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new  
**Florient**  
kills  
room odors  
fast



Makes air smell  
flower-fresh



4 popular  
fragrances:  
floral,  
spice, mint,  
and pine

More women buy FLORIENT  
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**Relief** Wherever Your  
Feet Hurt!

If you use Moleskin, try Dr. Scholl's Kurotex. It's much softer, more protective and cushioning. It relieves corns, callouses, tender spots. Eases new or tight shoes. Self-adhering. At Drug, Dept., and 5-10¢ Stores.



Cut it any  
size and  
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and apply.



**Dr. Scholl's KUROTEX**

Drive Safely

**Plagued Day And  
Night with Bladder  
Discomfort?**

Unwise eating or drinking may be a source of mild, but annoying bladder irritations—making you feel restless, tense, and uncomfortable. And if restless nights, with nagging backache, headache or muscular aches and pains due to over-exertion, strain or emotional upset, are adding to your misery—don't wait—try Doan's Pills.

Doan's Pills act 3 ways for speedy relief. 1—They have a soothing effect on bladder irritations. 2—A fast pain-relieving action on nagging backache, headaches, muscular aches and pains. 3—A wonderfully mild diuretic action thru the kidneys, tending to increase the output of the 15 miles of kidney tubes. So, get the same happy relief millions have enjoyed for over 60 years. New, large, economy size saves money. Get Doan's Pills today!

Arthur S. Flemming:

**CRUSADER  
IN A  
HOT  
SPOT**

Were the cranberries contaminated?  
Is lipstick safe?  
Why are jelly beans black?

Crisis in caponettes?  
Who spiked the tonic water?  
Miracle-drugged milk?

**T**HE TALL, lean man told the cab driver, "Take me to the Department of Health, Education, and Welfare."

"Which entrance?" the cabbie responded. "You want the cranberry entrance or the poisoned-chicken entrance?"

Usually his gag got a laugh, but not this time, so the driver added, "That was a joke, Mister."

A hollow groan came from the back seat. "It's no joke to me, my friend," the passenger said. He was Arthur S. Flemming, Secretary of Health, Education, and Welfare, whose pronouncements on cancer-producing chemicals in our foods have stirred up the biggest hornet's nest in recent Washington history.

Capital old-timers are still hard put to understand what happened. When President Eisenhower appointed Flemming, the latter was known only as a fine administrator, a sturdy Methodist, and a nice shy gentleman. He was expected to serve out the tail end of the Eisenhower administration with self-effacing efficiency.

And then, as the saying goes, the roof blew off.

Flemming called a press conference 17 days before Thanksgiving and announced that some of the new cranberry crop was contaminated by a poisonous weed killer labeled aminotriazole. In tests on rats, it produced cancer of the thyroid. The law was clear: any food containing a chemical that caused cancer in an animal could not be offered to humans.

Close on the heels of the cranberry incident came the discovery of a cancer-causing chemical in caponettes. Another Flemming warning swept \$10 million worth of chickens out of supermarket refrigerators.

There was more to come. Penicillin turned up in milk. Seventeen dyes used in lipsticks were banned. Quinine flavoring in



tonic water and the coloring agent in black jelly beans were questioned.

Suddenly, Flemming was famous—or infamous—as a Don Quixote of the Potomac who, in behalf of the housewife and her family, had taken on powerful pressure groups without batting an eye.

People began asking, "Who is this guy?"

Formerly a political-science teacher, Arthur Sherwood Flemming resigned from American University to become a civil-service commissioner in 1939, specializing in recruiting workers for nine years.

For two terms, he served on the reorganization-minded Hoover Commission with two powerful fellow workers and friends, Milton Eisenhower and Nelson Rockefeller. Later, he became President Eisenhower's defense-mobilization director. But for 20 years nobody mistook him for a ball of fire.

Then came those cranberries.

When pressure from businessmen and growers mounted, some observers were startled to see him stick to his guns. But not those who knew him. They would have been stunned if he had taken even a small backward step.

A lay leader in his church, he holds deep convictions which he applies to every aspect of his life. More than any other cabinet member, he has given his abilities to national religious projects, serving as vice president of the National Council of Churches.

His career is all the more remarkable because he never intended to become a Government official. His chosen field was education. When he was tapped for the Civil Service Commission when 34 years old, he talked it over with his wife, Bernice Virginia Molen, an ex-teacher who was American University's registrar. Europe was at war and we

*He made headlines with cranberries  
and capons, then with  
lipstick and jelly beans;  
yet this is no headline  
hunter, just a dedicated man faced  
with problems ranging from  
Social Security to the Black Death*

**By CURTIS MITCHELL**