

ENEMY'S KISS

by Evelyn M. Wisch

SYNOPSIS: Alison Redd realizes that Daphne Sumers, the editor who is marrying Alison's father today, has conspired with Alison to ruin her father and family. Alison fears for her father and family and decides to elope with her father and go to Guy Lumley, the only man who can help her. Daphne had conspired to separate Alison and Guy, but Alison suspects that Guy cannot be so black as Daphne paints him.

Chapter 37 STRANGE STORY

GUY peered off his white overall and vanished.

Alison, sitting on a low chair, laughed again. All the way down in the Underground she had wondered what their meeting would be like. But wherever her thoughts had wandered they had pictured nothing like this!

She had heard the sound of a car starting and in a minute he was back.

"There, finished? Come on."

The shabby dark blue Rover was outside. As they came out into the main road, he looked down at her and asked, "You believed my letter, then?"

"I didn't even get it. You see, my stepmother burned it. And I've run away from home."

His reply was the last thing that she expected.

CANADIAN FAMILY DECIDES MEDFORD IS PLACE TO LIVE

In April of this year Mr. and Mrs. O. Page and their two small daughters, Doreen and Corinne, set out from their home in Edmonton, Alberta, for a time at adventure in the "States." They found it.

While staying with a brother of Mr. Page's in Orange, California, the family was held up and robbed by an armed intruder, and over \$300 in money and jewelry was taken. That was an unpleasant adventure, but they have many pleasant ones to offset it, they admit. They have traveled 23,000 miles in the western part of the United States since April, visiting all of the national parks, and all of the western states.

Mr. Page is retired from the Canadian postal service, and the climate at Edmonton is a bit too high for his health. Southern California is a bit too low, but Medford is ideal, he thinks. Consequently, he and his family have decided to live here. At least they intend giving the idea a six-month trial. They have settled on a small fruit ranch on route 2, with a cousin, James Virtue.

Of interest to Medford automobile enthusiasts is the Page car. It is a four passenger British Austin convertible sedan. Every part of the small car is fitted to precision, and it has at least one feature found on no American car. The bearings in the motor are of the ball-bearing type. Friction is reduced to a minimum, with a resultant greater oil economy. The car has four speeds ahead, gets 42 miles on a gallon of gasoline, and rides like a awan, for all its smallness. It will easily be recognized on Medford's streets, being painted yellow and black, with a brown silk top, bigger than the American Austin, but smaller than the standard American cars.

GALAXY OF STARS IS FOUND BEHIND VEILING METEORS

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., June 25.—(AP)—Discovery of a hitherto unknown galaxy of stars, one of the island universes nearest to the earth but unseen because of obscuring meteoric dust, has been announced by Dr. Harlow Shapley, director of the Harvard University observatory.

Dr. Shapley said the spiral galaxy, which has been tagged "IC 342," is the third largest spiral in the skies, and is situated not far from the Milky Way. Its diameter, Dr. Shapley added, is probably not more than 10,000 light years from the earth.

"In angular dimensions," the Harvard astronomer explained, "the spiral is larger than the moon at its full. It is, in fact, the third largest spiral now known; the larger two being the great Andromeda Nebula and that known as Messier 33."

Related discovery of the galaxy was made through recent long exposure photographs with the telescopes at the Oak Ridge station of the Harvard observatory and it was announced by Dr. Shapley last night. Dr. Shapley said the nearness of the Nebula to the Milky Way delayed its identification.

The central nucleus of I. C. 342 was first noted more than 40 years ago by W. F. Denning, an English amateur observer of shooting stars and comets, but he failed to see the spiral arms, which are only revealed by photographic plates.

SUBURBAN HEIGHTS

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



RETURNING LATE ONE NIGHT, ERNIE PLUMER, WHO HAD FORGOTTEN HIS KEY, TRIED TO GET IN BY WAY OF THE TRELLIS AND GUEST-ROOM WINDOW, NOT KNOWING THAT HIS WIFE'S COUSIN HAD COME TO SPEND THE NIGHT

GLUYAS WILLIAMS

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"And I've run away from home!" said Alison.

"Thank God for that!" he said. "If you hadn't come this morning, I was going to the police!"

"To the police!"

"Yes," he answered her amazed look with a nod. "But never mind that now. Tell me what's happened."

Alison told him briefly of her interview in the theatre and what followed. His face grew white and set as he heard, and he muttered, "Good Lord!" and almost admiringly, "Finn, she's clever! A clever devil!"

"Isn't she?" agreed Alison. "So you see, I didn't get your letter. Only I felt that if she could go to those lengths, tearing up my letters, and lying about me, she must be lying about you, too," she wound up breathlessly. "And—and I thought I'd come and ask you myself. I just want to know the truth."

He said contritely, "It's all my fault! I've been a complete fool not to trust you from the beginning."

"You mean, telling me—"

"That story. Yes, I realized last night, when you wouldn't listen to me, what an idiot, utter ass I'd been. If you know how I've worried all night! I tell you, I was on the point of going to the police."

"But why?"

"It's rather a long tale. Let's find somewhere where we can talk."

They found a little basement cafe with bright copper covered tables. It was 12:15. The place was just beginning to fill up but they chose a table, out of range of listening ears. Even after the waitress had taken their order, they sat for a moment just looking at each other oddly satisfying, just to sit and look at him and smile!

"I'll have to go right back to the beginning, to just over a year ago," he warned Alison, "or you won't understand why I didn't tell the truth. It was silly of me—idiotic—I ought to have known that you couldn't have anything to do with it, but I'd been having a devil of a time hearing a lot of lies. I wouldn't have written to you, if I hadn't known that!"

Two hands and two pairs of eyes can say a great deal.

"Where had I got to," he asked.

"Oh! Well, anyway, this old man was ill. I could see that all right. But his symptoms weren't in order. Sometimes he'd be almost well for a long time and then he'd have a relapse and nearly die—for no reason at all.

"His wife pretended to be terribly concerned about him but I knew for a fact that she was running round with a foreign gigolo and I grew rather suspicious. Anyway, I watched, and got my nurse to watch, and we noticed that the old man's relapses always came after nurse's time off, when the wife had been nursing her husband herself. So I took the bull by the horns and interviewed the lady.

"I told her that I did not feel satisfied and that I intended to move the old man into a nursing home. She lost her temper with me and created a frightful scene but I stuck to my point and told her that unless she consented, I should have to get a specialist's opinion.

"That scared her and she gave way. I made all arrangements to move my patient the next day and I warned the matron of the home that he was not to be left alone with his wife. I went round myself, to see him moved—and found him gone."

"Gone?"

"Yes. She'd chartered a special plane and whisked him off by air to England! About three months later, I saw a notice of his death in the London papers. But I'd one satisfaction, anyway. I noticed in the list of wills that he had left nothing; as it turned out he'd sunk it all in an account. So she didn't make any money by what she did!"

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Alison learns more about Daphne, tomorrow.

S-MATTER POP

By C. M. Payne



TAILSPIN TOMMY—Games Is Ungrateful

By Hal Forrest



BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—The Ends of Locomotive!

By Edwin Alger



THE NEBBS—Memory

By Sol Hess



THE BUNGLE FAMILY—Count, Be Calm

By Harry J. Tutthill



CHEWING GUM AID TAKES POISON ON TRIP TO WEDDING

BERKELEY, Cal., June 25.—(AP)—Gum-chewing received the official sanction of a University of California dental research expert today.

Herman Beck, associate professor of dental medicine, declared studies over the last two years have demonstrated that chewing gum, as a form of exercise, may aid in the maintenance of a perfect face just as athletic activities may maintain a perfect figure.

Dr. Beck said other advantages of the socially-tabooed practice are possible reduction of tooth decay and pyorrhea, due to increased flow of the salivary glands.

Research is being continued, he added, after which definite conclusions on the favorable—or unfavorable—effects of gum chewing will be reached.

Be credited to the artist Model by Ethelwyn B. Hoffmann.

CHICAGO, June 25.—(UP)—Believed a victim of unrequited love, Ida Karansky, 25, committed suicide by taking poison today while enroute in a taxicab to a double wedding where she was to have been a guest.

Arriving at the home of her brother, Louis, where the wedding party had assembled, she collapsed on the front porch as guests hurried to her. She died at a hospital.

Police said Fay Robinson, 26, one of the brides, ran down from upstairs when told Mrs. Karansky had taken poison. They quoted her as saying:

"She was jealous. The damn fool would do something like that."

Ten Die In Crash.

BOGOTA, Colombia, June 25.—(P)—Incomplete reports from Medellin said ten persons, including Carlos Gardel, outstanding South American movie star, were killed there today in an airplane crash.