



Shares Mail Bag Contents Today

by Count Marco

Just before I leave to visit the province of Ohio, and see for myself how the women there compare with the women of Texas and Los Angeles, I decided I would first share some of my mail with you.

"Dear Count Marco: I am unmarried and I would marry a man who was sloppy and dirty all the time, if he worked for a noble cause and thought of others, and leave the one who was handsome, intelligent and very well-groomed strictly alone. This is how one American woman feels.—LRH"

And may I ask, Signorina, just how long have you remained unmarried? Or, as they sing in this country, "To Each His Own."

"Dear Count Marco: There isn't a real woman who could read your column and not admit that you have done wonders for us! You have given us the moral support we needed to be happy about our femininity.

"American men are darlings, but they do seem to be a little embarrassed about showing their love and admiration. We live for

that light in their eye. A little attention, a little flattery, a few romantic whisperings in the ear will make a woman into her man's loving and devoted slave in the nicest way.

"You could help our men to see this if you'd let them in on the secret, and we'd all be a lot happier. Please do it.—Affectionately, I."

As one husband put it, "I've always known something was wrong with my wife but couldn't put my finger on it until I started reading your column. Now I know."

So you see, all the whispering in the world won't help unless you yourself ask him what he wants and expects from his wife. Then you throw yourself into the part and pretty soon he'll not only be whispering into your ear but chewing away at it. But for

goodness' sake take off your earrings.

"Dear Count Marco: Truly sir, you have disappointed me. Generally speaking, I think the advice you give is practical and reasonable. At times you even show flashes of genius. But when you suggest face-lifting it makes me wonder.

"Is youth and beauty so important that life has ended once it is gone? Is there anything sadder than a middle-aged woman trying to look 25? It is like a 25-year-old man wearing diapers—even the idea is repulsive. A middle-aged woman can and should be beautiful in her own way.—Sincerely, Mrs. P. T."

Beauty is as beauty does. I for one say that whatever it takes to make you happy should be done. Today I feel it is no more criminal to lift the wrinkles to keep up your appearance than it is to get a new hair style.

We live much longer today, so why not feel younger longer? Age is a matter of the mind, anyway. Look younger, feel younger. That's my motto. Let it be yours. (Distributed by Chronicle Features)



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