# Soys:

### "Hop on the WELFARE WAGON"



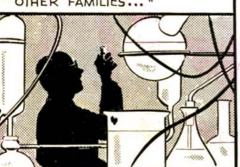
I THINK YOU HAVE THE WRONG SLANT, MR. STANTON--AND YOU'RE LIABLE TO GIVE OTHERS THE WRONG ONE, TOO!



SINCE THE DAYS OF THE FIRST SETTLERS, AMERICANS HAVE HELPED EACH OTHER WHEN SICKNESS AND TROUBLE CAME. TODAY WE HELP, THROUGH TAXES AND CONTRIBUTIONS, TO SUPPORT HEALTH AND WELFARE SERVICES IN OUR COMMUNITIES, SO THAT ANYONE, RICH OR POOR, CAN HAVE THEM AVAILABLE AT ANY TIME.



"HEALTH DEPARTMENT LABORATORIES PROVIDE TESTS TO AID IN DIAGNOSIS. IF IT'S A CONTAGIOUS DISEASE, SPECIALISTS WILL GO INTO ACTION TO PREVENT ITS SPREADING TO OTHER FAMILIES..."



" MANY COMMUNITIES HAVE VISITING NURSE SERVICES IN TIME OF NEED, AND FAMILY SERVICE AGENCIES AND OTHER SOCIAL WORKERS ARE AVAILABLE WHEN OTHER PROBLEMS ARISE..."



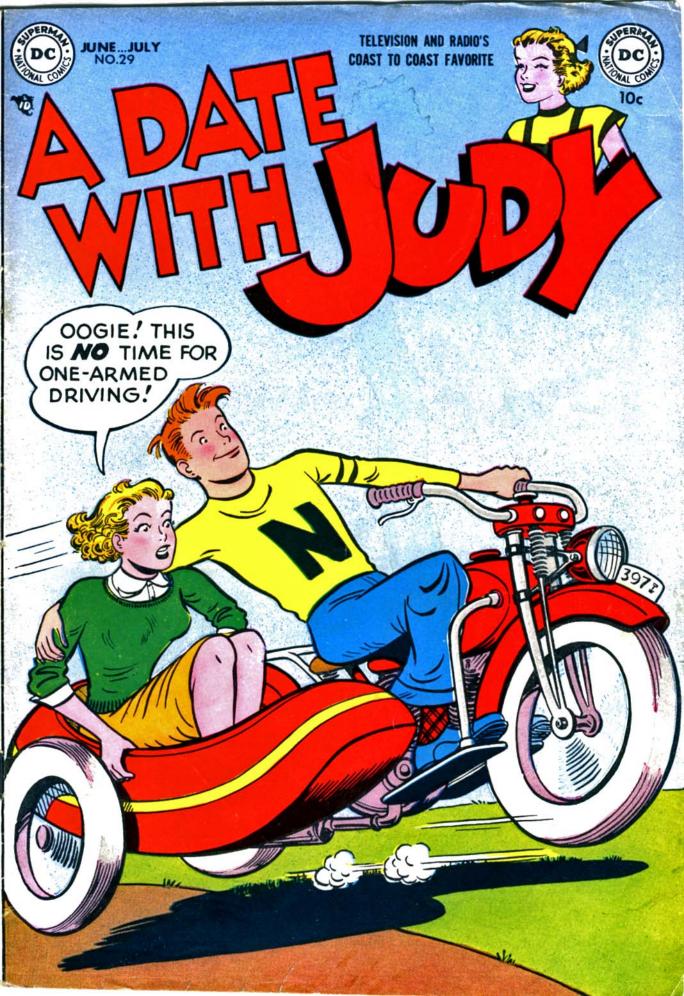
ALL THESE PUBLIC AND PRIVATE AGENCIES HELP TO PROTECT THE WELFARE OF THE COMMUNITY -- AND THAT MEANS YOUR WELFARE, TOO,



THIS PAGE IS PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH LEADING NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE AND YOUTH-SERVING ORGANIZATIONS.

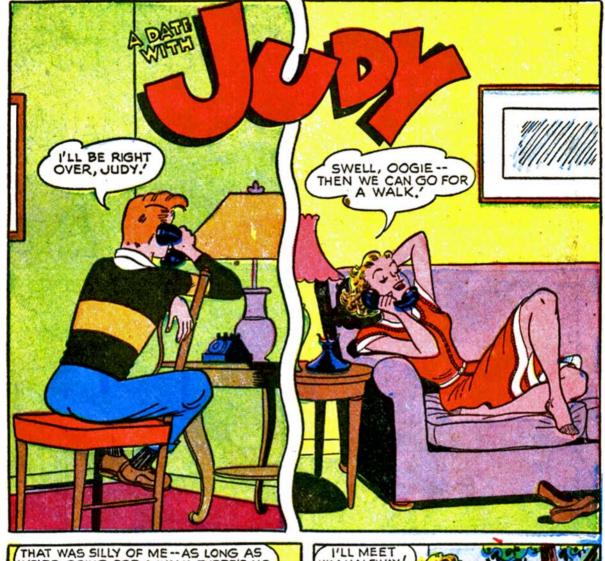
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## DC

































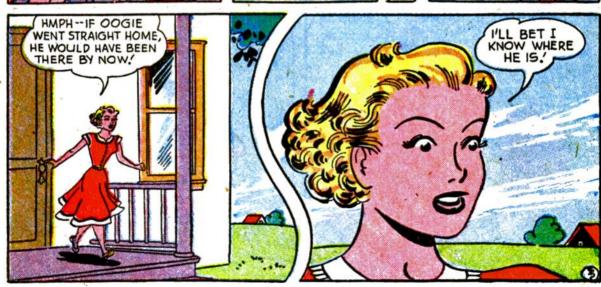


























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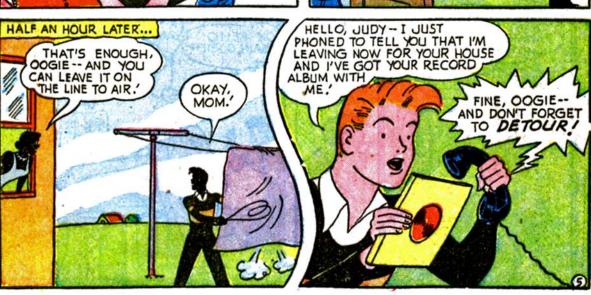












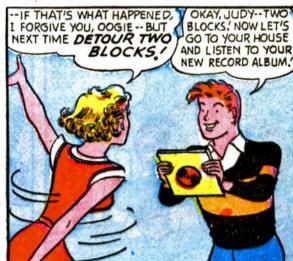
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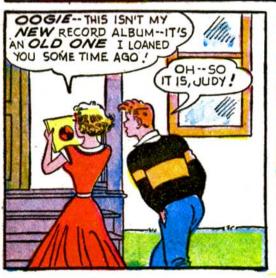








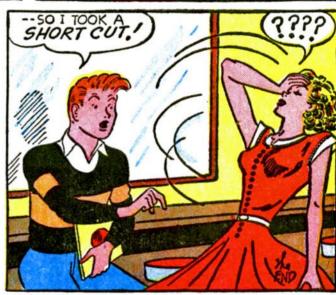
















because it's his hair's best friend!"

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#### April 1995 April 1995

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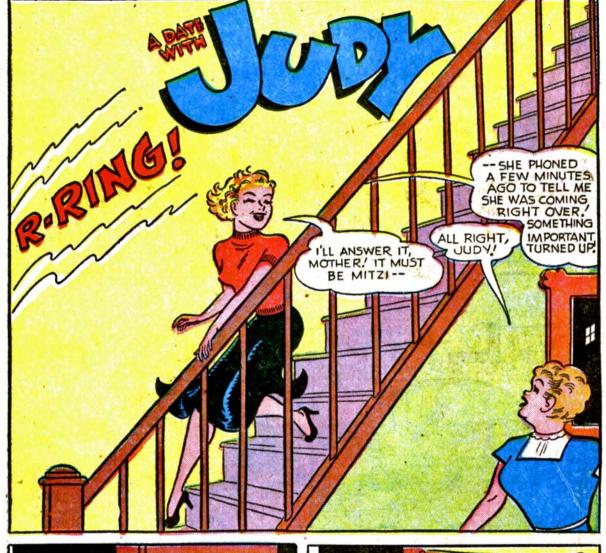
















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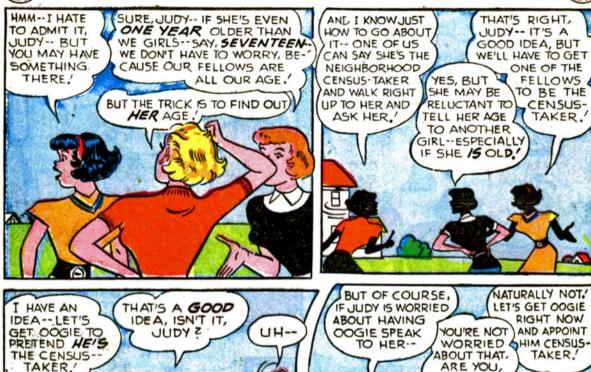
















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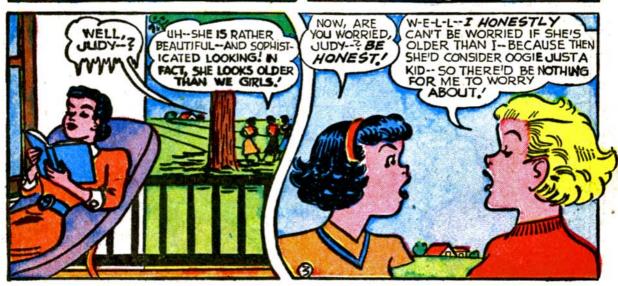












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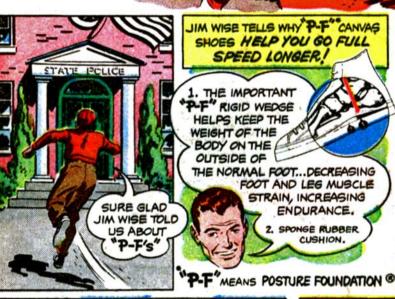




### JUDY'S TIPS TO TEENS

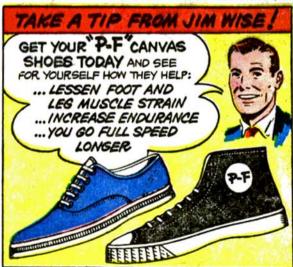






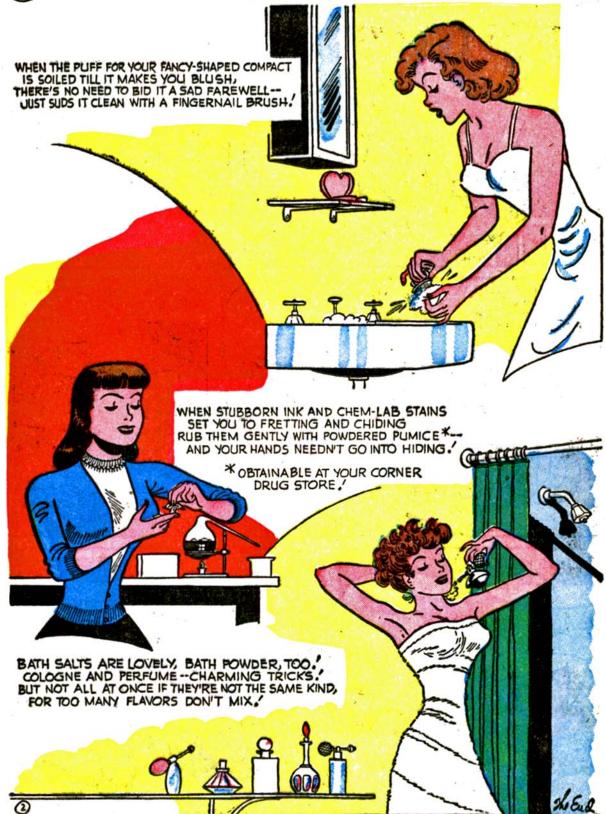






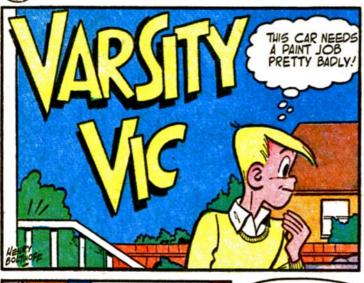






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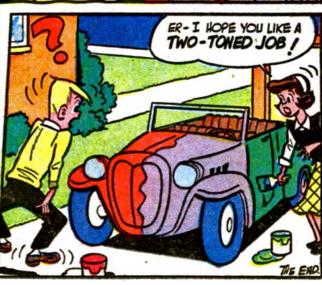










































































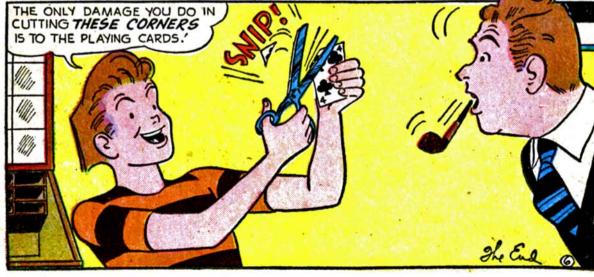


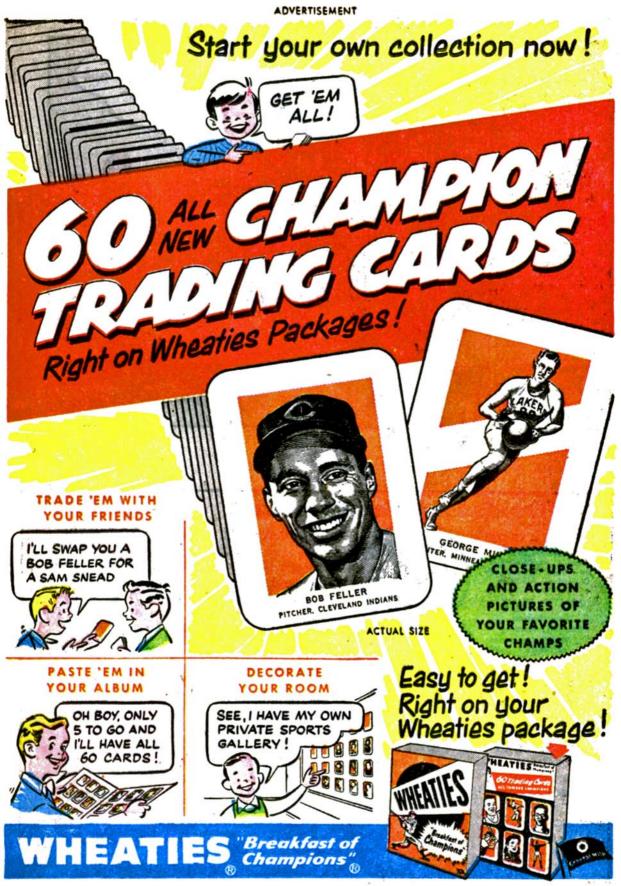














CONCEALED IN THIS SILLY DILLY ARE THE NAMES OF INSECTS.

THEY MAY APPEAR WITHIN WORDS OR AS PARTS OF WORDS FOR EXAMPLE...IN THE FOLLOWING SENTENCE ARE HIDDEN THE NAMES OF 2 ANIMALS HE CAME LATE AND DIDN'T CATCH THE TRAIN" ... CAMEL AND CAT ARE THE ANIMALS .... NOW, CAN YOU UNCOVER THE HIDDEN WORDS IN THIS SILLY

DILLY ? REMEMBER,

NO FAIR PEEKING AT THE ANSWER!



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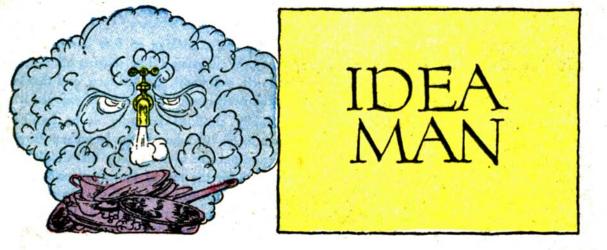


for time and channel

AMERICAN

BROADCASTING COMPANY

NOW on



RANDY was in a mood as dark as a blue plum, and all on account of Judy. Boy! That Judy! What a headache she could give a fellow—especially if he happened to be her brother.

Like today, for instance. There he was, all set to spend a few hours on his entry for the soapbox derby next month, and then maybe play around with a few chemistry experiments, and then put a few mental licks in on his perpetual motion invention. A nice, easy, enjoyable schedule, see.

But there was Judy inside the house right now messing around fit to spoil everything. And all on account of Mr. and Mrs. Foster had gone out of town for the day and left them home by themselves. So Judy gets the bright idea of taking over and running things. Including Randy.

Like lunch, for instance. Randy was all for settling for a handful of crackers and a glass of milk and calling it square. Not Judy. Nossir. She's got to do things up big. She's got to start with A and go all through the recipe book to Z. A Balanced Diet, she says. Every growing boy should have a Balanced Diet. Growing boy—that's him—Randy.

Look, says Randy, I'll just take crackers and milk and tend to the balancing later.

NOW, says Judy.

Now. So that's the way it is. She knows

what's good for him. And that's what he's going to get. A whole production. An appetizer
she's got to have. Soup she's got to have. A
green vegetable. A yellow vegetable. Meat.
Or fish. Maybe both. Potatoes. A salad.
Bread. Butter. Jam. Dessert. Milk. And water.
Everybody should drink eight big glasses of
water a day. That's what Judy says. Or is it
twelve? Randy didn't know. He didn't care.
All he did know and care about was that it
would mean two more glasses to wash. And
wipe. And put away.

And that was where he came in and Judy went out. To a movie most likely. While he stayed home and slaved over a hot dishpan. And boy! What a load that old tub had to carry after Judy got through cooking a meal! Every pot and pan in the house. Every teaspoon. Every tablespoon. Glasses, plates, mixing bowls, serving bowls by the pileful. EVERYTHING! Nobody but nobody could dirty as many dishes as Judy on a cooking spree. And what did it add up to? One long, gloomy, greasy afternoon in the kitchen for Randy, cleaning up after her.

But not this time. Nossir! Things were going to be different this time. Judy didn't know it yet, but SHE was going to wash the dishes. And dry them. And put them away. HAH! On account of Randy had a PLAN. By the time he got through laying the groundwork.

Yessir! She was going to be GLAD to do them, as her contribution to Randy's special status in the human race. Yessir, as soon as they sat down to eat, he was going to say . . . Ah! there was Judy calling him now.

Judy was going to OFFER to do the dishes.

Judy, he says, spooning diligently into the fruit cocktail. Yes, Randy? she says.

This is a fine lunch, Judy. Thank you, Randy. Yessir! A very fine lunch. Just the kind

of meal a fellow like me needs. I don't know whether you realize it or not, Judy, but I am a very special sort of fellow. Oh? Yeah. I'm what is known in the world at large as an Idea Man. My mind is my fortune, and the human race is lucky just to have

me around. I see. Other people were born to do the common chores of the world. You know, like cooking up meals and washing dishes, and such things. Me, I was born to cook up ideas. To think thoughts. To originate new techniques. Whereever I go as long as I live, I'll be recognized

as that rare and invaluable gift to humanity-

an Idea Man.

Hm.

Yeah.

Hm. Yup! do the mental labor and ordinary folks do the manual labor, see. And they're GLAD to, on account of they know it isn't every Tom, Dick, or Harry who can turn out

a nearly mechanically-perfect soapbox, or run off a chemistry experiment that might lead to something new under the sun, or build a perpetual motion machine, maybe. They know the importance of an Idea Man. They know he's the kind of person who should never waste his time on ordinary tasks. And the sooner everybody realizes that the better, because in this world it's the idea that counts.

In that case, Randy, I think I'll do the

dishes today.

Now you're cooking on four burners, says

Randy. Well, guess I'll be shoving off. Got a lot to do, you know. Er-so long, and thanks

for the swell lunch—I REALLY enjoyed it! Randy chuckled inwardly as he hurried down to his workshop in the basement. Boy! He sure put one over on Judy that time! He was free for the rest of the afternoon! Let's see-first there was the soapbox. He spent a

couple of hours tinkering around on that. Then he tossed a few chemicals together and ended

up with something closely resembling wellchewed leather. Then he read his new science fiction magazine. It was almost time for his mother and father to return when he decided to

go upstairs for a breather. It was then he discovered the dishes-unwashed, unwiped, unput away-everything left just as it was when he and Judy had finished eating. JUDY! he yells, as she walks through the

Mom and Pop will be home any minute and you know what we'll catch if the dishes aren't done! What YOU'LL catch, corrects Judy. You know perfectly well it's always been your job

front doorway, fresh from the new movie at

the Bijou. What do you mean by walking out

and leaving the dishes like this! Holy Cow!

on it. After all, you said youself it's the idea

that counts. And right now I've got another

idea-namely, that you'd better forget your mental labors for awhile and get to work on

those dishes pronto or Father will be doing a

little manual labor on you-where it counts

I get the general idea, says Randy gloomily.

to do the dishes when I get the meal. But you said you were going to do the

I would do the dishes. But it was only an

dishes, croaks Randy. Oh, no I didn't, says Judy. I said I thought

idea. I had no intention of carrying through

most!

heading for the kitchen.

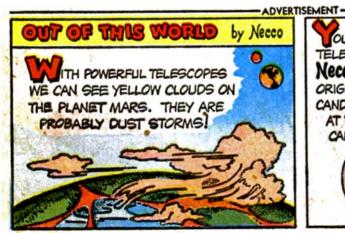


MY FRIEND TOM HAS TWICE AS MANY SISTERS AS BROTHERS, BUT HIS SISTER HAS AN EQUAL NUMBER OF EACH! THREE G-LETTER WORDS CAN BE SPELLED, USING ALL G LETTERS SHOWN, IN EACH WORD. THE CARTOON MAY LEAD YOU TO ONE OF THE WORDS YOU ARE SEEKING. FOR THE OTHERS YOU ARE STRICTLY ON YOUR OWN!



The

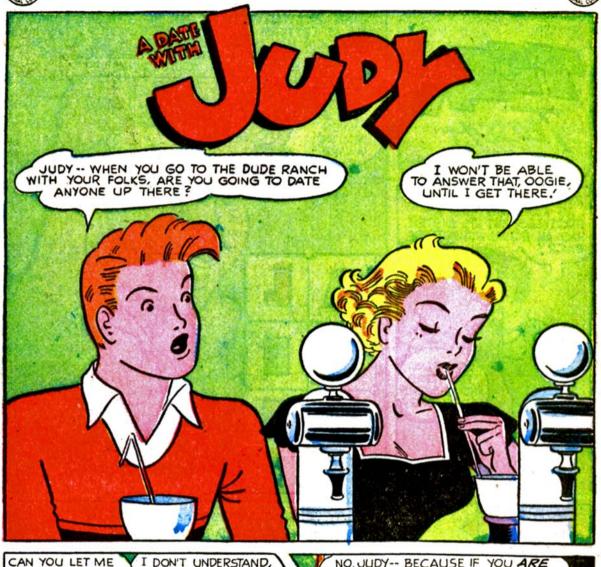
S BROTHERS AND 4 SISTERS!

































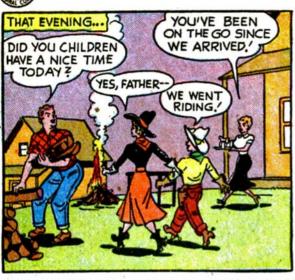




















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