

ENEMY'S KISS

by Evelyn M. Winch

SYNOPSIS: Alison Bede is convinced that Daphne Summers is not only marrying Robert Bede, Alison's father, for his money but is in love with someone else. Guy Westmore is the only one to whom Alison can turn, and now Daphne has succeeded in prevailing on Mr. Bede against him. Alison desires both her father and her prospective step-mother, and dashes from the room.

Chapter 25 LOVE

WHAT does it matter what she says?" Daphne asked, softly. "You don't believe her, do you?" Both arms locked round his neck, she smiled up at him wistfully. "Believe that you're marrying me for my money?" Robert laughed. "No, I don't! Apart from anything else, I haven't got any of my own, have I?" Daphne slid from his arms and patted down his hair. She said softly, "It was rather silly of her wasn't it? But I don't suppose she realizes, Bob, that all the money is tied up on her and that you can't leave me a thing. Not that I want you to, my dear, I'm not as mercenary as all that."

myself a pair of pearl earrings! I didn't quite, I pulled myself together in time." She laughed rather shrilly. "But it was a near thing. Such a lovely pair! They suited me so well and they were really cheap!"

ALISON had not gone to her room. When she slammed the boudoir door, she ran down the stairs, tugging on her hat as she fled out of the front door and slammed that too. People turned round to stare at her as she darted down the prim steps and ran heading across Chester Square.

A respectable and even dull neighborhood, Chester Square is unused to pretty girls rushing madly with fever-bright eyes and flushed faces along its sombre streets. She reached the corner of Ebury Street breathless and panic-stricken. Supper he had gone?

But the shabby blue Rover was waiting, drawn up by the curb.

"There you are!" Alison did not answer. She leaped into the car and slammed that door too.

"Hullo? What's up?" He looked startled, naturally. "Don't talk to me for a minute and drive like smoke," she begged. "I'm almost speechless with rage, that's all."

STONES EVIDENCE OF VIKINGS' VISIT IN 14TH CENTURY

DETROIT LAKES, Minn.—(UP)—Belief that a tribe of ancient Norsemen visited this territory in the 14th century was voiced by F. T. Gustavson, Pequot, Minn., nationally known anthropologist, after a study of several stones at Cormorant Lake near here known as the "Norse Anchor Stones."

After viewing the stones, Gustavson declared that the runic inscription on the famous Kenington Runestones fits entirely with the Cormorant Lake stones.

The inscription on the Kenington stone reads: "Eight Goths and 22 Norwegians on exploration—journey from Vineland Westward. We had camp by two skerries one day—journey north from this stone. We fished one day. When we returned home we found 10 men red with blood and dead. Aye Maria. Save from evil! Have ten of our party by the sea to look after our ships in 14 day journey from this island. Year 1362."

Gustavson explained that a day's journey meant at that time the distance traveled by boat along the coast of Norway, about 80 miles. "The lake with the two skerries is Cormorant Lake," he added, "while the sea where the ships were left is probably Hudson Bay. The party must have come down the Nelson River, Lake Winnipeg and the Red

CALIFORNIA BOASTS MOST PERFECT GIRL

LOS ANGELES—(UP)—The University of Southern California physical education department, which picks its Venuses scientifically, announced Miss Peggy Sweet as the most perfect physical specimen among young women attending the university.

Miss Sweet: Tips the scales at 127 pounds. Is 5 feet, 6 inches tall. Measures 34 inches around the bust, 27 inches around the waist, 26 inches about the hips, 20 inches about the thighs, 13 inches about the calves and 8 inches around the ankles.

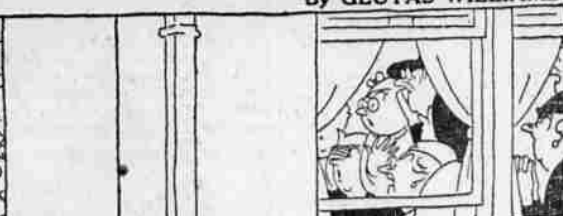
Has short curly blonde hair, sparkling eyes, captivating smile, and a perfect sun tan. She's going to be a physical education teacher.

P. O. Workers Spot Valuable Stamps

HOUSTON, Tex.—(UP)—Postal employees noticed a parcel in the mails which bore 14 cents in unusual stamps.

Quick to aid collectors, they called John T. Judd, stamp dealer, to inspect the stamps. The parcel bore two five-cent "errors" on the issue of 1917-19, each worth \$13.50 each, uncancelled, and a 10-cent stamp of the Trans-Mississippi issue of 1898, valued at 80 cents.

SUBURBAN HEIGHTS



THE MOTHERS' CLUB WAS THROWN INTO A PANIC WHEN A MAN SUDDENLY APPEARED AT A WINDOW, GESTURING AND MAKING STRANGE NOISES. BUT IT PROVED TO BE ONLY FRED PERLEY TRYING TO ATTRACT HIS WIFE'S ATTENTION, BECAUSE HE NEEDED THE CAR AND SHE HAD THE KEY



Chester Square is unused to pretty girls rushing madly.

overdrawn! By the way, you paid that check in?" "Yes, the bank manager nearly had a fit when I explained how I'd come to give the post-dated one. He said I'd better get you to make over a joint account, so that you could keep an eye on me." Daphne gave a gurgling laugh at the remembrance. "He's such a nice man. He was quite fatherly! Putting my arm and wanting to know what I'd done about settlements and whether you'd insured your life—I had quite a lot of trouble to get away."

"All right. But just look at this." He dropped an early News into her lap and obeyed her order almost too literally. The car jumped forward, shaved the corner out into Constitution Hill, took the Buckingham Palace Road bend on two wheels and went up into the Park at a pace which defied all regulations.

"My dear, you misunderstood me." Daphne was full of tender concern. "I only said that I knew how difficult it was to keep money put aside. That something turns up, generally, and one leaves it, that's all."

"New tenants, breaking into a locked cellar in the Croft House, Warley, Sussex, today found the body of a man who had evidently been dead some time. The police, called in at once, are still examining the premises and can make no statement but it appears that the body must have lain there at least four days. The fact that the door was locked and the key missing is a suspicious circumstance."

"I'll insure for ten thousand tomorrow and we won't talk about it again," he promised. "It makes me miserable when I think that I might leave you again—penniless."

"Well!" The car had stopped, held up at the top of St. James's Street, and Guy looked round grimly. "Four days—but that's the night we were there!" Alison stammered. "I don't understand! I mean, how could a body have got there?"

FORGETFUL MOTORIST SMASHES WRONG CAR

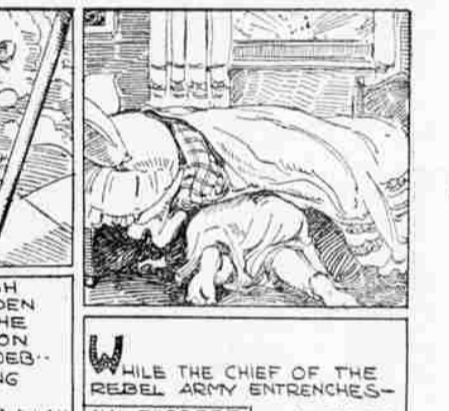
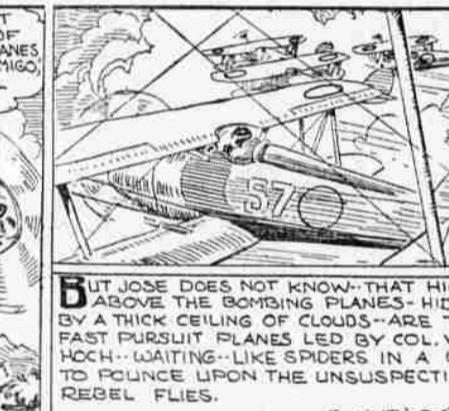
KOKOMO, Ind.—(UP)—Guy Lawrence, Miami, parked and locked his car in the business district here, and when he returned he found two automobiles, identical in appearance. He could not remember his license number and picked what he believed was his.

OFFICE GIRL LOCATES NON-ROMANTIC BOSS

CLEVELAND—(UP)—A young lady who wrote a newspaper and signed herself "Puzzled Office Girl," because she couldn't find a job where the employer didn't want to hold hands, found one quickly.



TAILSPIN TOMMY—TAILSPIN TOMMY—"Spiders and Flies!"



BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—A Halt!



THE NEBBS—A Burnt Child



THE BUNGLE FAMIL—The Roomer Is Bored

