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**Shave your
tender zone
without
skin irritation
or your money back!**

Special live action lather does it!
Colgate Instant Shave actually shaves the "Tender Zone" under your chin as smoothly as your face. Amazing live action lather is charged with activated moisture that softens whiskers for the quickest, closest shave possible... without irritating nicks or scrapes. Get new Colgate Instant Shave.

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE. If not completely satisfied with Colgate Instant Shave, send the package to Colgate-Palmolive Company for a full refund.

COLGATE
Instant Shave
Regular or Menthol
No better
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at any price
69¢

Top off your Colgate Shave with Colgate After Shave Lotion. Refreshing, spicy scent.

**Luxurious
Walking Ease!**

**Dr. Scholl's
AIR-PILLO
INSOLES**

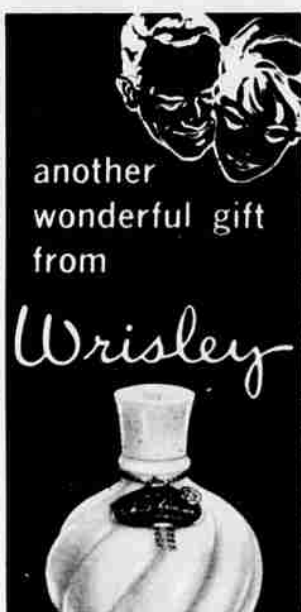
**Air-Cushion your
shoes for only...60¢**
1. Relieve painful Calluses.
2. Give mild cushioning
support... ease pressure
on nerves of feet.
3. Help lessen strain from
long standing or walking.

**Perforated
Ventilated** Try this modern miracle of
walking ease that "breathes"
with every step you take and you'll never
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heel to toe. Helps keep them dry and com-
fortable summer and winter. Insist on Dr.
Scholl's Air-Pillo Insoles and accept no
substitute. Sizes for men and women. At
Drug, Shoe, Dept., and 5-10¢ Stores.

Dr. Scholl's AIR-PILLO Insoles

**Does BLADDER
IRRITATION**

MAKE YOU NERVOUS?
NEW YORK—Special. Thanks to new,
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sands of men and women now escape
feeling old, tired, irritable and depressed
from losing sleep and worrying about
"Bladder Weakness"—Getting Up Nights
or Bed Wetting, due to common Kidney
or Bladder Irritations, which often re-
sult in secondary Backache, Headache
and Nervousness. In such cases New Im-
proved Cystex usually gives quick, calm-
ing relief by combating irritating germs
in acid urine; and by relaxing, analgesic
pain relief. Safe for young and old. Get
Cystex at drugists. Feel better fast.



White Flower Cologne

This refreshing new floral
fragrance by Wrisley comes
in a delightful swirl bottle of
antique milk glass. She will
enjoy the cologne for months
to come, treasure the dresser
bottle for years. Find it at
drug and cosmetic counters.

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**YOU HAVE A USE FOR
KRYLON®
SPRAY PAINTS**



Match any gown
with Krylon's 22
colors. Regular and
fluorescent spray
paints for Christ-
mas decorations,
tree trimmings, gift
wrappings, toys,
wreaths.



Christmas trees be-
come conversation
pieces with Krylon
Glowing fluorescent
or regular spray
paints. Use them
for outdoor and
indoor decorations
and ornaments, sty-
rofoam decorations,
center pieces.

22 Decorator Colors, Crystal Clear, Varnish Sprays

DRY IN MINUTES!

IF YOU PRIZE IT... KRYLON-IZE IT!

The Taste of Ashes

(Continued)

living a life I had never fully appreciated before.

Bitterly, hopelessly, I slumped back into the chair and cried.

It was then that Dr. Edgren, with some great intuitive sense, decided on a last effort to save me from myself.

"Bill," he said, "it isn't too late to stop these proceedings if you will just admit you need help and cooperate with me. But you must withdraw that letter and make up your mind to stay here peacefully, helping us get at the root of your troubles. No more lies, no more tantrums, no more medicine. It won't be easy, but it's the only way out."

I felt like a man unexpectedly pardoned from the gallows. For the first time, I knew I had found someone with a will stronger than my own, someone more determined that I was going to get well than I was.

With tears dimming my vision, I grasped his hand. "I'll withdraw the letter," I wept. "I swear I'll put myself in your hands, Doctor. Whatever you say, I promise you, that will be it."

It was at this moment God willed I should get well.

If I used millions of words, there is no explaining the joy of my homecoming on a cold blustery day in late December, 1956.

As Harriet drove up our winding driveway, it was the most beautiful sight I had ever seen. I simply sat there, taking in every detail.

Home again!
Two lazy and wonderful weeks slipped past and I felt complete, filled with a surging vitality. My convalescence was almost four months old by this time, and the urge was growing ever stronger to return to work.

It was twice as tough as I expected it to be. Old friends were pleasant but evasive. New faces were friendly but noncommittal. As one disappointing day led to another, there seemed to be no jobs for Bill Stern.

But I kept trying. In the meantime I found contentment in my blessings: Harriet's happiness, our children, our home, and my new-found health. These, I knew, I would not trade for all the fame in the world nor would I jeopardize them again.

ALMOST two months passed. Money was no immediate problem; I had earned great sums and saved conscientiously. Yet a seeming eternity of inactivity passed before I finally received a call in February from station WINS in New York.

They offered me a spot as a disc jockey from 7 to 10 in the morning. It was a start up the road back, and I was tremendously grateful for the opportunity to take this first step in the right direction.

This show, which we called "Contact," was patterned after Bill Cullen's highly successful "Pulse," an NBC program.

Then, on a memorable day in August, I received a phone call from Mike Roshkind, who was handling public relations for the Mutual Broadcasting System.

"Bill," he asked, "how would you like to do a sports show for Mutual?"

Mike's words were among the most beautiful I had ever heard because they meant my re-entry into the network field and into sports, which I had always preferred.



Stern has own program, is also sports director of Mutual Broadcasting System.

Details were worked out and in September, 1957, I was doing a nightly show for Mutual.

The following January will always be one of the most memorable months of my life. My old sponsor, Colgate, for whom I had worked 12 years putting on the fantastically successful "Sports Newsreel," proved its loyalty to me again when it sponsored me coast-to-coast, twice each morning, over the Mutual network.

Then, although I had been back on the air in sports for only three months, the nation's radio editors voted me the *Radio-and-TV Daily* award as the sportscaster of the year.

New encouragement was provided when *TV-Radio Mirror* informed me early this year that I had won its award as 1958's favorite radio sports announcer.

TO CAP IT ALL, there was this letter from Dr. Francis J. Braceland, psychiatrist-in-chief at the Institute of Living in Hartford.

"Dear Bill:
"The excellent reports I get about you from Dr. Edgren and the things I read about your accomplishments give me a great feeling of satisfaction. You have done an excellent job. You are to be sincerely congratulated, and I am so delighted to see you back in the swing of things.

"Although it is impossible to convey to each person who is here our feelings and hopes, nonetheless we are vitally interested in their welfare. Without this interest, the job here would be impossible.

"Please know, therefore, that by your accomplishments you help a great many people. You encourage those who are having trouble themselves and who have learned that you had difficulty and saw it through, and you also encourage the members of the staffs like ours who feel that the efforts this work requires are not in vain.

"With my own sincere personal congratulations and the congratulations and prayers and best wishes of every member of the staff, I am

Sincerely,
Francis J. Braceland, M.D."

I cherish that letter, and a deep gratitude wells up within me at the kindness of people: the ever-aiding votes of the most distant and anonymous listener, the encouragement of the awards, the inspiration of such earnest men as Dr. Braceland and Dr. Edgren.

Above all, I cherish my loved ones for their faith, help, and understanding. All I can say to them, now that it is over, is thank you.

And thank God.