13-M

Norman A. Leake, M. D.

Drs. Lancaster and Shidler

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS
Phones:
Office 14 House 15 and 118
Office First National Bank Bldg.
Res. Cor. Post and Arlington
Torrance California

Dr. A. P. Stevenson

Physician and Surgeon
Office, Sherman Bldg., 1337 El Prado
Phones:
House, 185-W Office, 96
Torrance, Calif.

DR. F. H. RACER

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office Phone, Lomita 28
Office in Barnes Building
Lomita, California
Harbor City Office, 2206 Weston St.
Telephone, Lomita 110

Dr. Maude R. Chambers

(Formerly Dr. Maude R. Lathrop)
CHIROPRACTOR
Rooms 105-6-7 First Natl. Bank Bldg.
Hours: 10-12, 2-5 daily ex. Thursday.
Mon., Wed., Fri. evenings, 6:30 to 7:30.
Res. Phone 69-J. Office Phone 121-J.
Examination Free.

Dr. C. E. Hotchkiss

Chiropractor
1311 Sartori Ave.
Torrance.
Hours, 10 a. m. to 8 p. m.

Beauchamp Shore, M. D.

EYE, EAR, NOSE and THROAT
Eyes Examined and Glasses Fitted
Hours 11-12 Redondo, Calif.
2-4 Arcade Bldg.
7-8 Rooms 27-28
Tel. 5682

Dr. R. A. Hoag

DENTIST
New Edison Bldg.
1419 Marcelina Ave.
Just West of Postoffice.
Complete X-Ray Service
TORRANCE
Phone 198
Open Tues. and Thurs. Eves.

Dr. O. E. Fossum

Dentist
X-Ray Service
Hours Sam Levy Bldg.
9 A.M. to 5 P.M. 1311 Sartori Street
Telephone 186 Torrance, California

John U. Hemmi

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Office, Room 2, new Rappaport Bldg.
Practice in all Courts.
Wills and Probate Cases a Specialty.

PERRY G. BRINEY

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
110 First National Bank Bldg.
Phone 159 Torrance

FRATERNAL



Triple City Lodge I. O. O. F.
No. 333, Lomita, Cal.
Meet every Tuesday Night.
Initiatory Degree first Tuesday of each month.

Torrance Council
No. 2445 K. C.
Meets Every Tuesday Eve.
at 8:00 o'clock
Torrance Catholic Hall

Trio Rebekah Lodge
No. 240, Lomita, Calif.
Ella B. Miller, N. G.; Olga Davis, Sec.
Meets the 2nd and 4th Wednesdays.
Visiting Rebekahs Invited.

Torrance Review No. 37
Maccabees
Meets Second and Fourth Tuesdays,
7:30 P. M., Legion Hall.
L. MAE TOMKINS
Commander.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

W. D. LOCKHART
Contractor for
Tiles of all colors, Floors, Drain
Boards, Shower Baths, etc.
Phone 31-W Lomita.
1569 Oak St. Lomita, Calif.

Slightly Used **FORD CARS** At Unheard Of Prices!

SEE THEM ON OUR USED CAR LOT

20 Tourings, 2 Coupes, 3 Roadsters, 3 Speedsters
2 Tudor 22-23 model Sedan, 2 Tudor 24 model Sedan
1 Fordor 23 model Sedan, 1 One Ton Truck

Guaranteed to be in A-1 Condition

WILL BE SOLD AT PRICES YOU WISH TO PAY.

Schultz, Peckham & Schultz

Authorized

Phone 137



Dealers

Torrance Calif.

STANDARD OF QUALITY
STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(California)

