

ENEMY'S KISS



SYNOPSIS: Alison Rede has been rescued from an assassin by Guy Westmore. More she has been attracted strongly to Guy, although there is a certain air of mystery about him. Alison's wealthy father, Robert Rede, is marrying again—this time Daphne Sumers. And Alison is falling for Daphne's step-father, and cannot overlook the fact that Daphne seems hard and somewhat too much of the world.

Chapter 16 SUSPICION

BEFORE she could draw back, Alison found herself enveloped in an embrace which included kisses on both cheeks and an overpowering scent of gardenia. Always shy, reserved and slow to make friends, she found herself standing stiffly while she suffered Daphne's kisses without returning them.

But if Mrs. Sumers noticed the girl's coldness, she did not show it. She drew back, held her off at arm's length and looked at her, then turning to the fiancé said, "Bob! Why didn't you tell me she was a beauty!" He laughed happily and caught the widow's hand, put his free arm round the girl's shoulders.

"Lovely, isn't she?"
"Wait!" Mrs. Sumers gave a high, thin laugh. "I've great plans brewing." She turned to Alison. "I'm so

From the time she was eight, she had always sat there, in that chair by the fire, whenever they were at home; since the days when she had needed both hands to lift up the heavy tea-pot.

But this time Robert Rede was not allowed to miss the chill note in the girl's voice, could not, since Daphne Sumers underlined it with an appealing glance at him.

"I'm doing my best," that swift glance said. "She won't respond." Aloud she murmured in a soft and whining tone "Cream?"

"Alison!"
The girl had never heard her father speak in that annoyed voice to her before. She started.

"Daphne's asking you if you want cream." His tone reproved her sharply.

"I'm sorry. I thought you were asking father." Alison took her cup quickly. "Yes, cream, please."

"LUCKY baby," Daphne Sumers was acidly sweet. "I wish I dared drink all that cream! But at your age! What are you? Seventeen?"

"Eighteen and a half."
"You don't look it! Does she?"
"I suppose she doesn't," he agreed doubtfully as if this new view of his



"Daphne's asking if you want cream!"

glad, Alison darling, that you haven't come out! From the moment that Bob told me he had a daughter, I've been longing to dress you! And now—!" She flung her hands up in a little artificial gesture which grated on the girl. Bent over and patted her arm. "We're going to be great friends! I can feel it. And I'm always right, aren't I?"

"Always," Robert released Alison and stooped to kiss Daphne. "Always and always."

Alison turned sharply away. She pretended to tidy her ruffled hair in the glass over the chimney-shelf, so as to hide her mouth which would tremble.

She had been eight when her adored mother had died, but even now she could remember seeing her father lean over just like that, his hand in his wife's while he stooped to kiss her. The memory hurt like a knife thrust, so fiercely that she felt almost sick and needed the second to recover her poise.

SHE felt, with the instinct which the honest possess, that every word and gesture of the women sitting behind her was false, insincere. That her father, simple, warm-hearted and trusting, should be caught by it was not so surprising; he had a reverent respect for all women which would make him easy prey. He was laughing happily now, unconscious that there was any strain between these two women whom he loved.

"It's too late to do anything. He's going to marry her. I just mustn't let him see!" thought Alison, controlling her face into a polite smile. And turned back to meet two dark eyes filled with malice.

It was gone in a flash, replaced by a wide smile on the magenta lips, but the girl knew. If Robert Rede had seen nothing, Mrs. Sumers had!

She thought despairingly. "Now she will hate me!"

"Yes, Alison!" Even the gesture with which Mrs. Sumers held the big silver tea-pot up was graceful and studied; the picture of an affectionate woman welcoming a step-child.

"Please." Try as she would, Alison could not lie, even in her voice. She felt lost and strange as she sat down.

daughter surprised him. "I suppose she is rather young."
"A mere baby!" Again there was no more than a flash of malice in the dark eyes. "Never mind! Now that you're old enough to think of going to dances, we must do something about it. I've the most marvellous dressmaker, my dear. She'll do wonders for your figure—it's her specialty, smoothing out the gawky line—and Antoine, of course, for your face! You know, I'm going to enjoy dressing you far better than I do dressing myself!"

Alison glanced at her father. He was beaming, his eyes adoring the woman by the fire. She thought bitterly, "He doesn't see. He's eating every word of it, thinking how kind she is!"

Mrs. Sumers finished triumphantly. "Bob, when I'm done with her, you won't know her! She'll be marvellous!"

"If she's half as marvelous as you are, she'll do!" He leaned over as he spoke and patted the long white hand on the table with its red, talon-like nails. Said to Alison, "You don't know yet what a wonder I've found! Fancy, she designs and makes all these amazing dresses that she wears."

Alison opened her mouth and shut it again quickly.

Careful! What was the good of telling him the truth—that that red and black dress had been photographed in Vogue? That it must have cost at least thirty guineas and was the latest creation of a Paris dressmaker whose handwork was as impossible to mistake as a Tittian or a Gainsborough?

"I think that's wonderfully clever," she said aloud and prayed that the lie might not sound as bad as it felt.

"Ah! I have to! That's the secret." Again the whining note, the note of a beggar, crept into Mrs. Sumers's voice, grating atrociously on the girl's nerves. "You see, I haven't a penny in the world, so I must use my fingers and my brains."

She was smiling at Robert, he was smiling back at her.

(Copyright, 1935, Evelyn M. Wash.)

Daphne makes insinuations about Guy, tomorrow.

JAPAN ADVANCES FAR EAST PLANS BY BOLD MOVES

Nations Busy With Own Problems, Awake Too Late—China Fears Must Pull Chestnuts From Fire

By H. R. EKINS
United Press Staff Correspondent
(Copyright, 1935, by the United Press)

WASHINGTON. —(UP)— It is 20 years since Japan presented the Twenty-one Demands of China. Frustrated then by protest from abroad she now is proceeding with a repeat performance, her position vastly strengthened by what she has been able to get away with in a sorely troubled and preoccupied world.

It is nearly three and one-half years since the world realized the full significance of the Japanese armed occupation of Mukden. Now Japan is out of the League of Nations, she retains her mandate over the Pacific Islands, she has served notice of what she really thinks of the Washington naval treaty, she has captured profitable markets abroad and she is out to have her way in China, while keeping an alert eye on a confused international situation.

China's Fear
Here is what the Chinese, equally skilled with the Japanese in the fine and baffling art of Oriental diplo-

macy, fear as they realize that despite high-sounding talk abroad they must pull their own chestnuts out of the fire.

After finally persuading the Chinese to abandon further anti-Japanese activities and after elevating Chinese and Japanese diplomatic missions in their respective countries to the rank of embassies the Japanese will push China into the closest possible alliance with Japan and her step-child, Manchoukuo. The Chinese are to be convinced that they must forget their "humiliations," start with a clean slate and with Japan as the Big Boss join Manchoukuo and Japan in the responsibility for maintaining peace in the Far East.

To the Chinese what does this mean? It means that at Japan's bidding China must abandon dependency upon Europe and the United States. Such dependency, the Japanese argue, hasn't gotten China anywhere anyway.

Japan's Demands
Concretely, the Chinese expect that they will be asked to leave the League of Nations, send league technical ad-

visers back to Geneva and look to the Big Brothers in Tokio for aid, comfort and advice. In return for Chinese dependency on Japan, the Japanese will agree to provide China with whatever money she may need. Further, Japan would provide China with 2,000,000 men of her own under arms, with military forces to police China inside the Great Wall as Japan police Manchoukuo outside the Great Wall. China will be expected to "run out" on the Geneva and Hoover-Stimson non-recognition policies and formally recognize Manchoukuo, in return for which Japan will guarantee the stability of whatever Chinese government elects to play ball with Japan.

In the face of this prospect what is the Chinese reaction? Can Japan proceed to realize her ambitions in the Far East, make impregnable and unchallenged her position there in order that if she likes she may play an effective role elsewhere in the world? Can she close the "Open Door" with impunity and tell her critics in Europe and America that they, as the Chinese, can like it or lump it?

SUBURBAN HEIGHTS

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



FRED PERLEV HAD JUST ABOUT FINISHED WEEDING THE DANDELIONS FROM THE LAWN OF THE VACANT HOUSE NEXT DOOR, BECAUSE HE FEARED THEY WOULD SPREAD TO HIS PLACE, WHEN HE LEARNED THAT TENANTS WERE MOVING IN NEXT DAY.

5-31

(Copyright, 1935, by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

GLUYAS WILLIAMS

S-MATTER POP



TAILS IN TOMMY—Ready for a Dawn raid!

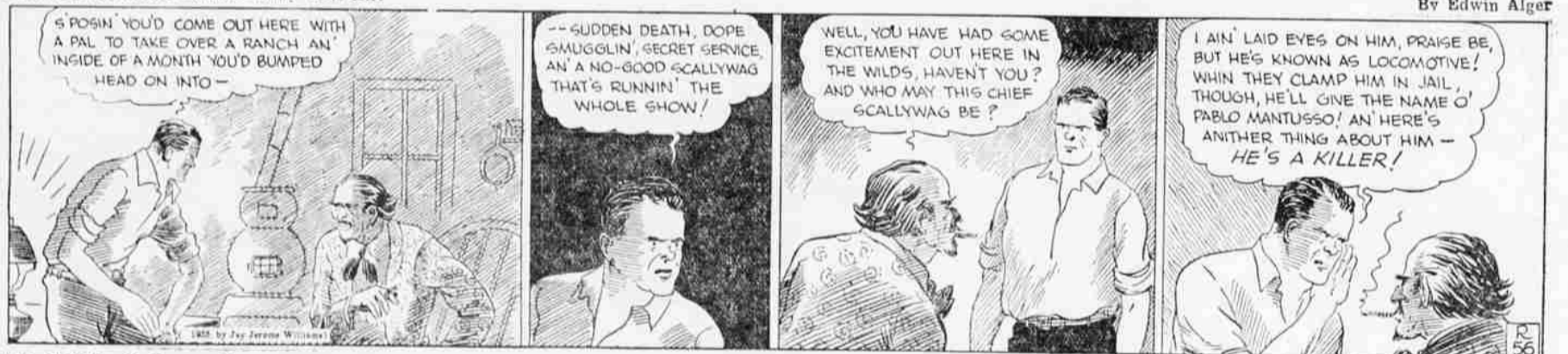


(Copyright, 1935, by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

By C. M. Payne



BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—Luk, Tells All!



THE NEBBS—Be Reasonable



THE BUNGLE FAMILY—Leaving



By Harry J. Tutbill

Wooden Indian in Storage
GALLON, O.—(UP)—"Minnehaha," widely known wooden Indian, last of her tribe in this district, has disappeared from Gallon's downtown area. She has been stored with the closing of Louis Miller's tobacco shop here. "Minnehaha" had stood in the same location for 35 years.

Wild Bullet Brings Death
TOLEDO.—(UP)—A wild revolver shot which ricocheted off the pavement and lodged in his left knee took the life of John Specht. He failed to rally after the loss of blood. Specht was a bystander when a youth, arguing with several others, fired at the sidewalk.

Well-Known Pianist Dead
CINCINNATI.—(UP)—Mme. Marguerite Melville Liszewski, internationally known concert pianist and teacher for 15 years at the Cincinnati Conservatory of Music, is dead. She was 50. Mrs. Liszewski succumbed to a long illness.

Cigarette Stub Mats Aged Tree
SANDUSKY, O.—(UP)—A 100-year-old catalpa tree in a park here was ruined when a carelessly thrown cigarette stub started a fire in a crevice of its trunk. It was necessary to chop down the tree, a landmark.

Dam Town Gets Golf Course
COULEE DAM, Wash.—(UP)—The boom town of Coulee Dam steadily is attaining the attributes of a modern city. Latest addition is a nine-hole golf course. It will have sand greens at first.

Gas Field Booming
LANCASTER, O.—(UP)—A new natural gas field four miles from here, opened by the municipal gas department, has delivered 30,000,000 cubic feet of gas to Lancaster residents in one month.

Ogden River Sets Record
OGDEN, Utah.—(UP)—Recent storms in Utah have increased the water flow in the Ogden river to the highest level of the past two years.