

So easy to use!

Niagara®

INSTANT LAUNDRY STARCH



So Quick—It's instantly ready! Just swish in cold water—Niagara dissolves in an instant...and stays dissolved.

So Dependable! Perfect results every time, extra smoothness, crispness...and Niagara makes ironing easier too.

So Thrifty! Costs only a penny for a quart of medium starch solution. Same convenience as liquid starch, yet goes four times further. **Buy the 12-ounce or Giant Economy 24-ounce package.**

CORN PRODUCTS REFINING COMPANY

The World's Most Popular Laundry Starch

When Eyes Cry "Help!"

• Soothe with gentle LAVOPTIK Eye Lotion. Quickly cleans, refreshes irritated, burning, tired eyes. Also relieves inflamed, itching eyes and granulated eyelids or money back. Easy to use; safe. Get LAV-OP-TIK Eye Lotion! Free Eye-cup included in package. Depend on 45 years' success. At all druggists.

CONFIDENCE
BRAND
NAMES
SATISFACTION

"MY BACK IS KILLING ME"

—why put up with sluggish kidneys...when relief is often so swift and easy to obtain?

Backache, dizziness, lack of energy, restlessness, getting up nights, may be caused by functionally sluggish kidneys, mild bladder irritation.

For 50 years people have found swift, effective relief with DeWITT'S PILLS. This famous diuretic stimulant 1) flushes congestive waste material out of kidneys;

2) increases circulation of blood through the area; 3) reduces irritation of kidneys and bladder; 4) fights infection and resists reinfection.

You can see that DeWITT'S PILLS are at work when "the blue comes through." Get DeWITT'S PILLS today without prescription.

De WITT'S PILLS..."the blue comes through"

As You Were Saying...

They Care about CARE. Like other Americans, I've often wondered whether people in other countries really appreciate the overseas clothing drives we put on. I found the answer last Summer while studying in Italy on a Fulbright scholarship.



One day I passed a bare-foot little girl with tangled hair and tattered, ill-fitting clothing. She glanced up from her play, then stared almost unbelievably at my skirt. It was an ordinary, brightly colored plaid that I'd purchased in Chicago for \$5.98, but she reached out her hand and stroked it as if it were a rare fabric.

I couldn't understand the Italian words she bubbled forth, but I'm sure my cheap cotton skirt was probably the most beautiful piece of clothing she had ever seen.—*Dorothy Hoener, Quincy, Ill.*

Scrambled Order. I stopped at a roadside stand near a chicken farm recently and asked for two dozen big brown eggs. While the farmer was boxing my order, a boy ran up and said, "Dad, Mrs. Johnson wants a dozen cracked eggs, but we don't have any left."

"Well, crack her a dozen," the farmer said blandly.

The boy carefully touched some eggs together, or against the stand, until he had loaded a box with 12 slightly damaged ones. Then he went back the way he came. Seeing my puzzled look, the farmer explained, "Cracked eggs sell for half price. Mrs. Johnson is a widow living on a small pension. We'd gladly give her the eggs, but she's too proud to take them as a gift."—*Olive H. Cross, Tallahassee, Fla.*

Safety First! At a movie recently, during a quiet love scene, we became aware of some peculiar cracking noises, then suddenly a large piece of plaster fell into the aisle near us. Many in the theater weren't aware of what caused the noise, and a few started running for the exits.

In this tension-filled moment, a man in military uniform in the row ahead of us stood up and, in a loud, reassuring voice, shouted, "Relax, everybody! Stay where you are. It's only a piece of plaster that fell. No one's been hurt."

When the panic subsided, he sat down and I heard him whisper to the woman next to him, "Come on, let's get out of here. This trap's falling apart."—*Marguerite McConnell, Mansfield, O.*

She Built a Better Mousetrap. A neighbor of mine is waiting for the world to beat a path to her door. Troubled with mice recently, she dispatched most of them by the usual methods, but one holdout scorned the bait in ordinary traps and continually outwitted her. Finally she put a sleeping tablet in a small bowl of sugared water and set it under the stove. Next morning she found the mouse there, sleeping peacefully. He's one mouse that doesn't bother her any more.—*Mrs. M. H. Johnson, Alcester, S. D.*



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