

**NEW FAB WASHES CLOTHES  
CLEANER, WHITER, BRIGHTER,  
MORE LASTINGLY ODOR-FREE  
than any other washday product  
in the world!**



No wonder New FAB with Duratex is approved and recommended by America's leading manufacturers of fabrics and clothing!

**CLEANER** . . . New FAB with Duratex washes clothes cleaner than ever before . . . *clean clear through*—not just surface clean.

**WHITER, BRIGHTER** . . . New FAB with Duratex washes clothes dazzling white—even nylons and rayons!

**MORE LASTINGLY ODOR-FREE** . . . New FAB helps *keep* clothes odor-free even during wearing! Every washing adds *more* protection against odor!

Double your money back if your FAB wash isn't the cleanest, whitest, freshest ever!

Return empty FAB carton with your name, address to: Colgate-Palmolive Co., Dept. F.F., 300 Park Ave., N.Y. 17



# Sea & Ski

**POSITIVELY  
PREVENTS  
SUNBURN**

(or your money back)

and what a tan you get!

Sea & Ski Suntan Cream helps you get a wonderful tan without any burning, peeling or drying. Your skin stays smooth and supple while tanning. No wonder—Sea & Ski outsells all other suntan products!

Available everywhere in plastic tubes and squeeze bottles.



The medium looked sourly at the small boy brought to an afternoon seance by his mother. "I had no place to leave him," the mother explained apologetically. Having no other choice, the medium went into her trance and soon had the mother talking to the spirits of long-departed relatives.

Suddenly the little boy piped up, "I wanna talk to Gramps." "Quiet," growled the medium without coming out of her trance. "But I wanna talk to Gramps," cried the boy insistently. The medium pretended not to notice, but the boy persisted and after a few moments a far-away voice said, "Hello—this is Grandpa."

"Hey, Gramps," yelled the youngster. "What're you doing there? You ain't dead!"—*Journal of the American Medical Assn.*

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The rich kid of the future undoubtedly will be the scientist's son who is born with a silver moon in his mouth.

—Guy Langley

Diet and Weep  
Considering what new clothes cost,  
O-h-h-h, lady—how you lost!

—Ken Kraft

*Lawn Gone*  
The neighborhood lad, appealing  
and sad,  
Who pleaded with me like  
the dickens,  
Neglected to show for his  
contract to mow,  
And, as you might guess the  
plot thickens!

—Colleen Hynes Johnson



A policeman pushed his way through a milling crowd near a telephone booth and found one man sitting on the pavement nursing a bloody nose and another man standing over him fondling some bruised knuckles. "Did you hit him?" the officer demanded.

"Yes, I did," said the young man. "I was in this telephone booth talking to



"I hope you can make furniture with it. The finance company is taking ours away."

my girl and he opened the door and dragged me out!"

The policeman nodded. "And you lost your temper," he said.

"Well, not right away," the young man continued, "but then he dragged my girl out, too!"

—*Digest of World Reading*



No Let Up  
I won't discard a suit of clothes;  
I'll wear it, although thin,  
As long as it can be let out  
Enough to let me in.

—Dick Emmons

A cannibal made a visit to a neighbor to admire his new possession, a large food freezer. "What's its capacity?" he inquired. "Well," replied the neighbor thoughtfully, "it holds the two men who brought it."



—*American Salesman*