

ENEMY'S KISS

by Evelyn M. Wick

SYNOPSIS: Alison Rede knows that Daphne Sumers is marrying Alison's father for his money. Today she has seen Daphne, through the window of her flat, in the arms of a strange man. Alison learns on her return home that suddenly Daphne has persuaded her father that Alison should go with them on their honeymoon. Alison cannot decide whether to tell her father about Daphne and her other lover.

Chapter 25 PHONE CALL

COULD Guy throw any light on it? she wondered. She glanced at the ivory and silver clock on her table. Still another ten minutes before dinner. She began to hurry, finished dressing quickly, clasped on her father's turquoise pendant and ran hastily down stairs.

After seven, he had said, and it was now ten minutes to eight. If she rang up now, she would catch him, she could tell him of the new development before her father got down or Daphne Sumers arrived.

The light was out in the library but Alison did not wait; she ran to the desk and switched on the reading lamp, caught up the telephone book and flipped over the pages. Dundas—Doctor Dundas—here it was—an address down in the East end; she dialed the number with a finger that shook slightly as it fumbled for the right slot. What a long time the bell took ringing!



Daphne came out quietly and slowly.

"Hello?"

Somehow she had expected a maid or Doctor Dundas instead of Guy himself.

"Hello? Is that you? Alison Rede speaking. Listen. I've only a few moments but I wanted to tell you—something funny has happened—I can't talk about it now, she's dining here and may come in at any minute and the servants might hear. But can we meet tomorrow?—It's urgent. Yes! Lunch, then, the same place, same time? All right. Will you pick me up here? Yes, but I think it'd be better if we met just round the corner. Do you know? By the end of Ebury Street... I thought I ought to let you know after what you said today. Well, thanks most awfully. Goodnight."

Alison set the receiver back. Intense relief, to have someone to turn to in these troubles. Perhaps if she told him about that other bit of knowledge, the kiss, he would see more clearly than she could herself what was the right thing to do.

She went out and upstairs to the drawing room to wait for Daphne Sumers.

BEHIND her, in the library, the heavy wine-colored damask curtains parted. Daphne came out of the window recess quietly and rather slowly. Crossing to the table, she took a cigarette out of the silver box.

She had a very long holder of amber, bound with gold—one of Robert Rede's presents; she fitted the cigarette into it with careful precision, all her thoughts elsewhere. When she had lit it, she went out of the room and up the stairs to the drawing room, her face without expression and her eyes no more than very faintly amused.

Dinner passed off so calmly that the girl began to hope that her father had listened to her after all. Daphne accepted her apology sweetly.

"Of course, I quite understand. I often do it myself. You didn't notice the time. It doesn't matter in the least, we can sleep tomorrow instead, can't we?" Not a single question about that lunch, not a word about the honeymoon plan! Before the evening was over Alison found herself wondering if she had made too much fuss.

It was not until the next day at one o'clock that anything happened.

THEY were all three up in the huddle, looking at patterns and approving Daphne's final choice.

"Rather nice," Robert always agreed amicably on such points. He knew nothing of furnishings and cared less. He took a chocolate from the box beside Daphne and said, "I say, these are good! Your own making?"

"I made them specially for you. They're all the nutty kind that you like."

"You're a marvel!" He offered them to Alison, who could say truthfully that they were the best that she had ever eaten. But she sighed. They had been two hours choosing! Daphne seemed to like to keep them both there, centered on her affairs.

But two hours of such comparative calm that Alison really felt

more than friendliness, this longing to see him, tell him all about her troubles? After all, in mere time, he was a stranger, yet she did not think of him like that! It seemed the most natural thing in the world to tell him what she would not have told anyone else.

"Bye, darling," she waved to Daphne and ran to the door.

"Alison!" Her father spoke gravely.

"Yes!" With her hand on the door, she turned. "What?"

"I want a word with you."

She came back into the room slowly, her face growing pale. What now?

"Did you lunch yesterday with that young architect fellow, what's his name?" Robert Rede was always simple and direct.

"Guy Westrum?" Alison could not help a glance at Daphne, but she was sitting on the floor turning over her lapful of patterns, her face totally expressionless. Robert went on sternly.

"You're off to lunch with him again today." It was a statement, not a question.

"Yes," she could not guess how he knew but she threw it back defiantly.

"Well, you're not to! You're not to see him again. I forbid it. Understand?" He put that quietly enough yet between them that special tone had always meant an order that must be obeyed.

"But why? I must know why!" Alison was white now as the wall behind her.

"Because I've found out all about him," said her father. "And he's not a fit person for you to know."

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Tomorrow, Alison flings the truth at Daphne.

OREGON U. ALUMNI TO HOLD REUNIONS GRADUATION DAYS

UNIVERSITY OF OREGON, EU-
GENE.—(Sp.)—Alumni of the university from all parts of the state will join with members of the senior class in commencement events on the campus June 15, 16 and 17, and special reunions of the classes of 1885, 1905, 1910, 1915 and 1925 will feature the event. It was announced here today by Robert K. Allen, alumni secretary.

All women graduates and former students, as well as senior women, are urged to be in Eugene Saturday, June 15, for the annual meeting and breakfast of the State Association of University of Oregon women, to be held at 8:15 at the Osburn hotel. Mrs. C. V. Boyer, wife of the university president, and three women of the 60-year graduating class, Mrs. L. H. Potter and Miss Bessie Day of Eugene, and Mrs. Ocie Walton of Seattle, will be honor guests.

Officers will be elected at the meeting and a report made on the progress of the Mary Spiller Loan fund, a project to raise \$5,000 to provide a loan fund. Mrs. Ella T. Edmundson, Eugene, is president of the association this year.

Commencement events will open Friday, June 14, with a benefit tea for the Pauline Potter Homer collection of beautiful books. N. B. Zeno, professor of art, will speak at 8 o'clock the Falling-Beechman orations

FILE REFERENDUM ON STUDENT FEES IN STATE SCHOOLS

SALEM, June 11.—(AP)—Referendum petitions bearing 15,000 names were filed with the secretary of state today against the legislative act calling for compulsory student fees of \$15 a year for all attending the state's higher institutions of learning.

The move, declared the only student-conducted referendum in the nation, will put the measure up to a vote of the electorate in November, 1936, and automatically delays the effectiveness of the bill, known as senate bill 204, until acted upon by the electorate. The law was to go into effect June 12.

It was expected this will be the only legislative act to be referred. The time for filing petitions will end tomorrow night. A total of 10,232 registered voters is required on o'clock the Falling-Beechman orations

VISUAL INSTRUCTION ASSURED FOR CCC IN NEW MOVIE PROGRAM

CAMP WIMER.—(Sp.)—Visual instruction for all CCC boys in Medford district camps is assured for the summer period according to word received here from district co-ordinator D. E. Wiedman, who has arranged to make Medford headquarters a clearing house for the exchange of educational films between companies and all available sources of supply.

Dr. Wiedman, who has been gradually building up the number of educational films available at headquarters for distribution to camps, recently received permission to place 25 sets of forestry films at the disposal of Medford camps. He now has enough films on hand to permit each camp to show four reels once a week.

Other film sources tapped include the Bureau of Mines and Oregon State College.

Progressive Medford district provided for weekly movies in every camp as early as December, 1934, but most of the pictures shown so far have been purely recreational. Dr. Wiedman's dream of following the path blazed by President Maynard Hutchins, when that youthful educator instituted visual instruction at Chicago University is just now materialized.

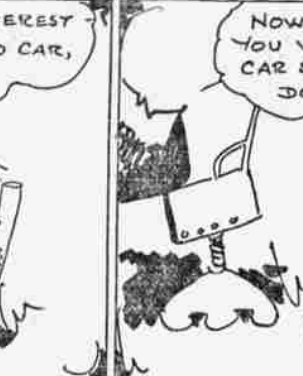
The district has been divided into zones for the efficient interchange of films so that everybody assigned to a Medford camp will see some phase of the drama of American industry displayed on the silver screen once a week.

THE WORLD AT ITS WORST

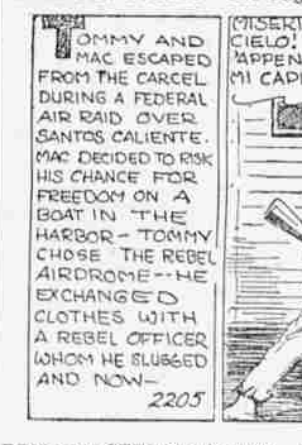


WONDERING WHETHER THE MISSING BUTTON IS INSIDE OR OUTSIDE JUNIOR

S-MATTER POP



TAILSPIN TOMMY—The Oliging Soldier



BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—"Clammy" Looks In



THE NEBBES—Pleased to Meet You



THE BUNGLE FAMILY—Worry



ANNOUNCE SPEAKERS FOR LAKE CREEK S. S.

LAKE CREEK, June 11.—(Sp.)—Lake Creek Sunday school announces the following dates for speakers: Verkuy—Friday, June 14, 2:30 p. m. Johnson—Sunday, June 16, 10:30 a. m.

Dr. Gerrit Verkuy will be introduced by Rev. Iverson of Medford. Dr. Verkuy is a member of the board of education of the Presbyterian church. He will confer on the problems of the Sunday school and of individual Christian experience.

Mr. Johnson will represent the Seventh Day Adventist church. He will preach the doctrine regarding the state of the soul after death, commonly called soul-sleeping. He will speak immediately after the morning Sunday school session held at 10:30 a. m.

All interested in the message of the Bible are invited to attend these meetings.

Read the Mail Tribune classified ads.

COLVIG RANKS HIGH IN JOURNALISM QUIZ

UNIVERSITY OF OREGON, EU-
GENE.—(Sp.)—"Come on Simpson!" "Go get 'em McClain!" "Atta Boy, Colvig!"

These are terms of encouragement which the above-named students have not been hearing during the past few months, but the three, nevertheless, have been engaged in a three-sided contest exciting to them and students in the school of journalism at the university as any track or field event of the year.

The trio, Ned Simpson, Eugene, Ruth McClain, Hood River, and Fred Colvig, Medford, have alternated in first place in the four contemporary affairs tests given to senior students in journalism this year.

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