

BILLY WHISKERS

By FRANCES MONTGOMERY

You remember Billy Junior had lured the guard into the lions' pool, where he lit on the back of one of the animals. But no human being could stick on the back of a slippery sea lion, and the guard soon came up to the surface of the water blowing and spouting like a porpoise.

The goats did not wait to see what became of the guard, but ran and hid themselves under the approach of one of the Park bridges.

Early the next morning, before the crowds of people began to come to the Park, the goats had a fine time visiting all the animals, going up one path and down another and in one animal house and out another until they came to the lions' cages. These ferocious beasts with their glaring yellow eyes, heavy manes, big red mouths and gleaming teeth, frightened the Twins nearly into spasms, and they ran away from the family so fast that their mother could not follow them. They dodged under this bush and that, around curves in the paths and behind the animal cages so quickly that she gave up the chase and came back to get their father to help her.

them coming we will hide. I wonder what is in that big cage over there? I see something flying from one side to the other, but it doesn't look like a bird. Let's go see what it is."

So they trotted off and soon found themselves in front of the monkey's cage.

"Oh, look, look! Aren't they the funniest looking things you ever saw? They have faces like a baby or an old man and tails like a cat!"

One Has Baby

"See that big one away up in that perch holding a little teeny, tiny one in its arms just as a woman holds a baby!"

"One of them has its tail sticking out of the cage. Wait until I go pinch it with my teeth and see what it will do."

Cautiously the little mischief crept up to where the big monkey was sitting with his back to them, tail swinging outside the cage. But the Twin pinched it harder than he meant to, and the next thing he knew his head was being banged against the bars of the cage and the monkey was trying to pull him through the bars by his short horns.

Twins See Monkey

"We'll keep our eyes open for them, never mind, and if we see

Horns Save Him

The only thing that really saved the Twin was that his horns were short and slippery and the monkey could not hold on to them. Seeing this, he let go to grab hold of the kid's ears, but he was not quick enough, for just as he let go one horn the kid gave a lurch and fell to the ground. It took but a second for him to regain his feet and baa for his brother. But what was his dismay to see his brother running down the path like mad, trying to shake off a tiny monkey that was sitting on his back!

While one Twin had been biting the big monkey's tail, the other had been watching a baby monkey squeeze itself between the bars of the cage and escape. But he never would have watched had he known what that little monkey intended doing when he got out. It was this: to get a ride on the kid's back, for it had no sooner slipped through the bars of the cage than it made a bound and landed on the kid's back. As its claws dug into his flesh he kicked and butted to shake it off, but it only clung the tighter.

"You'll stick to my back in spite of me, will you? Well, we'll see!"

And off the kid started for a duck pond near by. He was in the water and swimming for the opposite shore before the monkey realized what had happened. He could not jump off now, as he did not know whether he could swim or not, this being the first time he had ever been near water. He did not know that all animals can swim by instinct.

Calls to Geese

He chattered and called in monkey language for the ducks and the geese to save him, but they were much too busy saving themselves from this stranger in their pond to give him any help, and they flew squawking in all directions. At last, after the kid had dived two or three times and the monkey bathed between his eyes and his ears, he decided to jump onto the back of one of the geese or swans when he got near enough one. Just then a stately swan that had refused to be frightened or even disturbed by the entrance of the kid in his pond, swam majestically by with his head up, neck curved and wings slightly raised to show them off to the very best advantage.

"That is a good safe place for me," thought the little monkey. "I'll jump and sit on that swan's back and let him take me to any place I wish to go. He will shelter me and keep me from falling off."

Swan Hisses

As the swan approached the kid it hissed a warning for him to get out of the pond. His second hiss died in his throat with surprise when the monkey landed on his back. At first the swan was so much taken back to do anything but sail on by the kid, but when he had collected his senses he tipped himself upside down with head and half his body under water, and remained in this position so long that the monkey fell off and had to swim for shore.

When he came out of the water he happened to come out beside the kid, who stood shaking himself. He stopped in a hurry when he saw the half-drowned little monkey coming out of the pond, looking more like a drowned rat than a monkey. He did not wait to give himself another shake, but dove into the water and swam for the place where he had first entered the pond, and there he found his Twin awaiting him, laughing as if his sides would split.

"Come along. We must hurry away from here before we have hissing geese and quacking ducks bring the guards down on us. I smell sweet peas! Let's go eat some. I just love the blossoms—they are sweet as honey."

People driving along the parkway thought it strange that the park commissioners would allow goats to run loose through the flower beds and pull the sweet peas off their trellises. Had they driven by a few minutes later they would have enjoyed the fun of seeing a big fat guard as broad as he was long, a long-handled rake in his hand, trying to drive two innocent looking kids out of those very same flower beds.

TORRANCE NOTES

G. N. Calder, a member of the force at the Day and Night garage, is recovering from a bad case of sunburn, picked up at Hermosa Beach.

Accompanied by Mrs. Zada Hastie, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Bowen of Kern County enjoyed the weekend and holiday at Topatigo canyon.

Jack Reeve has quit playing with sharks since one bit through his shoe the other day.

Mrs. Myrtle Ellwanger and daughter Mabel left Friday for their home in Weatherford, Okla. While here they were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Edwards of Arlington avenue.

Mrs. Perkins of Gramercy avenue is reported on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Parker of Pasadena celebrated their third wedding anniversary last Sunday. Among the guests from Torrance were Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bale, Mr. and Mrs. Parley Johnson Jr., Mrs. Stevenson and son, Floyd Parker, Mrs. L. A. Crowell, and George Probert.

Dr. and Mrs. A. P. Stevenson covered 303 miles on their auto trip to Santa Maria Sunday.

Recent luncheon guests of Mrs. Fred Hansen of Carson street were Miss Booth, Mrs. Stevens and Miss Daisy Jensen, all teachers in the Los Angeles schools.

Rev. J. W. Green of Andrea avenue was a guest Tuesday of his daughter, Mrs. Arthur Kralow, of Los Angeles.

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Scofield have moved from Cota avenue to 1804 Martina avenue.

Mrs. T. B. McAroy of Andrea avenue is recovering from a minor operation on the throat, performed by Dr. A. P. Stevenson.

Mrs. Fanny King and children spent a few days recently with Mr. King at Tujunga.

Guests Wednesday of Rev. and Mrs. F. A. Zeller were Mrs. William Hentz of Riverdale and Mrs. J. C. Porter of Long Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Cowan of Plaza del Amo spent Sunday with Vick Harvey and daughters, of Los Angeles. Mrs. Cowan is Mr. Harvey's sister.

Rev. and Mrs. Lingenfelter have moved from Harbor City to 721 Cota avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dart and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Inman, of Arlington avenue, were week-end visitors at Pine Hills lodge in the Cuyamaca mountains.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Edwards have moved from Compton to 1011 Arlington avenue. Mr. Edwards is employed with the Torrance Transfer Company.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Raymond have returned to their home at 1723 Martina avenue after several months stay at Tent, Wash.

Mrs. Bennett of Torrance Park is reported on the sick list.

Dr. and Mrs. A. H. Owens of Martina avenue visited the La Sierra academy Sunday.

Mrs. W. C. Haydon and Mrs. Agnes Gammell, who returned this week from a visit in Riverside, ap-

preciate the difference between the delightful weather here and 110 degrees in the shade, "with no shade."

Last Saturday evening, chaperoned by Mrs. E. N. Tomkins, a number of the Epworth Leaguers enjoyed a wiener bake at Clifton.

Raymond, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Cowan of Plaza del Amo, returned this week to the Berkeley school for deaf mutes.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Rolfe and Mr. and Mrs. Robert McCartney, of Miller street, Lomita, picnicked at Hermosa Beach recently.

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Kids Too Spry

They were too spry for him, however, and when he drove them out of one bed they simply ran into another and stood eating until he was again within striking distance of them. Then they would scamper away and begin on another bed. They did this until the man was so angry that his face was as red as a turkey cock's, while his breath came in gasps. At last he tripped over the hose and fell sprawling in a puddle of water. This, however, gave him an idea, and he determined to turn the water on the kids. Up he got, and without looking to see if they were still there, he turned the hose where they had stood but a second before. But alas! The stream of water hit his best girl, who was walking between two flower beds, pushing a baby carriage. The kids were nowhere in sight!

"Oh, Rosy, Rosy, forgive me, forgive me! I thought you were a goat!"

Hit by Pillows

"So I look like a goat, do I, you miserable old clumsy fellow, you! Take that—and that—and that!" And she struck him over the head with one of the baby pillows, and then began to cry. Blinded by her tears, she pushed the baby carriage right over the flower beds, heedless of where she was walking, sobbing: "He thought I was a goat! I don't look like a goat, I don't! Boo hoo hoo!"

By this time the gardener had collected his wits enough to go to her and explain. The last the kids saw of them as they bounded away, he had his arm around her and was loving her, much to the amusement of passersby.

"I smell something good," said one of the twins.

"So do I! Let's go see what it is!"

"It comes from over by that big red brick building."

They trotted over and found it came from a popcorn wagon.

"Cum yum! It is popcorn with butter and salt on it!"

"Oh, I just love it; don't you?"

"Yes, but I like it best with chocolate on it. Wait until the man who owns the stand is not looking and then we will run up and grab a bag."

Some Goodies

"I know a safer plan. Here come two little girls with bags in their hands. One has a bag with buttered corn in it and the other has one with chocolate poured over the corn. I saw the man fixing it for them. We will hide behind those bushes and when they are opposite us we will jump out, grab the bags and run. Which girl do you think has the buttered corn and which the chocolate?"

"The girl with the pink bow has the buttered corn, so you take her bag, while I go for the other one."

"Oh, oh! You horrid things! Where did you come from?" wailed the girl when the kids jumped out of the shrubbery at her and grabbed her bag of chocolate popcorn.

[Next time Nannie comes to look for the Twins.]

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