

Ze fingers
never touch HUSH!



Delightful new cream deodorant
Deep cream protection
...no messy fingers!

**HUSH measures out...spreads on...
smooths in...right from the case**

You never touch a finger to HUSH...yet you get deep cream protection. You apply HUSH right from the case. It's the creamiest cream deodorant you've ever seen, gentle and safe for you and your clothes. Dries instantly, leaves no sticky film. Use HUSH every day for complete bath-to-bath protection.



Arrow guide measures out just the right amount for you. No waste.



Applicator case spreads cream on. You never touch a finger to HUSH.



Case smooths cream in. Stops odor. Checks perspiration.

YOUR FINGERS NEVER TOUCH **Hush** BY Toni
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He always has time for his family.

Jerry Lewis

(Continued)



these achievements is likely to help Jerry as much as his marriage and family have.

Patti Calonica and Jerry Lewis met in a downtown Detroit theater where he was doing pantomimes to records and she was singing with Ted Fio Ritta's band. Love came to Jerry, then only 18, without his knowing what to do about it.

The best he could manage in the way of introductions was to smear a lipstick message on her dressing-room mirror, "How about a date to-night?" The approach was unorthodox but successful. He followed it up by leaving a pair of baby shoes on her dresser with a pink and blue note asking, "How about filling these?"

And so they were married. Patti was a couple of years older but that was just as well because she often had to be mother and sister, too.

For example, Jerry's custom of sleeping with a loaded revolver beneath his pillow would be disconcerting to any bride. But Patti recognized the old fears behind the habit and, stifling her own terror, began to build up her husband's confidence.

Jerry eventually found a new security and abandoned his revolver. True, he hired a permanent guard and surrounded his home with a burglar alarm that rivals Fort Knox, but these are logical precautions for a wealthy family.

Jerry's growing assurance is reflected in his help for others. Few young stars match his zest for charity performances. He appeared in 75 benefits last year, for instance. His efforts helped the Muscular Dystrophy Association raise \$15 million. Chairman of the Hollywood Permanent Charities Committee, he also raised funds for the Red Cross, Community Chest, Braille Institute, and Los Angeles Children's Orthopedic Hospital.

And there are charitable acts behind the spotlights. I was on a set when Jerry received a request to visit an 11-year-old girl who had suffered severe burns. To make the visit, Jerry stopped production early at a cost equaling that of his precious fall-apart dresser.

"I'm almost glad I got burned," the girl told him. "I'd never have met you otherwise."

As Jerry says, what's money?

Jerry has paid for his incessant activity. Not long ago he suffered a nervous collapse, yet he still tried to be a one-man merry-go-round. Only Patti's ultimatum, "Either slow down or I go," prevented Jerry from burning himself out at 30.

He even turned to a hobby. But typically it paralleled his professional ambitions. He took up home movies, using his neighbors as stars. The neighbors, incidentally, were such people as Janet Leigh, Tony Curtis, and others you'd think would avoid cameras in their free hours.

But movie-making with Jerry is fun. For Jerry, of course, it is more than that. It is training for his ultimate goal, directing. Don McGuire directed "The Delicate Delinquent," but Jerry's next independent venture will be directed by that John Huston of the living room, Mr. Lewis himself.

More work, more running? Sure. But Hollywood's enjoyment in playing "What Makes Jerry Run?" isn't half the fun that Jerry himself gets just from running.