

Torrance Herald

Published Every Thursday by THE LOMITA-TORRANCE PUBLISHING CO. 1419 Marcelina Ave. Torrance, California

HAROLD KINGSLEY, Editor ROVER C. WHYTE, Business Manager

Subscription Rates in Advance: Anywhere in Los Angeles County \$2.00 per year; Anywhere in U. S. outside of Los Angeles County \$3.00 per year; Canada and Other Foreign Countries \$6.00 per year

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF TORRANCE. Established weekly at Torrance, California, and entered as second-class matter January 30, 1914, at the Postoffice at Torrance, California, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Motor Coach Company TIME TABLE

Table with 2 columns: Leave Torrance for Wilmington and Long Beach, and Leave Long Beach for Torrance. Times range from 7:15 to 10:50.

D—Daily except Sundays. S—Sunday only. *Connects for Catalina Island.

TORRANCE NOTES

A theatre party in Los Angeles tomorrow evening will include Mr. and Mrs. R. B. MacAlpine, Mr. and Mrs. George Proctor, Mrs. Nettie Steinhilber, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Stone, and Mrs. Vera McMullen.

Mrs. Harry Richhart has returned from a week's visit at the home of her son, J. R. Richhart, of San Fernando.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Friel of Los Angeles were dinner guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Webb of Amapola avenue.

Miss Elnor Wicker of Amapola avenue was a weekend guest of her grandparents at Whittier.

Guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Jackson at a chicken dinner Sunday were Miss Maud Morgan of Whittier, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Higgins, and Miss Phylla Alway.

Mrs. Jennie Faulkner, Miss Lillian Faulkner and Clarence Faulkner spent Sunday at Long Beach.

Mrs. Nettie Steinhilber and Mr. and Mrs. R. B. MacAlpine spent Sunday at the Proctor cottage at Anaheim Landing.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Hannebrink and family, of Andreo avenue, were dinner guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. H. Schwicht of Los Angeles.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Hoge and family, of Arlington avenue, were entertained at dinner Sunday by Miss Helma Greenlund of Allene street, Lomita.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dennis of Carson street spent part of this week at Carlsbad. They were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Mills and Mr. and Mrs. August Berkenfelt, of Long Beach.



© 1925 by NEA Service Inc

BEGIN HERE TODAY

SIR DUDLEY GLENISTER, suspected of murder when a crowd drops a fleshless finger in the midst of a picnic party, attempts to allay suspicion by asking—

KATHLEEN GLENISTER, sister of the dead man, to marry him, believing that if she were his wife she would let up in her attempt to fasten him with the guilt. Kathleen refuses, and Sir Dudley goes into a rage, threatening her, but—

NORMAN SLATER, Kathleen's lover, appears and a fight ensues.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY "Excuse me," said the newcomer. "I am Detective Inspector Wragge of Scotland Yard, called to make a few inquiries."

"I am scared of a fight she said was going on and she told me I'd better run up. What's the row about?"

Sir Dudley made a grab at his dignity. "My cousin, Miss Glenister, has been accusing me of murdering her brother, and this gentleman took her part," he replied.

"Come, come!" said the inspector soothingly. "You are all traveling much too fast and I ain't going to be dragged after you. All I want is for Miss Glenister to verify one or two dates which have been forwarded to the Yard by the local police."

"Which means, I presume, that the case has not been dropped?" said Sir Dudley, adjusting his rumpled neckwear.

Picking up his gloves and concertina-d top-hat, the latter having been trodden on in the fray, Sir Dudley walked out of the door.

CHAPTER IX "Maud Blair"

SIR DUDLEY having departed from the house of Lady Murrables in high dudgeon, Inspector Wragge's semi-frivolous manner changed to one of official severity.

"It is a mistake to take the law into your own hands," he remarked impartially to both culprits. Kathleen smiled sweetly at him. "My cousin tried to blackmail me into marrying him," she said, "his reason being that it would allay the suspicion under which he is laboring."

"I—and Captain Slater, whom he came in—naturally resented that."

"Quite so," said Wragge. "You, Miss Glenister, being engaged to Captain Slater, I presume?"

Kathleen glanced slyly at her lover. "Yes," she said. "Captain Slater and I are certainly engaged to be married. The day is not fixed, though."

Inspector Wragge blessed the admission with a bow. "Now for the real reason for my intrusion, Miss Glenister," he said, taking from his pocketbook a photograph of the unfashionable visiting card size, but for the present keeping the picture hidden. "I have been down to Beechwood and made a few inquiries, which were not very freshly answered, and I hoped that you might supplement the information."

"I will tell you all I can." "Your father, Sir Phillip's, head gamekeeper, John Grimes, had a pretty daughter?"

"Sally. Yes, she was very pretty."

Wragge disclosed the photograph, without parting from it. "That is her?" he asked suavely.

"That is Sally Grimes, all right," Kathleen replied without hesitation. "Well, now, I don't want to rake up any unpleasantness except in your own interest," the detective

"Mrs. Trickey at home?" he asked.

proceeded. "But did your brother George show Miss Grimes any attention?"

"No," laughed Kathleen. "George used to kid Sally—he had known her as a child, you see—but if there was any carrying on he must have been frightfully sly."

"I can believe that of any brother of yours, miss," Wragge proffered. "Can you name any other admirers who may have been after this young woman?"

Kathleen considered, but she could recall no one. The girl had left Beechwood between the dates of George's departure for America and Sir Phillip's death. A rumor was prevalent in the village that she was married, but John Grimes and his wife had never confirmed it.

The inspector expressed his thanks in words that also implied disappointment and took up his

promptly supplied them. He had tickled her vanity. "To a whisky bottle," she laughed merrily. "Now, mister, it ain't any use asking you to wait for Simon, because he'll probably roll up as full as a tick about one tomorrow morning. But if you'll take a glass of port and leave your name?" (To Be Continued)

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Zeller arrived here last Friday from Pennant, Saskatchewan, and are guests at the home of their son, Rev. F. A. Zeller, of Marcelina avenue.

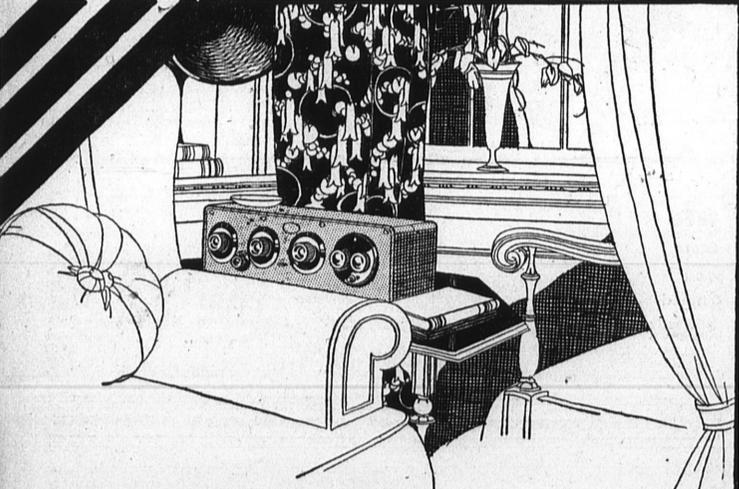
Mrs. Helen Webb of Amapola avenue visited Mrs. Louise Whitney of Sawtelle Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Hyde and Mr. and Mrs. Carl Hyde, with Mr. and Mrs. Parke Hyde of Los Angeles, were entertained at dinner Sunday by Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Clough of Los Angeles.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Parks and son and Mrs. Zada Hastie, of Marcelina avenue, were entertained at dinner Sunday by Mr. and Mrs. Frank Raymond of Los Angeles.

Baker Smith Jeweler. Carson Street. Swiss Watch Repairing a Specialty.

NASH Reduced Prices Effective Now. Reductions up to \$300. Come in and view the Greater Value in the SPECIAL SIX 4-DOOR SEDAN at its new low price of \$1445, f. o. b. factory—including luxurious mohair upholstery, four broad doors, silver fittings with vanity case and smoking set, large efficient heater, Nash-design 4-wheel brakes, full balloon tires, and 5 disc wheels. The Gardena Nash Co. 16303 So. Vermont Ave. Phone 251, Gardena.



ATWATER KENT RADIO

A RADIO for an end-table!... Let us show you a radio as neat as any other fine electrical instrument, as unobtrusive as a well-trained servant, as small as a row of a dozen books, as dependable for all-round performance as every other Atwater Kent product. The Atwater Kent Model 20 Compact is only 19 1/2 inches long and 6 1/2 inches high! Come in. We are always glad to demonstrate any Atwater Kent Radio.

DeBra Radio Co. CARSON AND CRAVENS PHONE 73-J

There's a Difference in the "Feel" as Well as the Looks

of a Tailored-to-Measure Suit

\$25.00 and up

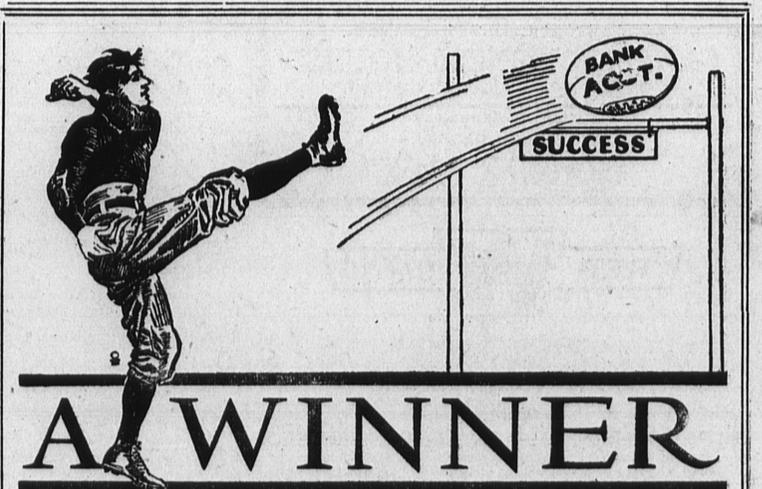
You see the fabrics before they are made up, and you can see them in the making.

GUARANTEED TO FIT AND SATISFY

Suits ordered now will be finished for Thanksgiving

DUNDEE THE BIG TAILOR

Edison Bldg., 1417 Marcelina Ave. Next to Torrance Herald. Open Evenings Till 9 o'Clock. Cleaning—Pressing. All kinds of Tailor Work



You Can Kick Your Goal With a Savings Account!

Every time in the greatest game of all—life—a Savings Account will help you reach the goal of success.

The act of saving itself will keep you in splendid financial condition. Every time you add a dollar you gain a yard. And with that kind of steady progress, it doesn't take long to reach your goal.

Start to success today by opening a Savings Account in this Bank.

First National Bank OF TORRANCE

TOTAL RESOURCES OVER ONE MILLION DOLLARS