

MOMMY!... MOMMY!... MOMMY!

To mothers, that cry means that there's another cut, scratch, scrape, or burn. It also means she should get iodine—but she often doesn't, because iodine burns and stings, upsets youngsters. Here's good news. Science has discovered a new kind of iodine that stops infection best yet doesn't burn or sting. It's polyvinylpyrrolidone-iodine, found only in ISODINE® ANTISEPTIC. Where other types of antiseptics may kill only 1, 2, or 3 types of germs, ISODINE kills all types—even virus and fungus. And up to 40 times faster. Get painless ISODINE ANTISEPTIC. Money-back guarantee.

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Protect YOUR HEART!

VIOBIN Wheat Germ Oil
Helps Heart Action
Gives More Strength
• Stamina • Vigor •

9 years University Experiments with 500 persons PROVED VioBin Oil helps heart action — increases endurance.

Liquid & Capsules
Send NOW for FREE BOOK No. 15

Use PROMETOL . . . 8 to 1 concentrate of VioBin Wheat Germ Oil. Same benefits without fat calories.

Refuse substitutes. Only VioBin proved effective.
VIOBIN MONTICELLO, ILLINOIS



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Good-Bye CORNS

Enjoy quick relief and speedily remove aching corns with thin, cushioning Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads. Cost but a trifle.

Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads

WAKE UP RARIN' TO GO

Without Nagging Backache

Now! You can get the fast relief you need from nagging backache, headache and muscular aches and pains that often cause restless nights and miserable tired-out feelings. When these discomforts come on with over-exertion or stress and strain — you want relief — want it fast! Another disturbance may be mild bladder irritation following wrong food and drink — often setting up a restless uncomfortable feeling. Doan's Pills work fast in 3 separate ways: 1. by speedy pain-relieving action to ease torment of nagging backache, headache, muscular aches and pains, 2. by soothing effect on bladder irritation, 3. by mild diuretic action tending to increase output of the 15 miles of kidney tubes. Enjoy a good night's sleep and the same happy relief millions have for over 60 years. New, large size saves money. Get Doan's Pills today!



Junior Treasure Chest

Edited by MARJORIE BARROWS Editor of The Children's Hour

Merry Christmas! Noel Ames

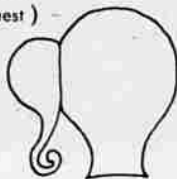
Each player takes a pencil and paper and at the top of the sheet writes the words MERRY CHRISTMAS. Then each tries to see how many words he can make, using only the letters in these two words—such as *cat*, *star*, etc. Any letter may be used more than once. At the end of five minutes, time is called, and the player who has thought of the most words wins the game and the prize—if a prize is given. Other Christmas words, such as *SANTA CLAUS* or *MISTLETOE*, may also be used.

Let's Draw an Elephant Ann Davidow

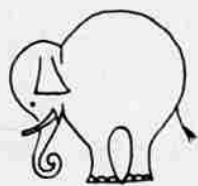
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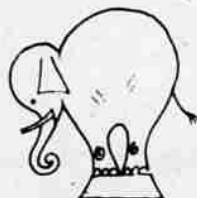
A curly-ended shape I see.
For goodness sakes,
what can it be?



Then next to it, a bulging hunk.
Could curly end have
been a trunk?



That ear, those toes, the tusk aslant,
We're right, it is an elephant!



Now see him, mounted on a stool.
No doubt he's been to circus school.



A Christmas Puzzle:

Find Santa, a Doll, and an Airplane

I was just thinking...



THIS is how Christmas ought to be.

The family together, all of it. The ones who drove from before dawn until after dark. The ones who came by train in the maddening rush. The ones who

caught the last plane and sat waiting for fog to lift, praying the flight wouldn't be cancelled.

Christmas is not really Christmas unless the family is together. It's the time of belonging, the time of the frankly sentimental binding of the ties which another time, another season cannot acknowledge, lest it be considered childish.

At Christmas all the world has a right to return to childhood.

And now the tree is lighted, the tall tree reaching ceilingward, its needles trembling in the heat, its lights bright yet dim in the incense of excitement. And even the eldest must face at last the rising tide of anticipation and the youngest delight in the touch of ribbon and paper.

It matters little that some of the packages are works of art and others tied with knotted string, for these are all symbols of love and the joy of belonging.

The puppy barks in rapture and attacks the boxes and labels. The baby finds as much delight in a torn wrapping as in the expensive trinkets brought the long miles in his honor.

And, finally, it is finished. The gifts are allotted and opened. Their contents are admired and discussed. It is as inevitable that the shorts are too small as that the sweater is too large and that there will be both awe at largesse and anxiety at mistake. But it is all submerged in the magnitude of the confusion and the baby crying and the puppy barking and the smell of the dinner cooking and the chaos of this blessed time.

There are too many people, too many presents, too much of everything. And all this is as it should be.

For this is Christmas.

To the family—and to all—with love.

Patty Johnson

