

# ENEMY'S KISS

by Evelyn M. Winch

## Chapter 48 NEW THREAT

"BE QUIET!" Rede put his hand suddenly and roughly across Allison's mouth. "I'll not allow you to say such things!"

Allison tore herself free, pushing him away.

"I don't care what you say!" she cried. "If you want to run into a trap, I'm not going to, that's all! And you can't make me!"

He turned, apologizing, "I don't know what's come over her!"

Daphne stood in her bedroom door, drawing on her gloves.

"It's that man."

"Lumley?" he looked startled.

"Yes. She's seen him this morning. She probably slept at his house last night." Daphne stated it calmly.

"Allison!" He swung round on her accusing. "Have you been to that man's house?"

"Yes. I've been there this morning." Allison admitted it proudly. "I suppose it's no good my saying that she's lying about last night—you wouldn't believe me. But if you want to know, Guy and I are engaged."

Daphne's tone was sober, almost solemn as she said aloud, "I tell you, he's hypnotized her!"

"So that's it!" He turned to Allison, full of contempt and anger. "All right, my child! It just shows that you're not fit to be left here alone!"

"I tell you, my dear, this is why I was afraid." Daphne's tone was meek. But she had moved to the outer door, was barring it with her body.

"Don't worry, Allison's coming with us." Robert's tone was grim.

"I'm not." Allison moved back against the mantelpiece, held on it defensively. "You can tell any lies you like but whatever you say, I'm going to stay here till he comes!"

Robert started forward but Daphne checked him quickly.

"Are you?" she said. "Then you'll wait a long time, that's all."

"What do you mean?" gasped Allison.

Daphne laughed coolly.

"I mean that he's probably under arrest." She said. "You see, I went round to Scotland Yard early this morning and told them all about your Dr. Lumley and his visit to Warley!"

"YOU told—Scotland Yard!" Allison was whiter than the paint-work behind her. "Then you were cheating me! You tried to make me promise and you know all the time."

"I had to keep you quiet," retorted Daphne.

"You held me because I said I'd go for the police." Allison was dangerously quiet now. "You've lied to me and you've lied to father—well, you won't put this one over!" She darted to the telephone, snatched it from its rest.

"What're you doing?" Daphne jumped forward, tried to wrest the receiver from her hand but she held on tight.

"I'm going to ring up Scotland Yard!"

"Allison!" Her father joined in now, was on the other side of her. "Put that down at once!"

"I won't!"

She held the telephone with her right hand, with her left flipped over the sides of the book feverishly.

Here it was—New Scotland Yard, Whitehall 1202. As her fingers found

the dial, she heard Daphne whisper behind her, "Get her to the train, Bob. She'll be all right then! We can get married by the Consul at Calais!"

"Hullo! Is that Scotland Yard?" Who did one ask for, Allison wondered. "Hullo! Yes, I want to speak—"

"Click! The receiver fell back across its stand as Daphne's hand closed like a vice upon her wrist: in spite of herself, Allison screamed, for the pain was sharp and sudden.

"Leave go! You're hurting my wrist!" the girl gasped. Her father's arm was round her waist now, he was holding her kindly but very firmly. Daphne's hand slid up to Allison's elbow, gripping it just above the joint, as she shook her head.

"Let go of me!" Allison tried to writh free but Robert had her fast. He pushed her gently down into a chair as Daphne let go.

"No! Sit down!" he ordered, as she tried to leap up.

"BOB, shall I fetch the maid? Or give her something—al volatile—wait!" Daphne ran to the door. "No!" Allison's head dropped on her knees. "Leave me alone!"

With a tremendous effort, she checked her sobs, raised her head and spoke with all the earnestness

## APPEAL OF BIBLE HOLDS CONSTANT ASSERTS PASTOR

Speaking from the topic, "The Fundamental Missionary Concept in Gospel Aggression," Sunday morning, from the Church of the Nazarene pulpit, Fred M. Weatherford, pastor-evangelist, said in part as follows:

"The ushering in of the Holy Ghost Dispensation opened the beginning of the great missionary program, marking the first outstanding epic in world evangelism. Since the beginning of this dispensation, on the day of Pentecost, God's challenge to the church has remained the same. There is no variability in the Bible appeal to man.

"The one element, perhaps, that lends greatest strength to the Bible, as an inspired book, is from the fact that its moral and spiritual teaching for correction, is as applicable today, as it was at the time it was given.

This test, put to the publishers of text books reveals to us that human thought is not enduring. Here we find that the best brains of human thought are fluctuating and variable. Text books used a quarter of a century ago, in the sciences for instance, are antedated today.

"Sin, in the human heart, remains the same the world round and the remedy for its removal is through the ministry of the Holy Spirit, to individual personality.

"The responsibility that Jesus laid upon his first disciples was the great

commission: 'Go Ye, therefore, into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature. He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved but he that believeth not shall be damned.' That commission has never been revoked. It is incumbent upon all disciples of Christ today."

## GRANGE RALLY AT BELLEVIEW TODAY

A grange rally will be held at the Belleview grange hall at 8 o'clock tonight. The program will be presented by the Jacksonville grange, and the cup will be presented by that grange to the Belleview grange, who will hold the same until the program in August at the Roxy Ann grange.

The cup contest is continuing to gain interest. Granges in the lead are Jacksonville grange, with an average of 47 per cent, Phoenix grange 46 per cent and Talent grange 43 per cent. The meeting tonight promises to be one of the biggest yet held.

Belleview grange will serve sandwiches for those attending from their grange.

## WIMER CAMP LIFE SHOWN IN FILMS

CAMP WIMER—(Spl.)—Movies of Wimer camp life were shown by Captain Guy W. Saunders at the semi-monthly smoker last week. The pic-

tures were taken by Captain Saunders of morning and evening formations, barracks life, and recreation. The movies were the climax of an evening of entertainment which included a supper of fried chicken and all the fixtures with apple pie and ice cream to top it off. Music and song by members, card tricks, recitations and a stream of badinage from Master of Ceremonies Joe Winkler lilted out the evening.

It is planned to give a smoker to Wimer members one week and a dance in the Wimer grange hall the next throughout the summer. There will be an all-day picnic with swimming events early in July for Wimer.

## RECREATION PROGRAMS LISTED FOR 17 CITIES

SALEM, July 2.—(AP)—Recreation programs consisting of organized games, swimming, crafts, and other playground activities, are being conducted in 17 Oregon cities, through the use of relief funds, C. A. Howard, state school superintendent, said today. Howard's department is in general charge of the recreation projects.

These cities include Albany, Ashland, Astoria, Bend, Corvallis, Enterprise, Eugene, Grants Pass, Hillsboro, Klamath Falls, La Grande, McMinnville, Pendleton, Portland, Salem, Silverton and Tillamook.

WINDOW GLASS—We sell window glass and will replace your broken windows reasonably. Trowbridge Cabinet Works.

Phone 542. We'll haul away your refuse. City Sanitary Service.

## THE WORLD AT ITS WORST

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



WHEN THE HOUSE IS CLOSED AND THE CAR IS PACKED BUT THE DOG REFUSES TO APPEAR.

GLUYAS WILLIAMS



Rede turned to Allison, full of contempt.

solemn as she said aloud, "I tell you, he's hypnotized her!"

"So that's it!" He turned to Allison, full of contempt and anger. "All right, my child! It just shows that you're not fit to be left here alone!"

"I tell you, my dear, this is why I was afraid." Daphne's tone was meek. But she had moved to the outer door, was barring it with her body.

"Don't worry, Allison's coming with us." Robert's tone was grim.

"I'm not." Allison moved back against the mantelpiece, held on it defensively. "You can tell any lies you like but whatever you say, I'm going to stay here till he comes!"

Robert started forward but Daphne checked him quickly.

"Are you?" she said. "Then you'll wait a long time, that's all."

"What do you mean?" gasped Allison.

Daphne laughed coolly.

"I mean that he's probably under arrest." She said. "You see, I went round to Scotland Yard early this morning and told them all about your Dr. Lumley and his visit to Warley!"

"YOU told—Scotland Yard!" Allison was whiter than the paint-work behind her. "Then you were cheating me! You tried to make me promise and you know all the time."

"I had to keep you quiet," retorted Daphne.

"You held me because I said I'd go for the police." Allison was dangerously quiet now. "You've lied to me and you've lied to father—well, you won't put this one over!" She darted to the telephone, snatched it from its rest.

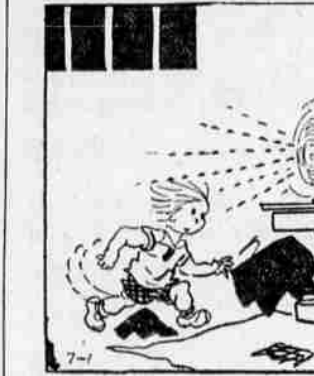
"What're you doing?" Daphne jumped forward, tried to wrest the receiver from her hand but she held on tight.

"I'm going to ring up Scotland Yard!"

"Allison!" Her father joined in now, was on the other side of her. "Put that down at once!"

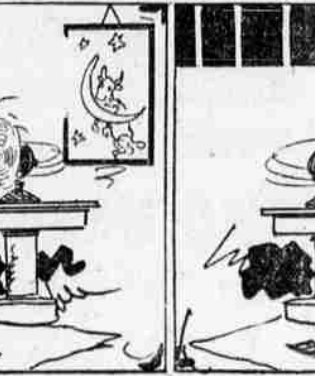
"I won't!"

## S-MATTER POP—



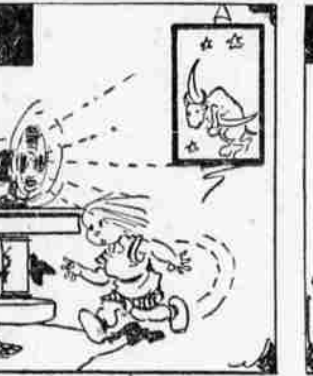
SMATTER POP! WHAT GOOD IS A 'LECTRIC FAN LIKE THAT IF YOU GOTTA TUN YERSELF TO DEATH TO KEEP COOL

## TAILSPIN TOMMY—Bullets Getting Close!



IF I... DON'T GET OUT OF HIS RANGE QUICK-- MY GOOSE WILL BE COOKED! I'LL TRY A NEW STUNT.

## BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—Safe So Far



GOSH, BRIAR, WE'RE GAFE IF HE DOESN'T CATCH UP WITH OUR HORSE! THAT'D BE A DEAD GIVEAWAY-- THEN HE'D COME BACK LOOKING FOR US.

## THE NEBBS—Good News?



HERE'S ANOTHER ONE BUT IT'S GOT A RIDER!

## BICYCLE, SKATE RACES JULY 4TH

ASHLAND STREET

Excuse me, I hear you speak of Oakdale, and a button you find at my door. Ah, like you say, it is the same house until color as the suit this Oakdale wear, eh?

## THE BUNGLE FAMILY—Theories Versus Hartford



Listen, how could Hartford lose that button here? He wasn't in this house until after the race.

**BICYCLE, SKATE RACES JULY 4TH**  
**ASHLAND STREET**

At 9 o'clock Tuesday morning the 4th of July crowds along Ashland street in Ashland will be treated to some real old-time cycle races.

Those under 11 years of age are in class C. From 11 to 15 years are in class B. And from 15 to 20 years are in class A.

The start of all races will be near the Junior High school, and the finish will be at the First National Bank.

Three cash prizes will be awarded in each event.

In addition the one riding a bicycle from the greatest distance into Ashland for the day will be awarded a cash prize. As an added attraction members of the fire department will compete with the police department in a tandem race for the honors of the day just before the parade.

Parallel parking will be in effect on Main street and provide ample room for the contest.

The races are ten minutes apart and will be conducted by the Lathrop baseball club.

At 1 o'clock this team will play a championship baseball game at the high school field with the Yoke team.

Well, yes, he did run upstairs for me, but—

How long was he up there, Peddy?

Well, I don't know, but he know nothing about my papers. Ha ha!

Sol! And how that fellow looked me right in the eye when he saw he know nothing about my papers. Ha ha!

Well, I don't know, but he know nothing about my papers. Ha ha!

Well, I don't know, but he know nothing about my papers. Ha ha!

Well, I don't know, but he know nothing about my papers. Ha ha!

Well, I don't know, but he know nothing about my papers. Ha ha!

Well, I don't know, but he know nothing about my papers. Ha ha!

Well, I don't know, but he know nothing about my papers. Ha ha!

Well, I don't know, but he know nothing about my papers. Ha ha!

Well, I don't know, but he know nothing about my papers. Ha ha!

Well, I don't know, but he know nothing about my papers. Ha ha!

Well, I don't know, but he know nothing about my papers. Ha ha!

Well, I don't know, but he know nothing about my papers. Ha ha!

Well, I don't know, but he know nothing about my papers. Ha ha!

Well, I don't know, but he know nothing about my papers. Ha ha!

Well, I don't know, but he know nothing about my papers. Ha ha!