

ENDURANCE

HOUSE PAINT

Lives up to its name



Get extra years of beauty
...AND SAVE REPAINTING DOLLARS!

More heavy-bodied linseed oil per gallon—means more years of surface protection—when you use Glidden ENDURANCE House Paint. The Factory-balanced, self-washing formula keeps every side of the house bright and clean, longer—resists all weather conditions. Greater coverage saves labor, saves money! See your Glidden Dealer for white and popular colors.

You can buy any Glidden Paint with confidence because when it's Glidden it's good! ... SPRED-Luster, SPRED-Flat for walls and ceilings; JAPALAC and RIFOLIN enamels for woodwork, trim, furniture; FLORENAMEL for floors; VARNISHES for every purpose. The Glidden Company, Cleveland 2, Ohio.



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Glidden *Pace-maker in Paints*

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

May 8, 1946

and started for the door. "Did you have trouble?" she asked.

"No." I wanted to tell her I'd been to a party.

"Where are you going?" she asked.

"Out." I got my sled and ran away from the house. I didn't know where I was going. I went up the next block and over to the hill, but I didn't want to slide. After a while, I sneaked back, so nobody would see me, and got into the basement through the side door. I found an empty beer case and sat by the furnace, my hands in my pockets.

Right then I believed pa would never come home. I believed he had run away. I believed he had gone back to the Old Country and we would all starve here, and freeze, and ma would have to be a washwoman.

I stayed in the basement until it was dark outside, and then I sneaked out again. It was so cold I went into the house. I ate supper without saying anything, and as soon as I was through, I went upstairs to my room, and I wouldn't let Phil follow me or come in with me. I closed the door and laid on the bed in the dark.

I saw me ten years from now meeting Mr. Kraft and punching him in the nose. I saw me with a big store of my own right across the street from Mr. Kraft's, and I would get all his business and he would be poor and have to close. I saw me behind a counter in my big store, and Mr. Kraft came in and I would give him a job sweeping the store.

"That's I heard Martha yelling, 'Daddy!' and Phil yelling and me talking, and I could hardly keep from running downstairs, but I stayed on the bed. I guess I didn't want to see him. It was his fault I didn't have my gold piece. I got out of bed and opened the door an inch, but I didn't bear anything.

I went back and laid on the bed and was mad because he didn't even want

to see me, but after a while I heard the stairs creaking, and I turned over, pretending I was asleep. The light, when he pushed the door open, made me turn on my back, and I heard him coming closer and then he sat down on the bed and touched my shoulder.

"Joe," he said. "Joe mine," he said. "Don't want to see the old man?" he asked.

I turned over, and he could see I hadn't been sleeping.

"Hello, Joe," he said.

"Hello, pa." He had his hands between his legs.

"Ma says you were a good boy, went to the coalman for her."

"Yeah."

"You know, Joe, I had a good trip, made over a hundred dollars."

That didn't bring my gold piece back.

"Next week I go again. Every week till spring. Looks good for this family now." He grinned.

"That's swell." I wanted him to leave.

He put his hand in his shirt pocket like he was looking for a cigarette. "I stopped by Kraft's," he said. "Thought maybe ma didn't send for groceries."

I was quiet.

"I paid him money on the bill," he said. "I told him things are different now; luck is changed."

I didn't say anything. "I told Kraft I'm lucky now," he said. He bent close to me, and at first I didn't see it in his hand. "I told him I'm lucky man, because I got best boy man could have." He pushed the gold piece close, and he got my hand with his and dropped it in the palm, closing my fingers over it.

"I told him my boy Joe is my luck," pa said, and he bent close and kissed my forehead and rubbed my hair till the scalp hurt.

THE END

KEY JINX

(Continued from Page 42)

kit wasn't very imposing: a canvas bag for snails, if any; a bottle of cold water; a package of raisin crackers, which she liked; a bug bomb and some patent bandages for brier scratches.

They ducked under the tree and went on. The road forked. She chose the less-open branch, which ran to the left. It was so overgrown that they began at once to walk around saplings in the middle of it, to wade through brush and to dodge under limbs. It became fairly soon a tunnel with indistinct footing. It passed an abandoned shanty, stove in by wind or time. Then there was no road.

"You said," Bill cried, "one was purple!"

"I sure did."

"Look!"

On a small gumbo-limbo tree the lavender member of the ligua family climbed contentedly.

"How wonderful, Bill! Do you know, if we never find another snail the day is a great success!"

Bill said, "Lookit."

She peered deeper into the surrounding trees; she could see, here and there, more of the same species slowly, silently moving in the shadows. She examined dozens, selected three, and returned the rest to their habitat.

They went on, leaving the lavender family behind. The ground, to her surprise, rose a little. On the keys it is generally flat and if it has any contour

it is usually a depression—a damp depression, a muck-filled hole or an area of true rock ben

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it she saw

a stretch of mangrove with

water visible under the roots. It almost

turned her back.

But Bill, squinting through the snarl

of leaf and branch, said, "We could

climb over it, Miss Ellison. It's not very

wide. There's trees on the other side."

"You go first," she said. That way

she could grab him if he slipped and fell

into the murky water.

Moving through mangroves is not an

art, for no one has found a means of

(Continued on Page 159)

THESE ADS

These Glidden ads are being . . . and they are really so take advantage of them . . . and watch paint sales jump!

The May 8th SATURDAY E ads. Others ran in the issue and coming on May 22 is Paint ad in history!

Talk about this advertising! . . . and customers ready to

MY HITS— AND MY ERRORS

(Continued from Page 21)

by Joe DiMaggio, Joe Gordon, Tommy Henrich, Charley Keller and younger fellows like that.

I rooted for Lou to hold his own in this new combination, and to keep putting his consecutive-games record further out of any future player's reach. And for a long time he came through. But then I began to hear some strange stories about the Dutchman. Lou had a terrible spring season in 1939, and then sent word to me that he was going to the Mayo Clinic for a checkup. In June of 1939 the country

learned the worst—that he had a rare form of infantile paralysis. His great streak ended at 2130 games.

No matter how long I live, I'll never forget the least detail of the Gehrig Day at the Stadium—July 4, 1939. Lou spoke as I never thought I'd hear a man speak in a ball park. Every word he said plainly came from his heart, and the big crowd of more than 60,000 was obviously affected. The Dutchman spoke of Mom and Pop Gehrig, and Eleanor, his wife, and what the Yanks had meant to him, and when he said, "I consider myself the luckiest man in the world," I couldn't stand it any longer. I went over to him and put my arm around him, and though I tried to smile and cheer him up, I could not keep from crying.



So You Read the Ads?

BELOW is one of a series of guessing games based on the advertisements in this issue of the Post. Skim through them again before trying to answer, but, once you've begun, no fair peeking. Or you can do it the hard way—getting your answers by memory and deduction before looking at the ads. You can play the game as solitaire or use it as a party game by having your guests bring their copies of the Post, then choose up sides.

Answers on Page 102

- For a starter, let's test our vocabulary. Among products advertised this week are Game Needles, Musettes, Petros and Quonsets.
 - Would you use a Game Needle in the garage, the music room or the sewing room? 5 points.
 - Would you put the Musette in the dining room, the living room or a storage closet? 5 points.
 - Would you put a Petro in a Quonset or a Quonset in a Petro? 5 points.

- On a single page, two replaceable filters are advertised. For 3 points each, what two substances are filtered?

for the geography class. 3 points for each of

1. What are the Mountains of the Moon?
2. Why does most balsam wood grow?
3. What is the world's richest crude oil found?
4. Free, a capacity calculator to prospective
the purpose of the calculator? 5 points.
5. black, white, rose-orchid, powder blue and
into, is the product blouses, shower curtains,
eats or upholstery material?
6. Give hints on food preparation and suggestions
obtained from your Amarna dealer. For 5 points,

ad slogans with the lettered products, for 5

1. for value. a. Automobile. e. Prefabricated
precision. b. Candy. house.
be finer. c. Luxury. f. Trailer.
ld . . . cruise. g. Vacuum cleaner.
rt! d. Nail clippers. h. Wrist watch.
the social graces? 5 points.
ster Pembroke? 5 points.

you think of new highways, think of the big
build them." For 5 points, who builds the

big yellow machines?

And now the 20-point question:

- What magazine is bought by nearly a million more women than any other magazine?

Possible score 100

Your total score _____

In two weeks you will have a chance to try to better your score, when I shall have another So You Read the Ads? game ready for you.

—HARLEY P. COOK.

SPRED

WALL FINISHES

Save time, labor, money



YOUR EASY WAY TO DECORATE
...with Beauty that Lasts!

Only SPRED Finishes give you everything you want . . . in washability, long life, easy brushing, quick drying . . . with your own choice of *sheen* . . . plus the economy of *more paint per gallon*. SPRED-Luster and SPRED-Flat are Glidden's revolutionary oil-resin paint discoveries . . . the modern, easy, thrifty way to give your entire home new beauty, charm, personality.

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