si Although the fact is ivestiven aured Allson its and perhaps her repusar veil. Allson's father's a hard cold woman is it appear that there was my suspicious in Westurn's Allson realizes that her her is her enemy; now the older woman's in sinua-

Chapter 18 THE SNAKE

CONSIDERING It was raining cats and dogs and the pearest inn was six miles off," said Alison, "he could hardly take me there in the middle of the night, without lug- tence with a kiss. gage, could he? And I was far too

house alone." "Oh, as long as no one saw you both, I don't suppose it matters, does grew like yours, Daphne, all those it?" said Mrs. Sumers lightly. "You didn't get any visitors?"

frightened to want to stop in the

"Hardly, at that hour of night!" "I was thinking of the morning," said Mrs. Sumers patiently. "I've had a woman coming in to clean." "She didn't come that morning."

said Allson, brusquely.
"Well, that's all right! I'm lookrun through our engagements to-gether? The Harveys have asked me to dine and I'm not sure whether ing her distracted explanation to the I'm free."

Allann stood up.
"I think if you don't mind, I'll just go and take that aspirin." she

As she turned to close the door be hind her, she could see her father move to the arm of Daphne Sumera'

chair, Alison shut the door quickly.
Up in her own room, gay with crisp green chintses, she sat down and body, as if to defend the girl on the wide divan under the window. She could not, did not even low, nasal note which she used when want to cry. She felt as though all she wanted the soft pedal. She sp-feeling had been drained out of her body, leaving only a cold blank de "You see, never having had a child

sincere, a designing gold-digger:

"I don't suppose he'd believe me if
I did," she concluded, "After all, I
couldn't explain to him all those little digs at me, or the way Daphue

you away from her, I want you both
"My dear, she's only shy," said
Robert fondly, "She was always rather a reserved little thing. Wait till

that's all!"
She remembered with a warm sense of comfort her lunch with Guy.
"He's done things, real things!" she decided, "One can feel that. He must have had a rotten time or something—perhaps it's losing his husiness—but one can feel that he doesn't want life to be padded, that he just faces up to things and takes

brary. Books had never interested careful. Bob."

"Careful?" He was gonuinely puzthem on the tall shelves which lined zied. "What about?" the walls. Not that her father read them; works on botany, his hobby, superior wisdom in that smile, it made up his reading; his library was almost motherly.

to her own room.

was inherited.

IN the drawing room which she had I left, Daphne Sumera sat talking, one long hand with its vivid nails "I know. I mean from the point of stroking Robert's ear, while she less of the fortune-hunter, that's all. raved about Alison.

"Just sweet! Absolutely unspoiled leaving it to her by will, Bob; it's darling child! I think that she's the most unsophisticated creature that I've ever seen—and so lovely!

I really thought the way in which that she'd run was quite too wonder-tul, You know, Bob, most girls nowful. You know, Bob, most girls now- end, mustn't it?" And not even in adays are so hard-boiled. They'd trust! You know, in a way I call it

"Alison knows a lot for her age." demurred Hobert. "More than you'd think. You see, she's always acted as But a woman like myself, alone and think. You see, she's always acted as But a woman like myself, alone and hostess here since she was quite iii. poor, can't avoid them. I've met tie, and met my friends and talked dozens of men who'd thick nothing and read anything she liked and so

Mrs. Sumers pinched his ear. "I know, darling, but you're a bit (Copyright, 1238, Riclys M (Finch)) an impocent yourselft" "An old thing like me." He was attempt to blacken Guy Westurn.

looking down into her dark eyes, which, half narrowed, caressed his.

"You're not to call yourself that! To me, at least, you're young—al-most as young as she is! You make me feel old, Bob! Old and worldlywise! Life hasn't been kind enough to protect me!"

"It's going to be now, Don't

"I know it is. Y'know, Bob, I don't only love you but I feel so—so grate-ful, too. I thank Providence all day long for letting us meet. I can't bear

the thought of losing you!"
"You're never going to-" he began, but she cut the end of that sen-

"I know. We're really one person, aren't we? That's why I'm going to say something that persons I shouldn't."
"What? I've never seen hair that

fascinating little curls!"

She laughed softly.
"No. You mustn't tangle my hair. I want to talk to you. Go and alt over

there!"
He obeyed, as he had obeyed her ever since she first enchanted him six weeks before, when they had met in the expensive hotel at Nice where Mrs. Sumers, taking a long-planned ing forward to meeting the knight-errant! By the way, Bob, if you're saking him to lunch, could we just by a swindler, an hotel bill owing.

manager, came to the rescue; a lucky chance for him, as he said.

YOU look awfully solemn!" he twitted.
"I am. I'm being serious. It's about

Alison. "What about her?"

The woman by the fire did not miss that faint stiffening in his voice

body, leaving only a cold hank despair. Many times on her journey
from Switzerland, she had wondered
what her father's flancée would be
slike but never, even in the worst
momenis, had she dearmed of any
thing as bad as this!

But here was nothing to be done.

But here was nothing to be done. momen.s. and sale greamed of any-know she doesn't feel like that yet, thing as bad as this!

But there was nothing to be done. Impossible to tell her father that the rooman he loved was untruthful, insincere, a designing gold-digger!

Now she doesn't feel like that yet, know she doesn't feel like that yet, and was he doesn't feel like that yet, and was he doesn't feel like that yet, and was he doesn't feel like that yet.

kept dragging him in on her own side. Well, I'm not going to go on like that. I'll clear out and find a job, that a all!"

The remembered with a warm sense of comfort her lunch with Guy.

"When this area thinks area thinks!"

The drag thinks area thinks!"

"The drag thinks area thinks!"

"The drag thinks area thinks!"

"Of Allson!" "No, no! Dear child. Of course not. I mean for her."

"Why "

business—but one can feel that he doesn't want life to be padded, that he just faces up to things and takes them as they come."

Presently she slipped quietly from her room and ran down into the library. Books had never interested careful, Ho."

Daphne Sumers smiled; there was

"You don't realize, dear. She's a On a top shelf, Alison found a very pretty girl, and when she a yard-equare book on architecture, with plates, which she carried back still. And when you add the fact that she's got all that money coming to

"She won't have any till I'm dead,"

It's not as if she depended on your

I really thought the way in which slanted up at him, keenly noting his she did not even see the dangers not. "Yes?" "Then den't you see." that she'd run was quite too wonder. have realized at once that to spend a night alone with a man like that was simply—well flut rou could see at once that the idea had never crossed her mind—dear innecent!"

"Wat dear you don't how the number of the country of the co

ron told her.
"My dear, you don't know the num of marrying that child and making her miserable, for the sake of her money!

17 CLIMB MT. SHASTA MOUNTAIN STATES CO GUIDED BY THOMPSON RATE PROBE NEAR END

M. R. Thompson principal of the day for the fifth time autoceded in setting a party to the top of Mount Bhasta, he fourth time that he has made the peak with his party at it intact, timer some years at 20 CM Sculloch mubble utilities commission quite got to the top but several in the party failed to make the ginds.

the grade on party failed to make one control of Saiurday's trin, six people from Berkeley and if from Perfand manual up the party. They left Horse camp a control of the peak at 10:20 a.m. if was meetastry to huck snow all the way Thompson reported upon his return.

KROMERSTR.

KROSCHIL MILK PRODUCTS & * sold at George's Cash Grocery, Prant-lin's Grocery, So. Central; Laurel St

Phone 542 We'll haur eway your refuse, City Sanitary Service.

SALEM. June 3 - A Completion

6-3

Pair tonight and Theestay change in temperature. Over changeable wind off the coast. WINDOW GLASS-We sell window

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

ALUMNI OF SONS ELECT OFFICERS

ASHLAND, June 3 .- (Spl.) - Around 60 old graduates of the Southern Oregon Normal, with their husbands, wives, friends, and the new class of dis gathered Saturday noon at the historic grounds of the old Normal in Bellview, for the annual alumni reunion. First Vice-President Kath-leen Silver presided in the absence of the president, Mrs. Rosa Dodg: Caster.

Officers who will lead the association during the next year were unanimously ejected as follows: Mrs. Olive Swedenburg, president; Prid Peterson, first vice-president; David Peterson, first vice-president; David Adamson, second vice-president; Lyie Asheraft, third vice-president; Mr. Mary Fulkerson, fourth vice-president; Howard Varney, fifth vice-president, and Homer Billings, secretary-treasurer. Joe Hartley acted as secretary pro tem.

Roland Parks, tosatmaster, introduced a number of former student first of whom was Mrs. William E. Warren of Tolovana Park. Ore. 27 the class of 'Bl. Mrs. Wilren told many interesting tales concerning classes of 47 years ago.

Joe Hartley, who with his mothermother and son members of the as sociation, gave the address of welcome which was answered by Grefthen Movius of the new class.

Other speakers included Lincoln

Other speakers included Lincour

GOSH! POP 15

GONNA THE MAD

AS ANYTHING

S-MATTER POP-

Savage from Grants Pass and the class of Md, Percy Wells, class of W. Mrs. Alice Pell, who taught at the school in W9, and John Pul.er. Reaponses were made by Mrs. C. C. Hari-ley, Vincent Barrett, '31, and Miss-Eunice Coats, '34. Tribute paid to Coach Howard Hor-

on by the tosatmaster called for: a response from that popular mem-ber of the present school faculty. The reunion was closed with a fee-fitting remarks made by Dr Walt-Bedford, president of the institution

RHODODENDRONS IN

LITHIA PARK AT BEST ASHLAND, June 3.—(Spl.)—Rhodo-dendrons which each year attract the first and third innings, includ-liumireds of admirers to Lithia para are now at their lovilest. Those who Esthalt out of the same in the fift-vialt the park will find them in three ASHLAND, June 3 - (Spl.) - Rhodo-

Home portraits of family groups Holland Coffee Shop Home-cooked and children at Special Prices meals Reasonable prices Eat chirk-Shangle Studio Phone 1308 en dinner Sunday.



YA BETTER 60

HIM A JOKE

FIRST

THERE AN TELL

GRANTS PASS 4 - 3

GRANTS PASS, June 3 - (P) -Riamath Falls went three extra in nings here Sunday to garner a hardearned 4-to-3 victory from the Grantz Pass Merchants and a tie for top place in the Southern Oregon league. The two nines stand deadlocked with four

wins and one loss each locations, two groups near the park sent the route for Klamath Pal's entrance, and a third which is well holding the Merchanta hitless until worth seeing, is near the Lithis fountain in the upper park.

Sex lead until the ninth.



ATTACKS DRUMSTICK AGAIN WHICH SUDDENLY FLIES OFF PLATE

THE DRUMSTICK

IS TAKING SUNDAY DINNER M

LY. HAPPILY SURVEYS THE

DRUMSTICK ON HIS PLATE

SIGHS AND DICKS UP WHIFE

AND FORK , BUT FAILS TO MAKE

MUCH IMPRESSION ON DRUMSTICK

AUNT MATILDA'S WITH HIS FAMI-



PICHS IT UP TO BEGIN, RECEIVING

A SHARP KICK TROM HIS OLDER

SISTER AND A SIGNAL TO USE

REFLECTS A DRUMSTICK ISN'T

A DRUMSTICK WHEN YOU HAVE

TO USE KNIFE AND FORK, BE-

SIDES WHICH IT'S HARD WORK

HIS KNIFE AND FORK

IS ALMOST READY TO GIVE UP, WHEN UNCLE HORACE WINKS AT HIM AND GIVES OFFICIAL APPROVAL BY PICKING UPHIS OWN DRUMSTICK IN HIS FINGERS

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By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

GESTURES TO MOTHER TO ASK

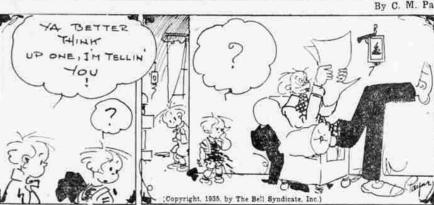
CANT HE PICH IT UP IN HIS FINGERS, BUT ISNIT ABLE TO

SOME PEAS GET EDGED OFF

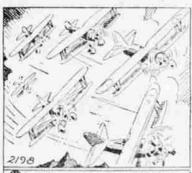
PLATE ONTO TABLE CLOTH .

SCOOPS THEM UP

6-10 WILLARD By C. M. Payne



TAILSPIN TOMMY-A Summary!



COLONEL VON HOCH, COMMANDER OF THE FEDERAL AIR FORCE, IS LEADING HIS SQUADRON ON AN EARLY MORNING ASSAULT UPON SANTOS CALIENTE - REBEL STRONGHOLD BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER-Kick In!



OLD ENEMY OF TOMMY



THE COOK A

DOLORES, OF EL PRESIDENT SONTALE FATHER TO ABDICATE-

BE 6000



OF THE TRAITOROUS GOMEZ-



ARE STILL SANTOS CALIENTE By Edwin Alger



THE GREAT SONIA WELL SONIA MY DOVE _ 1 DISCOVER HE LUDMAN AND FIND OUT ALL ABOUT HER PAST AND A BIT OF AND HER SPOUSE HAVE ENCAMPED HER FUTURE PROSPECTS_1 GIVE HER FREE TICKET FOR HER FORTUNE ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF MORTHVILLE WITH A VIEW TO TAKING A FEW SHEKELS FROM THE GULLIBLE NATIVES:

SO SHE WILL BE 600 GER TO CARRY THE F YOUR WONDERFUL INTO THE FUTURE ESSENGER THE MULTITUDES

"SONIA THE GREAT, THE SEVENTH DAUGHTER OF THE SEVENTH SON. GIFTED WITH SECOND SIGHT-WILL TELL YOUR PAST AND FUTURE - GRATIS ... GRATIS MEANS FREE FOR NOTHIN' AND AS LONG AS IT DON'T COST NOTHIN' WHAT LOSE . TLL GIVE HER CAN I A USTEN

By Harry J. Tuthill

By Sol Hes3



THE BUNGLE FAMIL-Mr. Porter, Listen!

Home! Ah, what a \ \ Most of the natives here ! Carry a book of some treat to get back \ where people don' walk around 5 almost naked. Here's Pedau



