

# BILLY WHISKERS

By FRANCES MONTGOMERY

Billy saw his master starting off into the blackness and he was afraid he would lose him.

So jumping up, regardless of danger to himself, Billy ran as fast as his legs could carry him past the German sentinel that Billy's master had seen coming. On seeing Billy, the man thought he was just one of the Nanny goats the Germans kept in camp to supply them with milk. So he let him go unmolested. But search where he would, Billy could find no trace of his master, and he was about to give up the search until morning when he turned behind a big rock to find a safe place to rest, only to go falling down a big, black hole. This turned out to be one of the hidden openings to the German trenches. Clattering bang! went Billy, hitting his horns as he rolled down stone step after stone step into the secret hiding place of the Germans.

Geel! but that is a narrow, awkward pair of stairs. I am bruised all over, and I even bit my tongue! But who cares? Not I! For I have found one of the secret entrances to the Germans' trenches, which I bet my master is trying to find. I might have looked for it a coon's age and not discovered it then, had I not happened to jump behind that rock. Luck, luck, luck! The keynote in a mascot's life. I'll just hide around here and wait and see if my master doesn't come sneaking in pretty soon. For I feel that this will be the first place he will look in his effort to find the maps and the papers he is after.

Billy did not wait long when a cook from a trench kitchen passed him with a tray, on which was hot coffee, hot rolls, marmalade and a couple of boiled eggs.

"Geel, that smells good! But I thought soldiers in the trenches lived on hardtack, jerked meat and muddy coffee. But it seems the German officers keep up their table even if in the trenches. I bet my tail, which isn't much, but it is the only one I have, that that meat is for VonLuxemburg himself. No, I guess not. He

is so big that he would have to have half an ox to satisfy him instead of rolls, coffee and eggs. Heavens! What is coming off here?" for from Billy's hiding place he could see a German soldier creeping stealthily up behind the cook.

Biff! went a fist that fitted itself in the back of the cook's neck. Biff! went another blow on the side of his head, and the cook slid to the floor, still holding the tray. In a second the soldier who had hit the cook had taken the tray and set it carefully on the floor. Then quickly he stripped off the cook's cap, coat and apron and donned them himself.

Then deftly arranging things on the tray, he picked it up and started to move on, but on second thought he put it down and, taking the unconscious cook by the collar, dragged him to a bend in the passage and covered him up with a pile of flags and banners that were lying there. After which he came back and, taking up the tray, marched down the passage.

"Halt! Who goes there?" called a voice in German.

"The cook," replied the man with the tray.

"Give the password, you dunderhead, and don't say 'the cook!'"

"Have mercy, have mercy! You startled me so I cannot think what it is."

"Well, seeing that you have the breakfast for the General, you must be all right, and I guess I won't stop you, for he has been roaring like a lion for it for the last twenty minutes. I pity you when you get there, for probably he will stick you with his bayonet, just to vent his spite." And the guard allowed the cook to pass by.

"Here, you blockhead, not that way! To the right, and keep to it when you get started, or you will get lost, and his breakfast will be cold when you get there, and for that you will be killed outright."

As Billy watched the cook stepping briskly down the passage, he thought there was something familiar in the

gait of the fellow. He was puzzled at first, but the more he looked, the more convinced he became that the would-be cook was none other than his master, disguised as a common cook.

"How did he ever get by me, I should like to know," mused Billy to himself. "He must have found another entrance, and as he is wearing a German soldier's uniform, he must have killed a soldier and put on his uniform. But that would not account for his blond hair and blond mustache. He must have brought those along with him, as he probably thought he might need them and other disguises before he got back. Then again it may not be my master, but only a man who walks like him. Oh, for the nose of my friend the police dog! Then I could find out for sure and track him by the scent wherever he goes. I'm going to follow that man anyway, and find out for sure. And should I come across any German soldiers—and I shall probably meet many—they will only think I am one of their numerous goats that has strayed in here. Just the same, I shall dodge all the soldiers I can."

Cautiously he crept along, making as little noise as possible. Soon he came to what seemed to be the bottom and central place of this line of trenches, for there were passages in all directions, like the spokes of a wheel.

Hearing voices, Billy stood still to listen, and he heard a deep voice say: "There, gentlemen, are the completed plans for our new fortifications and trenches behind our enemy's line."

Just as he said this, a door facing him opened and in stepped the cook. Von Luxemburg was seated at a round table strewn with maps and plans of the new trenches and fortifications he had just been speaking of to three officers of his staff who sat opposite him. Billy could see it all from where he stood, as the cook had left the door open when he entered.

"You dunderhead!" roared Von Luxemburg. But he got no further, for a cup of hot coffee hit him in the face, blinding him. Then the cook leaped back, a pistol in each hand, and being a sure shot, two of the officers fell, both dead. The third drew his saber and was about to slash at Billy's master when Billy bounded through the door and gave him a butt in the back that sent him sprawling over the table, up-

setting it and the blinded Von Luxemburg at the same time.

Billy's master grabbed up the strewn papers and fled, knocking down the sentinel who had heard the noise and had come hurrying along to see what the matter might be. Billy was about to follow his master when he saw a roll of blue paper and white lines drawn on it and surmising that his master had not seen it as it had rolled into a corner, he picked it up and bounded down the passage with it in his mouth.

Down the passage, around corners, up stairs went Billy's master, for now Billy knew it was he as the false mustache had dropped off when he was fighting with the officers. Billy ran close behind lickety-split, and they certainly were lucky for they met no one.

At last they reached the opening to the trench and what was their surprise to see in the dim morning light one of their own aeroplanes landing just about ten feet ahead of them. They simply flew toward it, they ran so fast. They saw at a glance that the aviator had been shot in the wrist and could not manage his machine. On discovering this, Billy's master jumped into the machine, the aviator climbing into the passenger's seat, and the minute they were ready the plane rose from the ground like a bird and flew toward their own battleline, while Billy was left standing there with a roll of paper in his mouth!

In a second soldiers were coming from all directions, trying to get a close shot at the now fast disappearing plane.

Bang! Bang! Bang! went the guns but to no purpose, for the plane had too good a start.

[Well, we surely hope that Billy will get back safely.]

### TORRANCE NOTES

Miss Rose Peterson and Dr. Ray Cerwin of Los Angeles were dinner guests Thursday of Mr. and Mrs. George Forbes of Murray Court.

Mrs. E. Pottinger of Murray Court has been several days at Sierra Madre.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Parker and Miss Clara Johnson are enjoying a vacation at Big Bear Lake.

Dinner guests Friday of Mr. and Mrs. Lynn G. Lawrence of Arlington avenue were Mr. and Mrs. Harry Paelling of Hollywood, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dahl of Long Beach, and Miss Dahl of Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Perry and Miss Doris Beatty were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Smethers of Monrovia.

J. F. Malsbary of Wright's Court, West Carson street, was a dinner guest Sunday of Rev. and Mrs. Francis A. Zeller of Marcelina avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. William Harris have moved back to Vista Highlands from Placentia.

Mrs. P. A. Huggard of Andree avenue was a Los Angeles visitor Tuesday.

### Course Offered In News Writing

As a result of the great demand for instruction in journalism a revised and enlarged course in news writing and reporting by correspondence instruction is being offered by the University of California Extension division. The course has been prepared and is conducted by A. L. Price, who has had many years' experience in newspaper and publicity work in San Francisco.

The revised course, while conforming to the regular fifteen assignments of University Extension correspondence courses, is one-fifth larger than before. In rearranging the course the instructor has endeavored to benefit by six years' experience in University Extension work. Among the new material is an assignment dealing with publicity writing.

The journalism correspondence course given by the University Extension Division has attracted students ranging in age from seventeen to seventy years. A number of writers on interior newspapers have taken the work, as have high school teachers of English and journalism.

The same instructor also offers a course by correspondence in magazine article writing.

### STATE MEETINGS

**TEXAS**  
Out of the smoke of the battle of San Jacinto 88 years ago arose the Lone Star of the Republic of Texas. The day of this battle has an abiding place in the hearts of Texans, and its anniversary will be celebrated by a picnic at Sycamore Grove park, Los Angeles, Saturday June 28.

**OKLAHOMA**  
All who ever lived in Oklahoma are invited to meet for their picnic reunion all day Saturday, June 28, in Sycamore Grove park, Los Angeles.

### GONE TO LONE PINE

Mr. and Mrs. Ajji Davis and daughter Verna were guests of relatives here, prior to the departure Saturday for their recently acquired ranch at Lone Pine, near Bishop.

The Davis ranch is "160-acre big," and they are starting out with 150 head of cattle.

### TRIO HELPERS

Mrs. Emil Heape will entertain the Trio Helpers and their friends Wednesday afternoon. The proceeds from a silver offering will be used for the purchase of materials from which articles of wearing apparel will be made for the Odd Fellows' children's home at Gilroy.

### BANKING DONE IN

YOUR HOME TOWN BANK

Shows that you are satisfied with your up-to-date banking institution. We solicit your checking or savings account.

### State Bank of Lomita

Narbonne at Weston Lomita, Cal.

### BIG BANKRUPT SALE

Save 50c on the \$1.00

### ARNOLD'S VARIETY STORE

Next to Herald Office

BIG SALE—2000 BIG BARGAINS

Come with Friends and Save Money About 1/2 Price All Must Go

### PACIFIC ELECTRIC RESORT BUREAU

IN THE MAIN LOBBY PACIFIC ELECTRIC STATION SIXTH AND MAIN STREETS, LOS ANGELES

### FREE INFORMATION and RESERVATIONS

FOR ALL MOUNTAIN RESORTS ON THE "RIM OF THE WORLD"

IN THE SAN BERNARDINO MOUNTAINS AS WELL AS FOR RESORTS IN THE SIERRA MADRE AND SAN JACINTO RANGES

ASK FOR FOLDERS NO CHARGE OR FEE OF ANY KIND

Let Us Help You Plan Your Vacation

PACIFIC ELECTRIC RAILWAY Chas. H. Mueller, Agt. Phone 20

### SPECIAL ATTRACTION

AT TORRANCE THEATRE FRIDAY, JUNE 20—One Day Only



Gladys Walton

— in —

### "The Near Lady"

A comedy-drama that holds your interest from start to finish. Miss Walton is at her best in this picture.

EXTRA — ATTRACTION — EXTRA SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA CONCERT CO.

TWO SHOWS — 6:30 — 8:30

NO ADVANCE IN PRICE

## WHY ELECTRICITY MUST BE SAVED

On account of the unusually light rainfall during the past winter, Power companies throughout the state who use water power for the generation of electricity are now faced with an acute shortage.

On the Edison system the two principal sources of water power supply are the Kern River east of Bakersfield and the tributaries of the San Joaquin River north-east of Fresno.

Kern River is carrying only 25 per cent of the water usually available on this date.

On the Big Creek System, where water is stored in Huntington Lake, the amount available is less than 25 per cent of normal. This lake, which has a capacity of 88,000 acre feet, now holds less than 20,000 acre feet, and practically no more will flow in until next April.

Under the supervision of the Railroad Commission plans have been formulated to protect the essential requirements of all power users throughout the state. This will be done by directing the use of the power so that non-essential service will be curtailed until the present situation is relieved.

To this end the Edison Company has prepared a power-budget which assigns to each of its operating districts the amount of power available for each month. The District Manager in turn will arrange so that this power will be distributed equitably among all the consumers in his district.

To accomplish this some rigid rules will be put into effect which will eliminate the use of certain kinds of service which the committee representing all of the interests throughout the state considers unnecessary.

The situation is unforeseen and absolutely unavoidable. Wherever restrictions are made they are necessary to conserve the power for the use of farmers to mature their crops and to supply industry and maintain payrolls. Without supervision the crops would suffer and industrial workers would be laid off.

We ask our consumers to aid in every possible way by reducing the consumption of electric energy by shorter hours of use and, wherever possible, the substitution of other devices to conduct their work.

### SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA EDISON COMPANY