

These actual statements are typical of the experience of hundreds of thousands with

America's Most Popular Reducing Book

... AND IT COSTS YOU NOTHING



MISS ROSE LEE GRACE,
NUTRITIONIST:

"I GOT RID OF
61 POUNDS WITHOUT
BATTLING HUNGER."



MRS.
FLORENCE DELFINO,
HOUSEWIFE:

"I GOT DOWN
TO NORMAL
WEIGHT, AND
STAYED
THERE."



MRS. LILLIAN LANG,
HOUSEWIFE:

"I REDUCED FROM
SIZE 20 DRESSES
TO SIZE 12."



Free ... THE BOOK THAT
GUIDES YOU TO LASTING SLIMNESS

The first step to slimness is the 36-page, illustrated book that has shown the way to more than 8 million people. Its Choice-of-Foods Charts, including your own favorite foods, do away with calorie-counting and "diet-hunger." Developed by a group of distinguished doctors, dietitians and home economists, it is yours without charge. This coupon brings it to you.

Knox Gelatine, Johnstown, N. Y., Box FW-53

You may send me my free copy of the Knox Eat-and-Reduce Plan Book with the Choice-of-Foods Charts.

NAME

ADDRESS



One of the keys to the Knox Eat-and-Reduce Plan is Knox Unflavored Gelatine, which millions drink in fruit or vegetable juice, bouillon or water. Doctors recommend Knox. Your grocer has it in the 4-envelope package and the 32-envelope economy size.

© 1958 Knox Gelatine Co.



... UNFORTUNATELY my mother bestowed only a few of her physical characteristics on me.

But a couple of the little items she passed along I'd just as soon have done without.

Both my mother and I mean well. It's simply that we're absent-minded and we sometimes don't wait for our thoughts to catch up with our tongues.

The day one of Mother's friends got an overtime parking ticket, Mother offered to take it to the police station.

"What's your name, lady?" the desk sergeant inquired.

"Voorhees," said Mother. It wasn't, of course, but she was, after all, a stand-in.

"How do you spell it?" The desk sergeant's pencil was poised.

"Now, let's see," said Mother. "I'm not quite sure whether it's with an I or an E."

The desk sergeant's eyes narrowed. He laid his pencil carefully on the desk.

"Where do you live?"

"Well, now," said Mother, "I believe it's on West Seventh Street. No, that's not right. West Sixth?"



It took quite a while to get things straightened out. Mother was so indignant that she reported she doubted that she'd ever go to the police station again. And she said that's what you get for trying to do somebody a favor.

It could have happened to me. It may some day.

I went to a tea one afternoon inexcusably late. And, as the hostess waited at the door to say good-bye afterward, I fell down the stairway. Lurching and stumbling, I managed to make my way to her horrified hand.

"I'm so glad I was late," I gasped.

It didn't sound quite right. I tried again.

"But I'm sorry I came."

The hostess smiled a wintergreen smile.

"I'm sorry, too," she said.

Patty Johnson

Family Weekly, 179 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill. Leonard S. Davidow, Publisher; Walter C. Drayfus, Associate Publisher; Ben Kartman, Editorial Director; Patrick O'Rourke, Advertising Director; Melanie De Proft, Food Editor; William A. Fetter, Art Director; Robert Fitzgibbon, Managing Editor; Associate Editors: Kevin V. Brown, Jack Ryan, Honore Singer, Jerry Klein, New York; Peer J. Oppenheimer, Hollywood.

Address all communications about editorial features to Family Weekly, 179 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill. Send all advertising communications to Family Weekly, 153 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill. Contents Copyright 1958 by Family Weekly Magazine, Inc., 179 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill. All rights reserved.