

**STOP PAIN
INSTANTLY**

**COMBAT INFECTION
PROMOTE HEALING**

WITH STAINLESS

**Campho-
Phenique**
LIQUID

WHEN USED ON
PIMPLES-ACNE

CAMPHO-PHENIQUE HELPS
PREVENT THEIR SPREAD
AND RE-INFECTION.

It's wonderful, too, for fever blisters, cold sores, gum boils, cuts and scratches, minor burns caused by book matches, hot cooking utensils, hot water or steam. Campho-Phenique relieves itching of insect bites, poison ivy, etc. Just apply Campho-Phenique next time and see how fast this pain-relieving antiseptic goes to work. And it doesn't stain the skin! Get a bottle today.



**FOR ATHLETE'S FOOT USE
CAMPHO-PHENIQUE
POWDER**

In The Yellow Shaker Can

1. Checks Fungus Growth.
2. Prevents Its Spread.
3. Stops Itching.
4. Promotes Rapid Healing.

**NEW! GUARANTEED
MEDICAL RELIEF
FOR PAINFUL, INFLAMED
HEMORRHOIDS
OR YOUR MONEY BACK!**

Read this gilt-edged guarantee: Regardless of the remedies you've tried, regardless of the money you've spent, new UNGUENTINE Suppositories promise you this: If you've ever bought a hemorrhoid remedy anywhere, at any price that brought you:

1. Faster pain relief
2. Quicker reduction of swelling
3. More soothing coating of your entire irritated area

... return your purchase to the druggist and every last penny will be refunded!

No messy tubes and nozzles. Each UNGUENTINE Suppository is a safe measured dose. In seconds, it releases soothing medication to help kill pain, shrink hemorrhoids, bring comfortable elimination! A Norwich Product.

**Unguentine[®]
SUPPOSITORIES**
— for Hemorrhoids

Cover: There is something about a beach that brings out the beauty in a girl—in fact, it brings out lots of beautiful girls, which is a pretty good arrangement. Our cover girl is typical: legs full of spring on a beach full of Summer.

(Ulman photo from Constance.)



AS YOU WERE SAYING...



**"What's
the
Trouble,
Kid?"**

SINCE I'VE BEEN a playground director I've realized that troublesome children often have really deep problems. Formerly I scolded the naughty ones, but now I ask, "What's the trouble, Kid?" They pour out their woes: they're hungry, their parents fight, their father can't find a job, other kids pick on them—all the problems of childhood.

So far I've solved no problems, but lending a sympathetic ear seems to be one thing children need. I usually come home with damp, dirty spots on my dress at about "crying level." But I'll go on asking, "What's the trouble, Kid?"—Carol Hastey, Monterey, Calif.

MY PRIVATE PICTURE GALLERY. It started when I wanted to hide a scratch in my newly painted kitchen wall. My eye fell upon the front cover of FAMILY WEEKLY, and the colors went so well with my kitchen that I hung the picture over the scratch. It looked so nice that I've hung several more since, changing my "picture gallery" with the seasons.

My four little children also enjoy cutting some of the FAMILY WEEKLY covers into jack-o-lanterns or pasting my

discarded ones in their scrapbooks to be further enjoyed.

Thanks for bringing such color and joy into our lives.—Mrs. David E. Carter, Elmira, N. Y.

HOUSE BURNED, HEARTS WARMED. We had always enjoyed reading stories about people helping other people; then it happened to us. Early one morning our home burned to the ground along with most of our possessions. But before noon friends and neighbors had found us a house to live in, rent-free, and started taking contributions to help us out. Within four days more than \$1,000 was donated, plus enough furniture and household items to fill every room. Our gratitude to the people of Kingman is more than we can express in words alone.—Mr. and Mrs. Buddy Hart, Kingman, Ariz.

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

... SEE THAT man over there? The one with arms like an orangoutang and wearing only a pair of short khaki pants?

He's probably a New York financier. And that woman beside him must weigh 200 pounds. Why would she go into a grocery in a bathing suit?

I wonder what they think of me? I wonder if they could believe I wear suits and high heels and my hair neatly knotted the rest of the year?

In the mirror of the grocery window, I see myself. I am barefooted and sunburned and my shorts are aged. My hair hangs in a frayed ponytail.

What happens to people on vacation? Here on the beach men who must surely guide the destinies of great enterprises look like little old boys from a sideshow. Women, gowned elsewhere by Christian Dior and jeweled by Cartier, are corsetless, shoeless, and sagging.

The first year, I was appalled.

I pointed out the fat man in the dress shop. He was waddling along behind the hair mattress on his chest.

"I'll never let myself go like that," I said.

And then I saw myself in the dress-shop mirror. I was pale and tired. There were rings under my bloodshot eyes. My stockings lay in folds around my aching ankles.

When we got to the cottage, I dug out a pair of shorts. I took off my shoes. I let down my hair. I lay on the sand by the water all morning and counted the porpoises passing.

I reached a conclusion. I'm no longer ashamed of the simian financier and his bulging spouse. And I let the residents laugh at all of us. They have our money.

As for me, I'll go to pot for a time. I'd rather be blowsy and brown than pale and nervous. I'd rather lie on this beach and dream. The rest of the year, I have to care what the world thinks of me.

This is my time to forget.

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

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