## To Kiss, or Kill

By DAY KEENE

"You don't know?"

"You don't know?"

"You don't know?"

"No."

A small woman with bird-bright eyes hurried down the hall.

Ma Mandell had heard their voices. She was wiping her floured hands on her apron. "Barney, my boy!" She looked at Rose-mary reproachfully, "And you said I shouldn't feel bad if Barney roudin't come home this morning." She lugged her big son around his waist and tried to lift him off his feet, "But I knew Barney would some to see his mand look. He brought me roses and candy."

She dabbed her eyes with a corner of her clean white apron, laughing and crying at the same time. "But here I am, making like an old fool. And you must be held in the suditorium at the hings achool.

The baccalaureate program will be Sunday night at 8.

The baccalaureate ser m o n will be ynev. George C. Rose-bard the kitchen. "Breakfast is almost ready, Barney, Come. By the table git. It will be just like old times.

Mandell stood looking at the elected door. It was too complicated.

Tide was too complicated.

(To Be Continued)

High School

Plans All Set

Salem high school's bacca-laureate services and the commencement exercises will both be held in the suditorium at the high school.

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old times. Mandell walked into the shabby serior off the hall and laid his oppost and hat on the sofa. Rosemary followed him into the parlor and sat on the arm of a shair, swinging one nylon-sheathed leg, "Who put up your bail?" Mandell lighted a cigarette and olew the smoke at the tear-drop-lew the smoke at the tear-drop-

again?"
"I think so." Mandell said. He tilted her chin with a crooked forefinger. "Now you look at me. Do I look crasy to you, kid?"
Rosemary said, "I answered that down at the station." "Anyway I was."

o cigarettes in a drugstors, their stood on the corner of Chieses avenue, debating what to do.
Flipping his cigarette into the sirvet, he thrust twe linears into his mouth and whistled down in eruising cab.

"Wentworth and Thirty-sighth, he told the driver. "Ill tell you where from there." As he settled his bulk against the leather upholstery, he added, "And some-liveers."

Right, the driver aid. He have his calebrities. "Bay, yours Barrey Mandell aren't you!"

Mandell rode holding his top-cat on his hay. "That's right,"

"They let you out of fail, hish?"

"So it would seem."

"A cold wind, with a feeling of rain or sleet in it, turned the corner with the cab. Nothing had changed. The old one-slovy Irans and red-brick house looked a little shabher; that was all.

Mandell picked up the box of candy and the roses from the sea beside him.

All Ma had let him do was to have been do house painted, buy her a new washing machine, and stuff the parlor with a radio-phonograph and a television set, both expensive.

Mandell stood dwarfing the grans and red brick bulk expensive.

Mandell stood dwarfing the small hall, his topoost draped over one arm, holding the flowers and candy he'd bought. "Where is cone arm, holding the flowers and candy he'd bought. "Where is cone arm, holding the flowers and candy he'd bought. "Where is madell at stood the small hall, his topoost draped over one arm, holding the flowers and candy he'd bought. "Where is madell stood the sanging stairs. Before he could use his key, Rosemary and, "In the kitchen. Rosemary and, "In the kitchen. Rosemary and, "In the kitchen. Rosemary and the roses from ber leg. "But for God's sake don't so next door. Put awars he'n bet your brains in."

The sick feeling returned to mandell' stood work he hall had heard their work and immediate the him he heard their work and had he had beard their work and had heard their work and had had heard their work and had had heard their flowers and he had heard their flowers and he had heard their flowers and he had heard their

by Rev. Paul W. Barnett. At the commencement pro gram Monday night the speak-er will be Frank B. Bennett, former Salem superintendent of schools, now president of Eastern Oregon College of Edu-cation at La Grande.

Diplomas will be presented the more than 500 graduates by Dr. Walter E. Snyder, city sup-erintendent of schools.

Processional will be played by the high school orchestra, directed by Victor Palmason and with Ray Utterback at the organ. Keith Johnson will play a trombone solo, accompanied Bryant will sing, accompanied by Laurel Herr.

Invocation and benediction will be by Rev. William F. Clay, pastor of First Church of the Nazarene.

## Crossword Puzzle

VOUCE	Do. Pantirent
1. Cupid	Greek
B. Clumsy boot	St. Gaelie
8. Actual	sea god
12. Singing bird	27. Official of
13. Untruth	ancient
14. English	Rome
composer	19. Bitter vetch
15. One opposed	40. Unit of work
16. Utility	41. Of a musical
17. Taverns	bauos
16. New Testa-	42. Steep
ment	43. Pertaining t
abbr.	of time
19. Mourns 22. Near	45. Principal
23. Shade tree	47. Scold
24. Tear	49. Female
26. Thin outer	sheep
coating	51. Quote
29. Close	84. Japanese
22. Encourage	sashee
33. Biblical	55. Feminine
priest	BICKHAM

Solution of Y
56. Short jacket
57. Diplomacy
58. Explosive
59. Unit of force
DOWN
1. Ardor
2 Rave

Leaving
4. Frying pan
5. Astringent
6. Go up
7. Sharp
8. Dried grapes
9. See eagle
10. Feminine
11. For fear that
20. Rice paste
21. Three:
22. Furceful
25. Fatherhood
24. Valley



































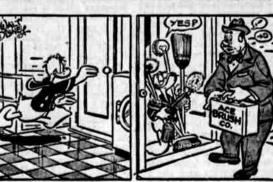




















KEX | KSLM | KGAE | KOCO



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ROOM & BOARD

By Ahren NATURALLY I DIDN'T DISCLOSE
MY IDEA TO THE CHEMIST....AND
HE'S GOING TO MAKE A LIQUID
MIXTURE WHICH WILL GIVE OFF
YELLOW SMOKE WHEN EXPOSED
TO AIR, BUT WON'T BURN!....HE'S
CHARGING FIS FOR A PINT OF THE
CHEMICAL AND THE FORMULA
TO MAKE IT, MYSELF! BEING ONE OF MILLIONS OF GOLFERS WHO LOSE BALLS, I SAY YOU'LL BE IN THE CHIPS LIKE A BEAVER, IF IT WORKS!