

"THE CLEAN-UP"

A Young Evangelist Uses Gangster Methods to Clean Up Harlem Cabarets

Here's the final chapter in Nick Lewis's thrilling story of gangsters in New York. Linda walks into Ace's trap, right through a steel door because she thinks it will save the life of a friend who has quit the nite life for the straight and narrow.

By NICK LEWIS

WHAT HAS HAPPENED: Linda Allen.



A Smooth Light Skin For You

A delicately soft smooth light skin is the secret of charming beauty... and it may be yours, quickly, surely and easily. Dr. Fred Palmer's Skin Whitener Ointment softens and lightens the darkest skin, clears up pimples, blotches and tan marks, and does away with that "oily, shiny" look. Use this preparation regularly to make your skin soft, delicate and charming. This amazing ointment is made in the famous Dr. Fred Palmer's Laboratories where are also made these other beauty aids you know so well: Dr. Fred Palmer's Skin Whitener Soap, Skin Whitener Face Powder, Hair Dresser and Hair Deodorant, which may be had at all drug stores for 25 cents each or will be sent postpaid upon receipt of price. Dr. Fred Palmer's Laboratories, Dept. B, Atlanta, Ga.

Send 4c in stamps for trial sample of Skin Whitener, Soap and Face Powder.

DR. FRED PALMER'S Skin Whitener

'KEEPS YOUR COMPLEXION YOUTHFUL'

Overcome Pains this better way

WOMEN who get into a weak, run-down condition can hardly expect to be free from troublesome "small symptoms."

Where the trouble is due to weakness, Cardul helps women to get stronger and thus makes it easier for nature to take its orderly course. Painful, nagging symptoms disappear as nourishment of the body is improved with the assistance of Cardul.

Instead of depending on temporary pain pills during the time of suffering, take Cardul to build up your resistance to womanly ailments.

Thousands of women have found relief by taking CARDUL.

Sold at the drug stores.

stanger in the cabaret of Ace Hinds, called the Tom-Tom Club, falls in love with Fred Harris, a young evangelist from her home town, who is carrying on a campaign from his gospel tent to rid Harlem of its gangsters and racketeers. Visiting the Tom-Tom to see Linda, Fred is shot at but the wounds are not fatal.

Linda quits the Ace to work for Fred and Al Collins, her partner, goes with her. Fred's campaign gains such headway that Harlem's gangster chieftain holds a meeting and decides to take Fred "for a ride."

Their henchmen mistake Al for Fred, however, and when the mistake is discovered, he is imprisoned in the Ace's office. He sends a note to Linda telling her that Fred is in grave danger. The Ace also sends a note saying that Al will "get his" unless she comes to visit him at his office. Linda knows that this is a trap set for her, but she decides to walk into it to save Al's life.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY:

CHAPTER X (Final Chapter)

Linda Allen grabbed her hat and pocketbook and ran out into the street. Then suddenly she remembered the warning which had been contained in Al's brief note. "Tell Fred to look out sharp tonight. They're after him for sure this time!"

Quickly she turned and went back into the house. Picking up the telephone, she got Fred on the wire.

"Promise me you'll watch out for those gangsters tonight, honey. They got Al last night, thinking he was you. They're on your trail for sure tonight. They'll be armed, so you'd better be careful."

"I'm not scared of any of those bums," Fred told her quickly. "If that's the way they're going to fight, I'll show 'em a thing or two. If they're looking for a fight I'll give 'em a real fight!"

"Oh Fred, please be careful." "Don't worry, Linda," Fred's voice calmed. "Say, how'd you learn all this anyway—about tonight?"

"I got a note from Al. The Ace is holding him now, down in his office at the Tom-Tom. I'm going down there..."

"You're going down there!" Fred was excited again.

"Yes, it's perfectly all right. The Ace hasn't got the nerve to bother me."

"But Linda!" She dropped the receiver upon its hook quickly and darted out into the street. At the corner she hailed a taxi. "The Tom-Tom Club," she instructed the driver, "and make it snappy."

Ace Hinds rose and advanced to meet her as she stride through the steel-barred door and into his office.

"You sure got here quick, sweetheart," he said, trying to put his arms around her.

"Not so fast, Ace," she countered coldly, drawing instinctively away from him. "Tell me what this is all about first."

"Aw kid, we got all the time in the world," the Ace exclaimed, baring his teeth in a wolfish grin. He motioned her to sit down. "Make yourself at home."

Linda sat down, watching the Ace carefully. He studied her from beneath lowered eyebrows, then finally he spoke.

"Your friend Al," he said, "is in that little room over there." He indicated a closed door with a jerk of his thumb. "He's sort of tired of staying in there, he tells me. So we got together and he just sort of traded you over to me—in exchange for his life."

"Al wouldn't do a thing like that!" Linda flared.

"Oh, no?" the Ace grunted. "Well, you wait and see." He pressed one of the buttons on his desk. A heavy-set, dark man in shirtsleeves came into the office. "Let's have Al Collins out here," the Ace commanded.

The servant went to the side door and unlocked it. Al Collins wasn't there! A broken window pane, a tiny file and three bent bars re-



"I am terribly proud of you, Fred."

mained, mute evidence of his method of escape.

The Ace let loose a string of curses. Then he turned suddenly to Linda. "You'll pay for this!" he cried. His voice grew soft, venomous. "Lord, how you're going to pay!"

There was a moment of intense quiet. Then the Ace stormed again. "I know why you won't play ball with me! You may think you've got me fooled, but you haven't. It's that damned Al Collins; you think

Beware the Cough or Cold that Hangs On

Persistent coughs and colds lead to serious trouble. You can stop them now with Creomulsion, an emulsified creosote that is pleasant to take. Creomulsion is a new medical discovery with two-fold action; it soothes and heals the inflamed membranes and inhibits germ growth.

Of all known drugs, creosote is recognized by high medical authorities as one of the greatest healing agencies for persistent coughs and colds and other forms of throat troubles. Creomulsion contains, in addition to creosote, other healing elements which soothe and heal the infected membranes and stop the irritation and inflammation, while the creosote goes on to the stomach, is absorbed into the blood, attacks the seat of the trouble and checks the growth of the germs.

Creomulsion is guaranteed satisfactory in the treatment of persistent coughs and colds, bronchial asthma, bronchitis and other forms of respiratory diseases, and is excellent for building up the system after colds or flu. Money refunded if any cough or cold, no matter of how long standing, is not relieved after taking according to directions. Ask your druggist. (Adv.)

WAKE UP YOUR LIVER BILE— WITHOUT CALOMEL

And You'll Jump Out of Bed in the Morning Rarin' to Go

If you feel sour and sunk and the world looks punk, don't swallow a lot of salts, mineral water, oil, laxative candy or chewing gum and expect them to make you suddenly sweet and buoyant and full of sunshine.

For they can't do it. They only move the bowels and a mere movement doesn't get at the cause. The reason for your down-and-out feeling is your liver. It should pour out two pounds of liquid bile into your bowels daily.

If this bile is not flowing freely, your food doesn't digest. It just decays in the bowels. Gas bloats up your stomach. You have a thick, bad taste and your breath is foul, skin often breaks out in blemishes. Your head aches and you feel down and out. Your whole system is poisoned.

It takes those good, old CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS to get those two pounds of bile flowing freely and make you feel "up and up." They contain wonderful, harmless, gentle vegetable extracts, amazing when it comes to making the bile flow freely.

But don't ask for liver pills. Ask for Carter's Little Liver Pills. Look for the name Carter's Little Liver Pills on the red label. Rosent's substitute, 25c at all stores. © 1931 C. M. Co.

you're in love with him. Well, we'll fix that up for you. Think he can walk out on us, huh?" He whirled away from her. "Monkey!" he called.

The husky black servant came back into the office.

"Get the boys together," the Ace commanded, "pronto! Tell 'em to forget everything else—leave whatever they're doing—and get Al Collins. Get him and bring him here to me, dead or alive!"

"O.K., boss." The dark man hurried out. The Ace turned his attention once again to Linda. "Come on, honey," he said, bending over and trying to kiss her. She fought him off, throwing all the strength that she possessed into those flying, tiny fists of hers. But he was upon her once again, and his lips were pressing down upon hers hungrily.

"Hey!" The Ace turned suddenly, releasing the pressure upon the girl. Too late he remembered that he had forgotten to press the desk button which closed his office door.

Big Joe Wilson, head of the Harlem Protective and Benevolent Association, strode into the room. His face wore a sullen, ugly expression.

"Up to your old tricks again, huh?" he sneered at the Ace. "Say, I thought you promised to lay off the dame till we had this evangelist and all our other business off your hands. After that's over with, you can do as you please."

An ugly smile curled across the Ace's face. "Is this any of your business, you dirty—" He began.

Like a flash, a gun slid into Big Joe's palm out of nowhere. The muzzle was pointing straight at the Ace's chest. Linda, elated at the quarrel between the two men, struggled to get away, but the Ace had too firm a grip upon her wrists.

"I'm sorry, Joe." The Ace backed down. "Put that rod away. We got too much at stake right now to get all messed up about a skirt."

"I'll say we have," Big Joe grunted. "Do you know what's happened this morning?"

"No. What?"

"The campaign that that crazy evangelist started is coming to a head. The coppers are hot on our trails—and I don't mean maybe. And the people are right behind them this time. They've rounded up Scar Short already on an income tax charge and they've got Rod Johnson on the run. They'll be trailing us next. We gotta get reinforcements; we gotta fight 'em!"

"Say!" Cold sweat broke out on the Ace's face. "Is that true?"

"Sure's I live."

"Then come on, let's beat it while the going's good!"

"You gonna run out like a yellow cur?" Big Joe snarled. "Well, I ain't. I'm staying right here and I'm taking over every racket you guys welsh out on. I ain't afraid of coppers nor nothing else."

"It's your funeral," the Ace told

him pessimistically.

"What about this Harris guy—are we still taking him for a ride tonight? Just you and I and maybe Rod?"

"Count me out," said the Ace. "I'm leavin' town."

"Yellow," sneered Big Joe, and the Ace did not even take offense. He placed Linda in a room which opened off the office and sat down to talk over plans with Big Joe. An hour later, he released Linda and brought her once again into the

use these 3
BEAUTY BRINGING
Creams
Made Especially
for Your Skin



Protect

—your skin from the darkening, coarsening effects of wind and weather with Genuine Black and White Peroxide Cream. Contains just the right amount of peroxide to keep skin light and creamy-fair. Holds face powder on hours longer, too. Large jar of Black and White Peroxide Cream only 25c at your druggist.



Cleanse

—your skin with Genuine Black and White Cleansing Cream. Penetrates deep down into pores to remove all dirt and impurities which cause bumps, blackheads and big pores. Keeps skin radiantly clear and beautiful. Large can of Black and White Cleansing Cream only 25c at your druggist.



Keep young

Nourish your skin with Genuine Black and White Cold Cream. Its rich oils erase wrinkles, and bring soft, smooth youthful beauty to your complexion. Smooth it on daily and youth will always be yours. Large jar Genuine Black and White Cold Cream only 25c at your druggist.

Genuine
BLACK AND WHITE
BEAUTY CREAMS