Corrance Gerald

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cities in the United States and Canada.



J. V. CARROLL, D. F. & P. A. 101 W. 7th St. Tel. 1073 One who forgot

BEGIN HERE TODAY
PETER LYSTER has lost his
memory from shell-shock on the
Western Front. Upon return to
London from France he fails to

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 hus hand is spending a few days it. London on leave. Nan meets

JOHN ARNOTT, a fellow of fleer with Peter, who inform her that he is spending a few days at the home of his widowe sister and that Peter is with him. Nan is jealous of Arnott's sister and annoyed by the atten

HARLEY SEFTON, a money lender, who has been visiting her father. Setton 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 utrus from his advances until he becomes aroused and indicates that her father is 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

EFTON laughed sneeringly.

"You're a plucky champion,"

to you."

He watched her closely as he spoke, and it gave him a sort of satisfaction to see the color die

poise of her head falter.
"There are some people whom
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

"Or is it that you are nothing him?" he asked insolently.

Nan's eyes blazed.
"Oh, if I were a man I'd thrasl
you within an inch of your life,
she said passionately. "To dare to come here and offer me you
friendship and then insult me like
this!" walked nost him to the

door.
Sefton watched her.

asked.
"I am going to fetch my father and ask him to turn you out of the

Setton 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. Selton was leaning over a chair back, tapping the heel of his boot with a riding-crop he carried.
"You will find your father would

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 seorn-

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

"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—"

all my life, and—"
"Thank you," said Nan furiously
"Your admiration is an honor
which I can do without."

"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 some-body else, and I daresay I am treating him better than a good many people might in the same

ter—"
"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 any-

body else—"

She faced him proudly, but her
heart was beating with unformed
fear.

Sefton shrugged his shoulders.
"Very well—go and ask him—"
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?"

Her courage seemed to have deserted her, though she dki 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 trail.

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

"Many a man gets into diffiulties through no fault of his own.
there is no diagrace in getting into
lifficulties, as you would know if
rou had seen the ruin brought
bout by this accursed war, as I
lave. Your father has been—unortunate! I am telling you no
more than the truth, Miss Maraby, when I say that I have saved
inn from absolute ruin. He is a
weak man—but I suppose you know
hat. I advanced him money which
would tide him over a temporary

. Nan looked up then—her eyes were fierce.

were fierce.

"At a hundred per cent?" s
asked, cuttingly.

regard to Lyster . . . "

She sprang to her feet.
"I refuse to discuss him with you
—I 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 car convince you that he is. Before you knew him he went the pace very much as the average man with you ties to stendy him does go the



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

pace. I'm not quarreling 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?"

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 shrugsed his shoulders. "Well—he owes me money . If he has lost his menory he has probably forgotten that he owes me money. That is what I wished to ask your advice about I wished to ask your advice about

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,"

Nan fell back from him.
"I don't know what you mean,"
she said, breathlessly.
He laughed unpleasantly.
"I think you do However ner-

"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

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

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.

wed him money!
"I don't believe it!" she said
doud. "A man like that would say
unything. I don't believe it!"
She began mechanically to clear
way the tea-things. She carried
hem out to the little maid, who

opened the side door and went out into the garden.

It was not dark yet. A breath of cool air stirred the trees and

The words Setton 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 atraid to is to her father and tell him what had occurred; why was this? Deep down in her heat; she knew; knew that though she had called Settor a liar and refused to believe what he had said, something had told her that he had spoken the truth of the control of the contro

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

her.

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

What had he meant when he said

not he asked Peter to repay the money he had borrowed? Nan had not the faintest idea she walked up and down in the ducky carden racking her brains

dusky garden racking her brains for a solution.

What had he meant by hinting that Peter was shamming?—she

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 Arnott's sister rose again in her mind; Arnott had said that she was one of the best—supposing Peter got to like her, and

Unconsciously Nan fingered the ring which she wore at her neck; she had always felt that she got courage from touching it, but tonight 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 he (To Be Continued)

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

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Baskins and Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Golding attorded the Biltmore Theatre in Los

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.

MOTICE INVITING BIDS FOR CITY PRINTING

Sealed bids are hereby requested from all newspapers of genera circulation as same are defined by Section 446, Political Code, qualified to publish notices, ordinances resolutions and other legal publications and advertising for the City of Torrance, for the doing of sale advertising and printing for the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1927 Said bids will be opened June 30th, 1927

By order of the Board of Trusees of the City of Torrance.

ALBERT H. BARTLETT,

City Clerk.

FOR GARBAGE COLLECTION

Bids will be received at the office of the City Clerk of the City
of Torrance, until 8 o'cleek 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 regul-

Bids will be opened at the reguremeeting of the Board of Trusees on the day above mentioned. Dated, Torrance, California, May 8, 1926.

8, 1929.

By order of the Board of Trusces of the City of Torrance.

ALBERT H. BARTLETT,

City Clerk of the City of

Torrance.

FLOWERS

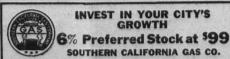
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SOCIETY LEWS

PAST NOBLE GRANDS

The members of the Past Noble Grands' 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

The luncheon table was beautifully decorated with the Robekah volors, pink and green, and a large 7 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. Olca. Terry, Mrs. E. W. Brumpton, Mrs. Watter Tappin Jr., Mrs. J. O. Moore, Mrs. Ed Lynch, Mrs. H. C. Anderson, Mrs. Toh Sidebotham, Mrs. O. E. Hunt, Mrs. Sidebotham, Mrs. O. E. Hunt, Mrs.

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

TORRANCE TEACHERS

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

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 lunched 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 Clubbouse next Friday evening, June 18. The Orioles' full orchestra will turnish 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.

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

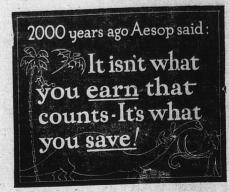
Mr. and Mrs. Coy F. Farquha f Redondo boulevard were visitor

and Mrs. J. B. French of street were entertained at din-Saturday by Mr. and Mrs. ge Reger of San Pedro.

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

nd . Mrs. Leo Silverthorn of 256th or street spent the weekend with relas, tives in Los Angeles.

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And from the Mexican border, clear through California, into Washington and

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.

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