

Wake up  
a little bit +++ at a time



**NEW DROWSE ELECTRIC ALARM**

Exclusive "Sleep Selector" lets you choose 5 or 10 minutes extra sleep. Pinefrost green, pastel pink or doeskin color, luminous dial \$6.99. Cloud gray, plain dial \$5.99



**BIG BEN** has a new golden-spun dial! Choose this handsome favorite in electric or keywound, \$8.99. Other Big Ben models from \$6.99

When this new Westclox gently awakens you . . . simply push down the exclusive "Sleep Selector," and snuggle back under the covers. You can't oversleep, because "Drowse" calls you again, in five minutes or ten . . . whichever you selected! What a leisurely way to wake up! What a clever new Westclox idea! What a thoughtful gift for Mother's Day, Birthdays and Anniversaries, too!

depend on

**WESTCLOX**

Prices do not include tax.

WORLD'S LARGEST MANUFACTURER OF TIMEPIECES

**Furnishings with a Future**

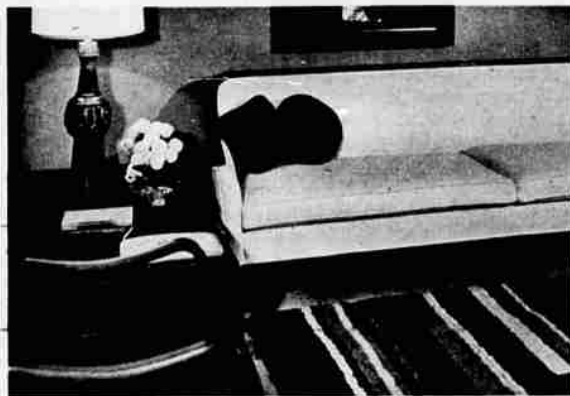
By RUTH W. LEE Home-Furnishings Consultant

**S**INCE TRENDS in furniture are as changeable as chameleons, one of the nicest things about the 1960 designs is that they won't soon go out of date. Whether you are adding to your furnishings or starting from scratch, their simplicity makes the task delightfully easy.

Outstanding in the new collections is an extensive walnut group, which combines the unadorned Danish feeling with the classic curves of contemporary Italian styles. Included in this group are storage pieces which have the remarkable versatility of being equally at home in living room, dining room, or bedroom.

There are wonderful area rugs whose bold colors complement the straight-line modern mood without overpowering it. (Here, it's important to remember to buy a bright rug first and decorate around it.) Lamps, too, seem to have more variety than ever before. In fact, the whole accessory picture is the best it's ever been.

The marvelous point of this spring's line is that its understated appearance fits in anywhere and will endure.



Curves add warmth to this unusual contemporary sofa and chair.



*I was just thinking...*

**U**NDER THE MASSIVE bronze of the boy David, a woman stood pensively.

She wore blue jeans and held a live monkey in her arms, but she was quiet and there was a kind of awe in her eyes.

It was that way, too, for the others in the Ringling Brothers Art Museum in Sarasota, Fla. The sunburned Missouri farmer stared transfixed at a 15th-century painting of the Nativity. The well-dressed woman from Ohio leaned closer to the purity of an Italian madonna. The small boy in wrinkled shirt and shorts blinked solemnly at a painting of the sleeping Christ Child.

It was a place for tourists and connoisseurs, a museum founded by a man whose wealth came from the tinsel and tanbark of the greatest show on earth. The tourists and the aesthetes were noisy waiting for admission but, when they