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New way to treat ATHLETE'S FOOT FAST!

Now you can treat contagious Athlete's Foot infection without touching it! No mess... no drip when you use this handy, new Dab-o-Matic applicator bottle.

At the very first sign of raw, red cracks between your toes, maddening itch, or peeling skin, dab on Absorbine Jr.

Laboratory tests in test tubes showed Absorbine Jr. killed 100% of Athlete's Foot fungi in less than 5 minutes!

Get Absorbine Jr. in its new applicator bottle today. Only 60¢ at all drug counters. W. F. Young, Inc., Springfield, Mass.

Absorbine Jr.
America's No. 1 Athlete's Foot Relief

As You Were Saying...

Chartered Bus for One. One evening my husband and I were to attend a concert and, since he took the car to work, I was to take the bus and meet him at the auditorium. I had to transfer downtown to catch another bus for the remaining nine blocks but, after waiting for what seemed too long a time, I realized I'd be late. Just then a dispatcher drove up and I asked how long before the next bus.

"Seven minutes," he said pleasantly.

"Too late for me," I answered gruffly, "The concert starts in five minutes. I'll have to walk."

"The bus will get there before you do," he said quite genially.

"I walk fast when I'm mad," I snorted, and started off.

Two minutes later, as I was crossing the bridge, I heard a persistent "Beep, beep!" behind me. A bus pulled up and the door swung open.

"You're early," I told the driver.

"Oh, no," he said. "This isn't the regular bus. I was going to the garage when the dispatcher told me to hurry over and get you to the auditorium."—Mrs. D. J. Bradley, Austin, Tex.



She Gives Away Her Throw-Aways. A friend of mine recently brought me a book to read. The gift was unsolicited, so I asked her why she took the trouble to drive all the way across town just for a book.

She said, "I feel guilty when books lie idle on my shelves, knowing they can bring pleasure to so many others."

Later I learned she also gave many other items, keeping her basement and attic scrupulously clean of anything that anyone else could use. Her example has made me take occasional inventory of my own home to make sure I have nothing "lying idle."—Mrs. W. T. Zimmerman, Lynchburg, Va.

The Perfect Squelch. Elevator operators have to put up with a lot of annoyances, especially the bores who spring the antique joke about the "ups and downs" of the elevator business. They invariably tell it as if everyone were hearing it for the first time.

One day, while stopping at a hotel during a convention, I heard the perfect squelch. A conventioneer got on and, being the hearty type, began making friends with everyone. Soon he turned to the elevator boy and boomed, "Say, I'll bet you get a lot of ups and downs in your business. Ho! Ho! Ho!" The operator slammed the elevator to a halt with a jolt and snapped, "Yes, and a lot of jerks, too." The rest of the ride was finished in silence.—J. F., Springfield, Mo.



Grandpa Sells a Stove. To grandpa, "cash on the line" was the only proper way of doing business but one time, under pressure of selling an old coal stove to an acquaintance, he agreed to take a down payment and the balance in 30 days. The very next day, however, the man returned and complained that the coal shaker was missing. "Where is it?" he demanded, to which Gramps growled, "It's under the last payment on the stove."—M. R., Ithaca, N.Y.

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