



Now!
**Shave your
 tender zone**
**without
 skin irritation**
 or your money back!

Special live action lather does it!
 Colgate Instant Shave actually shaves the "Tender Zone" under your chin as smoothly as your face. Amazing live action lather is charged with activated moisture that softens whiskers for the quickest, closest shave possible... without irritating nicks or scrapes. Get new Colgate Instant Shave.

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE. If not completely satisfied with Colgate Instant Shave, send the package to Colgate-Palmolive Company for a full refund.

COLGATE
Instant Shave
 Regular or Menthol
 No better shave cream at any price **69¢**

Top off your Colgate Shave with Colgate After Shave Lotion. Refreshing, spicy scent.

Luxurious Walking Ease!

Dr. Scholl's AIR-PILLO INSOLES

Air-Cushion your shoes for only... 60¢

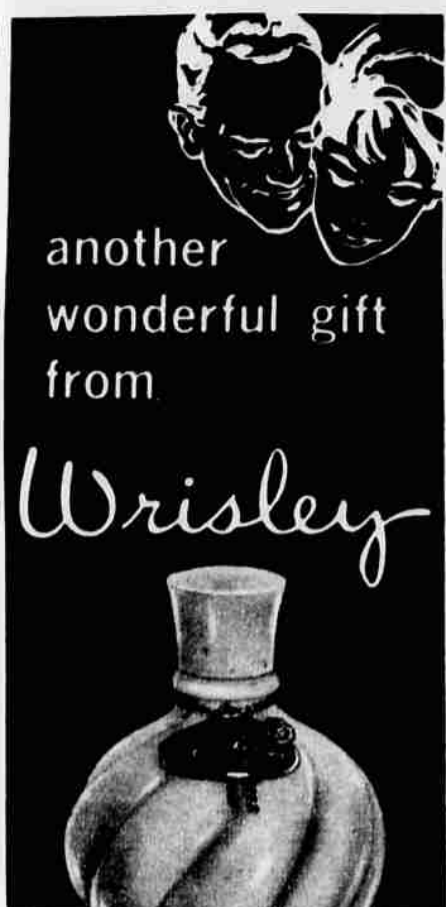
1. Relieve painful Callouses.
2. Give mild cushioning support... ease pressure on nerves of feet.
3. Help lessen strain from long standing or walking.

Perforated Try this modern miracle of walking ease that "breathes" with every step you take and you'll never be without it. Cushions your feet from heel to toe. Helps keep them dry and comfortable summer and winter. Insist on Dr. Scholl's Air-Pillo Insoles and accept no substitute. Sizes for men and women. At Drug, Shoe, Dept., and 5-10¢ Stores.

Dr. Scholl's AIR-PILLO Insoles

Does BLADDER IRRITATION MAKE YOU NERVOUS?

NEW YORK—Special: Thanks to new scientific laboratory formulation, thousands of men and women now escape feeling old, tired, irritable and depressed from losing sleep and worrying about "Bladder Weakness"—Getting Up Nights or Bed Wetting, due to common Kidney or Bladder Irritations, which often result in secondary Backache, Headache and Nervousness. In such cases New Improved Cystex usually gives quick, calming relief by combating irritating germs in acid urine; and by relaxing, analgesic pain relief. Safe for young and old. Get Cystex at drugist. Feel better fast.



another wonderful gift from

Wrisley



White Flower Cologne

This refreshing new floral fragrance by Wrisley comes in a delightful swirl bottle of antique milk glass. She will enjoy the cologne for months to come, treasure the dresser bottle for years. Find it at drug and cosmetic counters.

\$1.00
 Plus tax

IF YOU PRIZE IT... KRYLON-IZE IT!
YOU HAVE A USE FOR KRYLON SPRAY PAINTS



Match any gown with Krylon's 22 colors. Regular and fluorescent spray paints for Christmas decorations, tree trimmings, gift wrappings, toys, wreaths.



Christmas trees become conversation pieces with Krylon Glowing fluorescent or regular spray paints. Use them for outdoor and indoor decorations and ornaments, styrofoam decorations, center pieces.

22 Decorator Colors, Crystal Clear, Varnish Sprays

DRY IN MINUTES!

IF YOU PRIZE IT... KRYLON-IZE IT!

The Taste of Ashes

(Continued)

living a life I had never fully appreciated before.

Bitterly, hopelessly, I slumped back into the chair and cried.

It was then that Dr. Edgren, with some great intuitive sense, decided on a last effort to save me from myself.

"Bill," he said, "it isn't too late to stop these proceedings if you will just admit you need help and cooperate with me. But you must withdraw that letter and make up your mind to stay here peacefully, helping us get at the root of your troubles. No more lies, no more tantrums, no more medicine. It won't be easy, but it's the only way out."

I felt like a man unexpectedly pardoned from the gallows. For the first time, I knew I had found someone with a will stronger than my own, someone more determined that I was going to get well than I was.

With tears dimming my vision, I grasped his hand. "I'll withdraw the letter," I wept. "I swear I'll put myself in your hands, Doctor. Whatever you say, I promise you, that will be it."

It was at this moment God willed I should get well.

If I used millions of words, there is no explaining the joy of my homecoming on a cold blustery day in late December, 1956.

As Harriet drove up our winding driveway, it was the most beautiful sight I had ever seen. I simply sat there, taking in every detail.

Home again!
 Two lazy and wonderful weeks slipped past and I felt complete, filled with a surging vitality. My convalescence was almost four months old by this time, and the urge was growing ever stronger to return to work.

It was twice as tough as I expected it to be. Old friends were pleasant but evasive. New faces were friendly but noncommittal. As one disappointing day led to another, there seemed to be no jobs for Bill Stern.

But I kept trying. In the meantime I found contentment in my blessings: Harriet's happiness, our children, our home, and my new-found health. These, I knew, I would not trade for all the fame in the world nor would I jeopardize them again.

ALMOST two months passed. Money was no immediate problem; I had earned great sums and saved conscientiously. Yet a seeming eternity of inactivity passed before I finally received a call in February from station WINS in New York.

They offered me a spot as a disc jockey from 7 to 10 in the morning. It was a start up the road back, and I was tremendously grateful for the opportunity to take this first step in the right direction.

This show, which we called "Contact," was patterned after Bill Cullen's highly successful "Pulse," an NBC program.

Then, on a memorable day in August, I received a phone call from Mike Roshkind, who was handling public relations for the Mutual Broadcasting System.

"Bill," he asked, "how would you like to do a sports show for Mutual?"

Mike's words were among the most beautiful I had ever heard because they meant my re-entry into the network field and into sports, which I had always preferred.



Stern has own program, is also sports director of Mutual Broadcasting System.

Details were worked out and in September, 1957, I was doing a nightly show for Mutual.

The following January will always be one of the most memorable months of my life. My old sponsor, Colgate, for whom I had worked 12 years putting on the fantastically successful "Sports Newsreel," proved its loyalty to me again when it sponsored me coast-to-coast, twice each morning, over the Mutual network.

Then, although I had been back on the air in sports for only three months, the nation's radio editors voted me the *Radio-and-TV Daily* award as the sportscaster of the year.

New encouragement was provided when *TV-Radio Mirror* informed me early this year that I had won its award as 1958's favorite radio sports announcer.

TO CAP IT ALL, there was this letter from Dr. Francis J. Braceland, psychiatrist-in-chief at the Institute of Living in Hartford.

"Dear Bill:
 "The excellent reports I get about you from Dr. Edgren and the things I read about your accomplishments give me a great feeling of satisfaction. You have done an excellent job. You are to be sincerely congratulated, and I am so delighted to see you back in the swing of things.

"Although it is impossible to convey to each person who is here our feelings and hopes, nonetheless we are vitally interested in their welfare. Without this interest, the job here would be impossible.

"Please know, therefore, that by your accomplishments you help a great many people. You encourage those who are having trouble themselves and who have learned that you had difficulty and saw it through, and you also encourage the members of the staffs like ours who feel that the efforts this work requires are not in vain.

"With my own sincere personal congratulations and the congratulations and prayers and best wishes of every member of the staff, I am

Sincerely,
 Francis J. Braceland, M.D."

I cherish that letter, and a deep gratitude wells up within me at the kindness of people: the ever-aiding votes of the most distant and anonymous listener, the encouragement of the awards, the inspiration of such earnest men as Dr. Braceland and Dr. Edgren.

Above all, I cherish my loved ones for their faith, help, and understanding. All I can say to them, now that it is over, is thank you.

And thank God.