

More Complete Overnight Freedom From PAIN OF STIFF, ACHING JOINTS

COMMON RHEUMATIC AND ARTHRITIC-LIKE PAINS*

New pill-within-a-pill works thru the night to bring fast, longer-lasting relief!

If you suffer from common rheumatic and arthritic-like pains, try ZARUMIN, the new pill-within-a-pill. ZARUMIN contains an outer pill that brings 3 to 4 hours of fast, effective, temporary relief. Several hours later, the inner pill dissolves, rushing 3 to 4 hours additional relief.

Thus, you get more complete overnight freedom from pains of stiff, aching joints. Once again you should be able to do the things pain may have been preventing... such things as walking, bending, sewing or just having a good time. Safe, taken as directed. If pain persists, see your doctor. Get ZARUMIN at your drugstore. Money back if not satisfied.

*For effective, temporary relief.

Zarumin



A new kind of relief to help BREAK THE COUGH-COLD CYCLE!

Unlike syrups that just "coat" the throat, new CEES releases potent medication right into your blood stream, rushes relief to nose, throat and chest—where the cough-cold cycle begins.

1. Nose—CEES, with GW-3, helps reduce allergic congestion and postnasal drip which causes coughs, spreads bacteria.
2. Throat—CEES soothes irritated membranes... relaxes muscles that cause cough spasms.
3. Chest—CEES helps clear bronchial passages, where virus infection can be spread by coughing.

New CEES is a delicious fruit flavor children love!



Want peace from your cough? Get CEES for your cough!

A Norwich Product

Jean's WRETCHED

PERIODIC PAIN

It's downright foolish to suffer in silence every month.

Let Midol's 3-way action bring you complete relief from functional menstrual distress. Just take a Midol tablet with a glass of water... that's all. Midol quickly relieves cramps, eases headache and chases "blues."



Jean's RADIANT WITH MIDOL



Medical science is bringing new hope to millions.

Read We're Beating Heart Disease!

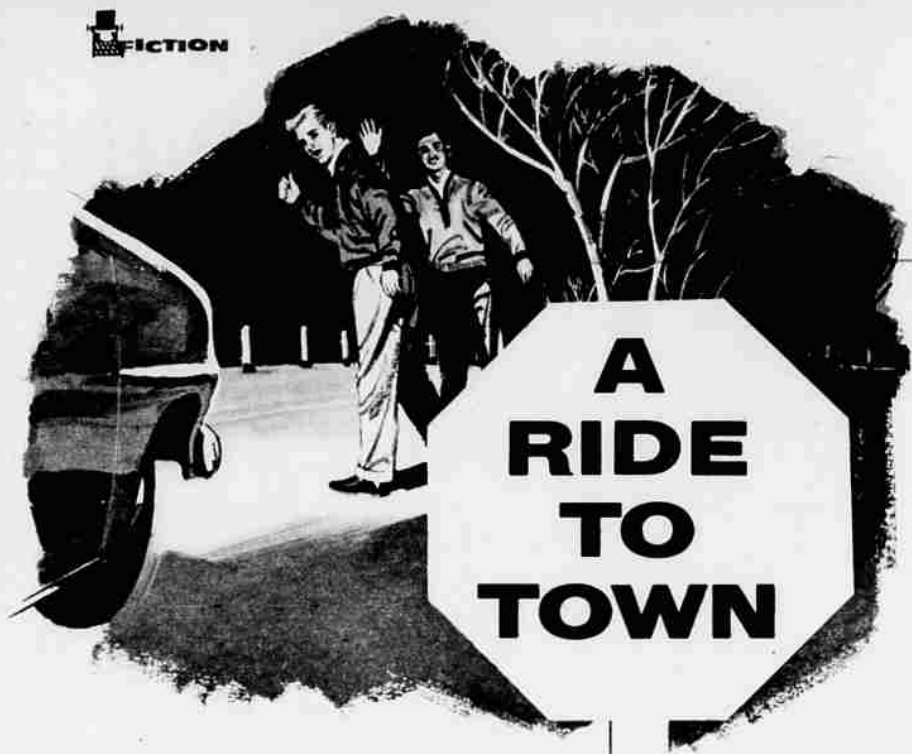
Next week in Family Weekly

Why "Good-Time Charlie" Suffers Uneasy Bladder

Such a common thing as 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 have three outstanding advantages—act in three ways for your speedy return to comfort. 1—They have an easing soothing effect on bladder irritations. 2—A fast pain-relieving action on nagging backache, headache, 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 50 years. Ask for new, large, economy size and save money. Get Doan's Pills today!

FICTION



by Robert M. Eret

"HITCHHIKERS!" Joe Feathers slammed a fat fist down on my lunch counter. "Low-down, chicken-livered hitchhikers!" He was breathing so heavily that his glasses steamed up when he lifted the hot coffee to his lips.

"Got away with all your money, huh?" I asked, leaning on the counter.

"You already heard about it?" he asked, still out of breath.

"Yeah, one of the sheriff's men was in here when he got the call on his radio. They got away with your wallet, huh?"

"No, I mean about my car—they stole my car, too. Made me get out and walk."

Joe shoved the empty mug at me. I filled it again and watched him down it, his huge paunch heaving all the while against the counter-front.

"Of all people—me—an insurance man. I mean, we get bulletins all the time, warning about hitchhikers." He had calmed down enough now to talk in his natural frog whisper.

"They looked like nice enough kids." Joe stared out the window behind me. "They were standing out on Route 83 near my place. The two of them had their thumbs out when my headlights picked them out against the trees, and I figured, well, it won't do any harm to give those boys a ride to town, so I stopped. Next thing I know, this one young punk has a gun in my ribs, and he says, 'You're getting out right here, Fatso.' They pushed me out of the driver's seat so hard I almost fell into the ditch beside the road. Then they sped off in my car."

"Well, Joe, you're lucky to be alive. Don't worry about your car; they'll leave it some place before morning. I betcha."

"Wait a minute, Al!" Joe's face lit up and the red came back into his jowls. "I

mean, I got the car back. It's parked over there at the jail. We caught the two of them—those lousy, rotten hitchhikers!"

"You got your car back—already?"

"Yeah. I mean, I outfoxed 'em, Al. I knew I was right near the county highway, so I crossed the gully and took the old short cut into town. I got hold of the sheriff, and we reached the four corners in the squad car just as those two birds were heading through the stoplight there in my car."

Joe glanced over his shoulder at the town hall down the street. All the windows on the jail-house side of the building were ablaze, and I noticed a state police squad car parked alongside the sheriff's car now.

"Say, Joe," I said, after he motioned for me to look at all the activity down the street, "how in the world did you get back to town before those young punks got here in your car?"

"Why," said Joe, without even ruffling his third chin, "how do you suppose? I mean, that's a long walk. I hitchhiked."



"Charlie! Come on over and see the beautiful pheasant I shot that I'm going to have mounted for my den."