



2

down a road which had been allowed to deteriorate since it served the Ojibway Indians. The cottage we were shown to was Karefree, indeed. Its windows were virtually pane-free and there was a tired pine leaning intimately on one corner of the roof.

While the children ran down to the lakeside, my wife began to search for the stove and I set about making a fire in the fireplace. "It doesn't look like much, but in no time at all we'll have it cheery in here," I called.

In no time at all I had it extremely smoky in there. "Something wrong with the flue," I choked.

"I thought you were the outdoor type," my wife gasped.

"I am. That's where I'm going. Come on, we'll find the manager."

It developed that the fireplace didn't work, which made it a perfect match for the hot-water heater and all but one burner on the gas stove.

Later, when the youngsters were sleeping, things began to look better.

A thunderstorm had sprung up, and we were in bed reading and beginning to feel vacationish when my wife asked: "Just exactly how close are we to Lake Whatchamacallit?"

"Hundred yards or so, I guess," I yawned. "Why?"

"Then it must be high tide," she rasped. "My feet are wet." It was while we were staring at the soaked spot on the blanket over her feet that I was hit by a series of cold drops right on my back.

"Man the buckets!" my wife cried. For reasons that were never explained, the electricity then failed and we had to rush about in the dark frantically getting pans under a dozen simultaneous roof leaks.

It was at that point that the reluctant fire I had set, perhaps inspired by the tossing wind racing through the unpaned windows, burst into new life, refilling the cottage with smoke.

"Put the children in the car!" my wife commanded. "I'll get the suitcases packed!"

It was four in the morning when we pulled into our driveway. "Be it ever so mortgaged, there's no place like home," my wife sighed.

As I say, it's time to start planning this year's vacation trip. I don't know where we'll go, but lakeside cottage owners are hereby advised not to sit up all night waiting for us to appear!



SWITCH TO VETO...

Veto protection lasts all day!

Veto is the cream deodorant with the exclusive two-way formula for double protection—checks odor and perspiration all day long. Use Veto every day—Veto Cream, Stick or Spray!



"I'm always satisfied most with a Brand that's made a Name for itself!"



BRAND NAMES FOUNDATION
INCORPORATED
137 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.

WOOD FINISHING made easy



does it all

from RAW WOOD to BAR TOP FINISH
dries in 30 minutes

Deft seals, primes, finishes. Nothing else to use, no thinning. A finer, clear, semi-gloss finish for paneling, cabinets, furniture and floors. Will not darken with age. Completely trouble-free, Deft-finish it yourself.

Wherever paints are sold, or write
DEFT 1826 W. 54th St., Los Angeles 62, Calif.



TO PREVENT FIRES—
Don't Give Fire
a Place to Start!

Relax Nervous Tension to End Sleepless Nights!

Sleep soundly this safe way—get up refreshed, with no "doped" feeling!

When failure to sleep is due to nervous tension, take DORMIN sleeping capsules. DORMIN contains a hospital-tested "tension-reliever". With this safe sedative discovery, you swiftly drift off to

glorious, worry-free sleep! Awaken refreshed, alert in the morning!

Contains no habit-forming drugs! No other sleeping aid sold directly to the public has proved so safe, so effective for so many years! Get amazing DORMIN, \$1.00 at druggists. Get your regular night's sleep or money back!