

CURAD[®] New "mercy bandage" won't pull the scab off



Unlike gauze bandages, now CURAD with non-sticking Telfa[®] pad won't hurt when you take it off... won't reopen healing wounds

No more crying when the bandage has to come off. New Curad "mercy bandage" has a pad of Telfa (like the Telfa Dressings used in hospitals). Gauze is covered with a plastic surface which never sticks to the wound, won't pull the scab off.

Flesh color or transparent for adults, Battle Ribbon colors and designs for the kids. Medicated. Waterproof.



Curad bandages for cuts, scratches, Telfa sterile pads for larger wounds.

Bauer & Black
DIVISION OF THE KENDALL COMPANY

ARTHRITIC, RHEUMATIC MUSCULAR PAINS

There is no faster, safer, more effective pain-relieving agent in all the world than DOLCIN. Time-tested, medically-proved DOLCIN tablets are specially-made for fast relief of moderate pains of arthritis, rheumatism, sciatica, neuritis or muscular aches whenever they occur.

The DOLCIN formula has helped millions of men and women... is

prescribed by many doctors... used in scores of hospitals.

More than 2,000,000,000 (two billion) DOLCIN tablets have been used... DOLCIN must be good. Try fast-acting, time-tested, medically-proved DOLCIN[®] tablets today.



INSTANT RELIEF FOR ATHLETE'S FOOT ITCH this "hospital-tested" way!

AMAZING MEDICATED CREAM DESTROYS FUNGI ON 60-SECOND CONTACT!

At first sign of agonizing toe itch, thousands now use amazing Ting Hospital-Tested Medicated Cream! Hospital-tested Ting brings remarkable relief three ways: (1) Instantly relieves awful itching and soothes sore, burning skin! (2) On 60-second contact, destroys fungi that cause Athlete's

Foot! Thus prevents spread of infection. (3) Aids the healing of cracked and peeling toes with incredible speed!

Ting's unique "dry cream" formula dries immediately to a soothing, antiseptic powder that clings... giving continuous relief for hours! Easy to apply, greaseless, stainless. At all druggists. Only 79¢. Money back if not satisfied. © 1957, Pharm-Craft Company

"MY BACK IS KILLING ME"

— why put up with sluggish kidneys... when relief is often so swift and easy to obtain?

Backache, dizziness, lack of energy, restlessness, getting up nights, may be caused by functionally sluggish kidneys, mild bladder irritation.

For 50 years people have found swift, effective relief with DeWITT'S PILLS. This famous diuretic stimulant 1) flushes congestive waste material out of kidneys;

2) increases circulation of blood through the area; 3) reduces irritation of kidneys and bladder; 4) fights infection and resists reinfection.

You can see that DeWITT'S PILLS are at work when "the blue comes through." Get DeWITT'S PILLS today without prescription.

De WITT'S PILLS... "the blue comes through"



case of the human clock

by William T. Brannon

JAMES T. LYONS telephoned from a drug-store booth, then went to the corner and waited impatiently for detectives from Chicago police headquarters. When the police car finally skidded to a stop at 35th Street and Normal Boulevard, Lyons climbed in the back and told his story:

A truck driver for a large Chicago company, he had a load of merchandise valued at \$2,500 to be delivered to a store on the West Side. While he was waiting for a red light to change, two armed men descended on him, one from either side. He was forced to move over while one man took the wheel and the other blindfolded him.

Squeezed between his two captors, Lyons couldn't see where they were going. Finally, the truck stopped and one of the men got out. Lyons could hear him pounding on something, then the sound of a door being raised. The truck was driven in a building.

The bandits got out. "Just keep quiet and you won't get hurt," one warned, jabbing a gun in his ribs.

From the sounds, Lyons knew the men were unloading the merchandise and stacking it in a corner of the building. This was finally finished and the two men got in the truck again. It was backed out into the street, the door was lowered, and they were off again.

Lyons still didn't know where they were, but he was sure the truck kept going on the same street. Eventually, it stopped and Lyons was allowed to get out. But by the time he had ripped off the blindfold, the truck and the hijackers had vanished.

"Do you have any idea where they unloaded the merchandise?" one of the detectives asked.

"Yes," Lyons replied. "It was a building straight north on this street, Normal Boulevard. I'm sure of that because we made no turns. And it was exactly four minutes and 52 seconds driving time from here. We probably were driving about 25 miles an hour. That's the legal speed limit and they would keep within that to avoid attracting any attention from the police."

The detectives were skeptical. "You want

us to drive north for four minutes and 52 seconds and you can find the building?"

"Yes. But don't drive over 25." The officer glanced at his partner, who said, "What have we got to lose?"

WHILE ONE of the detectives kept an eye on his watch, the other drove north on Normal Boulevard, careful to keep the speed around 25 miles an hour.

At 31st Street, the man with the watch said, "Four minutes. We ought to be close."

More seconds passed as the police car moved northward. "Four minutes and 55 seconds gone."

"There's a garage!" Lyons exclaimed, pointing to a building at 2922 Normal Boulevard. "That must be it."

They stopped and examined the door; the lock had been broken. They raised it and investigated the dark interior. The garage apparently was empty except for a neat stack of cartons in one corner.

Lyons quickly identified it as the stolen merchandise and after a fast count said it was all there. The detectives looked at Lyons. "If you were blindfolded, how could you look at your watch?" one asked.

"I couldn't," Lyons said. "I estimated the time." The detectives were doubtful until Lyons explained: day after day for years, he had been delivering merchandise in Chicago. The distances were often long and the work was dull. To add a little interest to his chore, Lyons began timing himself between stops. It became a game.

He counted the seconds, reduced them to minutes, and compared his estimate with the actual driving time. At first his guesses were not very close. But he kept playing the game until he developed the knack of estimating his time almost to the second.

It had helped to relieve monotony on the long hauls, but otherwise the game had seemed pointless—until now.

The thieves got away, but the truck was found intact where they had abandoned it and all the merchandise recovered. Lyons' employer was pretty happy about the whole thing, and around the shop his fellow workers gave him a new nickname.

They called him "The Clock."