

# CORNS

Only Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads Bring  
SO MUCH RELIEF SO FAST!



Pad alone  
STOPS PAIN FAST!

With medicated disk  
REMOVES CORNS!

No waiting with Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads! Super-soft, cushioning pads stop pain of corns, callouses, bunions almost instantly! Used with separate medicated disks in each box, quickly remove corns, callouses!

**Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads**

CLEANEST, EASIEST, SAFEST  
Way To Rid Your Place Of

# MICE

d-CON® MOUSE-PRUFE is so clean, so easy to use. You just pull tab, and bait feeds automatically. You never touch a messy, "germy" trap. Best of all, MOUSE-PRUFE, used as directed, is safe to use around children and household pets, yet is guaranteed to keep your place mouse-free

—or your money back!  
Mice hungrily eat MOUSE-PRUFE—can't resist the special, patented-process formula, eat themselves to death—painlessly. Get d-CON MOUSE-PRUFE!



**DeWitt's** COUGH CONTROL  
MEDICINE  
**CURBS COUGHS**

with Safe  
d-Methorphan

- SOOTHES DRY THROAT
- ACTS ON COUGH CONTROL CENTER
- LOOSENS PHLEGM
- PLEASANT TASTE

For coughs caused by common cold.  
Two strengths: ADULT and CHILD.

**DeWitt's** COUGH CONTROL  
MEDICINE



RETARDED CHILDREN  
CAN BE HELPED

# WAKE UP RARIN' TO GO

Without Nagging Backache

Now! You can get the fast relief you need from nagging backache, headache and muscular aches and pains that often cause restless nights and miserable tired-out feelings. When these discomforts come on with over-exertion or stress and strain—you want relief—want it fast! Another disturbance may be mild bladder irritation following wrong food and drink—often setting up a restless uncomfortable feeling.  
Doan's Pills work fast in 3 separate ways: 1. by speedy pain-relieving action to ease torment of nagging backache, headaches, muscular aches and pains. 2. by soothing effect on bladder irritation. 3. by mild diuretic action tending to increase output of the 15 miles of kidney tubes.  
Enjoy a good night's sleep and the same happy relief millions have for over 60 years. For convenience, ask for the large size. Get Doan's Pills today!

# Jerry Lewis, My Funny Valentine

By PATTI LEWIS

As told to Marya Saunders and Bob Gaines

What's it like to be married to a zany comic?

Jerry's wife tells us in this intimate, heart-warming love letter

**B**EING IN LOVE with one of the world's most successful and zany comedians is like holding onto the tail of a kite in a hurricane. The ups and downs are breath-taking.

For 18 Valentine's Days, I have played "straight woman" to a million Jerry Lewis gags—and then supplied a shoulder to cry on when the gags turned to tears. During those years, I have been buffeted by the endless contradictions of my amazing and creative husband. For example:

—Jerry can negotiate a million-dollar tv contract, then come home wearing crazy eyeglasses and phony buck teeth to play with our five boys, four dogs, and three cats.

—He wants a peaceful and orderly home, but I never know when he may suddenly run into the kitchen and try to tape the cook to the stove.

—He will play the tv and hi-fi at an ear-splitting yowl (he's slightly deaf in one ear), then insist we give away our pet duck because it's too noisy.

In the words of that wonderful Rodgers and Hart song, Jerry is "My Funny Valentine." But although life with him is a constant stream of paradoxes, he is the secure foundation on which my life is built. He has become a fine artist and a responsible, loving husband and father. And he has given me a home, children, pride—and the strength of a deep and growing love.

We were such lonely, frightened children when we first met. My parents were divorced. Jerry's parents had been in show business, and he grew up shunted among relatives.

In 1944, I had a job singing with a dance band in Detroit. Jerry was doing a pantomime of opera records during the intermissions. He was a skinny, wild, 17-year-old kid who clowned to get attention and love. Often he would jar me with crazy antics, but then he'd become strangely gentle.

On our first date, we sat down over a chicken salad and were so shy we could barely talk. Several weeks later, Jerry took me to the same restaurant. When he couldn't get attention from the waiters, he dumped a bowl of oatmeal over his own head.

We had a lunatic courtship. He used to scrawl love notes on my dressing-room mirror with lipstick and hide in the dark corners backstage and jump out at me with jokes and gags. He was wild and unpredictable, but beneath his fran-



Some of the clan turn clowns for Scott's birthday. From left: Chris, 4, Scott, 6, Patti, Anthony, 3, and Jerry.

Another birthday party, this time for Anthony, finds Patti and Jerry sans costumes but not a bit less enthusiastic.

