

Betty's BLUE

PERIODIC PAIN

Don't let the calendar make a slave of you, Betty! Just take Midol with a glass of water... that's all. Midol tablets bring faster relief from menstrual pain—they relieve cramps, ease headache and chase the "blues." So get Midol today.

Betty's GAY WITH MIDOL



Shrinks Hemorrhoids New Way Without Surgery

STOPS ITCH—RELIEVES PAIN

For the first time science has found a new healing substance with the astonishing ability to shrink hemorrhoids and to relieve pain—without surgery.

In case after case, while gently relieving pain, actual reduction (shrinkage) took place.

Most amazing of all—results were so thorough that sufferers made astonishing statements like "Piles have ceased to be a problem!"

The secret is a new healing substance (Bio-Dyne®)—discovery of a world-famous research institute.

This substance is now available in suppository or ointment form under the name *Preparation H®*. Ask for it at all drug counters.

No Nagging Backache Means a Good Night's Sleep

Nagging backache, headache, or muscular aches and pains may come on with over-exertion, emotional upsets or day to day stress and strain. And folks who eat and drink unwisely sometimes suffer mild bladder irritation... with that restless, uncomfortable feeling.

If you are miserable and worn out because of these discomforts, Doan's Pills often help by their pain relieving action, by their soothing effect to ease bladder irritation, and by their mild diuretic action through the kidneys—tending to increase the output of the 15 miles of kidney tubes. So if nagging backache makes you feel dragged-out, miserable, with restless, sleepless nights, don't wait, try Doan's Pills, get the same happy relief millions have enjoyed for over 60 years. Ask for the large, economy size and save money. Get Doan's Pills today!

Junior TREASURE Chest

Edited by MARJORIE BARROWS, Editor of The Children's Hour

Easter Egg Roll

By Betty Kahn

Players go to the end of a room and stand in a straight line. The goal line is at the other end of the room. A large candy egg (or colored hard-boiled one) is put in front of each player. At the word "Go!" the players, on hands and knees, push their eggs to the goal line. The first one across wins an Easter prize.

If you want to make it harder, push with your nose!

Fan Eggs-actly!

By Dee Scarborough

For this Easter-party game, you need a dining table marked with a center line. Two groups of players armed with fans stand on opposite sides of the table. A blown egg is fanned hard by both sides. If it drops off the table on your opponents' side, you score a point. Don't touch the egg while the play is on. Good fanning!

Let's Draw a Lungfish

By Ann Davidow



The lungfish, among fish
Beyond all compare,



Can swim in the water
And walk in the air!



Dressed-up Easter Eggs!

By Henrietta Towne

Would you like to dress up some of the Easter eggs you've colored? Beautifully decorated Easter eggs come from some of the countries overseas, but you can do almost as

well with the contents of a sewing box, odd items from a desk drawer, or things from a box of old hats and trimmings. You will need a bottle of glue, too.

Put newspapers over a table, spread out all the things you want to use, and let's start with a turquoise blue egg. Paste two bands of 1/2-inch rick-rack braid around it (see drawing). Right on top paste a tiny, silly flower, or stick gummed circle reinforcements (the kind for loose-leaf notebooks) in a band around your egg. Add bits of lace, bows of narrow ribbon (or sequins and beads) to create one-of-a-kind Easter eggs. See what you can do. It's fun!



I was just thinking...

ON THIS EASTER morning, a woman will sing in her church choir.

This music will not be half so wondrous as her faith.

She will see the lilies at the altar and find them not half so beautiful as the faces of her children.

On my desk is the letter she wrote me three years ago. I have kept it, waiting for the postscript I knew would be written.

Her letter said:

"My husband died much sooner than we'd anticipated. I'd still believed the day before that he could pull through.

"I can't grieve as deeply perhaps as some people because he suffered so terribly that I prayed God would take him. Feeling that way, I can't regret his dying. Rather, I regret the things he must miss and those the children, too, will miss.

"We've been so fortunate, though. This past year he and I found a happiness and a depth to our relationship that I know many never touch upon. Many, many times we told each other how happy we were. What more can a person want or wish to remember?"

"The only difficult thing now is a feeling of drifting that I can't seem to shake. Things seem so pointless. I realize, however, that it is only a matter of time before God answers this need and shows the way..."

THE WOMAN in the choir has written her own postscript. In these years, she became both father and mother to her children. Her tears were shed in secret. She faced the future with new friends, new work. Recently, with fearful hesitation, she spent a pleasant evening with an old friend.

The friendship grew and deep-

ened, and one day it was her son who asked him to become their father, and he did. The core of her sorrow shattered into joy.

Today she will look out into the congregation and see her family, and her clear voice will swell with beauty.

She will not forget the young man who died. His features live forever in the faces of her children. His memory lives forever in her heart. But beside her now walks the husband of her maturity. To all of them have come peace.

Yet she already knew something of this three years ago when she wrote to me.

She said: "God answers this need and shows the way."

Jesus said it another way: I am the resurrection, and the life.

Patty Johnson