

Torrance Herald

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

SOCIETY NEWS

EASTERN STAR ANNUAL BALL TUESDAY NIGHT

Torrance Chapter No. 380, O. E. S., will hold its third annual ball at the Women's Clubhouse Tuesday evening, March 2.

Music will be furnished by Sidebotham's orchestra.

Tickets may be procured from the members.

C.-C. M. O. DANCE HELD AT GOLF CLUBHOUSE

The residents of the C.-C. M. O. camp had their first dance and card party of the season at the Redondo Golf Clubhouse last Saturday night. Wonderful dance music was furnished by Clarence Redmon and his peppy jazz orchestra. A buffet supper consisting of sandwiches, ice cream, cake and coffee was served by the ladies at midnight. The hall was gaily decorated with bowers of spring flowers and foliage furnished by Patrick Bloomer from the company gardens.

Out-of-town guests were as follows: Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Ruggles, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Harryman, Mr. and Mrs. W. Sinclair, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Norton, and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Barman, Olanda, Calif.; Mr. and Mrs. W. Wickersham, Ben Laase, Miss Vera Feldner, Mrs. Hazel Hamilton, and Jack Hall, of Los Angeles; Mr. Schmarlett and daughters, of Lankershim; Miss

Cladya Holthaus, Gene Holthaus, Edward Pletzeck, and Guy David, of Torrance; Miss Mildred Tetzlaff, of Alhambra; Miss Emma Williams, of Redondo.

Those attending from the C.-C. M. O. were H. O. Perry, Mr. and Mrs. J. Hitchcock, Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Springer, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Maxwell, Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Light, Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Schneider, Mr. and Mrs. A. Ricks and friends, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Mosher and father, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Herring, Mr. and Mrs. Phelps, Mr. and Mrs. E. Montague, Mrs. Ed Hering, "Pop" and "Mom" Segel, Mrs. J. Larson, H. E. Appenzeller, Pat Bloomer, Mr. and Mrs. L. Kirkpatrick, Mr. and Mrs. Cokley, Mr. and Mrs. R. N. McMaster, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Mize, Misses Nina Faust and Venita Sturtevant.

All present voted this party such a tremendous success that it is planned to repeat it each month.

BEAUTY DEMONSTRATION

The American Beauty Shop has arranged a special facial demonstration of Lily Lyman cosmetics on Friday, Feb. 26, at 1422 Marcelina avenue. A special demonstrator will be present, and a free facial will be given with every jar of pack. Appointments may be made by telephone 266-J.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Riley and daughter Marcella, of Long Beach, were guests last week of former neighbors on Orange street. They were accompanied by Gene Johnson, also of Long Beach.

Little Talks About BANK of AMERICA by the President

It seems to me that in no other way can a bank's real success be measured than by its ability and willingness to warm-heartedly cooperate with worthy individuals and enterprises — along conservative lines.

Our desire is to be directly, intimately, constructively helpful to our patrons, and through our varied activities benefit the whole community.

4% on Savings Accounts

This bank makes loans on residential property for 1, 2 and 3 years at 7% interest

BANK OF AMERICA
 COMMERCIAL—SAVINGS—TRUST

Torrance Branch

Former State Exchange Bank Bldg.
 James W. Leech, Mgr.

Combined Resources

Bank of America and affiliations thru Americommercial Corporation

80 Million Dollars
 60 Banking Offices

AN INCOME FROM THE SALE OF A NECESSITY
 6% Preferred Stock at \$99
 SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA GAS CO.

STONE & MEYERS
 LICENSED EMBALMERS
 TORRANCE
 1732 Carillo Phone 195

AMBULANCE SERVICE
 LOMITA
 1204 Narbonne Phone 347

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

BEGIN HERE TODAY

SIR DUDLEY GLENISTER, believed to be the murderer of George Glenister to obtain his title and estate, is rendered unconscious in a fire, while—

KATHLEEN GLENISTER, sister of the dead man, continues to believe him guilty, but—

JAMES WRAGGE, Scotland Yard detective, assigned to the murder case, has fastened the guilt upon Stephen Colne, former cabinet minister. Wragge explains.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

"Mr. Colne gave it to me," replied Wragge. "He has throughout my conduct of the inquiry been extremely anxious to have Sir Dudley convicted for the murder of Mr. George Glenister."

"And he has probably lost his life from loyalty to that belief!" Kathleen exclaimed.

Doctor Wheatley came into the room to give an account of his patient. The baronet was in a bad way. Two ribs were broken and he had sustained terrible injuries from the fire. So far there was no reason why he should not eventually recover, but what Wheatley most feared was the shock to his nervous system. When he came back to consciousness he would probably be out of his mind. The doctor was of the opinion that a specialist in mental diseases should be sent for.

Kathleen agreed cordially. "You cannot hang a lunatic," she said. "We must have a specialist as soon as we can. Willowsby Melville is the man. He knows us all and has attended him before."

"I'll get him on the phone," said Norman, rising and leaving the room.

He was back in a minute or two with the announcement that Doctor Melville would be at the Grange by 10 o'clock next morning. He had had a busy day and could not come out that night. He said that he could be of little use till Dudley recovered consciousness.

"He wanted to be informed if you were here, Mr. Wragge," Norman added. "He expressed pleasure on my telling him that you were."

"There is no man in the profession I would rather meet in consultation," said Doctor Wheatley, with the genial warmth of his hero-worshipper. "Melville is not only a great physician. He is a psychologist of the very first order. Had his lot been cast on a lower plane he would probably have made a fortune as a thought reader or a spoon medium."

Wragge laughed grimly. "And if," he said, "Doctor Melville had lived on a still lower plane he might have been drawing six pounds a week as a detective inspector at Scotland Yard—and earning every penny of it. If my hat was on my head I would take it off to Doctor Willoughby Melville. He has been the real detective in this case. Without his wise direction I should never have solved it, but should in due course have gone to my grave believing that Sir Dudley Glenister killed his cousin."

**CHAPTER XXVIII
 The Blind Trail**

THE silence in the stately dining room of Beechwood Grange was pregnant with the elements of storm after Inspector Wragge had paid his glowing tribute to Willoughby Melville.

"You are speaking as if even now you were determined to turn a blind eye to Dudley Glenister's guilt," said Kathleen with ominous calm.

"Sometimes a blind eye is a useful adjunct on a blind trail," replied Wragge. "If my eye had not been blind I might have stumbled



Wragge paused and glanced quizzically at Kathleen.

Into greater mistakes than those I was making till Doctor Melville set me right. How he guessed the knowledge that enabled him to do so is beyond me. It is his secret and I must leave it to be divulged by him if he so chooses. But, with your permission, Miss Glenister, I should like to give you here and now the true history of your brother's death as it can be proved by a chain of irrefutable evidence. "You are never likely to have a better opportunity," said Kathleen coldly. "Let us have it, anyway."

"Just to show you what it all leads to I had better begin at the end," Wragge smiled at the indignant girl. "The blind trail led to your wretched kinsman, lying maimed and burned upstairs. The true trail, illumined for me by Doctor Melville's genius, led to Mr. Stephen Colne, the brilliant statesman who deliberately killed

himself tonight in a halo of mock heroism in order to escape the hangman and the stain on his name."

"Go on," said Kathleen hoarsely. "Truth," proceeded Wragge, "demands confession on my part. At the outset of my career I committed a breach of the police regulations, and I committed it for money under domestic circumstances which might command your pity but which are too intricate to be narrated here. Mr. Colne at that time held an official position very much lower than that to which he rose later, but it gave him a knowledge of my lapse, and he took advantage of it to make me practically his slave. There are many dirty jobs which a detective officer can do for an ambitious politician, and on several occasions Mr. Colne used me for the confusion of his political opponents, and more than once to dish rivals on his own side of the House.

"When that crow dropped the skeleton finger at the shooting I got busy. I went down at once, and I opened up the question of where Mr. George Glenister died, with its sinister suggestion of murder. Mr. Colne, now an eminent cabinet minister, pulled the wires and set the figures dancing. He was aware that the county police could do for an assistance of a subscription-hunting clergyman, and I learned in the first five minutes of our interview that what he wanted, was to get Sir Dudley Glenister convicted of his cousin's murder.

"I broke down at the start," continued Wragge, looking at the rapt faces of his audience wistfully. "I cannot altogether blame myself. From previous experience I was tolerably sure that Mr. Colne had an axe of his own to grind, but I thought his motive was political. And my reading of the reports of the affair had swayed my mind toward the probable guilt of Sir Dudley. Mr. Colne's private moral character never entered into my speculations.

"At that interview there occurred a little incident which by the light of subsequent discoveries became significant, though at the time I could not understand it. I raised the question whether Mr. Glenister's death might not have been due to a crime passionelle—whether there was a woman at the back of it—but Mr. Colne angrily bade me dismiss any such notion."

"I set to work on the case without delay, and the same afternoon, during a call I paid here at the Grange, I went far toward confirming my half-formed suspicion of Sir Dudley. I met Doctor Melville loitering at the lodge gates, and in spite of my clerical disguise he recognized me as a former patient. Of course, he guessed what I was after. He said that a disreputable-looking man was with Sir Dudley and that it might be to my advantage to have a look at him. We walked up to the house together, I to apply for admission

AMARANTH NOTES

Advancement of officers was a feature of the last regular meeting of the local Court of the Amaranth. Visitors were present from courts at Fullerton, Long Beach, Redondo Beach, and Santa Monica. Delicious refreshments were served during the social hour.

A meeting of the Auxiliary was held Tuesday, when plans were perfected for the card party and dance to be held Thursday evening, March 4.

Mr. and Mrs. John Glenn Wilson attended the meeting of the Associate Matrons and Patrons and trailers held Sunday at the home of Henry Woods, Larchmont boulevard, Los Angeles.

Mrs. A. Lewis-Schwarz, Mr. and Mrs. John Glenn Wilson and Mrs. Charlotte Leonard leave Sunday for Sacramento, where they will attend the sessions of Grand Lodge.

Luncheon guests Friday of Mrs. Tom Willacy of Beacon street were Mrs. Mary Damp and Mrs. John Theaker.

Mrs. John Kerber and Mrs. Stanley Stanton were recent Los Angeles visitors.

Visitors Friday at the R. H. Trunnell home on Oak street were Mrs. W. D. Watkins and Mrs. Al Robertson, of Long Beach.

at the front door and Doctor Melville going round to the library window.

"We entered the room at practically the same moment, and sure enough, Sir Dudley's visitor came up to the doctor's description. A dissolute, loose-living blackguard of a type we at the Yard are only too familiar with, Melville was rather too demonstrative in the way he fixed him with his eyeglass. Either that, or it is possible that he may have recognized me. Anyhow, he turned and belted through the French window, and till today was seen no more at the Grange."

Wragge paused and glanced quizzically at Kathleen. "If you could have seen into my mind at that moment, Miss Glenister," he said, "you would not have been so hard on me next day for not instantly arresting Sir Dudley. For I formed the too obvious opinion that the disreputable stranger had knowledge of your cousin's guilt and was there to blackmail him. In that I was partly right, but not to the full extent. He was the Mr. Simon Trickey who, in revenge for being rebuffed, took as much of his tale as he dared to you, and would have probably sold you some half-truths later if he had not been otherwise engaged."

"Engaged in dying," said Kathleen, who had lost much of her truculence. "I was in his house at the time. I told you about it."

"Since then he has been engaged in coming to life again, but that is another story," said Wragge with a snap of his jaws. "Too believed that he was dead, but I was convinced that if evidence was procurable against Sir Dudley this man Trickey held the key to it. Stronger than ever grew the belief when I discovered that his wife was a Beechwood girl, the daughter of John Grimes, the Grange gamekeeper. I raked about among the ashes of Mr. Trickey's past and that of his sister, Mrs. Coningsby."

"Mrs. Coningsby!" repeated Kathleen. "Why, she was the widow of Sir Dudley's former partner on the stock exchange."

(To Be Continued)



We Announce the Arrival of

HART SCHAFFNER & MARX CLOTHES for SPRING

Since closing out our Shoe Department, we have enlarged our Clothing Department and are able to show you a variety heretofore impossible.

Come in and see the new Spring clothes; single and double breasted models in all the new fabrics—and prices much lower than you expect.

Hart Schaffner & Marx Suits \$32.50 to \$45.00
Imported Fabrics from Great Britain - \$47.50

TORRANCE TOGGERY

Home of Hart Schaffner & Marx Clothes
 Sartori at El Prado Torrance

23rd. Rexall MONEY SAVING Birthday Sale

Liggett's Milk Chocolate Bar

One-half Pound Cake
 Finest sweet milk chocolate. A food as well as a confection. Moulded in small squares for easy eating.
 Regular price, 35c
Birthday Sale Price 23c

Jonteel Cold Cream Face Powder

Jonteel Face Powder with new cold cream base; blends perfectly and is so soft and clean that you will like it. Let us show you your favorite shade.
 Regular price 50c
Birthday Sale Price 39c

The big Rexall birthday party closes February 28, and if you haven't taken advantage of the rock bottom prices yet, we urge you to come at once. It's our 23rd birthday and we are giving worthwhile savings on United Drug Company goods. A few items are given below just to give you an idea of the savings. There are hundreds of others equally as attractive.

PURE FOOD PRODUCTS

- Opoko Tea, black, 1/4 lb. 2 for 66c
- Symond's Inn Vanilla Extract, 2 oz. 2 for 36c
- Symond's Inn Lemon Extract, 2 oz. 2 for 41c
- Symond's Inn Cocoa Powder, 1/2 lb. 2 for 26c
- 80c Ferrarri Olive Oil, full pint. 59c
- Fancy Whole Cherries, 15 oz. 49c
- Ballardvale Strawberry Jam, 15 oz. 2 for 49c
- Ballardvale Raspberry Jam, 15 oz. 2 for 49c
- Ballardvale Grape Jelly, 10 oz. 2 for 36c
- Ballardvale Currant Jelly, 7 oz. 2 for 46c

Arabesque Stationery

Fancy finish high quality paper and envelopes in white and tints—one quire.
 Regular price, \$1.00
Birthday Sale Price 79c

SYMBOL Hot Water Bottle

A high quality bottle, moulded all in one piece, made of heavy pure rubber, guaranteed for one year.
 Regular price, \$2.00
Birthday Sale Price \$1.49

Klenzo Shaving Cream

Produces a thick creamy lather. Will stand up on your face throughout the shave. May be used with either hot or cold water. Regular price 39c. Birthday Sale Price 29c

The REXALL STORE
Doley Drug Co.
 Sartori and El Prado TORRANCE, CALIF. Telephone 10

More Stationery Bargains
 75c Cascade Found Paper and Envelopes—both for 59c
 50c Hallcroft Box Paper, White 39c