## THURSDAY



## **Glorifies Old Furniture**



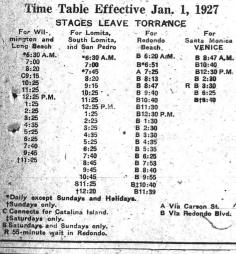


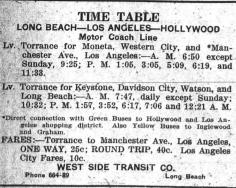
It's ready for instant use-simply brush it on. Dries over night, brilliant and smooth, with-out sign of brush marks or "laps." A new book, "The Charm of Painted Things," gives complete directions for refinishing old fur-niture in the new styles. Ask for it. A

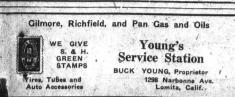


FINIS HOGANY B









\*



BONNER THE STORY

kinson, memoer nily, Sybil Saunder, is engaged to pla merformatice.of charity performan-t'' on Gull Island, In the compan n friend, Anne ' er Joe, yenng was s, an actor infatua CHAPTER I.—After the play, which a big hit, Wally Shine, officia notographer, learns something of the dousy, professional and otherwise actographer, learns som gatous, professional ar xisting in the company CHAPTER II.—Hugh ector of the play, and ance, tells Joe he has bying on Sybil in an ei e whereabouts of Jim outs of Jim ard offered by The boy's d CHARTER III INE had taken off her costur and slipped into a megligee do 'her packing comfortab then decided sie had petterst

But T got teeth-lent-be patient-wring her neel

won such a prize. : passed the long line of closed : voices coming from behind Cornellys and reaching: Jee's ed. A "come'n." univitingly and firsh, donswered, he's administ, bent Softward, his i holding a cane with which-ray fapping the floor. He d up to see who it was; then, ut greeting or comment, the his head and went on y, striking the game on the t as if he were shammering in t and it required all his at-o, then raised his head and at the wore has the sed and the theok said. was not a reception to en-ge confidences and she stood for Tably regarding him, try-o That something to say that dispet his somher ill humor. \* \* \* \* ure all ready?. Where's your elation of a penny so smus familiar. Her look brow back to self-control. He j head up, ran a hard over and turned away to the Standing there, he said:

Well, 1

"You're all ready? Where's your urgage?" "Down by the door. Is there nything else you want to know?" "I don't want to know?" "I don't want to know?. I was huking of you. You're always itc, and it's different here with aly obe way to get ashore and abriel never willing to wait." He made no answer, continuing is play with the cane. She knew hat something was wrong and sat own on the arm of a chair, un-isy, wondering was it was: o "I'm glad you've managed this olday. And it's joily having oniny Travers, he's such a sport, it the Algonquin Inn-wasn't that te name of it?" he had ed his but she "If you'd

He laughed. "Good advice t doesn't cost

on, more', w-lt was sition of ang, he heaved a sis hought that he wa present mood there w, what clashes there mig, was the fast evening, the fast evening, was the fast evening, the fast evening, was the fast evening, was the fast evening, was the fast evening, was the fast evening, the fast evening, was the fast evening, the fast evening, was the fast evening, was the fast evening, was way the fast was the fast evening, was the fast evening eveni sidewa, us endura. h and looked a. the hint-you coulo. i with Joe-and leanh. him asked: d's the matter, Joe?" ter-with whut?" a. no, nothing's happened?" 'ds were mincingly soft. 'happen with such a beople and Miss' star role in "star role in "beer

"On no, nothing's happened. His words were mincingly soft attarming to of of people and Miss for the performance and out?" It was Sybil the size of the size

inst the door as if intending to her exit. 'm going upstairs to door upstairs to dress e's plenty of time. that dreadful subject. I'm it, I loathe it and can't you sn't any use?" ent on as if he hadn't heard

TORRANCE HERALD

And you 's having we'll be a not have me, always you. Now , we may nunce, and L

It'

Atto

nd I don't-want to." forward, speaking as he you've gotten it ac not going to bothen with that subject think so dreadful. th, that hink so dreadfall. But loving you and want-you." She gave an ex-sture and made a move sture and made a move t. As she did so, he monthing of Jim

you telling the truth?" y should I lie? . What do y lt? I swore the fellow and came up here to t nd I've been trying—" broke in: "Was he sur

Where was it?". Was no silve f Where was it?". Was no silve f The change in her manner would have crushed the hope in any man. Shunning him like a teper, she now drew close and laid her hand on its arm. "I can't tell you here. It's too fangeroüs, too many people com-ng and going."

Jim?" It's quite a story seeing him. But where away fro

o them opened-that into il bein opened-that into il behind them. They héard wheeled round, faces sharp-defensive interrogation. If tota Sjokes, and Stokes, his more alert than the girls, ew his airm from her clasp. Flora," he said, his voice ely light and easy. "Were sking for me?" Stokes said no, she had o put her book back. She to a table and placed her a corner. The room was ill as she did this. seems Tve intruded." said tokes, each syllable meticu-clear and precise. "But if at to be alone, I should think, ave chosen this is a pretty roof, we didn't want to be and. walked to the en-On the sill she turned and at them with smoldering be afraid, I'll stay. Im

looked at them with smourerise eyes. "Don't be afraid [11] stay. I'm going for a walk on the front of the island. That's as far away as I can get: I'd go farther if I could." She passed out of the door and Stokes turned to the girl. "There—that's what I was afraid of. Some of the rest of them may come in at any minute. We've got to feet out-of, here, some place out-side."

Fill go down there now—you follow a me." \* \* \* \* She ran to the entrance, he at her heels. Walking leisurely up the path to the summer-house was Shine. She three wout her hands with a distracted sesture and struck a food on the floor in a frantic stamp. Stokes smothered an oath. "Tell me here," she im-plored, but he answered with an imperative shake of the head. "The gàrden." She was halt-way across the room before he caught her up, and this time it, was ite who lad his hand on her arth. "Sybil, have some sense. You'll get us in wrong every way. You don't wait any of these people to see us out there whispering to-steher. That's just the place they'll to while they're waiting for supper, to while they're waiting for supper, to while they is more important than your axiety. That photographer

hap's

sten now, get in hold on yoursel is sartety is more important than ar anxiety. That photographe physical strolling rough thiling up's just strolling rough the sently. Go up to your foom an it. You can see the Polint from it. Window, you there," it window, you there, " the opened her lips for a last est, then, evidently seeing there is nothing else for it gave out a ming "Al lipst" and left the m. He followed her, saw her mother of his wife moving slowly and the ocean bluffs. A news-er lay on a table seein jim and took it up, slumping down in chair, as one who refluquishes wife movin ocean bluffs. n a table near up, slum-

not read. (To Be Continued) Let us herp you plan your nex uilding. Consolidated Lumber Co

**Our Want Ads Bring Results** 

1.5

