

# ENEMY'S KISS

by Evelyn M. Wink

ALISON: Alison Redd knows all Daphne Sumers is carrying on an affair with another man while waiting to marry Robert Redd, Alison's father. The girl suspects her and worse things about Daphne. But Daphne has her father entirely fooled, and Alison has only one person to turn to, her Guy Western, a young man who has done her a great service. She is slipping out to meet him at lunch when her father forbids her to go.

## Chapter 26 BITTER SCENE

"WHAT'VE you been saying?" Alison whirled round upon Daphne, her eyes blazing with indignation.

"Never mind that," Robert interrupted quickly. "It's got nothing to do with Daphne. It's I who say that you must not."

"But you know nothing about him. How can you? You've only seen him once," Alison protested.

"I know him quite enough."

"What have you heard?" she demanded.

"I'd rather not talk about that," he began, but Alison cut in.

"You must tell me!"

"Surely it's enough if I—"

"No!" She could not control her anger now. "You order me not to meet him, you say he's not a fit friend for me. It's unreasonable! I must know why."

Daphne was still sitting on the floor beside the sofa, her long pink-tipped fingers lazily turning the lengths of cloth but now Alison caught a quick look flashed between her and Robert; a warning glance that said, "Be firm!" Alison's eyes became hard.

"Well!" she snapped.

"My dear girl, surely you can trust me. Don't you think you'd better just take my word?" Robert was unhappy; he had never seen his quiet and gentle girl in this mood and it was not easy to be firm.

"No." With an immense effort, she controlled her voice, spoke coolly. "I'm not going to take your word, father, or anybody else's without knowing why. If you'll tell me what he has done I can judge."

"Aren't you making rather a fuss over a mere acquaintance?" put in Daphne sweetly.

"I'm talking to my father." It was rude but Alison did not care. "I think you've made enough mischief already!"

"Alison!" protested Robert.

"I know. But I don't want to hear what she's got to say! I'm asking you to tell me. What has he done?" Robert shifted uneasily; Daphne's eyes were on him faintly mocking, Alison was glaring at him, her eyes dark with rage. He coughed and shuttled.

"The man's a crook, my dear."

"All right. He's a crook then. But what has he done?"

"I'll tell you!" Daphne swung suddenly to her feet, scattering the patterns across the floor. "He calls himself Guy Western, doesn't he? That's not his name. His real name's Guy Lumley, and he didn't dare to tell you that, because he was afraid you might find out the truth about him! He's only too well known you see! He said he was an architect, didn't he? It's not true. He is, he was a doctor. A doctor who just escaped being struck off the register, my dear!"

"How do you know all this?" Alison was dangerously quiet now.

"HOW? Because he had a practice out on the Riviera, at Nice, when I was out there, before he went smash. As a matter of fact, I was warned against him by some friends of mine."

Daphne was cool, slightly contemptuous. "There were a lot of stories even then. After I left, the whole thing came out and he had to chuck up his practice!"

"What whole thing?"

"I really think, dear," broke in Robert, "that you must leave it at that. If Daphne told you, you probably wouldn't understand."

"Do you think I'm as silly as all that?" Alison gave a little harsh laugh.

"Even then, I think you ought to admit that older people have some sense, dear." Daphne's tone was smooth. "Your father wouldn't interfere without enough reason."

"My father'd believe anything you told him!" Alison flung the truth at her.

Daphne let it pass with a faint gesture of despair; it was Robert who burst out angrily with "Really, Alison!"

"I don't care. It's true! Ever since I got home, she's been trying to make trouble between me and you! Now that it had come, the girl let herself go. She was on the verge of

## NURSE OBTAINED LEGACY BY FRAUD HIGH COURT FINDS

SALEM, June 12.—(AP)—Jessie G. Northrop, nurse of P. J. Kelly prior to the latter's death, was denied a bequest of \$45,000 by the Oregon supreme court yesterday in a will contest appeal from Multnomah county. The opinion by Justice George Rossman affirmed Judge George T. Wells.

The suit was brought by heirs of Kelly, who left an estate valued in excess of \$90,000, of which, in his will signed a week before his death, he had bequeathed about \$45,000 to Mrs. Northrop. The will was contested on the ground Mrs. Northrop had used " coercion, duress, undue influence and fraud," while acting in a confidential capacity toward the deceased. Kelly died October 16, 1933.

The other beneficiaries of the will included two brothers and a nephew, who brought the suit against Jessie Northrop.

In the opinion of Justice Rossman stated evidence showed that the relationship between Kelly and the nurse was "more than platonic and friendship. It is our belief the relationship was illicit and meretricious."

The opinion held further that "we are satisfied that Mrs. Northrop over a long period of time was importuning Kelly to make a will in her favor." The will was set aside in its entirety.

## S-MATTER POP—

I CAME down behind you. You did not see me, you were too occupied." Daphne's voice was like a knife. "I was on the stairs when you went out. I recognized the man at once."

"You listened and spied on me and then came to father!"

"She came very properly to me as soon as she had made certain," said Robert furiously.

"Why didn't she tell me, if she thought that?"

"Because you're a child, my dear, and too young to deal with things like this."

"If I had, you'd have thought I was interfering," thrust in Daphne sharply.

"In any case, she was quite right," Robert was growing firmer every minute. "This Western or whatever he calls himself is not the sort of person you should know at all, the last person to have lunch with you. I don't like that, Alison. That you should have had lunch with him without letting me know. It wasn't playing the game."

Because Alison's conscience pricked her on that one point, she could not answer. Robert went on with rigidly controlled anger.

"I was surprised, yes, and hurt, when Daphne told me that you had met him and were meeting him again."

"How did she know?" It was a challenge.

Robert hesitated. Daphne cut in quickly.

"A friend of mine saw you together."

"Who?"

"Does that matter?"

"All right, then, where?" Alison did not try to conceal her disbelief.

"We're getting off the point," Robert was impatient. "The point is, that I forbid you to see that fellow again, or to have anything to do with him. Is that clear?"

"I'm sorry," she wasn't angry now; not even indignant. All her heat had been lost in an icy coldness which seemed to fill her, leaving her hard, calm, firm.

"You mean, you're not going to obey me?" Robert was incredulous, slightly bewildered. In all his dealings with his daughter he had never had to face her in this mood.

"That's exactly what I mean. You don't choose to tell me what he's supposed to have done."

Daphne laughed.

"Supposed! My dear child, Dr. Lumley was notorious!"

"Notorious for what?"

Daphne gave a quick apologetic glance towards Robert as she replied. "For his behavior towards women patients if you must know— specially girl patients!"

"I don't believe it!" The words burst out.

Daphne shrugged her shoulders patiently. "Quite hopeless." That small gesture said, and very pointedly. But Robert intervened angrily.

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Daphne makes an even more horrible statement, tomorrow.

## AIRPLANE FRIGHTENS SAMS VALLEY FOLK

SAMS VALLEY, June 12.—(Sp.)—A Sams Valley resident reports that recently members of her home suffered much worry through the efforts of an airplane pilot to put on some stunts in a rural community that would not be tolerated near the sight of police or traffic officers.

The pilot went so low over houses and trees that one lady, ill in her home, suffered a slight attack of hysteria.

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Lawnmowers: Sharpened. Phone 261. Medford Cyclery, 23 N. Fir.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

## JAP DOMINATION SEEN BY SOVIET

MOSCOW, June 12.—(AP)—The Soviet government newspaper Investigator charged today that plans to dominate central as well as northern China are behind the Japanese demand for the demilitarization of Hopei province, China.

The Moscow Daily News printed a Tass (Soviet Telegraph agency) dispatch telling of a Russian protest to Japan over an alleged violation of the Soviet frontier, but none of the press commented.

Authorized circles said they expected the incident, in which a Russian soldier was reported slain in a clash with Japanese, to be cleared up satisfactorily, but said they had no news yet as to the Japanese answer.

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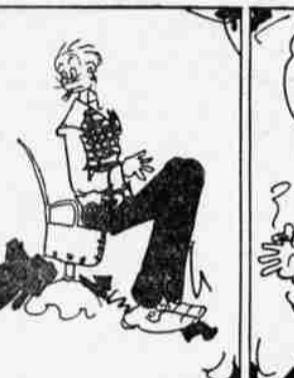
THE FLAVOR LASTS

## THE CHILD ACROSS THE AISLE

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



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## CLUB WOMEN FOR BIRTH CONTROL

DETROIT, Mich., June 12.—(AP)—The General Federation of Women's Clubs gave endorsement today to federal legislation for dissemination of scientifically regulated birth control information. The vote was 493 for the resolution and 17 against.

The convention also adopted resolutions condemning lynching, communism and fascism and others, urging aid in cancer control and in securing federal aid for child welfare. The convention passed the anti-lynching resolution with only four negative votes.

Mrs. E. Blair Luckie of Chester, Pa., chairman of the legislative committee and sponsor of the birth control resolution, said that "this action imposes no responsibility upon an individual,

## FLYING TOURISTS PURCHASE PLANE

PORTLAND, Ore., June 12.—(AP)—A group of flying enthusiasts purchased a plane after the landing mishap which wrecked their plane at Pendleton, Ore., Saturday, two Salt Lake City fliers took off at 12:45 p. m., for Vancouver, B. C., on the next lap of the circle flight of North America.

Neither of the men, Alfred P. Beck and Mahlon Kemmerer, were injured in the accident when a wheel crumpled. Their plane was brought to Portland via truck and turned in on a seven-plane cargo ship.

Their flight will take them across Canada to Halifax, down to Miami, Fla., east to San Diego and San Francisco and back to Salt Lake City.

## By C. M. Payne

## By Hal Forrest

## By Edwin Alger

## By Sol Hess

## By Harry J. Tutthill