

ENEMY'S KISS

by Evelyn M. Wink

SYNOPSIS: Guy Western has rescued Allison Reis from a deserted Quaker house, and brought her back to her gently repressed and rather lousy father. Meanwhile the mystery of the deserted house is increased by the appearance of a woman and of a dark woman who supervises their work and finds something very strange in the cellar. Allison's father is horrified to know that she has received a telegram ostensibly from Alon directing her to the house. He has sent no such telegram.

Westerns in plenty, but... the architect called Guy Western, the whole book!

It was after dinner that night that Allison summoned up enough courage to ask about her father's fiancée.

"Tell me more about her. What's she like? Where did you meet her? How did it all happen?"

Robert, sitting contentedly in his big chair, a bright fire burning, his cigar alight and his daughter perched on the arm of the chair, felt cheerfully at peace with the whole world. He smiled merrily at Allison.

"I expect you thought me an old fool, didn't you?" he guessed. "But you won't when you've met her."

"Yes, but what's she like?" Allison insisted. "You know, father darling, you're not good at description! You haven't even told me whether she is dark or fair!"

"Oh! Dark."

"Pretty?"

"I suppose she's not what you'd call pretty," he admitted. "But at my age, my dear, one doesn't judge by looks. She's charming and attractive. A woman who knows her world, and a delightful companion for a lone man."

Chapter 11 ABOUT DAPHNE

"I don't know what I should've done without Mr. Western," said Allison sweetly.

Robert Rede took his cue. "I'm extremely grateful to him," he remarked.

"I don't know what else I could have done, sir," said Guy modestly, facing the two honest eyes which were summing him up. "Anyway, it was a pleasure."

Major Rede nodded in approval—he liked young men to call him "sir"—respectfully, and he lifted a modest tone, compliments inserted in their proper places.

"I hope you'll come and look us up," he said to Guy. "Live in London, do you?"

"Yes."



"What else could I have done?" asked Guy.

"Mr. Western's an architect," put in Allison.

"Ah! An architect. Well, I hope you'll come round and see us when we're less—when we're less—" he finished that sentence by a fierce twist which sent his tie into its place and a pat on his dishvelled, thinning hair. Allison scented the motion with a soft "Yes, please do!"

"It'll like to very much, if I may—"

There are times when words are quite unnecessary; two pairs of eyes can talk without such a clumsy medium. A glance exchanged on the way to the front door, a smile, a hand which lingers half a second too long in saying goodbye, can express some things much better than any language yet invented. When the front door had shut, Allison gave a sigh.

"Nice young fellow," Major Rede said warmly. "... good manners. Decent. One can always judge." He linked his arm into Allison's and stooped to kiss her again. Said in gratitude, "We must ask him round to lunch or something one day, don't you think we ought to?"

"I think perhaps we ought," said Allison. "He's really quite nice."

Which only goes to show the complete duplicity of even good girls.

She was halfway up the stairs when she remembered that she had not asked Guy for his address! Well, he lived in London and it would be in the telephone book. When she had unpacked, bathed and changed, Allison ran down to the library.

"Good to be home again!" she thought, looking round the big, square room with its solid old furniture, its rich, wine-colored damasks and its air of good peace. Good to be back and good too, to think that her father liked Guy, that he would be coming to lunch!

She picked up the telephone book and opened it at W. Pages and pages of Westerns, insurances and newspapers and factories; Westerns and Westerns and Westerns—it took several minutes to run down the thickly lettered columns; when she had finished she turned back and began again, more slowly. The book dropped from her hands.

"Has she any children?" asked Allison.

"Children? Good Lord, no! He seemed almost shocked at the notion.

"How old is she then?" Her father looked up at her blankly.

"D'you know, now you come to mention it, I don't know!" Allison laughed.

"Darling, isn't that like you!"

"I should say she was about," he considered, "well, ten years older than you."

"Twenty-eight. Well, that wasn't too bad, decided Allison; it would be more like having an elder sister. The phrase in her father's letter: 'a Mrs. Sumers, a widow,' might have meant anything.

"You know you haven't really told me anything about her; what's her other name?"

"Daphne."

"That's pretty; Daphne Sumers," said Allison approvingly. Her father tweaked her ear.

"She won't be that soon!"

"Why, when are you to get married?" Not soon, Allison hoped. Let her have a little while with her father first!

"In about six weeks, we thought," he told her. "You see, we're going to honeymoon in Madras, so I thought I'd wait until your aunt Emily got home from India and then you could stay with her while we were away."

"I think that's a splendid idea," agreed Allison; her fat, red faced, obsequious aunt was delighted and she liked both her young cousins.

"He said rather wistfully now, 'I hope you are going to like her.' Allison stooped and kissed him lightly.

"I know I am," she said warmly. "I expect it has been lonely for you." He laughed slyly.

"Has? Don't you think I'd be rather rash to count on many years of you, my dear?" He noted her flush with a smile and added, "Think I didn't notice how that young man looked at you?"

"He didn't!"

But Guy turns up, unsought, tomorrow.

PARK ENTRANCES OPEN FOR TRAVEL JUNE 15 IS WORD

Despite heavy snowfall, Crater Lake National Park will be open to travel by June 15, park authorities have announced.

The south and west entrances, leading from Klamath Falls and Medford, will be cleared of snow within ten days, permitting traffic to park headquarters, three miles from the lake rim.

Approximately two weeks will be necessary to remove the heavy accumulation of snow along this route, with ten feet on the rim at the present.

The Crater Lake lodge, cafeteria and store are to be in operation June 15, providing rooms and food for early season visitors. Housekeeping cabins will be available as soon as snow conditions permit, followed by the resumption of stage service to Medford and Klamath Falls, boat service and the opening of the postoffice July 1.

It is probable the trail from the lake rim to the water will be open July 1, when boats for fishing trips and excursions will be ready for use. Due to exceptionally deep drifts, the rim road, around the lake for a distance of 35 miles, will not be open before July 15 and probably not until the latter part of the month.

The recent mild weather has been melting snow rapidly and has reduced a 13-foot depth at Government Camp to six feet, and a ten-

CAVES EXPECTING CROWDED SEASON

OREGON CAVES NATIONAL MONUMENT, Ore.—(Sp.)—With tourist travel beginning, preparations have been completed to provide for the arrival of thousands of visitors at the Oregon Caves this year.

Regular guide service was begun May 15, offering scheduled trips at regular intervals from 10 o'clock in the forenoon until 5 p. m. The schedule is increased after June 15 by several trips, with 15 persons limited to each party.

The past winter and spring witnessed numerous improvements within the caves, including improved lighting, trails and stairways. A new water supply is another improvement in the monument, including the construction of a 35,000 gallon storage reservoir.

The Oregon Caves Chateau, with regular hotel accommodations are augmented by a group of comfortable housekeeping cabins, constructed in rustic harmony with woodland surroundings.

The Catholic Card Party will be held at Parish Hall Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Auction and contract bridge, pinocle and five hundred will be played. Refreshments will be served. Price 25c. All are invited.

GRANTS PASS P. O. PLANS COMPLETE; SOLICIT BIDS SOON

WASHINGTON, May 21.—(AP)—The treasury department reported today that plans for a new postoffice and federal building at Grants Pass, Ore., had been completed.

Bids for the project will be called shortly, it was said.

The new postoffice, in contemporary architecture, will be two stories high covering an area approximately 85x87 feet. It will be fireproof throughout.

A base bid will be asked for construction of brick and stone, and contractors will be asked to submit an alternate bid for an exterior construction completely of stone.

The postoffice will occupy the entire first floor and part of the basement. The civil service commission will have quarters in the basement also.

The second floor will accommodate the agriculture department's extension and forestry service and there will be rooms for the labor department.

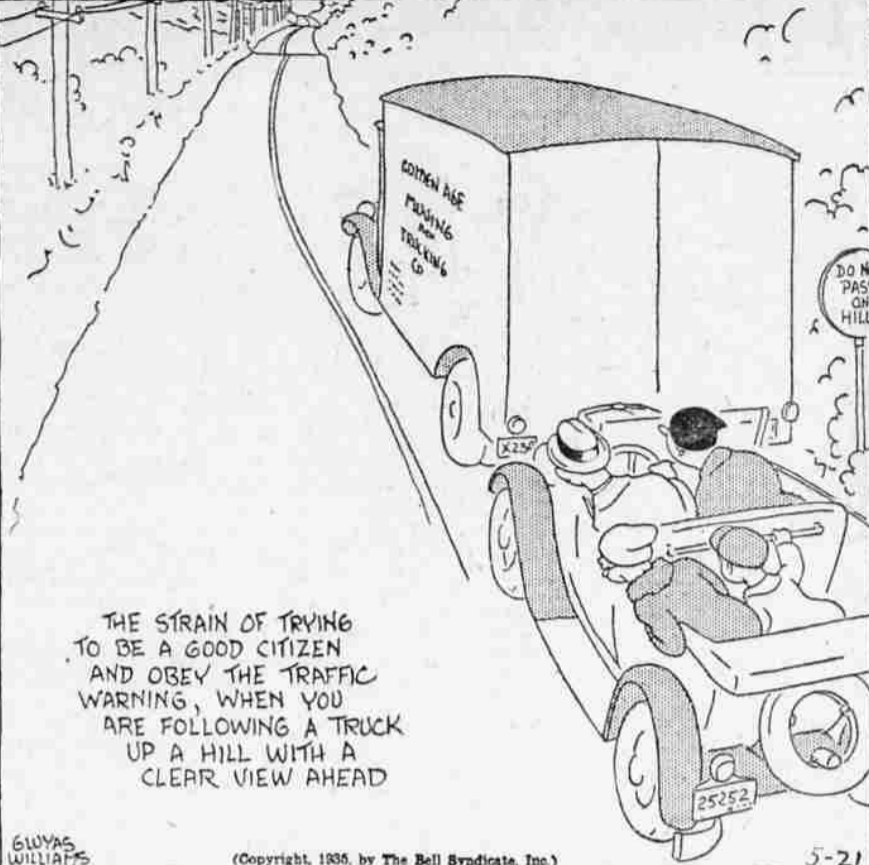
The lobby will have a terrazzo floor with marble wainscoting. It will be partially paneled in walnut.

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TAILSPIN TOMMY—Facing the Firing Squad—



BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—Clammy's Retreat



THE NEBBS—Smart?



THE BUNGLE FAMILY—Let Go!



LAVA BED VISITORS HINT RECORD SEASON

LAVA BEDS NATIONAL MONUMENT, Calif.—(Sp.)—An early season attendance increase here is indicative of what is expected to be a record travel year for the monument, well known for its Indian war battle grounds and its numerous lava caves, tunnels and slender cones.

A comparatively short distance from hard surfaced highways, the lava beds promise to be one of the leading tourist attractions of northern California and will undergo numerous improvements for the benefit of visitors. Guide trips, under the direction of the national park service, are regular features on Sundays, especially among the objects of historical interest on the battlegrounds where a small group of Indians in

MONTANA PICNIC SET JUNE 16 LITHIA PARK

ASHLAND, May 21.—(Sp.)—Former residents of Montana are looking forward to their annual picnic in Lithia Park this year to be held on June 16. Montanans from all points of the valley will be in the city for the event, according to George T. Allen, vice-president of the group, who is in charge of Ashland arrangements.

A basket dinner will be enjoyed with the committee to provide coffee and ice cream.

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