

Brand New Syrup
Delicious Maple-y Flavor

New *Karo*[®] Imitation Maple Syrup



Look for the beautiful
NEW "HIGHBOY" BOTTLE
Easy to hold! Easy to pour!
Attractive on your table!

From the famous Karo kitchens . . . a brand new syrup blend that's extra rich in maple-y flavor. New Karo Imitation Maple Syrup is luscious on pancakes, waffles and French toast. Extra maple-y!

Karo Corn Syrups Contain 1-2-3 ENERGY BOOSTERS

... act much the same as a 3-stage rocket



1. **DEXTRASE** goes to work instantly to give you the first big lift.
2. **MALTOSE** the second energy booster, gives you your second energy lift.
3. **DEXTRINS** act slower, to give you a third or delayed burst of energy.

TRY THESE DELICIOUS KARO SYRUPS, TOO

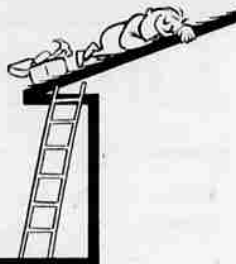
- Crystal Clear Karo with its clear, sweet taste.
- Dark 'n sweet Karo, with its rich, full-bodied flavor.

AMERICA'S FAVORITE SYRUPS FOR OVER 50 YEARS



Let's Sleep on It

Those weekend jobs I mention
To my favorite "fix-it" man
Seldom get his full attention
Till he's first napped out a plan.
—Jeanne Hartman Day



QUIPS AND QUOTES

"I find friends and associates so irritating!" a tense, nervous housewife told her doctor. He prescribed a tranquilizer and asked her to come back in a week.

"How does life look to you now?" the doctor asked her on her next visit.

"Terrible!" the housewife exclaimed. "I find friends and associates much sweeter now, but buying them tranquilizers is bankrupting me!"
—Ernest Blevins

It used to take a depression to make kids appreciate pennies. Now all it takes is a parking meter.
—Ken Kraft



"Tom wants me to fix his dinner, Helen. Suppose I call you back in about a minute?"

Betty Heller

Two young boys in a movie theater were swinging their legs thoughtlessly and kicking the seats in front of them. A man occupying one of the seats turned around and said: "Stop that right now!"

One boy stubbornly kept kicking the seat until his companion whispered: "Better do what the man says. He ain't your father, you know."
—Harry Ramsay

At least once in her life, every woman is dressed on time. Unless, of course, she never gets married.
—Francis O. Walsh

The town's old doctor was also its "character." He'd stayed the same as always while the community "progressed," growing bigger and more prosperous. Ol' doc even drove the same ancient auto he'd used in the lean days before the war.

One morning he stepped from his cluttered office to find a group of teen-agers standing around the car, laughing at such oddities as running boards and vertical windshields.

"Well," the doctor told the young men, "I can say one thing for my car—it's paid for." Then he looked squarely from one to another. "But you're not . . . and you're not . . . and you're not."
—A. W. Stinson