

Kill bathroom odors fast with



Colgate's new Florient

**Makes air smell
flower-fresh**

One Spray of Colgate's new Florient instant-action Air Deodorant quickly kills unpleasant household odors—cooking, smoking, bathroom, pets, musty closets, baby's room, and sick room. Get it at your grocery or drug store. Be sure to keep an extra Florient handy in the kitchen.



No Wick • No Wait • No Waste

Shrinks Hemorrhoids New Way Without Surgery

Science Finds Healing
Substance That Relieves Pain
—Shrinks Hemorrhoids

For the first time science has found a new healing substance with the astonishing ability to shrink hemorrhoids and to relieve pain—without surgery.

In case after case, while gently relieving pain, actual reduction (shrinkage) took place.

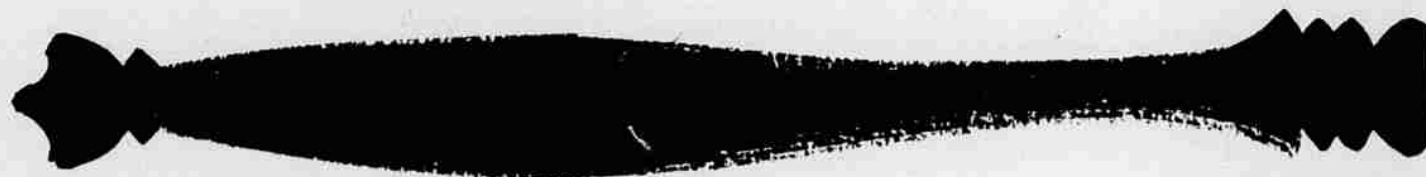
Most amazing of all—results were so thorough that sufferers made astonishing statements like "Piles have ceased to be a problem!"

The secret is a new healing substance (Bio-Dyne®)—discovery of a world-famous research institute. This substance is now available in suppository or ointment form under the name of Preparation H®. Ask for it at all drug counters—money back guarantee.

Now Many Wear FALSE TEETH With More Comfort

FASTEETH, a pleasant alkaline (non-acid) powder, holds false teeth more firmly. To eat and talk in more comfort, just sprinkle a little FASTEETH on your plates. No gummy, gooey, pasty taste or feeling. Checks "plate odor" (denture breath). Get FASTEETH at any drug counter.

Comes Now the



by Don James

I WAS A LITTLE YOUNG to be sitting in the family conference, but my mother decided I should because I was 16 and, as she said, "You're old enough to understand a few of a woman's problems."

My uncle Cary Higgins, her older brother, looked annoyed when he saw me. He is a successful attorney and prefers to do most of the family thinking and deciding. So there was no need for a 16-year-old to be present at the conference that was to decide what to do about Grandfather Higgins.

There were Uncle Cary and his wife, Aunt Ethel; Uncle Thomas, the automobile dealer, and his wife, Aunt Isabel; my mother and my father, Howard Daniel McIntyre.

I guess we had the smallest and the fewest and the least of everything. As a clerk in City Hall, my father never made much money, and we lived in an old house, drove an old car, and—compared with Uncle Cary and Uncle Thomas—we simply didn't have it.

My mother, whose name is Cynthia, had more determination than either of her two brothers, though, and everyone knew it. Personally, I thought the most important person there was Grandfather Higgins, but I wasn't sure some of the others did. He sat by me on the couch in Uncle Cary's big living room, his cane propped against one knee; he was smoking his battered old pipe and the simply terrible-smelling tobacco he always bought.

I guess he felt that he was a little important, too, because Grandpa made a try. A really big college try. He puffed his pipe into a big cloud of smoke and said, "I don't see what all the fuss is about. Why can't I just stay on at the little house?"

Uncle Cary put on his patient smile. "Because it's no longer practical, Dad,"

he said. "After all, you are 84 now." "So? I'm an old man. I still manage."

Uncle Thomas said, "Since you fell and broke your hip we can't take chances, Dad. What if it happened again? We'd all be in trouble then."

"I paid the bills," Grandpa said. "I had those bonds."

"But they're gone now," Uncle Thomas said. "We can't take chances."

Uncle Cary nodded and said, "That's the point. It's best if you live with others. That's why we decided upon the Peaceful View Home. You'll like it there."

"I will?" said Grandpa.

"Certainly. And I wish you'd get it out of your head that it's a nursing home. It isn't. There are only a few bedridden patients there."

"I'm certain you'll like it," Aunt Ethel said. "It's so comfortable. And you can share a room with someone near your own age. You'll like that."

"It'll cost a lot," Grandpa said.

"We can get about \$10,000 for the old house," Uncle Cary said. "I've already looked into it. That will help handle the costs, and of course we can help. Tom and I, that is." He didn't look at Mom and Dad, but we knew what he meant: we were the poorer relatives.

Dad said, "We could help a little." He was scowling. I looked at Mom and she was sitting there with a small smile, watching Uncle Cary.

Grandpa said, "I've lived in that house 50 years. I don't want to move. I'm not sick. Why should I go to that old folks' hospital?"

"It's not a hospital," Uncle Cary said. "I wish you'd get that straight. And it's sensible. You used your extra bond money for hospital bills, and it isn't practical for us to keep up the house for you."

Aunt Isabel added: "Besides, Dad,

you don't cook good meals for yourself. It's better for you to move. We'd all feel easier about you."

"Putting me on the shelf," Grandpa muttered.

Uncle Cary frowned. "That's not true. We're taking the best possible care of you. You should see that, Dad. You've always had a good head for plain, common sense."

GRANDPA PUFFED at his pipe and looked at Uncle Cary, his pale blue eyes almost without expression. "I guess you know what's best for me, Cary," he said quietly. "You won't have to keep stopping in to check up on me then, either. I'll be less worry to you all."

Uncle Cary frowned some more. "Frankly, you will be less worry. We'll know that you're all right all the time."

Grandpa nodded. "I don't have much choice, I guess."

Uncle Thomas said, "It's just that . . . well, we think it's time we sort of took over for you. Maybe we can think those things out better than you can. We're your kids and we want to do the right things for you. We think this is the right thing."

"Sell the furniture, too? Your mother was pretty proud of it."

"Well, except for a few pieces, perhaps," Uncle Cary said, and looked at my aunt. "Ethel would like that commode . . . the old one. It's a fair antique piece. That is, of course, if no one else . . ." He looked around at the others, his forehead wrinkled.

Aunt Isabel said, "I could probably find a place for the bedroom set. We never did get around to really fixing up our fifth bedroom."

Grandpa looked almost frightened. "I won't fall again," he offered. "I won't break a hip. I can be careful."