

Now...guaranteed

3-DAY TREATMENT FOR CORNS

BLUE-JAY Plastic Corn Plasters with wonder drug PHENYLUM®
Guaranteed to relieve pain... and get rid of ordinary corns in three days

Medical science has found a fast and effective way to relieve the pain of a corn, and get rid of it at the same time.

This treatment works by getting to the base of the problem. It actually gets rid of your corn by pushing it up from underneath.

The secret is a wonder drug from the Blue-Jay laboratories which took nine years to perfect. That wonder drug is called Phenylum (phenox-yethanoic acid).

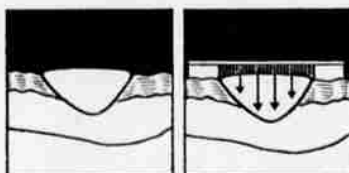
How BLUE-JAY Corn Plasters relieve pain, remove corn

The Blue-Jay plaster consists of a felt ring surrounding a pad with Phenylum. The felt relieves the pain of the corn by removing the pressure and friction which causes it.

Simultaneously, the Phenylum goes to work to remove the source of the pain—the corn itself. It penetrates through the tough, horny skin of the corn to its base, where it stimulates the growth of new cell tissue.

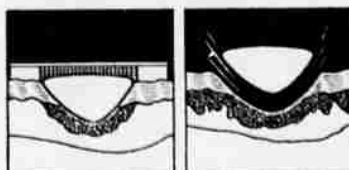
In most corns, by the end of the third day this new tissue has grown to the point where it pushes the corn loose so that it can be lifted out.

How Phenylum medication gets rid of corns from underneath



NEW CORN develops when skin grows tough and horny under constant pressure.

FIRST DAY—Blue-Jay relieves pressure, while Phenylum penetrates to base of corn.



SECOND DAY—Phenylum starts growth of new cell tissue underneath. This loosens corn, pushes it up.

THIRD DAY—Corn now lifts out easily. Stubborn, long-established corns may require second application.

BLUE-JAY Guarantee. Follow directions, get relief from pain... get rid of ordinary corns in 3 days... or your money back from Blue-Jay, 309 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago 6. Regular or ladies size. Callus plasters, too. Look for the new BLUE-JAY package.

BLUE-JAY®

THE KENDALL COMPANY

Blue-Jay Sales Division



AS YOU WERE SAYING...



Painless Project

RECENTLY I HAD my first polio shot in the series of three inoculations. It wasn't painful—just a tiny tingle from the needle—and I'm feeling fine with no aftereffects. I went to the clinic with a group of my neighbors: it's easier if you make it a neighborhood project. And it doesn't take long.

Polio is no respecter of age, and I'm grateful that I and everyone else can have the protection this vaccine offers.—Mrs. Patricia McDonald, Idaho Falls, Ida.

RETARDED KIDS GET A CHANCE.

Two years ago a few parents in our city organized a school for mentally retarded children who were too young for special classes in public school, too bright to be institutionalized, or unable to compete with normal children. They had nowhere to go.

The parents had no money, no building, no equipment. But a contractor lent them a house rent-free and enough money was raised through bake sales, fashion shows, and theater benefits to operate the new school. Recently the board of education made available a school building and a workshop where the children can learn to become useful, self-supporting adults.

Now the school has become a community project with

service clubs and church groups supporting it. Perhaps other parents of retarded children can benefit from this experience.—Helen Crockett, Colorado Springs, Colo.

BEAUTY IN A JAR.

Last Summer our son Mike collected all the bugs and worms he could find—jars and jars full of them! One jar with four worms in it wound up in the garage. Later I saw that there were cocoons in the jar, and I really don't know how they survived with the children examining them so often.

But one day three of the most beautiful butterflies I had ever seen were inside the jar; they were Monarch butterflies. Mike let them go because he didn't have the heart to add them to his collection. Sometimes it takes a child to show us nature's wonders.—Mrs. Les Monori, La Salle, Ill.

We Pay \$10 for Your Letters

We welcome your views on any subject of general interest. If we print your letter, you will receive \$10. Letters must be signed, but names will be withheld on request. We reserve the right to edit contributions. Letters cannot be returned. Address Letters Editor, Family Weekly, 179 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago 1, Ill.

I was just thinking...



Patty Johnson

... WHAT do you say to a woman whose baby has been condemned to living death?

Let's say you don't really know her except that she's a young wife and a new mother with a plump and pretty baby. Let's say you heard this morning that the child born of love and happiness has been given a death sentence. That the doctors say the baby will live for a time and, as its mother watches, slowly die a little every day. And there is nothing anyone in the world can do about it. Not prayers, not love, not tender care, not drugs or medicines.

Nothing.

I suppose you don't say anything at all. You don't send a card or flowers. There is a terrible feeling of helplessness in you, even not knowing her, never having seen her child. It is a nightmare in which you cannot run nor cry out. You must only stand and suffer silently.

I suffer for this woman. I, who have never known her agony or seen her child smile. I suffer because there is no hope

for her anywhere, no happy ending. She must sit and hear the clock tick away her baby's breath and the calendar count his heartbeats.

Man has not the sublime objectivity to analyze his own anguish. He is asked to take the harder part, the acceptance without comprehension, and it is a bitter, bitter pill and he must receive it.

I think the only possible thing to say to the young mother—and then only within my own heart—is this:

I pray for you, unknown. I pray you may find the calm after the storm, the peace which tempers sorrow, and that the love you bear your child will make you strong and give you happiness in its strength.

I pray that, when your child is taken from you, you will keep always the radiance of him as he was and that one day the blessing of remembrance will allow you tenderness.

I pray that you will know he neither lived nor died in vain but that he was meant to become a part of you forever.

FAMILY WEEKLY, 179 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill. Leonard S. Davidow, Publisher; Walter C. Dreyfus, Associate Publisher; Ben Kartman, Editorial Director; Patrick O'Rourke, Advertising Director; Melanie De Proff, Food Editor; William A. Fetter, Art Director; Robert Fitzgibbon, Managing Editor; Associate Editors: Jack Glasner, Regina Gruss, Jack Ryan, Jerry Klein, New York.

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