

Tired? Rundown? Nervous?*



**BUILD BACK
BLOOD POWER**
fast with
S.S.S. TONIC!

Feel better in 6 days—or money back!

Feel all dragged out? Not enough energy to get a day's work done? Too tired to play with the kids? Nervous and irritable at the least thing? Chances are you may be suffering from iron-starved blood. Doctors call it "iron-deficiency anemia."

S.S.S. RICH WITH IRON
Millions of men, women and children have found new strength—higher energy—with safe, sure, speedy S.S.S. TONIC! The oldest-known health-giving tonic, S.S.S. TONIC is re-fortified with iron—to build back blood power fast! More bottles of S.S.S. TONIC have been sold than any other tonic on the market! *Whole families use it regularly!*

FEEL BETTER IN 6 DAYS!
Iron-rich S.S.S. TONIC acts fast! Starts to work for you in just 24

*due to iron-deficiency anemia

S.S.S.
TONIC

Safe • Sure • Speedy

hours! Helps you feel better in just 6 short days—or your money back! No wonder millions choose it, use it regularly—to build up and maintain their blood power! You, too, can benefit from iron-rich S.S.S. TONIC! Start using it today. Ask for it wherever tonics are sold. If your condition persists see your doctor.

Satisfaction guaranteed or your money back!



TABLETS



As You Were Saying...

A Motorman Takes a Walk. Driving in heavy traffic in downtown Los Angeles recently, I witnessed this "beyond the call of duty" incident.

I pulled to a stop at a major intersection, and a streetcar rumbled to a stop beside me. At the curb a feeble old man started across the street with the crowd. About halfway he stopped, turned and started back, changed his mind and started across again. Nervous and confused, he wasn't getting anywhere. Pedestrians jostled him but ignored him.

Finally, we got the green light but, before traffic could start up, the motorman swung down from the trolley. He trotted to the curb, patted the old fellow on the back, and led him to the other side. When he climbed back into the streetcar, he looked at no one, but he seemed pleased.—Don Green, Anaheim, Calif.



Fair Exchange. Recently we bought a new home in another town and, while driving there with my two small children and a careful of household goods, I got a flat tire. I had no spare and we were still 15 miles from our destination.

Just then another car pulled up and stopped. The man, noticing that our cars were the same models, put his spare on my car and threw my flat tire in his trunk. He called it a fair exchange, waved his hand, and drove off.—Mrs. R. B., Bridgeport, Tex.

The Patient Postman. One day I waited impatiently behind a woman in the post office who was giving the clerk a difficult time over the mailing of a poorly wrapped package. After he'd explained that proper wrapping was required to assure safe delivery, she indignantly refused his suggestions to rewrap it or send it "special handling," which would have meant extra postage.

The clerk, still patient after minutes of discussion, finally told the woman he would rewrap it himself during his lunch hour. Satisfied, she went on her way.

As I took my turn, I tactlessly remarked, "Who was that, the Queen of England?"

He smiled and said, "No, my mother-in-law."—Mrs. M. H. Doughty, Guilford, Conn.



"Whither Thou Goest..." When I was married no one knew my favorite passage in the Bible was the story of Ruth and Naomi. After the marriage vows had been spoken the minister paused, looked first at me and then at my husband, and said:

"And Ruth said, 'Intreat me not to leave thee, or to return from following after thee; for whither thou goest, I will go; and where thou lodgest, I will lodge: thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God.'"

We have been married 11 years now, and I shall never forget that wedding ceremony because I am totally deaf and I read the preacher's lips.—Mrs. A.K., Las Vegas, Nev.

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