

ENEMY'S KISS

SYNOPSIS: Guy Westburn has come chivalrously to the aid of Alison Summers, through Daphne Summers' "mistake." Alison has been sent alone to Daphne's lonely summer house. Now Daphne is trying to persuade Alison's father, whom she is about to marry, that there was something wrong in Guy's actions. Alison is grief-stricken at the thought of having such a woman as Daphne gaining control of her easy-going father.

Chapter 19

DAPHNE'S SUCCESS

"DON'T worry," he soothed. "She's much too young yet to think of marrying."

"I know. That's the very age that appeals to the type I'm speaking of; a child, innocent enough to believe in them! They're experts. They know how to make romantic love, and how to work up to the point when she runs off and then—well, she'll make a settlement and after that he just won't care! I tell you, dear, I'm scared!"

"You mustn't be. You and I can look after her."

"That's just it," insisted Daphne. "I feel I'm to blame. That I haven't looked after her! That my stupid mistake may have done her untold damage!"

"You mean the other night?" He looked incredulous. "You're worrying about nothing, honestly. I'm not saying that I'm very pleased about it but I saw the young man and she was quite safe, I feel certain, with him."

Daphne shrugged her shoulders. "Of course, you may be right. I haven't seen him," she admitted doubtfully. "He may be everything you say. Only, I could see that the child was taken with him, that he had a glamor—quite naturally! At that age one lives half in fairyland and a knight errant—well! It's not surprising she should fall in love with him, if he's at all good looking, and when I heard that you'd thought of asking him to lunch I could have almost screamed!"

"Surely there isn't any harm—" began Robert.

"Of course not, if he's the sort you say he is. But do you really think, Bob, that a decent young man would have stayed there with her? Don't you think he'd have found some way of getting hold of a chaperone? There are cottages, you know, round Warley!"

"I suppose it was a bit late, and in that storm—"

"I KNOW. One must allow for that. But even then, one's heard such terrible stories. Any idiot could see that Alison had money—her dress, those pearls, everything; and the type I've been talking of—well, it's their profession, I'm not suggesting that there was anything wrong—why should there be, when he saw there was a better, a bigger chance—of marrying her! Only, I got an awful shock, dear, when I saw that breakfast table!"

Robert shifted uneasily. "I really think you're making too much of it," he said. "I'm sure if you come to lunch too, and meet him—"

"I expect you're right," said Daphne meekly. "I know that you're a good judge of people, better than I am. That's the awful part of the sort of time that I've had, Bob. It leaves one too suspicious. I wasn't saying that he was that sort of man. I only wanted to warn you, that's all."

"Perhaps you're right. I can easily find out about him," Robert agreed. "If you could! And just drop a tiny hint to Alison that she mustn't be too romantic about him until she knows more. It'd take an awful weight off my mind if you would you see, I do feel responsible."

"My dear, if you want me to, of course I will!" He got up, came over to her; and now Daphne yielded, leaning against him, holding up her mouth.

She said cooingly, between his kisses. "You know, darling, you're so wise! That's why I feel safe with you. I wouldn't have dared even to hint to Alison that I was worried. She wouldn't understand and she'd resent the idea that I was looking after her. But now I feel quite happy. I know you'll do it tactfully, let her think it comes from you—you are so clever at those things."

"It's you who've made me happy," responded Robert. "I'd no idea you felt like that, I mean about Alison."

"I'd love her anyway, but I love her doubly because she's yours," said Daphne Summers and kissed him again.

If she had any thoughts, they re-

mained hidden behind the dark veil of her lustreless eyes.

ROBERT chose the hour after dinner when he sat in the library, the heavy damask curtains drawn, the fire burning brightly, coffee and liqueurs on an old Chippendale tray table by the deep sofa, and Alison turning over gramophone records at his side.

A direct person at all times, and particularly with his girl, he made no effort to approach the subject obliquely.

"By the way, dear, if you're thinking of asking that young man to lunch—"

"Guy Westburn?"

"Yes, if you're thinking of asking him to lunch—"

"It was you who suggested it, father!"

"Oh, yes, well—anyway, I think perhaps we'd better find out just a

little more about him first, that's all. I mean, we don't know much, do we?"

"I thought you liked him?"

"I do, Oh, I do! But, well, one can't be too careful; I mean, he seems a very nice, decent sort of fellow, charming and all that, but you know, Alison, people aren't always what they seem. After all, you do get crooks in this world. And you're a very pretty girl, my dear!"

"What are you talking about, dear?" Alison dropped the record on the sofa.

"Nothing. I only don't want you to go losing your heart to some damned crook or fortune hunter, that's all," Alison looked at him steadily.

"Father?"

"What's Mrs. Summers been saying to you?"

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BATTLE LINE OF CHURCH TODAY IS DECLARED WEAK

Fred M. Weatherford, in speaking from the church of the Nazarene pulpit Sunday morning on "A Call to Battle," used as a background for his message the 12th and 13th chapters of First Chronicles, emphasizing the eighth verse of the 12th chapter especially. In part, he said:

"There were eleven Gadites, who joined themselves to David, in his defense. They were volunteers, who separated themselves to represent the anointed one."

"They were so disciplined that they could endure hardness. They were men of might, fit for the battle. Their military skill enabled them to use the left hand, as well as the right. They were so drilled that they could keep rank to a fraction."

"The weakest place in the church today is its line of battle. Many will not march in the parade unless they can wear the colors or issue the commands. This spirit of breaking ranks has enfeebled the battle line of the church."

"The power of the church has also been weakened by the retirement of the faithful. Where real spiritual valor is needed, they are found wanting. In fact, there are so many professed Christians on the retired list today that Christ must issue a call to prayer, to the Lord of the Harvest, that He would send forth laborers."

"The church needs that kind of

bravery which characterized David, who did not fear to face the giant, Goliath, and win the day for Israel. We need expert church men who, like the Gadites, in devotion to the cause, are dexterous in their ability to wield the sword of the Spirit; men who will not shrink from any foe.

"President Roosevelt said, 'Where there is no vision the people perish.' He also said, 'Happiness comes through achievement.' There can be no achievement without sacrifice. 'Sacrifice, in the interest of our fellow men, is a spirit of aggressive personal and mass evangelism, is a premium to which few church men are springing these days. Yet, this is the ringing challenge with which the church is confronted if she is to succeed. We need that kind of allegiance in the church which signs up for the duration of the war in the interest of advancing an un-Christianized moving civilization.'

"The secret of Israel's fitness was from the fact that they took the Ark of God with them. The ark was a type of the Holy Spirit which symbolized that God was with them. The God-indwelt church is the secret of its successful battle line today."

VANCOUVER, Wn., June 4.—(AP) Arthur J. Palmer, a 75-year-old ex-convict who said he had never been in trouble until he was 62 years old, was today sentenced to from five to 15 years in Washington state prison after he pleaded guilty to a grand larceny charge in superior court here.

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PHIPPS WRITES 'THIRTY' ON LONG SERVICE WITH OREGON U. PUBLICATION

UNIVERSITY OF OREGON, Eugene (Sp.)—William E. Phipps, senior in journalism, to be graduated this June, has written "30" to his year-long career as editor of the Oregon Daily Emerald, newspaper of the Associated Students of the University of Oregon.

In an editorial he thanked the students for the cooperation and advice that they have given him during the past year, and gave expression to his hopes for the university and the newspapers of the years to come.

Phipps' college career has been marked by long service in the interest of the student paper. He has held the position of sports editor, working up from reporter and copy-reader. On the Oregonian, yearbook of the students, he has been both advertising manager and business manager. In addition to journalistic activities he has headed many committees on the campus, and is present chairman of a student union working on plans for a student union on the campus.

Phipps finished high school at Medford, having been editor of the Medford Hi-Times. In addition to University of Oregon, he has attended Southern Oregon Normal school and Oregon State college. He is the son of William E. Phipps of Medford.

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DIFFICULT DECISIONS

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



YOUR FATHER IN A HEART-TO-HEART TALK REGARDING CERTAIN MISDEMEANORS ENDS WITH A QUESTION REGARDING YES OR NO FOR AN ANSWER, THE DIFFICULTY BEING THAT YOU'VE HAD YOUR MIND ON GOING FISHING TOMORROW AND HAVEN'T THE SLIGHTEST IDEA WHAT HE'S BEEN SAYING

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S-MATTER POP—



TAILSPIN TOMMY—Wings Over Nazi!



BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—The Shot!



THE NEBBS—Beware



THE BUNGLE FAMILY—An Old Problem



ASHLAND PLANS CELEBRATION WITH GENERAL APPEAL

ASHLAND.—(Sp.)—With activities selected to appeal to every taste, a real old-time Fourth of July celebration will be held in Ashland on July 3 and 4, under the sponsorship of the wedding civic and fraternal organizations of the city.

Headlining the two days of festivities are the 42-round boxing card and the "Shakespearean feast" at both of which will be staged in the Chautauque building in Ashland's just-finished Linton park.

The entire program, many features of which will have to be perfected, will include a main street parade on the morning of Thursday, July 4, fol-

lowed by kids' bike races in roped-off sections of the downtown district, a bathing beauty contest at the Twin Plunges, an elaborate and picturesque fireworks display Thursday evening, and a large number of sporting events.

The Shakespearean festival will include the presentation of two plays, "Twelfth Night" and "The Merchant of Venice." Angus L. Bowmer, drama director at the Southern Oregon Normal school, who achieved prominence with his Diamond Jubilee pageant in Medford last summer, will direct both dramas and playing leading roles in each. They will be given in the Elizabethan manner on a specially-built stage.

Throughout the week of July 4, a "phant's Superior Shows" will operate in Linton park. One of the most outstanding carnival attractions in the nation, the show will come to Ashland direct from Hollywood movie appearances.

The cream of the boxing talent in the Medford OOC district will be used on the fight card, together with other leading contenders.

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