

1/2 PRICE SALE!

VETO CREAM DEODORANT

\$1⁰⁰ ONLY **50¢** PLUS TAX
SIZE



SWITCH TO VETO!

Veto Cream at half price . . . limited time only!
Veto is the cream deodorant with the exclusive two-way formula for double protection—checks odor and perspiration all day long. Use Veto every day—nothing protects like Veto.

VETO SPRAY... NOW "1/2 PRICE", TOO!
\$1⁰⁰ size only 50¢ plus tax.



QUIPS AND QUOTES

Speed Demon

*Our son has been given a speed-reading course,
Causing rate and retention to soar.
Now he's able to read twice as fast twice as much
Of the trash he was reading before.*

—Richard Armour



"We needed this."

The grown-up coach of the neighborhood Little Leaguers took his job with big-league seriousness. Through early spring, he almost developed an ulcer because some of his little charges were missing at every practice session.

Just before the season opened, he assembled the team for a win-at-any-cost lecture and wound up with rousing praise of the one player who had attended every practice. "That's the spirit I demand," shouted the would-be Casey Stengel. "Little Harvey here has shown the determination we need!"

"It's the least I could do, sir," Harvey interjected. "I won't be able to make any of the games."

If your wife no longer gets suspicious when you come home late, it's later than you think.

—Harold Coffin

That Green on My Thumb Is Envy

*Our radishes are puny things;
Our peas and beans are dying;
And as for the potatoes, well,
The things aren't even trying.*

*And that's the way our garden grows—
I tell myself, "Who needs it?"
But down inside, it hurts to have
It bite the hand that weeds it.*

—Francis O. Walsh

The wife came home from a social gathering looking worried. "Something wrong?" asked her husband sympathetically.

"I was wondering . . . well, do you think much of first impressions?"

"Certainly not," he replied emphatically. "I pay no attention to them."

"That's good," the wife sighed, "because you'll find one in the fender of our new car."

—Charles Ruffing

A recent immigrant, barely able to read English, was very conscientious about his duties as an American, and at income-tax time he waited patiently in line at the office of Internal Revenue to get instructions about this difficult task.

"Now it's quite simple," a harassed clerk said wearily. "Just take home the material I'm giving you, fill it out step by step, and mail it in. Next, please. . ."

The immigrant looked at the mass of forms in his hand, shrugged, and marched home to carry out the instructions. It took some time, but he filled in every square and proudly mailed it back. Shortly, he got a letter from the bureau:

"Congratulations. You have passed the examination as revenue agent, first class, and should report to the chief of this office at . . ."

—Len Womack