



When childhood constipation occurs

More mothers use Fletcher's Castoria than any other laxative *Because*

Fletcher's Castoria gives the prompt, yet natural-like relief from temporary constipation that medical authorities agree is best for a child's young system. Its pure extract of Senna is considered one of nature's finest vegetable laxative products.

Fletcher's Castoria is gentle, the prime requisite for a child's laxative. It contains none of the harsh drugs which are so often found in adult laxatives, drugs that can upset your child's system.

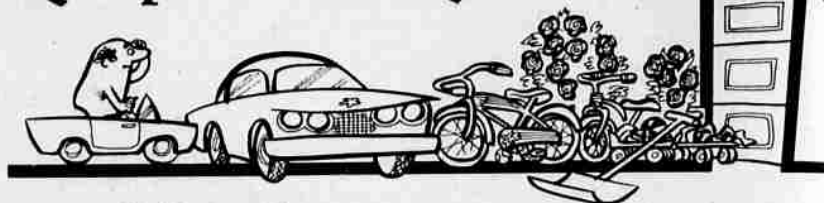
Fletcher's Castoria is liquid, so exact dosage is sure: from drops to teaspoonfuls as needed. Very important, too, Castoria tastes good. So children take it willingly, even lick the spoon.

Fletcher's Castoria is the only nationally-recognized laxative made especially for children of all ages. So why take chances...the laxative that's "right" for you can well be "wrong" for your child. Get famous Fletcher's Castoria today.



*It takes a child's
laxative to fulfill
a child's needs*

Quips and Quotes



No Thoroughfare

A driveway's a necessity
For any home, that's plain to see,
Providing handy space where tykes
Can leave their skates
and trikes and bikes,
And over which can burgeon thickly
Lantana, rose—whatever's prickly.

A driveway filled with snow supplies
A lot of winter exercise.
It may or may not have a curve
To test a driver's steely nerve,
But always has an end, you'll mark,
Across which neighbors'
friends can park.

—Georgie Starbuck Galbraith

Reluctantly, the hard-boiled general allowed an electronic computer to enter his vast department. The manufacturer's sales representative appeared to convince the skeptical brass hat that such machines were the thing our defense setup needed.

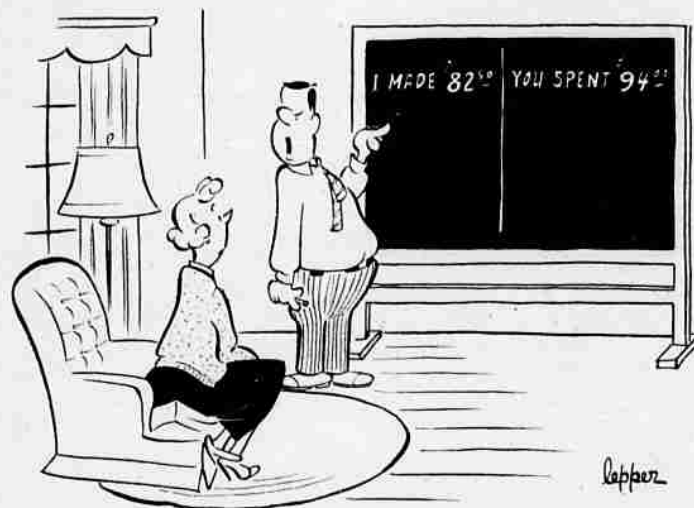
"Just ask it some questions," the representative said.

"Will there be another war?" barked the irascible general.

"Yes," replied the machine.

"Yes, what?" the general shouted.

"Yes, sir!" was the answer.



"Do you follow me so far?"

The family was seated at the table when the youngest boy dropped his knife and used a naughty word to describe his irritation. His mother turned to the father. "You see," she said, "he picks up things like that from you around the house."

"Oh, no," the boy said, coming to Dad's defense. "I never heard that around the house."

The mother was about to apologize when the youngster added, "But he always starts with that word when the car gets stuck in traffic."

—F. G. Kernan

For relaxation, the medical profession of the city organized a symphony orchestra and practiced diligently for opening night. Unfortunately, their oboist, an obstetrician, received an emergency call to deliver a baby just moments before curtain time. He rushed to the hospital still in his tuxedo, and when the expectant mother saw him her eyes widened in dismay.

"Oh, I'm sorry, doctor," she said. "I didn't know this was going to be formal."

Behind Every Husband There's...

Who earns the cash that pays the bills?
Who tends the car's assorted ills?
Who paints the chipping
window sills?
He.

Who sees that every bill gets paid?
Who finds the goofs mechanics made?
Who cleans the mess when paint
is sprayed?
She.

—Robert Besch