

Torrance Herald

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

W. HAROLD KINGSLEY, Editor GROVER 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; Single Copies 5c

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF TORRANCE

Published 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.

***** LOMITA NOTES *****

Mrs. Rosa Bender of Wilmington spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. William Taylor of East Weston street.

Miss Helen Bosom of San Pedro spent Friday with Mrs. Val Morosco of 25th street.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Luck of Tujunga were visitors at the J. L. Luck home Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Scarvin of Walnut street attended the Orpheum in Los Angeles Saturday.



© 1925 by NEA Service Inc

BEGIN HERE TODAY SIR DUDLEY GLENISTER, English baronet, recently came into the title through the death of a cousin, is suspected of the murder of the cousin by—

KATHLEEN GLENISTER, sister of the dead man, when a crowd drops a SKELETON FINGER, bearing her brother's signet ring, in the midst of a picnic party on the estate. She enlists the assistance of her lover—

NORMAN SLATER, captain in the Rifle Brigade, obtaining evidence to convict Sir Dudley. NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

"Perhaps you would oblige this worthy officer's longing for the weird," Sir Dudley addressed Wilmoughby Melville, who rose and left the room. "My friend, Doctor Melville, has been making a private autopsy on the bit of bone," Sir Dudley rattled on. "Have a glass of port, sergeant!"

CHAPTER III Mrs. Coningsby Peeps KATHLEEN'S bedroom was on the main landing at the head of the fine old staircase at the Grange.

It was still quite early, for the house party had retired for the night soon after dinner, spending but little time in the drawing-room, where an air of constraint had prevailed.

Kathleen was in no hurry to undress. Seating herself in an easy chair, she strove to recall every phase of the mystery surrounding her brother's fate. The process carried her back to a period about a year before the death of Sir Philip Glenister, her father. There had suddenly arisen a violent quarrel between the baronet and his heir, the cause of which had been carefully concealed from her.

George had left the Grange in high dudgeon, taking a tender farewell of his sister, but merely telling her that he was going to the western states of America. Six months later she had had a letter from him dated from Lone Wolf City in Montana, informing

master of the house had come up to bed. The girl closed her own door noiselessly and tiptoed over the thick carpet into one of several passages that branched from the landing. She drummed lightly but insistently on one of the doors till it was opened to her by Norman Slater, still dressed and smoking a cigaret. After one glance at her face he stood aside for her to enter, and, gently shutting the door, turned the key.

"Don't look so scared," she whispered. "It's me, not you, that's up against Mrs. Grundy if we're spotted. Don't ask questions, but put on some boots and come to my room on the landing."

Seeing that his ladylove was in no mood for argument, with a soldier's promptness in face of an emergency Norman did as he was bid, and they stole to Kathleen's room. There in bated tones she explained what she wanted. Dudley would sneak out to hide the traces of his crime, and they would follow and confront him.

She had hardly finished the breathless recital of her project when it was justified by an almost inaudible sound across the landing. Probably they would not have heard it at all if they had not been staring in silence at each other for a decision. The sound was unmistakably the cautious opening and shutting of a door.

"You've hit it," whispered Norman. "He's on the move."

"We had better give him a good start," said Kathleen. "He is sure to leave the house by the side entrance through the gun-room."

CHAPTER IV Pilgrims of the Night THE moon had lifted well over the trees surrounding the glade where the crowd had dropped its slender burden. On leaving the house by the gun-room door, Kathleen and her companion had seen no sign of Sir Dudley Glenister, and they had agreed to make for the place of evil omen. There they would be the better able to get their bearings as to the direction whence the predatory bird had

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Bullard of Oak street were entertained Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dyson of Glendale. Mrs. A. Lewis-Schwarz and son Rondel Lewis, of South Narbonne avenue, were Sunday guests of Mrs. Lewis-Schwarz' mother, Mrs. Paulin Wachendorf, of Venice. Miss Merle Kennedy of Wilmington was a weekend visitor at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Guy Kennedy, of Arizona street. Guests Monday of Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Randles of Pennsylvania avenue were Mr. and Mrs. Will Holtenbeck of Long Beach. Harry Bott of San Pedro was a guest Friday of Mr. and Mrs. William Howarth of Arizona street.



Special Exhibit You are Invited to take a picture trip through an automobile plant

Learn how quality is attained with modern production methods! This week we are making a special photographic exhibit illustrating the precision methods by which quality is achieved in the manufacture of the modern motor car.

Showing the Reason for Quality at Low Cost

The exhibit consists of 40 remarkable photographs of the most interesting processes in modern automobile manufacture. It will provide the same interesting knowledge that you would get by taking a trip through the plants where Chevrolet cars are built. Each picture is accompanied by a full description of the operation it illustrates. It is an exhibit of unusual interest and value. Bring the children.

- Touring Car \$525 Roadster 525 Coupe 675 Coach 695 Sedan 775 Commercial Chassis 425 Express Truck Chassis 550 ALL PRICES F. O. B. FLINT, MICH.

TORRANCE MOTOR CO. Salesroom at DAY AND NIGHT GARAGE 1606 Cabrillo Ave., Torrance Phone 127

Be Sure to See the Special Exhibit This Week

Now on Sale NEW WINTER RED CROWN GASOLINE New Winter "Red Crown" now on sale is a new gasoline expressly developed to meet all the conditions that cold weather imposes on your motor. Split-second starting that saves the starter-battery, undue priming and crankcase oil dilution. The quickest-acting gasoline made—smooth acceleration, tremendous power-energy—and maximum mileage! Here is the achievement of our 47 years of gasoline-making experience. On sale now at Standard Oil Service Stations and at dealers displaying the red, white and blue "Red Crown" pump. STANDARD OIL COMPANY (CALIFORNIA) RED CROWN GASOLINE

3 DAYS ONLY NYAL 2 for 1 Sale 3 DAYS ONLY Thursday Friday & Saturday

STATIONERY AND TOILET PRODUCTS: NY-DENTA TOOTH PASTE, NYLOTIS FACE POWDER, NYLOTIS ROUGE, NYLOTIS SHAVING CREAM, NYAL HIRSHUTONE LARGE, NYLOTIS SHAVING LOTION, NYLOTIS POWDER PUFF, NYAL MOUTH WASH. RUBBER GOODS: NYAL WATER BOTTLE, NYAL FOUNTAIN SYRINGE, NYAL VAGINAL DOUCHE, NYAL TOOTH BRUSH. HOUSEHOLD MEDICINES: NYAL CORN REMOVER, NYAL HICKLE TABLETS, NYAL EASEM TABLETS, NYAL LEXACOLD TABLETS, NYAL CAROLIC TABLETS, NYAL FROZEN MEDIUM, NYAL MILK OF MAGNESIA, NYAL LAXATIVE, NYAL LAXATIVE, NYAL LAXATIVE, NYAL LAXATIVE.

Torrance Pharmacy Phone 3-J MALONE BROS. Torrance, Calif. You have just Three Days in which to take advantage of this Sale—THURSDAY, FRIDAY & SATURDAY—Come early while our Stock is complete

World Series, Play by Play AT The American All Plays Recorded on Blackboard DAILY DURING SERIES Starting Wednesday, 11 A. M. ATWATER-KENT RADIO Furnished Thru Courtesy DE BRA RADIO CO., TORRANCE



"Look here, my friend," she said, "I like you very much and I admire your honesty."

her that he was well and engaged in prospecting for gold. Kathleen remembered that she had mentioned this letter, and the place whence it was written, to her cousin Dudley when he had spent a weekend at Beechwood Grange. Shortly afterwards Sir Philip had been stricken with a mortal sickness which killed him in three days, and during which he had been too ill to allude to his son and heir.

By the time the leisurely, old-fashioned lawyers had sent out a representative to Montana, and procured evidence which, after the law's delays established the fact of George Glenister's death and gave the baronetcy and Beechwood Grange to Dudley, the latter's cousinly sympathy had merged into something warmer. He had begged her to suit her own convenience in leaving her old home, hinting that there was a very simple plan by which she need not leave it at all. The result had been that with all speed she had put herself under the protection of her relative, Lady Murraby, and had gone to live with that eccentric dowager in Cadogan Gardens.

What would Dudley's next move be, Kathleen asked herself, if he had murdered George and left his body so lightly hidden that a carrion bird could molest it? He would go out that very night and, under cover of the darkness, hide it more effectually before the two searches, one by the estate laborers and the other by the police, began on the morrow. He must either be prevented or caught in the act.

Having changed into outdoor garments and put on stout boots and a tweed cap, she opened her bedroom door by a few inches. The light on the landing had been extinguished, a sure sign that the

(To Be Continued)