

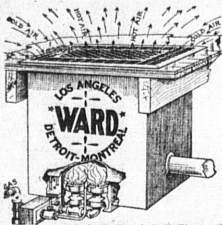
Torrance Herald

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DO YOU KNOW YOU CAN BUY A "WARD" FURNACE ON EASY TERMS?



The "WARD" heats all the rooms in the house to a warm even temperature from the one register. It is installed below the floor and there is nothing to disturb the arrangement of your furniture or rugs.

TORRANCE PLUMBING CO. F. L. Parks, Prop. Across from Postoffice—1418 Marcelina Ave.—Torrance Phone 60-W

You Can Do "It" Through Our Want Ads—

Advertisement for California service featuring illustrations of people in various settings and the text: 'it's December and Californians need Californian service from those who know Californians' needs'

Advertisement for Heinz' Chili Sauce, Ketchup, and Cream of Tomato with prices and descriptions.

Advertisement for Mizpah Corn No. 2 with prices and descriptions.

Advertisement for Glace Fruit with prices and descriptions.

Advertisement for Oak Glen Olives with prices and descriptions.

Advertisement for Mellow Ruff Chocolates with prices and descriptions.

SAFEWAY STORES CALIFORNIA'S LEADING GROCER

TORRANCE NOTES

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Mackenzie were entertained by friends at the Hotel Ambassador Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. George Woodward and Mr. and Mrs. William Tolson and family, of Arlington avenue, visited friends at Huntington Beach Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George LaPlante, Mrs. Inez Van Andle, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Thomas were holiday guests of Mrs. R. Rushton of San Bernardino.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. MacAlpine of Gramercy avenue attended a Thanksgiving party Friday at the home of Mrs. F. Marshall Jordan of Los Angeles.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Schultz and Mr. and Mrs. George Peckham, and families, were holiday guests at the homes of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Schultz and Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Clemm, of Santa Ana.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Miller of Arlington avenue were Thanksgiving guests of Mrs. Miller's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Baldwin, of Glendale.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Richhart of Van Nuy were entertained Sunday by Mr. and Mrs. Richhart Sr. of Vista Highlands.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Acree and Mrs. Rose Bell, of Gramercy avenue, were entertained at dinner Thanksgiving by Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Dexter of Los Angeles.

The SKELETON FINGER by Headdon Hall © 1925 by NEA Service Inc

BEGIN HERE TODAY SIR DUDLEY GLENISTER is suspected of the murder of his cousin, George Glenister, when a crow drops a skeleton finger on the estate, and—

KATHLEEN GLENISTER, sister of the dead man, in her attempt to prove Sir Dudley guilty, calls upon Mrs. Simon Trickey. While there Mrs. Trickey's husband dies suddenly, but before James Wragge, detective, can investigate—

DR. WILSON issues a straight death certificate, but Wragge gets possession of a small book. NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY On his second arrival at the mining camp Trickey had discovered that George Glenister had disappeared from Lone Wolf City some two months after his first visit.

There was a little mystery, mostly containing the nameless names of gold-seekers who had died "with their boots on." Bar-room affairs were a nightly occurrence and it had been easy in that careless community to identify from hearsay one of these fallen adventurers with the missing heir of the Glenister baronetcy.

Tricked had put up a wooden cross bearing the name of George Glenister and had paid the editor of the local news-sheet five dollars for inserting a belated paragraph recording the death of the English prospector after a general shindy at the Coyote saloon.

Doubtless the obituary notice had been planted on the family solicitors, whose representative would have been readily gulled by the inscription on the grave.

But here was where the illuminative powers of the diary fell short of the lightning. It contained no proof that George Glenister was dead—to say nothing of his having met a violent end in America or England. The only link between him with the corpse found in the chalk-pit at Beechwood was the ring on the skeleton finger.

Wragge had read the pages devoted to Trickey's first mission carefully, and he now turned back and read them over again. One item had escaped his notice, nor had it been included in Kathleen's account of the information Trickey had imparted to her. The entry consisted of only a few words, but the keeper of the diary had underlined them:

"It is rumored in Lone Wolf City that G. G. has struck a gold mine but that he is hung up for want of capital."

The detective closed the book, lit his trusty briar, and leaned back in his chair. Mrs. Coningsby's antecedents would have to be looked up. The lady of the purple aigrette! What was her interest in the diary and how did she happen to be there at the time of the ex-cleek's death? Was she there on behalf of Sir Dudley Glenister, and if so was her motive in serving the baronet financial, or amatory?

The inspector admitted to himself, as he would have admitted to no one else, that he was in a fog, though there were several threads to be followed up. So far as he could see, they none of them led with any certainty to a conviction for murder against Sir Dudley Glenister. They could probably get him on a charge of fraud and pro-

curing false evidence, but that— Wragge's reflection— would not hang the baronet of Beechwood Grange.

And that was the task that had been demanded of him by two people, one of whom he could afford to disregard. Miss Kathleen Glenister's thirst for vengeance against the hypothetical slayer of her brother did not count, but Mr. Stephen Colne's mandate lay like lead on Wragge's soul. The cabinet minister's scarcely veiled threat of ruin in the event of failure was overwhelming. Wragge knew that he had the power to carry it out.

CHAPTER XIV The Old Mill House THROUGH the Beechwood properties ran a purring trout stream, broadening in some of its reaches almost into a river. On the bank of one of these wider sections, opposite the clearing where stood the head keeper's cottage, a deserted mill reared its lichen-covered gables amid the tree tops.

To this picturesque desolation Sir Dudley Glenister came from the Grange through the woods on the third morning after his thrashing by Norman Slater in Lady Murrables' drawing room. John Grimes, who had been watching from his garden, joined his master by way of stepping-stones across the brook.

They came to a truly gruesome place. curing false evidence, but that— Wragge's reflection— would not hang the baronet of Beechwood Grange.

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Advertisement for First National Bank of Torrance featuring an illustration of a woman holding a 'Savings Account' book and the text: 'Here's a Real Christmas Present WHEN you give your son or daughter a Savings Account in this Bank for Christmas you not only are giving them something of lasting vitality, but you are starting them on the road for which they will thank you everlastingly.'

Advertisement for DeBra Radio Co. featuring illustrations of people listening to a radio and the text: 'ATWATER KENT RADIO FOOTBALL GAMES OVER KNX Every Saturday, KNX broadcasts some exciting football game direct from the field. Tune in and enjoy the game. Scores of all important football games are also announced.'