

Research finds new fast way to shrink hemorrhoids without surgery



Walk in Comfort

The **PAZO** Formula

Another Fine Product of Grove Laboratories

Today, there's a fast new way to shrink hemorrhoid tissues, stop pain and itching—all without surgery. The name of this medication: The PAZO Formula.

CLINICALLY TESTED BY DOCTORS. The PAZO Formula does more than just shrink hemorrhoid tissue. It also contains specific ingredients to relieve pain and itching promptly, fight infection, promote healing, and lubricate membranes.

WORKS FAST. Soon after using The PAZO Formula, you sit, stand, walk, and enjoy active sports in comfort. This superior over-all medication brings symptomatic relief even to long-time pile sufferers.

AVAILABLE NOW in stainless suppositories or ointment at your druggist's. Get faster, more complete relief without surgery. Get...

**MOMMY!... MOMMY!...
MOMMY!**

To mothers, that cry means that there's another cut, scratch, scrape, or burn. It also means she should get iodine—but she often doesn't, because iodine burns and stings, upsets youngsters. Here's good news. Science has discovered a new kind of iodine that stops infection best yet doesn't burn or sting. It's polyvinylpyrrolidone-iodine*, found only in ISODINE® ANTISEPTIC. Where other types of antiseptics may kill only 1, 2, or 3 types of germs, ISODINE kills all types—even virus and fungus. And up to 40 times faster. Get painless ISODINE ANTISEPTIC. Money-back guarantee.

*Pat. No. 2,738,922 General Aniline & Film Corp.
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Can't Sleep?

Until recently, the only way to induce sleep was to drug the mind. Now comes safe, hospital-tested Dormin, using the newest sleeping principle. With Dormin you have nothing to fear—no dangerous narcotics, no habit-forming barbiturates, no tranquilizers. Yet Dormin was proved remarkably

effective in 9 out of 10 clinical cases.

Try one or two Dormin capsules as directed. Clinical studies show that is usually enough to bring sleep quickly. Ask for Dormin, the original sleeping capsule—no prescription needed. Only \$1.00 at all good drug stores.

DORMIN

Dentists Advise

Brush Your Teeth With Bicarbonate of Soda

Ask your dentist this question. What dentifrice is recommended in literature of the American Dental Association? He can tell you—*bicarbonate of soda*, commonly called baking soda. Arm & Hammer soda helps clean both natural and artificial teeth thoroughly, *safely*. By helping to keep the mouth clean and fresh, it aids in preventing bad breath.

SAVE MONEY!—Use dentist-approved soda in place of fancy-flavored dentifrices, and a typical family can cut dentifrice costs 70% or more. Buy Arm & Hammer soda at food stores.

In certain areas, such as metropolitan New York, the same high quality soda is sold under the name COW BRAND.

CHURCH & DWIGHT CO., INC., 70 Pine St., N.Y. 5, N.Y.



By DEBBIE REYNOLDS

my life has just begun

"I'd marry again," she says, but the right man would understand that her children now hold first place in her heart

I DIDN'T REALLY want to go back to my career full force after my divorce from Eddie Fisher. In fact, I had practically quit it once and would have done so again—except that I was forced back into it.

I had all but given up films after Carrie was born three years ago. Although I wouldn't have minded an occasional picture, I wanted most of my time for my family.

At first it was financial necessity that made me go back to work. My divorce settlement was sufficient only to take care of the children, not myself, and not the household. Yet when I did get back to work, my career soon became far more pleasant and promising than ever before.

After 10 years under contract to MGM, I felt like a prisoner. I wasn't getting the parts I wanted. I was treated like a child who is told what to do without any thought about her own feelings, ideas, or ambitions.

Several times I had tried to get out of my contract. After 2½ years of getting nowhere with negotiations, the studio and I finally reached an agreement after I told them that I was too frustrated to continue working under the old terms; that I wanted to do television, radio, and records; that I wanted to be able to make outside deals as I pleased. I stressed that unless I could perform as a free human being and enjoy what I was doing, I wouldn't perform at all because I felt I could no longer do a good job.

They knew I meant it, even if I had to reduce my standard of living. So we worked out a new contract for four pictures at \$2,000 per week, and I have already made three of them.

Meanwhile, I have signed a new contract with Perlberg-Seaton for five pictures—for a lot more money and freedom of decision than I ever enjoyed before. I get 10 percent of the gross, plus story approval, which is a long way from the regimentation I've been used to ever since I appeared as June Havoc's sister in "The Daughters of Rosy O'Grady" 12 years ago.

However, I don't kid myself into believing that I'll always be in such demand. I'm not

a dedicated actress. I have never taken a dramatic lesson in my life. I think I have five more years as a young leading lady, maybe a few more if I'm lucky. But I can't count on it. That's why I'm now getting involved in different enterprises, which don't depend on my own performances.

For instance, I have formed my own company to make three television shows, budgeted at \$1,000,000, over the next three years. I head a music firm, a publishing and record company. I will soon enter the merchandising field with a line of Debbie Reynolds clothes for teen-agers. Certainly, the future couldn't look brighter financially!

YET HERE, too, I can draw on past experience to avoid pitfalls. One in particular fouled up my finances for three years in a row. In 1951, I recorded "Abba Dabba Honeymoon," a song from the film, "Two Weeks with Love." My royalties shot up to a cool \$15,000, most of which I promptly spent, a good part of it for a swimming pool. Came the income-tax deadline the following year and I found myself indebted to Uncle Sam for \$4,000, with no way to pay it.

It took me three years to get rid of this debt, but just a couple of days to put myself in the hands of a very capable business manager, who made sure that I lived within my means thereafter. And believe me, I have! In fact, some of my friends call me tight for the ways I find to save a penny. Like with my French lessons.

I started to learn French in school and had a few lessons afterward, but gave it up when I got married. Recently, I decided to take it up again, particularly when I realized I could make the studio foot the bill.

For "The Pleasure of His Company," I had to have a French accent. What better way, or time, I asked myself—and then convinced the studio—to take French lessons? They agreed, and paid the cost.

In the past months, my whole attitude toward my work has changed. Where it used to be a chore, it's now fun. And not just because I have my choice of parts and make