



Choose Between Being A Hag or a Queen

By Count Marco

Growing old is something everyone hates to think about. I prefer to call it growing.

However, as my aunt the Contessa says, "Every woman must one day face the fact she's growing old and must grow old gracefully." Then she snaps, "But for goodness' sake, grow old."

I say to you, first, use every means at your command to prevent the onslaught of age: face lifts, face peels, tint, foundation garments, diet, exotic clothes, cosmetics, creams, perfume — all the advantages of femininity.

But there must come a time for all of you when one day you look in the mirror and say to yourself: "I've earned a rest."

"Now I can relax with my memories, forget all the artificial aids, be my true self and receive the respect and admiration I so

richly deserve. I am what I am, an old woman!"

But don't make it a depressing statement of fact. Rather, consider that you've just laid aside one phase of your life and are about ready to embark on a more exciting one.

After all, what is more beautiful in this world than a woman who stands stately tall, hair beautifully gray and simply coiffed?

Your clothes are smartly cut from elegant fabrics and your hats, though maybe a bit awkward, are part of an image of what you should wear.

There you stand like a Queen Mother. Everyone is proud to be

in your company. You look sweet, smug, and innocent.

(Actually, you're probably nine of these but age is supposed to wipe out all sins of the past.)

Give the young people a break. How can a young woman in difficulties run to a blonde grandmother and expect comfort and wisdom when the blonde appears as young as she?

How can a couple take direction from parents who appear to be as young as they are? They need you, you with the gray hair standing there.

So, my dears, relax finally, and let's see more of you. Resign from fighting the daily battle of wrinkles and bulges. But don't rush it. When you reach 75 or 80, that is the time to start.

Then, with another quarter century of good lean years ahead of you, you can really have a ball queening it over your family and friends. After all, you've earned the right, haven't you? I say you have.

Sheriff Warns of Usual Crime Rise This Month

"The worst crime month in the history of the United States begins!"

So stated Los Angeles County Sheriff Peter Pitchess, after reviewing national records on criminal activity. "Further," Pitchess stated, "The metropolitan area we reside in has the dubious distinction of having the highest crime rate of any similar area in the country."

"The most tragic thing of all, is that peace officers are able to predict a catastrophic amount of crime for the next month, and yet stand virtually powerless to prevent it."

STATISTICS indicate that

crime has risen at a staggering rate throughout the country, for the past several years. The month of December in particular is traditionally the worst month of the year, with the total number of criminal acts during the yuletide season exceeding any other period.

Pitchess continued, "While we in law enforcement will expend every conceivable effort to curb crime, I am calling on each of you in Los Angeles County, to protect yourselves. The method is simple: one of the basic axioms of crime prevention is that light discourages criminals and criminal activities. This is why we are asking everyone of you to

keep a lighted lamp in your home all night, every night.

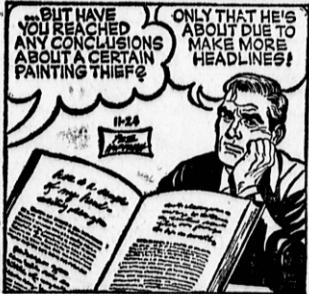
Local Man Gets Office

George Probert of 1428 El Prado Ave., owner of Torrance Pharmacy, has been named secretary of the QSAD Centurions, a professional pharmacy organization.

QSAD members, numbering 313, each contribute \$100 annually to support USC's School of Pharmacy academic program. The initials "QSAD" are from a latin phrase meaning "Quantity sufficient to make used in writing prescriptions."

Remember, keep a light burning in your home all night, every night.

JEFF COBB



JEFF COBB



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JEFF COBB



By PETE HOFFMAN

RIVETS



By George Sixto

LIFE'S LIKE THAT

By FRED NEHER



"Ralph is the kind of a man who goes through life pushing doors marked pull!"

RED RYDER

By Fred Harman



By PETE HOFFMAN