

Every Wednesday America has her portrait painted

Here is America at play... as painted by John Falter. You'll see this dramatic painting in all its magnificent color on the cover of today's Saturday Evening Post.

Each Wednesday the nation's outstanding artists capture the "feel" of this great land of ours and set it down for the readers of the Post.

These artists are ever alert to catch the scene, the expression, the mood that will make you say, "Yes, this is America!"—be it an ancient sternwheeler pushing along the Ohio River, an Arizona cowboy hanging out his underwear to dry, or the vivid, roaring America of a night baseball game.

Each week's cover is but part of an ever-changing scene. Falter is now wandering through the Southwest storing away impressions in his sketchbook for future Post covers. Stevan Dohanos (who painted the sleeping sign-painter you saw last week) is at work in the

East. John Atherton scouted the Middle West. Mead Schaeffer has just returned from the deep South and the Panhandle country.

And, of course, the beloved Norman Rockwell continues to portray the soul of America in his own incomparable way.

In weeks to come, Post covers will bring you the charm of a small-town movie house in Texas, the quiet beauty of Wisconsin's lush dairy land, the glorious confusion of New York's Grand Central Terminal as the kids go off to camp—all facets of our vast, pulsating nation.

For the covers of the Post are more than pretty pictures of events and places in America. They are America—her beauty, her humor, her gusto, and, at times, her pathos.

