

his father, Jack Cassidy—and it's got nothing to do with pretty Jessie. Seems Jack is mad at David for one reason only—that nude centerfold in Rolling Stone.

"He was furious and horrified when it first happened—and now months later—he's still furious and horrified. No matter what David says, Jack just seems to get angrier and angrier. And the thing that makes David feel so really terrible about it is that his father has even more troubles than he does at the moment."

It's not exactly news that Jack and Shirley Jones have been separated in these many months, and that most people who know them are blaming the marital troubles on Jack. To begin with, they are pointing to the phenomenal TV success of both Shirley and David, which Jack just can't seem to match. He certainly works a lot. Nobody ever thought he wasn't tremendously talented. In fact, it's been the opinion of many pros that Jack has more talent than all of the Cassidys put together. But his talent doesn't seem to lend itself to things like regular TV series, which nowadays appears to be the criterion for super success. It truly isn't fair, but that wouldn't matter, insist Cassidy family friends, if Jack could truly be happy doing what he likes. His work is more distinguished than David's or Shirley's, and in the long run, he will be remembered for as long as they will. But the point is that it matters to Jack. "He can't bear taking second place to anybody," a family intimate told us. "He is allowing his vanity to get bigger than his talent. Their tremendous popularity and mass-appeal does sometimes make him very bitter."

And to Jack, that nude centerfold may have seemed like just another bid for attention and popularity on his son's part.

"Don't get Jack wrong," a colleague of his cautioned us. "He very much wants David to be a success. And in spite of the fact that he's a bit upset about his own situation—he's certainly not jealous of David's success. And let's be reasonable about this. Jack isn't exactly an unknown and he has no trouble making a very decent living. He's very proud of David's success—and wants him to be even more successful in broader areas. He'd like to see David become a really good, serious actor. He'd like to see him accumulate a serious adult following. He's thoroughly in tune with David's nightclub efforts. But that nude centerfold . . . well, he thought it was foolish, unnecessary and degrading. It's the kind of thing he remembers, in his day, that clawing, climbing starlets did to get ahead. And it never helped, and sometimes even hurt them. David, he feels, doesn't have to do that kind of thing, especially if he wants to be the kind of performer who appeals to audiences of all ages. If Jack is furious with David, it's



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.

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