

MEDITERRANEAN Cruise ss "Transylvania" sailing Jan. 30 Clark's 25th cruise, 66 days, including Madeira, Canary Islands, Casablanca, Rabat, Capital of Morocco, Spain, Algiers, Malta, Athena, Con-stantinople, 15 days Palestine and Egypt, Italy, Riviers, Cherbourg, (Paris). Includes botela, guides, motors, etc.

RADIO TUBES

un, June 29, 1929; \$600 up FRANK C. CLARK, Times Bidg., N.Y.

Cat's Varied Diet

On a farm in Hinsdale, Mass., says the Boston Globe, lives a cat that is positively ounivorous. Like most other felines she eats meat, fish and milk, but her diet does not stop there, however. When the lady of the house was surprised to find bits of cucumber on the ground near the kitchen door, she watched the cat for a while. Finally she saw kitty go to the garden, break off a good-sized cucumber and carry it to the house, where she broke It open and ate it. Since that time the cat's appetite has been tested with various other vegetables and it responds heartily

#### Record Gain in **Butter Profits**

Dairymen Who Use "Dandelion Butter Color" Say It's the Best Investment of All.



The biggest creamerles in the country, who are most careful to cater to the whims of the public, are earning record profits by keeping their butter that appetizing June color everyone likes. Ninety per cent of them are doing it with "Dandelion Butter Color." It's the

most economical and satisfactory butter color made. Half a teaspoonful colors a gallon of cream! It doesn't color the buttermilk. It's purely vegetable and tasteless, Approved by all State and National Food Laws, Large bottles, only 35¢ at all drug and grocery stores or write Wells and Richardson Co., Inc., Burlington, Vt., for a FREE SAMPLE BOTTLE.

## Repose for the Artists

"Are you going to have a great deal of music when you go speechmaking?" "Not too much," answered Senator Sorghum. "The last time I went ou tour I was made to feel that I was merely filling in time between the jazz band selections."

### Except in Private

"Maude thinks that nothing is good enough for her." "Fortunately she doesn't go in bathing on that idea."-Sydney Bulle-

But Not Purse Bob--Did you fill your date last

Matt-I hope so. She ate everything in sight.

### The Mystery

Half the world does not see how the other half affords it.-Boston Herald.

An undertaker is a man who follows the medical profession.

All hardwood tables should have glass edges for cigarettes.



Woman Driver Ilike to drive with ChampionSparkPlugsbecause I know I'll not be annoyed with engine trouble due to faulty spark plugs.

Champion is the betterspark plug because it has an exclusive silli manite insulator specially treated to withstand the much higher temperatures of the modern high-compression engine. Also a new patented solid copper gasket-sealthatremain absolutely gas-tight under high compression. Special analysis electrodes which assure a fixed spark-gap under all driving conditions.

HAMPION Spark Plugs

Dependable for Every Engine

RECKLE OINTMENT

# The Double Cross

By A. E. THOMAS

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#### THE STORY

Jim Stanley, wealthy young New York business man, unable to concentrate in his dictation to his desk audiphone, has the maing to finish his work there. Rolin Waterman, his business part-ner and closest friend, comes in. Both men are avowedly in love with Dorls Colby. Stanley pro-poses they toss a coin to deter-mine which of them shall, that evening, first ask her to marry him. Waterman wins. Nina Mor-gan, Waterman's secretary, also gan, Waterman's sevenheard his his mistress, has overheard his conversation with Stanley and conversation with Stanley and ents Waterman's plan to deis practically penniless and must make a rich marriage. He urges Nina to go to Doris and tell her she (Nina) has been wronged but by Stanley. The girl con-sents. Doris admits to her fa-ther her interest in both Stanley and Waterman, but is unable to make up her mind which to marry. Nina goes to Doris with her story, securing a promise that Doris will not reveal the source of her information. She convinces Doris of Stanley's duplicity, and leaves her broken hearted, and realizing that it is Stanley she really has loved

#### CHAPTER V—Continued

It would not be fair to say that Wa terman had no compunctions regarding his treatment of Jim Stanley. He had been deceiving 'Im for a long time. Stanley, for example, had no idea that Waterman had been playing the market "on his own," a thing explicitly forbidden to each of them when the partnership was formed. Waterman, having begut a course of dissimulation in this matter, was obliged, or so he thought to keep it up. And as little lies lead to bigger

ones, and small disloyalties beget great treasons, so now the tide of deceit on which Waterman had long ago em barked had finally brought him to this crest of treachery. Five years ago be would have been appalled at the mere suggestion of it. Yet, such is the effect of slow but cumulative moral degeneration that now it merely made And uneasy, increasingly so, he now

became as he left the club and turned northward. Nor was this uneasiness at all allayed by his brief colloquy with Nina outside the Colby house Even after he had been alone with Doris in the Colby drawing-room a quarter of an hour, he still had not the slightest notion as to what had passed between the two women. He had found Doris strange, cold, aloof He had come there to ask her to marry him, but the moment seemed hardly propitious, despite his agreement with Stanley. Somehow, his suspense must be ended-and quickly Time was passing-in fifteen minutes more Jim Stanley would be at the He must know, and he must know at once. And so he made a plunge. After a long silence, he said abruptly.

"Doris, what's the matter with you?" Somewhat to his surprise she did not fence.

"I have just heard the most painful thing in the world," she said. "Now for it!" he thought, and aloud

he said, squaring his shoulders to meet the blow, "About whom?" "About Jim."

The relief that he felt was overwhelming. Guiltily he felt that she must be conscious of it, but almost simultaneously be saw that she was not thinking of him at all, and inwardly he gave three cheers. "About Jim?" he said.

"A certain person has just been here and told me an awful thing about "What?

"I cannot tell you. I gave my word "Surely you don't believe it?"

"I'm afraid I do." "Was this talebearer some one you know?"

"No. it was some one I never saw or heard of before."

Instinctively Waterman hit upon the sound course to follow. "But surely. Doris, you don't mean to say that you believe this scandalous tale told by an utter stranger, and about one of your very best friends?"

She feebly shrugged her shoulders. "But," he went on, "you can't do it! At least you must give Jim a chance to explain-to defend himself." "Impossible-1 gave my word of

"Before you heard it?"

"Yea" "Why on earth did you do that?" "Because I took it so lightly. couldn't imagine that it could possibly

ne anything of the slightest conse "And it is?" \*Yes, it is. It is a thing that no one but a man with a cruel, cruel heart could do. Oh, he might in the

first place have done it upon impulse That I could forgive. But, after that. nothing but cold cold cruelty could explain it.

"And you can't tell me what it is?" 'No. I can't tell anyone-I've prom

"But I cannot understand," said Waterman, warmly his confidence ris ing with the overwhelmingly welcome knowledge that he himself was not in danger "I cannot understand It seems to me that if anybody I don't care who he was came to me with a

should refuse to credit it until Jim had had a chance to defend himselfespecially if, as you say, his accuse: was a person whom I did not know at

"I can't go into it," said the giri sadly and abruptly, "but I am certain that if you had heard the story as I heard it, you would have to believe it too, no matter how much it hurt you. "I don't believe it, whatever it is Why, we've known Jim all our lives -he's one of the very best."

"So I've always thought," she sighed, "until tonight,"

"But not any more?"

"Not any more." Suddenly she put out her hand to him appealingly like a frightened "Oh, Rolly, Rolly," she said. "I've lost my friend. He's gone. I've ost him. And it hurts."

Swiftly be was at her side. His time was come. He took the cold little hand in both of his own, and drew it to his breast.

"Doris, dear," he said, "let me help

"You can't. You can't." "I do so want to help you, because-

you see-I love you." The long lashes rose above the violet eyes, and then they flickered and fell again. Quietly he drew her to her feet, and with a little sob she slipped into his arms.

"Dearest," he murmured, "don't cry-please don't cry."

"But she only murmured brokenly. "I've lost my friend-I've lost him." "Yes, yes, I know. But I must try and make it up to you if I can."

And thus it happened. Desperately she needed comfort and-the comfort er was there. A moment later she freed berself swiftly from his arms "Good heavens," she said. "I had quite forgotten He's coming here this very night. I can't see him-I can't. must tell Barker to send him away Please ring the bell-hurry, hurry!" But Waterman had anticipated this amergency. "On the contrary," he said promptly, "I think it best that

you should see him.' "What now? Oh, I couldn't, I couldn't !" "Yes. now, darling. Think a mo-

You have lost your ment-think. friend, you say." "Yes," she said, "and so have you. "Yes, we've both lost him, haven't we? And yet we cannot tell him so

How do you propose to treat him?"

"Oh," she said, "I haven't thoughtthere basn't been time." "Well, I suggest that my idea is this. You cannot tell him you are no longer his friend without telling him why. and you can't do that. You must let him find it out by degrees, and I think the easiest way to start will be by telling him at once that you are going to

marry me." The violet eyes widened abruptly in truth, the girl was startled. In a moment of keen suffering she had it was true, gone to the arms of the comforting Waterman. She had lain there some moments. He had caressed her -she had allowed it. Yet it was not until this instant that she realized fully what this had meant to him. All this he saw in the moment of silence that followed his last remark. His fate was in the balance. He knew it.

"Dearest," be breathed. At length she turned away. "All

His heart leaped up-he had won! He was safe. Now to clinch it. "Oh. I am sure I am right, darling," he tur ried on. "It will be hard to do, but there's one thing about it, once done it will be over and swiftly over Since you cannot tell him what you know about him and yet you must believe it. you can't go on seeing him day by day pretending you are still his friend. No one could do it. So let him know that you're engaged to me. If I am not mistaken, that of itself will be a bit of a blow to him."

She sighed as she dabbed at ner eyes with her handkerchief. "I suppose you're right," she admitted. "Since it must be, the sooner the better." "I'm sure of it."

At this moment Stanley entered the room, unannounced, since Barker knew quite well that his mistress was always at home to him. He paused upon the threshold just an instant Nobody spoke. He feared the worst. but he crossed the room briskly, took the girl's unresisting hand, and said "Well, my dear Doris, and how are you tonight?"

"I'm very well," she said faintly without looking at him. "Good," said he. "Hello, Rolly,"

"Hello, Jim." "I haven't seen you in a long time not for four or five hours. Very sel dom happens like that. Well, Dorls what's the news?"

"No news," she said faintly. "I've got to contradict you, Dorts," interrupted Waterman. "There is news, the best news I've had in a long

ong time or ever shall." Stanley's heart sank-his prophetic soul was right. He knew it before Waterman continued:

"It's delightful that you should have nappened in as you did, for I am sure that Doris feels as I do when I say that it makes me quite happy that you should be the first to hear of our en

gagement." Jim managed to force a smile. Splendid," he cried, "splendid! My two very best friends! Doris, my dear friend, my very best wishes-the very best wishes that you could imagine. and then add to those about a thou sand more still better ones. And as for you, Rolly, you know perfectly well that I consider you the luckless

man in the wide, wide world." "Thanks," said Waterman, "I knew could rely upon you." "How soon is it to be?"

"We haven't got as far as that," smiled Waterman. "In point of fact it's only just happened."

Jim paused perhaps a second and a half. Within that brief time he made a decision. He suffered-intolerablywith an acuteness of which he had never dreamed. He had an uncontrollable impulse to get away-far, far away, with the swiftness of light. If he could only wish himself at the end of the world, and be there with the wish !

"Well, well," he said. "this is de lightful! It will make me especially happy as I go away."

"Away? queried Waterman, 'Yes. I know, I haven't told you, but \ in "Along the Road."

scandalous story about old Jim, I | for a long time I have had a plan to the back of my head. As you know, I have been one of the backers of a series of archeological explorations that the museum has been carrying on in the interior of Thibet. Nesbitt ts starting this week to Join the party now in the field, and I'm going with him."

Doris felt that the time had come when she must say something, so she nsked: "How long shall you be gone?"

"I've no idea-one year, two years maybe five. And so I fear that shall not be present at your wedding. But I plan to have a part in it, none the less. And as your wedding gift from me, my dear fellow, I present you with all my interest, right, title and all that kind of thing, in the bustness now managed under the style of Stanley and Waterman." "My dear Jim!"

"Now don't say no. I'm through with I'm sick of the Street. I've had six years of it and I'm tired of the game. You enjoy it. You're good at it. I'm afraid at times the limitations I've imposed upon you have irked you a little. I'm afraid I've been a bit of a drag." "Not at all," murmured Waterman

politely "Oh, yes, I have seen that there

were many times when you were irritated by my ultra-conservatism. But now all that is passed. The business yours-lock, stock, and barrel." "But I say, this is mighty sweet of

"Not at all. An event of this importance, an alliance between my two best friends, requires to be commemorated by something more substantial than the presentation of a pie-knife or a mantel clock. There, there-say no more about it. Now I must be off. Good night, Doris." He took her hand again. "I'll see you again before i go, but again let me say how charmed I am. Next to being happy one's self. the most delightful thing in the world is to be assured of the happiness of the two people in that world one loves

"But, my dear Jim, I can't thank you enough-such a princely present!" objected Waterman.

"Nonsense. Why here you are, my two old friends, going to be married-I'd like to do something nice for you -and, well, this is it-that's all. And you know perfectly well I can afford it. I ask only one thing of you in return."

"Whatever It is, it's yours," smiled

Waterman. "In the first place, be happy, but much more than that, make her happy because you see that's about the d-dest most important thing in the world."

"You-you'll write, perhaps," asked Dorls, feebly.

"Oh, now and then, maybe, and when I come back, Rollin," he added with a smile, "you shall render me an accounting of your stewardship. Goodnight, Doris, dear. Good-night, Rollin, old boy." He gripped both their hands again. As he reached the door he turned once more and beamed upon them. "You two dear people," he said, "I love you both and always shall !" With that be was gone. Waterman turned uncomfortably

toward the girl. "Rollin, oh, Rollin, Rollin," she whispered brokenly, as she slipped again into his arms. "I can't believe it ! can't believe it."

Stanley plunged down the steps as the heavy door closed behind bim, and burried blindly across the Avenue. There was tumult in his brain. He had not expected defeat. Not that he nourished any overweening estimate of his personal attractions, or that he regarded them as in any way superior to those of his friend. On the contrary, in his eyes Waterman was quite the best tooking man of his acquaintance, the most winning and the most agreeable. Yet Doris had always been to bim everything that was kind and sympathetic and understanding. Rehad never, it is true, made love to her directly, yet she must have known, he thought, what he thought of her, and being uncommonly intelligent, she must have guessed that before very long be would ask her to be his wife.

He had no suspicion whatever of the truth. By no concelvable means could be possibly have guessed the devious route by which Waterman's success had been achieved. He could not know the sudden shock to which the girl's whole nature had been subjected, nor how much she suffered at the conviction of his turpitude. He could not know that Doris in her suffering had unconsciously, blindly, put out her hand, yearning for comfort, and had taken, almost without knowing it, the only comfort that offered itself.

No suspicion of all this crossed or could cross the mind of the stricken Stanley. His nature was of the simplest and most direct. Life had been too easy for him. Everything had been plain sailing. This was the first great shock of his life and it shook him to the core of his soul.

Resolutely, consciously, he endeav ored to put the past behind bim. He would burn all his bridges, sink all his boats. Yes, that was the thing Immediately he burned with the wish to be gone. He waved his hand at a passing taxl whose driver pulled up so sharply that his rear wheels skidded slightly against the curb. Ten minutes later, in his own spartment, he was telephoning:

"Is that you, Wilson?-Yes, yes, I'm tucky to find you in on a Saturday night. Something unexpected has come up. I've got to make many plans of importance with a good deal of speed. Were you planning to leave town over Sunday? No?-You're quite sure? Good, then I shall ask you for once to give up your day of rest and meet me at the office in the morning at eleven o'clock. All right. Good-by. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

### Traveling Book

Few traveling-books are better than good anthology of poetry in which every page contains something complete and perfect in itself. The brief respites from labor which the selfmmolated tourist allows himself cannot be more delightfully filled than with the reading of poetry, which may even be got by heart.-Aldous Huxley.

## BLACK ON BLACK LATEST EDICT: FALL HATS ARE CLOSE FITTING



richly beautiful in appearance.

high-class skins.

and like variety.

Furs which unite with these ele-

gant cloakings to perfect the black-on-

black theme include wolf, fox, caracul,

broadtail, Russian lamb and other

For the elegant model in the pic-

ture sumptuous wolf unstintingly lends

its glossy blackness to the suede cloth

it trims with flattering results. Furs

of the character of the long-haired

variety noted in this fliustration meet

smart competition of supple thin pelts

of the broadtail, Persian lamb, caracul

There is this advantage about the

flat furs, they lend themselves so

into swagger triangle kerchief collars,

and appliques are also among newest

novelty. Cuffs especially play their

matching muffs supply the final note

specimens which quite suggest the sil-

Fur cuffs and the collar vie with

unique fur treatments.

of chic.

BLACK FURRED BLACK CLOTH COAT new velvety woolens which are

> acting to them so spontaneously. Perhans it is because that for so long . time the fashionable world has been feeling the urge for "something different," and in the newer hats the tope is being more than realized.

Fashion this season is working upon the theory that the hat must cling close to the neck and about the face, and if it have a brim then the brim must in some novel way define the checkline. Note the models in this group, while in the strictest sense perhaps they should not be classified as bonnets, yet they do fit the head in . hood-like manner, and they are therefore aptly illustrative of newest trend.

gracefully to intriguing and unusual Note how, in the top model, the treatments. Fashlon's latest caprice flange of little velvet petals, each of is to manipulate thin furs in a fabric which is outlined with tiny gold beadway. That is, the fur, if it is supple ing, is brought down so as to define enough, is tied into soft bows, or it is the cheekline. This interprets a very formed into tailored bows, or made new silhouette. The handsome twinpin rhinesione ornament is just such or perhaps a long throw-scarf. Insets as sparkles on a vast number of the season's velvet chapeaux. The ornate band about the velvet

cap to the left is worked in spangles hemlines in point of elaboration and and chenille embroidery. Everywhere, one turns in the realm of autumn and part in most fantastic ways. Clever. winter millinery one sees spangles and snug hats of these daintier furs add a similar glittering effects. note of extreme interest, and tiny An interesting feature about the hat to the right is that it is made of two

A trend to startling novelty is materials, velvet for the crown with evidenced by the new hats, Bonsatin for the flange. It is charge nets, not figuratively speaking, but teristic of new millinery that conhonest-to-goodness bonnets have come trasting media be used in their fashinto fashion. Milliners are playing up ioning. The embroidery is in chain stitch with beads interspersed. the bonnet theme in every type from the simple poke-cloche to quaint little

Velvet millinery is much in evidence in colors matched to the velvet cos-



CLOSE FITTING FALL HATS

houette of a baby bonnet. Indeed I tume with which it is worn. A hand fashionable Paris is quite agog this very moment over the cunning ostrichfaced "baby bonnet" of satin which Suzanne Talbot recently created. When ostrich is not used then pretty pink petal effects line the quaint brim

of these naive bonnets. The surprising part about the new millinery modes, some of which are quite extreme, is that women are re-

Taffeta Frock A very charming frock for evening wear is of a very delicate shade of lavender taffeta. The waist is strictly plain with round neck and no sleeves, but the skirt has a deep and irregular border of magenta taffeta, with blocks

### Citron Yellow

of deeper violet set in,

A new evening gown of satin is of citron yellow with both yellow and green combining for piping, girdle and facing of the irregular hem skirt,

some fancy gold-cord banding enhances the final model in this group. Of millinery in general it may be truly said that not for many seasons has the outlook been so promising for a vogue of flattering feminine hats,

JULIA BOTTOMLEY. (6, 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

the kind that feature prettiness as

### Many Tiers

well as "style."

A black tulle evening gown achieves its uneven, longer back, by having two wide tiers across the front of its skirt and three graduated tiers across the back, with each jutting down right in the center,

### Hatter's Plush

Luxuriously lovely is a black batter's plush turban of draped mode with a forehead piece of white hatter's plush and the white appearing ever and anon between the folds of black



#### **OLD FOLKS SAY** DR. CALDWELL WAS RIGHT

The basis of treating sickness has not changed since Dr. Caldwell left Medical College in 1875, nor since he placed on the market the laxative prescription he had used in his practice.

He treated constipation, billiousness, headaches, mental depression, indigestion, sour stomach and other indispositions entirely by means of simple vegetable la.atives, herbs and roots. These are still the basis of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, a combination of senna and other mild herbs, with pepsin.

The simpler the remedy for constipation, the safer for the child and for you. And as you can get results in a mild and safe way by using Dr. Caldwell's

And as you can get results in a mild and safe way by using Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, why take chances with atrong drugs?
A bottle will last several months, and

all can use it. It is pleasant to the taste, gentle in action, and free from narcotics. Elderly people find it ideal. All drug stores have the generous bottles, or write "Syrup Pepsin," Dept. BB, Monticello, Illinois, for free trial bottle.

#### Foolish Communist Representative Albert Johnson said

to a Washington reporter the other day:

"It's an ill wind that blows nobody any good, and the Sacco-Vanzetti business is going to clean the United States of Communists forever. "'What is a Communist?' a lady

asked me in Hoquiam. "'A Communist,' said I, 'is a man who looks down on those above him."

#### The vaudeville performer was cheerful about it. "A touch of asthma is no fun," he stated, "but I'm getting off some not-

able wheezes."-Louisville Courier-

Journal.

Some New Ones

Frank Reply "How is my form?" "More suitable for the beach, Miss,



# Acidity

The common cause of digestive difficulties is excess acid. Soda cannot alter this condition, and it burns the stomach. Something that will neutralize the acidity is the sensible thing to take. That is why physicians tell the public to use Phillips Milk of Magnesia.

One spoonful of this delightful preparation can neutralize many times its volume in acid. It acts instantly; relief is quick, and very apparent. All gas is dispelled; all sourness is soon gone; the whole system is sweetened, Do try this perfect anti-acid, and remember it is just as good for children, too, and pleasant for them to take. Any drug store has the genuine, prescriptional product.

## **DHILLIPS** Milk of Magnesia

Challenge

"You can't make a silk purse from sow's ear." "Tell it to Packingtown."

Definition

"What kind of a dog is that?" "That's a bulldog," "Oh, I see. A police dog." A fanatic may be right, but in too

## CAN NOW DO ANY WORK

much of hurry.

Thanks to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



they have done for me and I wish you success in the luture. I can do any kind of work now and when women ask me what has helped me I recommend your medicines. I will answer any letters I receive asking about them."
—Mrs. Emma Grego, Route 3, Box

53, Denison, Texas.