HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS

Time to Wax Floors .- Wax finishes on floors should be renewed every four to six months, depending on the amount of wear on the

Preserving Linoleum .- To keep linoleum in good condition, rub it with linseed oil once or twice a year, during spring and fall house cleaning.

To Stiffen Taffeta.-Taffeta is apt to become limp when washed. To stiffen it, wring a sponge or cloth out of borax water and wipe on the wrong side of the silk; then iron, when nearly dry, on the wrong side.

Heat Before Polishing .- Knives will brighten quickly if heated before being polished. Dip them in a basin of boiling water and rub each blade before it cools.

Raisins and Nuts in Cakes.-If you will roll nut meats in flour before adding to the cake mixture, nuts will not fall to bottom of cake. This should also be done when raisins are used in cakes.

Native wit in a backwoodsman delights the cultured more than all the smartness of their asso-

Mail Order Denture **Business Victorious** In Court Decision

False teeth may be measured and sold by mail as readily as in a dentist's chair, according to a court ruling, says a recent news item in the Chicago Daily Tribune.

The United States Dental Company of Chicago reports that its business both in the United States and outside is growing very rapidly; that its quick, easy, economical way of fitting and constructing dentures from finest materials, with expert craftsmanship, at very low prices, is an achievement of this age. Thousands of grateful letters in its files from satisfied customers all over the country testify to this.

This is a distinctly worthy service to people who work in the fields, mountains, or other places where it is inconvenient for them to find local dentists to make good teeth for them at low prices. Adv.

Our Main Props

The objects that we have known in better days are the main props that sustain the weight of our affections, and give us strength to await our future lot .- Hazlitt.

Wait, Mother-Ask Your **Doctor First**



Never give your children unknown "Bargain" remedies to take unless you ask your doctor.

A mother may save a few pennies giving her children unknown prep-arations. But a child's life is precious beyond pennies. So-Ask your doctor before you give any remedy you don't know all about.

And when giving the common children's remedy, milk of mag-nesia, always ask for "Phillips" Milk of Magnesia.

Because for three generations Phillips' has been favored by many physicians as a standard, reliable and proved preparation — marvel-ously gentle for youngsters.

Many children like Phillips' in the newer form — tiny peppermint-flavored tablets that chew like candy. Each tablet contains the equivalent of one teaspoonful of the liquid Phillips.' 25¢ for a big box.

A bottle of Phillips' liquid Milk of Magnesia costs but 25 c. So—anyone can afford the genuine. Careful mothers ask for it by its full name (Phillips) Milk of Morania. mothers ask for it by "Phillips' Milk of Magnesia."

PHILLIPS' MILK OF MAGNESIA *IN LIQUID OR TABLET FORM

ADVERTISING

VE IS as essential to business as is rain to R growing crops. It is the keystone in the arch of successful merchandising. Let us show you how to

apply it to your business.

CRUCIBLE

By BEN AMES WILLIAMS

Ben Ames Williams

SYNOPSIS

Barbara Sentry, seeking to sober up her escort, Johnnie Boyd, on the way home from a party, slaps him, and attracts the attention of a policeman, whom the boy knocks down. As he arrests him, Professor Brace of Harvard comes to the rescue and drives Barbara home. On the way they see Barbara's father driving from the direction of his office at home. On the way they see Barbara's father driving from the direction of his office at 12:45, but when he gets home he tells his wife it is 11:15 and that he's been playing bridge at the club. Next day Sentry reports his office has been robbed and a Miss Wines, former temporary employee, killed. The evening paper's luridly confirm the story, and Sentry takes it hard. Mary, elder daughter, in love with Neil Ray, young interne at the hospital where she works, goes off to dinner at Gus Loran's, Sentry's partner, with Mrs. Loran's brother, Jimmy Endle, Mr. and Mrs. Sentry call on cld Mrs. Sentry, and Barbara, alone, receives Dan Fisher, and Barbara, alone, receives Dan Fisher, reporter, who advises her not to talk. Phil Sentry, son at Yale, is disturbed at the possible implications and suspicion of Miss Wines' absence from her rooms for three days during August. He goes home to help. Sentry is arrested and booked for murder. Sentry is arrested and booked for murder. Dan Fisher explains the evidence against him—that the robbery was a fake, the safe opened by one who knew the combination, changed since Miss Wines' employment there—that a back door key, a duplicate of Sentry's, was found in the girl's purse, and that Sentry, too, had been away those three days in August. Brace calls, and backs up Barbara in her denial that Sentry could have done it, because of the discrepancy of time between the slaying and their seeing Sentry on the road. Phil, showing the police over the house, finds his strong box open and his gun, which only his father knew of, gone. Meanwhile, the police find the stolen money burned in the furnace. Mrs. Sentry sees her husband, who swears his innocence, and tells her he had known of the robbery and murder the night before, but failed to call the police, and came home but failed to call the police, and came home at 12:30. Mary quarrels with Neil Ray.

CHAPTER V-Continued -12-

"So we might as well make friends with the other kind. Marry them!" Mary repeated defiantly, "Yes, marry them!" Mrs. Sentry stood up quickly; but Mary cried: "Don't! Don't say anything! I thought you might wish me luck, but you only stare!"

Linda urged, "But Mary, your real

Mary laughed, almost tolerantly. "You're so young, Linda. Maybe you love Phil. And maybe you don't feel as Neil did. Oh, I don't blame him! He couldn't marry a murderer's daughter-"

Mrs. Sentry whispered something, but Mary said in reckless cruelty: "Oh, he did it, mother! You'll know, sooner or later. Coming back from Southampton last August, I met Isabel Hedges in New York. You don't know her, but she knew father by sight, and she told me she had seen you and him at a hotel in New Jersey; kept exclaiming about how young you looked! Trying to

get a rise out of me, but I-" Mrs. Sentry's ears were ringing as though from a physical blow, so that for a moment she heard nothing. Then Mary's words penetrated her consciousness again.

"Maybe he'll wriggle out of it! The police may not find out about that. But I won't be made to testify about it. I'm going away!" Mrs. Sentry did not protest. She

only murmured, "Where?" "Yachting in the Caribbean!" Mary added contemptuously, "They can't serve a summons on me

"Yachting?" "Jimmy Endle's taking me." "Mr. Endle?"

there!"

Mary laughed. "Don't be a parrot! And don't sound so shocked, mother. It's perfectly respectable. We're sailing at midnight, Jimmy's waiting for me outside; and his captain will marry us as soon as we're at sea."

No one spoke. She added, in shaken tones suddenly pitiful, "But -I wanted you to know where I'd

Mrs. Sentry, at last, spoke steadily enough. "You're a grown woman, Mary," she said. "You must do as you decide." She rose. "Try to be happy, dear," she said, and kissed her daughter. "Now may I help you pack?" she asked.

"I'm not taking anything, just going as I am," the girl said. She added, almost appealingly, "Jimmy's outside, mother."

"I'm sorry, Mary. I-can't see him."

Mary nodded in curt defiance. "All right. Then that's all! Goodby!" She went out into the hall. They heard the front door close. Tires rolled away.

When Mary was gone, Mrs. Sentry looked at Phil with bleak eyes, and at Linda; she turned then, without speaking, to face the hearth where logs were blazing. Phil started toward her, but Linda touched his arm, caught his eye, shook her head. Then they heard someone come softly down the stairs; Barbara, a woolly bathrobe warm and soft over her night garments. She stood in the doorway, her eyes clouded as though she had been asleep; and after a moment she

"Who was that? I thought it was

Mary? Where is she?" Phil saw his mother's shoulders move in a long shudder, as a cold dog shivers to keep warm; she hesi-

tated, spoke then to her son. "Good night, Phil," she said. "Linda-Good night!" She turned to her daughter. "Barbara, come upstairs. I'll tell you."

speak. Only she put her arm around her mother's waist, half-supported

her as they moved away. Phil and Linda were left alone. After a moment he asked hoarsely, Want to go home?"

She shook her head, her eyes deep. "Not yet. Come, Phil, sit

He obeyed her, sat leaning forward, his elbows on his knees, staring at the fire. After a while he said bitterly, "Well, Mary's gone off the deep end!" Linda did not speak. "Maybe she's the sensible one," he reflected, half despairing. "Maybe she's right. But-I didn't think she was a quitter!"

"You mustn't blame her," Linda urged. "Mary has always-taken things hard, Phil. She loved Neil, had a right to count on him; so when he failed her-"

"He-had to, Linda. What else could he do? He couldn't afford to be mixed up in a mess like this. It would have followed him everywhere."

"The things we're afraid of are

Barbara's eyes were wide with | I broke it open myself. You know | job on your hands. Your mother

"Of course."

He went on: "Then they found some ashes in the furnace, where some money had been burned. They could tell it was money. They think father brought it home that night, to make the thing at the office look like burglars, and burned it." He looked at her miserably. "And now —this thing Mary hinted. That was August, and Miss Wines was away in August! He did it, Linda!" "Phil, you're giving up too eas-

"Gosh," he protested miserably, "how can I help it? He took her to New Jersey; and he had a key to girl. Probably he used to meet her

She urged: "But Phil, Mary may planned to kill her and wanted to

shapeless fears; but she did not how you do lie, when you're has always been so proud. This is speak. Only she put her arm around scared." terrible for her, even when she's sure that he's innocent! If she ever thought he wasn't-well, you can see, you have to take care of her. And of Barbara too, Phil. Barbara's an awfully sweet girl. You mustn't ever let her believe he did it. Phil, it would just kill her."

> "I see what you mean. I guess it's up to me, all right."

"You'll have to be awfully good to your mother, Phil." And she said: "The thing you'll all have to do is not think about yourselves very much. Think about each other. You see, Mary just thought about herself, and how unhappy she was, and how her life was wrecked; and she the office made and gave it to this | didn't stop to think about the rest of

you, and that you needed her." He nodded soberly, and Linda went on: "At least, that's the way be wrong! Or the girl who told her | it looks to me, Phil. You've all got may be wrong! And as for the rest | to have something to hold on to, and of it? Well, suppose someone else the best thing for you to do is to just set your teeth into the job of takmake it look as though your father | ing care of your mother and Bardid it. They could have stolen the | bara." She suggested: "Maybe you gun, and burned some money in the | can make your mother think you



"Mr. Loran and Mr. Hare Will Help You, Though."

pen," she said. "He's dodging shadows."

"He was sensible!"

"I don't call it that." Phil said gently: "I know. A woman wouldn't look at it the way a man does. Women lose their heads."

"And their hearts, Phil." "You can't argue about it,

suppose. She smiled a little. "Women can always find reasons to justify doing what they really want to do. But I don't think reasons matter so much as wanting."

Phil looked at her, curiously. 'You're pretty grown up in some ways, Linda. Lots older than I am, in the way you look at things." "Women are always older than men."

He pounded fist into palm with a slow vehemence, curiously eloquent; he muttered, "Gosh, Linda, what are we going to do?"

"Just-live. Just go on living." He whispered pitifully: "Poor Mary. Marrying Jimmy Endle. He's rotten, isn't he? And he must be forty. Gosh, why did she do it?" Linda did not answer. He said miserably: "I thought father was pretty grand, Linda. Of course he and I never saw very much of each other." He grinned ruefully. "But I've grown up thinking of us, of our family, of myself, as settled and secure. I felt as though I could play around for a while all right, because when I was ready I could always step into a place that was-waiting for me." He looked at Linda, hopelessly.

She shivered, folded her arms across her bosom as though she were cold. "It just tears me in two, Phil, to see you so hurt!"

He said: "It doesn't really hurt, somehow. I don't realize it yet, I suppose. I wonder if I ever will. It sort of seems as though we were all dreaming or something."

And he said, as though to speak were somehow comforting: "Mary's right. Father-did it, you know. I've known that since the day they came here to search the house. Inspector Irons went up to my room, and he found this lock box under my couch. A fellow out West gave me an old revolver once, a sort of relic. It hadn't any cartridges in it, but I kept it hidden in that box, locked away, because mother hates guns. But someone had broken the box open and the gun was gone; and father was the only one who knew where it was. That scared me, so I told the Inspector that I kept

river back of the garage-"

He echoed, startled: "In the river? Was the gun in the river? I saw them dragging for something!" "Yes," she admitted. "The papers say they found it there!" He shivered, and she insisted again, "But Phil, someone else might have

done all those things." "Who?" "Why-anyone! Oscar, or Eli, or some man that knew the girl, or

even Mr. Loran." "Shucks, Linda, you're joking!" "No, I'm not!"

He looked at her squarely. "Honest, cross your heart, don't you think father did it?"

She tried to speak, said then honestly: "I suppose I do, Phil. I suppose I was just trying to find some way to-comfort you. But Phil, it isn't for us to decide, anyway." And she urged: "And we can't give up. You see, Phil, we're pretty young. You know the way babies are. The least little thing just looks awfully black to them, and they scream as if

straighten out somehow." "Gosh, I don't see how!" "And besides, Phil, you've got a

never so bad when they really hap- | furnace, and thrown the gun in the | need her terribly, and make her see that Barbara does too. That will

help her." Phil said, "Barbara's been great, all along, making jokes and being funny and trying to make us laugh, sort of like a puppy putting on an act, trying to get his master to play." He asked: "But what's going to happen now, Linda? What

can we do to help father?" "I don't exactly know," Linda confessed. "Except of course you'll get a lawyer for him, and do what-

ever the lawyer says.' His eyes widened with sudden panic. "Linda, can they make me be a witness against him, about the

gun, things like that?" "I suppose they can." "I won't do it!" he cried pas-

sionately. "None of us will." "I feel so darned ignorant," she said helplessly. "I wish I knew more about it. Mr. Loran and Mr. Hare will help you, though."

He nodded. "I don't know how much the police know," he reflected. His eyes clouded. "They didn't know they were heart-broken. We're sort about the money in the furnace till of like that, probably. Things will after they arrested him, nor about after they arrested him, nor about the gun. But they must have known something!"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

South Is Treasury for U. S. Chemists; Raw Material Wealth Cited in Survey

Physical frontiers are gone, but | traces of nitrogen, phosphorus and chemical frontiers remain to chal- potash from the soil. lenge the United States, Dr. Frank C. Whitmore, dean of the school of chemistry and physics at the Pennsylvania State college, believes, writes a State College (Pa.) United Press correspondent.

"The South will be the chemical frontier of the country for the next quarter century, at least," he said after a tour through the southern states to visit sections of the American Chemical society.

"Its chemical raw materials, especially the new ones such as cellulose, starch and vegetable oils, have hardly been touched. They are ready for the chemical pioneers who are going south and the additional ones trained in southern institutions.

Considering the United States as a limitless supplies of cellulose in cotton, the purest form, in the slightly less pure form of cotton linters and reels and things in the box, told him and air without taking more than half-ounce,

"Starch also exists in limitless

quantities from fast-growing crops such as sweet potatoes," Dr. Whitmore continued. "The Department of Agriculture has already placed this preparation of starch on a semicommercial basis.

"Great varieties of vegetable oils, such as cottonseed oil, peanut oil and tung oil, exist in limitless supplies. The tung groves are reaching the bearing stage in many parts of the South. A nation which is growing must constantly have new frontiers. Physical frontiers are gone, but chemical frontiers remain to challenge the United States."

Strength of Hair

Dark hair is much stronger than light hair. Experiments show that whole, Dr. Whitmore believes it has a single dark hair could suspend a weight of four ounces. Fair hair will give way at weights varying according to the tint. Golden hair in the rapid-growing pine. He said pine made an ideal chemical crop because it utilizes sunlight, water will support nothing more than two ounces, brown hair will hold up three, and dark brown hair an extra will support nothing more than two

Dress for You, and An Outfit for Dolly

BUSY days are coming-you don't want to undertake laborious sewing tasks, and these designs have been greatly simplified, so that you can quickly and easily make them. The house dress is one of the prettiest princess styles you ever put on-very flattering to the figure. The outfit for your little girl's little girl is



grand and glorious beyond description, from the point of view of childhood.

Princess Home Frock.

This simple design has truly lovely lines, very slim and youthful. You can zip it down the front, or fasten it with buttons. The neckline and sleeve edges are unusually attractive and becoming. This is much too pretty a dress to make only once. You'll use the pattern time and again. Make it for home wear of gingham, linen or percale. Make it of challis, wool crepe or velveteen (without the pockets) for a useful runabout dress.

The Doll's Outfit.

Just look at all the pretty things you can make from this one pattern, for the Christmas joy of some doll-loving little girl! A playsuit that becomes a dirndl frock when you add the shirred skirt! A cape and a kerchief! A housecoat just like the grown-up ones for real ladies, and a dream of a party dress! In just a short time, with a few scraps left over from your own clothes, you can

make this gift. The Patterns.

No. 1642 is designed for sizes 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44. Size 34 requires 434 yards of 35-inch material; 1% yards of trimming.

No. 1645 is designed for 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22 and 24-inch dolls; 14-inch doll requires, for the party dress, and housecoat 1/4 yard e. ch of 35-inch material; for the playsuit, skirt and kerchief, 1/3 yard;

for the cape, 1/8 yard. Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 247 W. Forty-third street, New York, N. Y. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each. @ Bell Syndicate .- WNU Service.

A Three Days' Cough Is Your Danger Signal

No matter how many medicines you have tried for your common cough, chest cold, or bronchial irritation, you may get relief now with Creomulsion. Serious trouble may be brewing and you cannot afford to take a chance with any remedy less potent than Creomulsion, which less potent than Creomulsion, which goes right to the seat of the trouble and aids nature to soothe and heal the inflamed mucous membranes and to loosen and expel germ-laden phlegm.

Even if other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged, try Creomul-sion. Your druggist is authorized to refund your money if you are not thoroughly satisfied with the bene-fits obtained. Creomulsion is one word, ask for it plainly, see that the name on the bottle is Creomulsion, and you'll get the genuine product and the relief you want. (Adv.)

Two Necessities

The highest effect of eloquence requires an eloquent speaker and an eloquent hearer .- Shedd.



