

Torrance Herald

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The One who Forgot

By RUBY M. AYRES

BEGIN HERE TODAY

PETER LYSTER has lost his memory from shell-shock on the Western Front. Upon return to London from France he falls to recognize

NAN MARRABY, the girl to whom he became engaged before leaving for France. Nan has returned to her home, but is still in touch with her friend,

JOAN ENDICOTT, whose husband is spending a few days in London on leave. Nan meets

JOHN ARNOTT, a fellow officer with Peter, who informs her that he is spending a few days at the home of his widowed sister and that Peter is with him. Nan is jealous of Arnett's sister and annoyed by the attentions of

HARLEY SEFTON, a money lender, who has been visiting her father. Sefton has now come to visit Nan. He tells her that although he and Peter were great friends, Peter failed to recognize him when they met on the road nearby. Nan turns from his advances until he becomes aroused and indicates that her father is his debtor and that Peter also owes him a great sum of money. Nan becomes enraged and cries "It's a lie, a lie!"

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY SEFTON laughed sneeringly. "You're a plucky champion," he said. "The more so as the man you are defending is nothing to you."

He watched her closely as he spoke, and it gave him a sort of satisfaction to see the color die from her face, to see the proud poise of her head falter.

"There are some people who one defends instinctively from such a man as you," she retorted. "I wonder you are not ashamed to stand there and tell such abominable lies. Mr. Lyster is nothing to me any more, but—"

Sefton laughed. "Or is it that you are nothing to him?" he asked insolently. Nan's eyes blazed.

"Oh, if I were a man I'd thrash you within an inch of your life," she said passionately. "To dare to come here and offer me your friendship and then insult me like this!"

She walked past him to the door. Sefton watched her. "What are you going to do?" he asked.

"I am going to fetch my father and ask him to turn you out of the house," she answered. Sefton laughed.

"Do, by all means; but I'm afraid he won't oblige you." There was a note of certainty in his voice that arrested Nan's attention. She looked back at him.

Sefton was leaning over a chair back, tapping the heel of his boot with a riding-crop he carried. "You will find your father would infinitely prefer that I remain," he said coolly.

Nan's blue eyes searched his face; she caught her breath. "I suppose you will be telling me next that my father owes you money as well?" she said scornfully.

"It would be no more than the truth," he answered. He raised himself suddenly from his stooping position and, crossing the room to where she stood, stretched a hand above her head and shut the door.

"Look here, Miss Marraby," he said more gently. "I'm not out to quarrel with you—I admire you more than any woman I've met in all my life, and—"

"Thank you," said Nan furiously. "Your admiration is an honor which I can do without." He smiled.

"Very well, let it go at that. You don't like me for some reason, but I assure you that I can be a very good friend to you and—your family, if you will allow me. My business, I suppose, you despise—most women do, I believe—but I'm what you might call an unfortunate necessity. If your father was not borrowing money from me he would be borrowing it from somebody else, and I'd desecrate by treating him better than a good many people might in the same circumstances. With regard to Lyster—"

"I don't wish to listen to you—I believe you're lying—I don't believe my father ever borrowed a penny from you in his life, or from anybody else—"

She faced him proudly, but her heart was beating with unformed fear. Sefton shrugged his shoulders. "Very well—go and ask him—I will come with you, if you like."

He stood aside from the door, opened it, and looked at her. "Well? Shall we go and ask him?" "No," said Nan.

Her courage seemed to have deserted her, though she did not show it. She was afraid of this man; it seemed to her that there was some underlying motive in all he was saying—that he was just leading up to a point which had been forming in his mind ever since their meeting in the train.

Sefton shut the door again and walked over to the fireplace. "Will you listen to me for a moment?" he said presently. He did not wait for her to speak; he went on:

"Many a man gets into difficulties through no fault of his own. There is no disgrace in getting into difficulties, as you would know if you had seen the ruin brought about by this accused war, as I have. Your father has been—unfortunate! I am telling you no more than the truth, Miss Marraby, when I say that I have saved him from absolute ruin. He is a weak man—but I suppose you know that. I advanced him money which would tide him over a temporary embarrassment—that is all."

Nan looked up then—her eyes were fierce. "At a hundred per cent?" she asked, cuttingly.

"That is beside the point," he answered. "One has to pay for assistance nowadays. . . . But with regard to Lyster . . ."

She sprang to her feet. "I refuse to discuss him with you—refused to allow his name to be mentioned. You pretended to be a friend of his—"

He raised his brows. "If Lyster has played the game he must have told you what I was," he said. "Lyster is a very average man, though I don't expect I can convince you that he is. Before you knew him he went the pace very much as the average man with no ties to steady him does go the



"Am I to let him go? It rests with you."

pace. I'm not quarrelling with him for that—but he owes me money—more money than he can repay at present, anyway. And the question is—am I to ask him for it—or not?"

Nan did not understand what he meant. Sefton went on: "Lyster is suffering from loss of memory—so he says . . ."

"He is. How dare you suggest anything else?" "Very well, then, he is. But with the other case of which I told you in mind, I am naturally rather suspicious. I met Lyster yesterday down the road, and he did not know me."

He shrugged his shoulders. "Well—he owes me money . . . if he has lost his memory he has probably forgotten that he owes me money. That is what I wished to ask your advice about—am I to let him go? It rests with you."

He had moved closer to her again; his head was craned forward in a peculiarly eager fashion. Nan fell back from him. "I don't know what you mean," she said, breathlessly.

He laughed unpleasantly. "I think you do. However, perhaps it is rather early days yet for me to explain, seeing that this is only the third time we have met. He took up his hat and the riding-whip from the table.

"I wish you good-day," he said. The gate creaked protestingly as he shut it, and then all was silence.

Nan stood where he had left her, her hands grasping the chair-back. She felt as if the afternoon had been a bad dream.

No wonder the boys had not liked Sefton; no wonder her own instinct had warned her against him. And her father and Peter both owed him money!

"I don't believe it!" she said aloud. "A man like that would say anything. I don't believe it!" She began mechanically to clear away the tea-things. She carried them out to the little maid, who was straining her eyes by the light to read a note; then she

opened the side door and went out into the garden.

It was not dark yet. A breath of cool air stirred the trees and fanned Nan's hot face.

The words Sefton had spoken to her burned her heart. No man had ever dared speak so to her before. "And I've never been afraid of anyone in all my life," she told herself, trembling. "What has happened to me?"

She had even been afraid to go to her father and tell him what had occurred; why was this? Deep down in her heart she knew; knew that though she had called Sefton a liar and refused to believe what he had said, something had told her that he had spoken the truth.

Nan had never been on affectionate terms with her father.

She knew that, no matter how deeply involved he might be, he would never make a confidant of her.

And now the menacing figure of Harley Sefton had stepped in.

What had he meant when he said that it rested with her whether or not he asked Peter to repay the money he had borrowed?

Nan had not the faintest idea—she walked up and down in the dusky garden racking her brains for a solution.

What had he meant by hinting that Peter was shamming?—she remembered her own doubts, and fear stabbed her heart.

She reached the gate, and for a moment leaned over it, looking down the road to the village beyond, where a few lights twinkled faintly through the darkness.

Peter! What was he doing now? Jealousy of Arnett's sister rose again in her mind; Arnett had said that she was one of the best—supposing Peter got to like her, and then to love her . . .

Unconsciously Nan fingered the ring which she wore at her neck; she had always felt that she got courage from touching it, but to-night it left her cold.

"You've got no pluck, my girl," she told herself fiercely. She clutched her hands on the cold iron spikes at the top of the gate till they hurt her soft flesh.

"Nan—Nan—" One of the boys called from the house behind her. (To Be Continued)

Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Harden of Monterey Park were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Ferguson of Redondo boulevard.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Baskins and Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Golding attended the Biltmore Theatre in Los Angeles Tuesday evening.

Dr. and Mrs. H. L. Hess and daughters, of Poppy street, were guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. William Young of Los Angeles.

Short casing and base, \$50 per 1000. Consolidated Lumber Co. -Adv.

NOTICE INVITING BIDS FOR CITY PRINTING

Sealed bids are hereby requested from all newspapers of general circulation as same are defined by Section 4490, Political Code, qualified to publish notices, ordinances, resolutions and other legal publications and advertising for the City of Torrance, for the doing of said advertising and printing for the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1927.

Said bids will be opened June 23, 1926, at 7:30 o'clock P. M.

By order of the Board of Trustees of the City of Torrance. ALBERT H. BARTLETT, City Clerk.

NOTICE CALLING FOR BIDS FOR GARBAGE COLLECTION

Bids will be received at the office of the City Clerk of the City of Torrance, until 8 o'clock P. M., June 21, 1926, for the contract for collecting and disposing of garbage for the City of Torrance, for the fiscal year 1926-27 in accordance with the terms of the proposed contract for garbage disposal now on file in the office of the City Clerk, and which is hereby referred to for further particulars.

Bids will be opened at the regular meeting of the Board of Trustees on the day above mentioned. Dated, Torrance, California, May 18, 1926.

By order of the Board of Trustees of the City of Torrance. ALBERT H. BARTLETT, City Clerk of the City of Torrance.

SOCIETY NEWS

PAST NOBLE GRANDS ENTERTAINED AT PICNIC

The members of the Past Noble Grand's Association had a most delightful afternoon Monday, when they were entertained at a picnic luncheon at Redondo Beach Park by Mrs. H. M. Owen and Mrs. John Waite.

The luncheon table was beautifully decorated with the Rebelah colors, pink and green, and a large cake bearing the letters P. N. G. adorned the center of the table.

Special guests for the day were Mr. and Mrs. Percy Poor of Los Angeles. Members present were Mrs. Oleva Terry, Mrs. E. W. Brumpton, Mrs. Walter C. Cippin Jr., Mrs. J. O. Moore, Mrs. Ed Lynch, Mrs. H. C. Anderson, Mrs. Tom Siblethorn, Mrs. O. E. Hunt, Mrs. Estelle Groves, and the hostess.

Mrs. Florence Owens and Mrs. Alex MacPhail assisted Mrs. Waite and Mrs. Owens in entertaining.

TORRANCE TEACHERS GUESTS AT LUNCHEON

The beautiful solarium of the Palace Apartment Hotel was the scene of a delightful 1 o'clock luncheon Saturday, when Miss Lyle Louise Soddy of Long Beach entertained a party of Torrance teachers. The table decorations and favors were pink and white.

Those enjoying the luncheon were Mrs. Bell, Mrs. LeBaron, Miss Lay, Miss Felton, Miss Mowry, Miss Mall, and Miss Soddy.

MRS. SAPP GUEST AT CLUB LUNCHEON

Mrs. G. H. Sapp was numbered among the guests at a luncheon given by the Cosmos Club in Los Angeles last Tuesday.

RELIEF SOCIETY WILL GIVE DANCE JUNE 18

A dance for the benefit of the Torrance Relief Association will be held in the Women's Clubhouse next Friday evening, June 18.

The Oracles' full orchestra will furnish the music for the occasion.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Huddleston of Amapola avenue visited the poultry plant at Fontana, Farms Sunday, and report a most interesting and enjoyable day.

Professional Directory

Dr. O. E. Fossum Dentist X-Ray Service Sam Levy Bldg. 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. 1311 Sartori Ave. Phone 136-Torrance, Calif.

PERRY G. BRINEY ATTORNEY-AT-LAW 140 First National Bank Bldg. Phone 159 Torrance

Dr. Norman A. Leake Physician and Surgeon Office, First National Bank Bldg. Telephone 90 Residence, 1525 Marcelina Ave. Telephone 13-M

J. R. JENSEN Attorney at Law State Exchange Bank Bldg. Torrance, California Phone Torrance 8

Drs. Lancaster and Shidder PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS Office, 14 House, 15 and 113 Office, First National Bank Bldg. Res., Cor. Post and Arlington Torrance California

Dr. A. P. Stevenson Physician and Surgeon Office, Sherman Bldg., 1357 El Prado House, 185-W Office, 96 Torrance, Calif.

DR. MAUDE R. CHAMBERS Chiropractor 820 Cota Ave. Torrance Phone 109-W Hours 9 to 7, except Thursday

Dr. C. E. Hotchkiss Chiropractor X-Ray and Laboratory Service 1311 Sartori Ave., Levy Bldg. Phone 206 Torrance

DR. R. A. HOAG DENTIST New Edison Bldg. 1419 Marcelina Ave. Just West of Postoffice Complete X-Ray Service Torrance Phone 198

Mr. and Mrs. John Pollock and family, of San Pedro, were dinner guests Saturday of Mr. and Mrs. William Haworth of Arizona street.

Mr. and Mrs. Coy F. Farquhar of Redondo boulevard were visitors in Los Alamitos Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. French of Star street were entertained at dinner Saturday by Mr. and Mrs. George Reger of San Pedro.

Miss Pearl Knudson of Compton was a weekend guest of Miss Agnes Thrapp of Star street.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Silverthorn of 256th street spent the weekend with relatives in Los Angeles.

Table with 3 columns: ? Coming to ? ? BEACON ? ? DRUG ? ? CO. ? ? Soon ?

2000 years ago Aesop said: It isn't what you earn that counts-It's what you save!

This is as true today as it was 2000 years ago A 4% Savings Account with Bank of America is a powerful incentive to save. Open one today and add to it consistently. BANK OF AMERICA COMMERCIAL-SAVINGS-TRUST Head Office, 75 1/2 South Broadway Los Angeles, Calif. Torrance Branch Former State Exchange Bank Bldg. James W. Leech, Mgr.

"Eagle Rock.. CHANGE WIRES for Santa Ana!" YOU have seen the big "power-house" at Eagle Rock. There are others, at Laguna-Bell, at Magunden, near Bakersfield...and at Vestal, near Porterville. They are not power-houses at all...just "switching stations," where Busy Buttons changes wires on his rapid journey to the point where he is going to work for you, just as they switch cars at a junction. And from the Mexican border, clear through California, into Washington and Oregon, and over into Nevada, all the power companies have "reciprocal" switching relations, just as the railroads do, so that if anything happens on one line, the power you need can be switched over to another line, and delivered without delay. This means continued service, and economical service, because when one company has more power than it needs, it can switch its surplus over to another Company. Thus all generating plants are kept busy, all the time, and this is another reason why electricity is cheaper now than before the war. Think of this the next time you see a switching station. R. H. Ballard, Vice-President and General Manager

ATWATER KENT RADIO "SERVICE THAT SATISFIES" Prompt—Courteous—Capable De Bra Radio Co. Carson and Cravens Streets Torrance, Calif. Phone 73-J If You Buy It at De Bra's You Know It's a Good Radio Nationally Recognized Radios Exclusively ZENITH RADIO

back east Excursions You'll take a keen delight in comparing notes with your old business associates on your vacation trip Back East. Plan the details of that trip right now. YOUR TRAIN - either the Los Angeles Limited or the Continental Limited - both noted for their superb appointments, superior dining service, and complete personal attention. YOUR ITINERARY - to include marvelous Zion National Park, Bryce Canyon, and Cedar Breaks; a stop-over at Salt Lake City, with a visit to Yellowstone Park; then eastward touching at Denver and Rocky Mountain National Park. YOUR RETURN - Over any one of several routes any time before October 31st Atlanta \$113.60 Kansas City \$75.60 Buffalo 124.92 Minneapolis 91.90 Chicago 90.30 New York City 151.70 Cincinnati 110.40 Omaha 75.60 Denver 67.20 Quebec, Que. 160.02 Halifax, N. S. 191.42 St. Louis 85.60 Jacksonville 124.68 Washington 143.12 THESE RATES ARE TYPICAL - of reduced fares now in effect to most cities in the United States and Canada. Union Pacific "The Air Mail Route to the East" J. V. CARROLL, D. F. & P. A. 101 W. 7th St. Tel. 1075

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