

Her name... Kathy Wallace
 Her occupation... TV Starlet
 Her shampoo... Halo

Lovely Kathy has appeared in many network shows,
 is one of the busiest young actresses in TV today.



Because of its unique cleansing ingredient...

Halo Shampoo leaves hair
 Cleaner, Softer, Brighter than
 any oily, greasy, soapy shampoo



Kathy Wallace knows, as you should too, that no other shampoo—liquid, lotion or cream—offers Halo's unique cleansing ingredient, so mild, yet so effective. And there are no unnecessary ingredients in Halo. No greasy oils or creamy substances to interfere with cleaning action. No soap to leave dirt-catching film. That's why hair with the fresh, young Halo Look is so soft, so bright, so whistle-clean. Halo reveals the hidden beauty of your hair.

See for yourself why Halo is
 America's Favorite Shampoo



... I AM AN ADULT and, if I did not feel as young as my heart, I would not be walking barefoot through this new grass.

If I were as old inside as the calendar says I am, I would not allow this ponytail nor these pink and white shorts. Nor would I have made my annual climb to the greatest height of all—the apple tree.

I sit with my feet propped against the warm limbs and wonder if all this condemns me as a crackpot. I do not write mystic verse or dwell by choice in a garret.

And I wonder why the tree is so much better than I at making a go of living. I lift the pink bud of its promise to my nose and am appalled that I cannot create my own fulfillment in so gentle and wise a fashion.

I have walked through the grass and climbed the tree because I am troubled. I am beset by the detours I must make in my pursuit of happiness. Yet even this tree detours itself as it thwarts its own shape to reach the sun. And so this limb is straight and that is bent. But it grows.

And this grass grows, too, though it will be cut again and again.

I cannot smell the apple blossoms. Perhaps they are still too young to scent the Spring, but it may be that they need a greater perception than I am able to give this day.

There is tautness within me. I came here to seek a sort of strength in the beginning of this new season. And it is here, but not for my sake. Only for its own.

I think a part of my unrest is the certain knowledge that one day when I am as old as my years and my heart as mature I will no longer walk barefoot in the new grass nor sit in the apple tree.

I will only remember this precious pain and smile tolerantly. That will be pain, too.

Betty Johnson