



# Cucumbers and Beauty

by ANA MAHER

Every woman, at some time in her life, faces the spectre of an aging skin. Most women never solve the problem, and finally become resigned. A fortunate few find the answer and are rewarded with a complexion that remains fresh and youthful all their lives.

Ten years ago, I had this skin problem. Nothing very serious, but when I took my mirror over to a bright light, I could detect evidence of dryness and faint little lines in those areas where wrinkles have a tendency to show first. And I didn't like it. I knew that these were danger signals that warned of an aging skin.

I was also very bewildered. I had always taken the best care of my skin. I used expensive night creams, lotions and highly touted astringents. So I tried other creams, with no improvement. Finally I became resigned. After all, everybody gets older and most of us show our age.

Then one day I had a visit from an elderly widowed neighbor. This charming lady was about seventy, but she had the most beautiful, moist, youthful skin. I remarked about it and mentioned my own skin problem.

She told me she used a marvelous cream which had been formulated by her late husband, a physician, and that she made it herself. "Try it," she said, and then she left and returned with a jar of this cream.

So I tried using my neighbor's cream.

In only three weeks, I began to see a marked improvement. My skin was fresher, clearer, smoother. After two months, my former dry, dull skin was revitalized. The lines and puffiness had been eased away. My skin now had a youthful, almost translucent quality. I was thrilled with my neighbor's formula.

For six years, this kind lady kept me supplied with this cream. And I want to tell you that my skin was more vital and younger looking than it had been when I first started to use it, six years before.

Then my neighbor died suddenly — and with her went that wonderful cream and its secret ingredients. I was saddened by the loss of a good friend — and dejected by the loss of a miracle cream. Her family told me that her personal papers revealed no formulas of any kind. I was desperate. But I did have three jars left from the last batch she had made.

So I took the cream to one of the best known analytical cosmetic chemists. The cost of the analysis was enormous, but I got what I wanted. I had the wonder cream formula.

It had a base of pure cucumber juice, two super-moisturizers and three natural lubricants. It also contained Vitamins A and D and a special component to keep the cucumber juice fresh. My chemist told me that the formula consisted of only safe, pure ingredients — no hormones, estrogens or steroids.

I made a batch of cream for myself, following the chemist's instructions. Then my friends and relatives began using it. And in every case, the results were absolutely astounding.

Soon friends began insisting that the cream should be made known and available to all women, since the problem of aging skin is universal.

So my cream was put on the market three years ago, with the financial help of an uncle. It is called Cucumbre Frost.

The same wonderful results experienced by me, my friends and relatives were repeated time and time again by women all over the country. I have in my file hundreds of letters from grateful women telling of the remarkable results obtained with Cucumbre Frost.

Treatment is not a complicated ritual. I don't have time for that and the chances are you don't, either. You apply Cucumbre Frost at bedtime. Leave it on all night. It feeds, protects and nourishes your skin while you sleep.

I know what Cucumbre Frost can do for you. Therefore, I offer you this UNCONDITIONAL GUARANTEE. Try it. See for yourself in your own mirror how, after a few treatments, Cucumbre Frost helps revitalize dull, dry, aging skin. How Cucumbre Frost helps ease away lines and puffiness. Many women wrote me of astonishing results after only two weeks. Some take longer. But I say this to you: If, for any reason, you are not delighted with Cucumbre Frost—return the unused portion to me for a complete refund. No questions asked.

You now have the opportunity to have a vital, youthful, lovely skin—at no risk. Cucumbre Frost can be purchased only by ordering it directly from me. Simply fill out the coupon and mail today.

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Please rush Cucumbre Frost to me. I must be completely satisfied with the results or you guarantee prompt and full refund upon the return of the unused portion of Cucumbre Frost.

- I enclose \$5 (check, cash, money order) send 2 ounce—regular size.
- I enclose \$8 — send 4 ounce — double size.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

City College for a while," he said. "It was a joke. I quit after six months. I decided I could learn more just staying at home learning about me!"

He questions, too, like so many others his age, the Establishment and its leaders.

"I try to tell myself my vote will count—but I can't really believe it. Those people in Washington, they don't reflect my ideas. They don't know what today's people think!"

He doesn't pretend to be the world's deepest thinker. He's simply a young man working his way into full maturity, and questioning—as so many of his generation do—the whys and wherefores of today.

"I didn't do that greatly in school," he admitted. "I guess I was more concerned with girls and music and friends." He broke his sentence off with a laugh and the observation, "I guess I was pretty normal."

He did better scholastically, he revealed, when he transferred to a private school his last year in high school. But when he moved to Los Angeles, and enrolled in Los Angeles City College, once again he found himself questioning and challenging the education he was receiving—and within six months time dropping out.

"I'd like to enroll at UCLA," he observed, "to take some courses in music and writing . . ."

That's just one of the things David Cassidy would like to do as he goes about the business of maturing.

His most driving goal seems to be the eventual departure from Hollywood and its quick-paced, frantic ways.

"It really starts to get to me," he admitted as our lunch meeting drew to a close. "I live for the times I get vacation from my series and can split out for a while. Those other trips, they were the best. I wasn't pressured. I wasn't hassled. That's when I'm most happy!"

Happiness to David Cassidy will be complete when his dreams turn to realities and he can escape the town that has blessed him with fame and fortune, and take off permanently with his guitar to a spot where the birds still sing, where the grass grows high, the sky is blue. And a man has time to be himself. ●

BY BONNIE KINSLOW

Write to David Cassidy, c/o ABC-TV, Prospect at Talmadge, Hollywood, California.

## DEAN JONES

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divorce was a long time coming," Dean says. "Nothing like that ever happens suddenly, does it?"

"The thing was, we were married very young, and we grew up and grew apart, that's all."

And now, looking ahead at 39, Dean Jones doesn't see himself ever getting married again. This was his great love, this Mae of his. Together, for almost 17 years, they had been a united, close family.

"No, I don't think I'll ever get married again," he says. "The only point of marriage is to have children—and I have two wonderful daughters. So, for me, there really is no incentive to get married again."

That philosophy may change, of course, but not in the foreseeable fu-