

CIGAR SMOKERS

is this imported
Havana Wrapper
Too Mild for you?

TEST SMOKE NEW CIGAR
AT OUR RISK

in this Consumer
Reaction Survey

We're convinced this is the mildest cigar this side of Havana. That's because the wrapper on this sensational New Tampa Perfecto cigar is a special kind of choice imported Havana, selected Candela-clara. The nice light mild kind that connoisseurs who know Cuban tobacco look for a beautiful light brown with pale flecks of green that look like dappled sunlight filtering through swaying palm trees.

Before putting this beautiful Tampa Perfecto on the market to compete with cigars selling for 15¢ each, we're making this consumer reaction survey as a cross check on our own tremendous enthusiasm.

We've set aside a limited quantity of these cigars for this test. We'll send you a special Sampler Kit of 5 cigars for you to test smoke and all we ask is that you give us your honest opinion on this new cigar on the enclosed questionnaire.

Send us nothing for the cigars, we've written them all, please send only 10¢ to help cover postage and handling. (Only 1 Sampler Kit per cigar smoker).

WALLY FRANK
Dept. 1
132 CHURCH ST., N.Y. 116
NEW YORK 7, N. Y.

Send me the Sampler Kit of 5 cigars described above. I'll test smoke them and give you my honest opinion on the questionnaire. I enclose 10¢ to help cover postage and handling. PLEASE PRINT NAME AND ADDRESS BELOW.

CONSTIPATION MAY BE NATURE'S FIRST WARNING

... of a sluggish system and the dragged-out feeling that often follows. When constipated, take a laxative that acts overnight in the gentle way nature wants.

Take safe-acting Ex-Lax, as directed, at night. It won't disturb sleep. Next morning, enjoy the closest thing to natural action. Gentle Ex-Lax continues to help you toward your normal regularity. Seldom, if ever, is it needed next day. Get the modern laxative more families use... chocolate Ex-Lax.

NEW SUNBURN RELIEF FOR SAYMAN Salve

—since 1877 has helped millions get quick, soothing relief from pain and itching caused by sunburn. Now more effective than ever... because it contains HEXACHLOROPHENE (C-11), amazing new antibiotic which protects against infection and promotes healing. Has also helped millions get quick, soothing relief from serious and itching due to:

OTHER SKIN TROUBLES — such as: bites, warts, rashes, cuts, burns, blisters, stings, insect bites and stings of toxic, poisonous insects, oak and ivy poisoning, tender burning feet, athlete's foot, chafed and decaying, cracked skin, industrial skin ailments, hot spots, and other externally-caused skin troubles. Also aids in removing blackheads. Get at dealers. MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE. If dealer not now supplied, send for generous Trial Size plus sample of two SAYMAN Special Purpose Soaps! **SAYMAN PRODUCTS CO. Dept. 327 P. O. Box 1, N.Y.**



AS YOU WERE SAYING...

A Flag to Be Proud Of

WHAT EVER happened to the custom of applauding the Stars and Stripes when it appears on a movie screen or passes by in a parade?

When I was a child, this practice was prevalent, and I recall the thrill of pride I felt each time I took part in it. It instilled in all of us a bond of unity and a deeper appreciation of our wonderful land. Let's bring back this fine patriotic custom.—Mrs. L. R. Newell, Albany, Ga.

HOBBY WITH A PURPOSE. Recently I noticed a quiet, middle-aged woman in a nearby office who never seemed to relax during coffee breaks or lunch periods. One day I peered over her shoulder to find out what kept her so busy and was surprised to see nothing but a page of little dots over which she was lightly running her fingers. I later learned that the woman—who had perfect sight—was writing Braille textbooks for a seven-year-old blind girl.

It was her hobby. The books are extremely expensive to purchase, so the woman had taken a course in Braille, bought her own Braille writing equipment, and was doing the work free of charge. Without the books the child couldn't possibly attend school.

I realized then that more of us should choose such worthwhile hobbies.—Mrs. Richard Lockwood, Yakima, Wash.

MEMORIES OF AN OLD-FASHIONED FOURTH. Next to Christmas, the Fourth of July was the high-spot of my childhood. Each year Father would tell us, "No fireworks." Yet every year a box was somehow smuggled into house. Then on the evening of the Fourth, a three-gallon ice-cream freezer was brought outside, and all the children in the neighborhood gathered to watch the fireworks and eat ice cream.

My parents have been gone many years, but we will always be grateful to them for our memories of this colorful holiday.—Mrs. F. C. Haas, Cumberland, Md.

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.



... ONE OF THE greatest photographs I've ever seen appeared a few months ago in a magazine.

It was the face of a refugee, the tears of thanksgiving spilling from his haunted eyes.

There were tears in my eyes, too. Such a photograph ought to replace all the Think and Smile signs. Such a photograph ought to be in every office in Washington.

And then Americans, rich in their birthright, would never again ask gratitude from a stranger in sanctuary.

I am an American and I live in liberty and democracy. The sound of the words is like a great bell within me. I, too, am guilty.

I ask too much of our adopted brothers. I ask undying appreciation. I want to give a turkey dinner to the orphan but I expect his thanks.

Surely in our richness we have room for faith. Then must we ask that pride be proffered on the altars of our ego? Are we children who spend our pennies at Christmas to be admired for our generosity?

We gave the refugee a great gift. We gave him freedom and a new beginning and a chance to pursue his own happiness. And all this is as much a part of our heritage and belief as it is a part of our law.

The law is not ours to own. It is his, also. As he becomes one with us, he becomes also one with the rights and privileges which are our pride.

I am proud of us. I love my country so deeply that it is an ache in my throat sometimes. I love my people and my land. They are mine by the accident of birth. And, because I own them, I may give them freely.

The refugee knows all this. He knows it because somehow the truth has penetrated into his bondage and because, by sacrifice and suffering, he has at last accepted them into himself.

Then which of us deserves gratitude and which of us the tears?

I cannot truly give him America. He earned it.

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