



## WHY MORE DENTISTS USE LAVORIS than all other mouthwashes combined!

**Makes your mouth  
taste cleaner, feel  
healthier for hours**

No Antiseptic . . . not even any other leading mouthwash . . . gives you the wonderfully refreshing feeling you get from LAVORIS.

In seconds, your mouth tastes so sparkling clean . . . LAVORIS clean! It feels so much healthier . . . and stays that way for hours.

There's no disagreeable medicine taste, no teiltale medicine breath . . . yet LAVORIS kills millions of odor-causing germs on contact.

Your dentist will tell you a clean mouth is essential to good

oral hygiene. And LAVORIS is a specialized formula with unique cleansing power that . . .

- Cleans food particles, impurities out of your mouth and throat.
- Kills millions of odor-causing germs on contact.
- Cleans away odors.
- Freshens your breath.
- Keeps your mouth tasting clean, feeling healthier for hours.

Try LAVORIS! You'll say . . . "No wonder more dentists use LAVORIS than all other mouthwashes combined." The best prescription for your mouth . . . see your dentist for professional care, use LAVORIS every day.

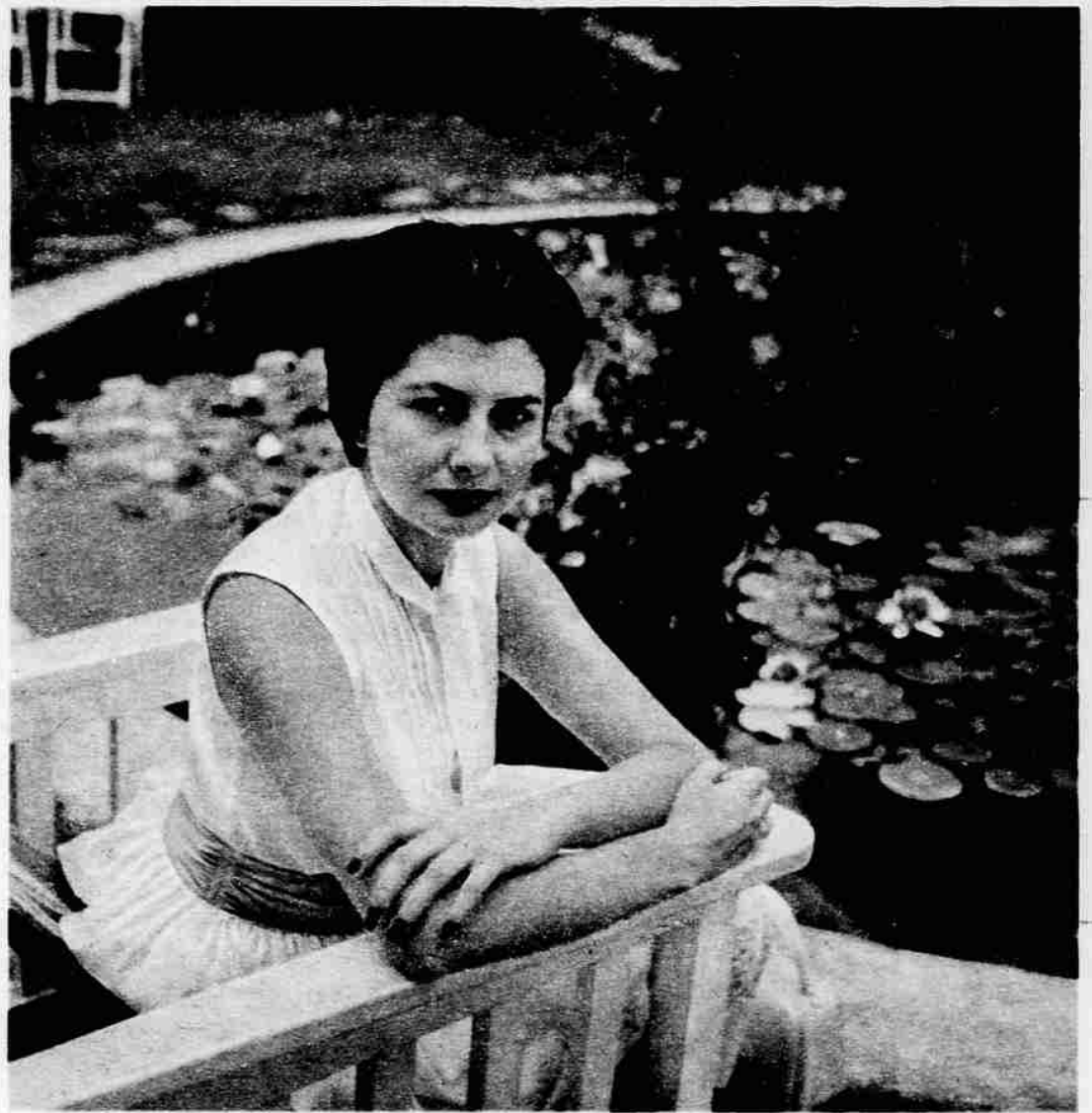
# LAVORIS

• Mouthwash and Gargle

Your mouth feels  
sparkling clean for hours



*Only LAVORIS,  
of the 4  
best selling  
mouthwashes,  
is accepted  
for advertising  
by the  
AMERICAN  
DENTAL  
ASSOCIATION.*



Soraya stands beside a pool of water lilies and pensively considers what the future holds.

# Happiness at Last for Ex-Queen SORAYA?

by HELEN ZOTOS

WHEN THE COURT of His Imperial Majesty Mohammed Reza Pahlevi disclosed that the Shah of Iran would marry 21-year-old Persian beauty Farah Diba, a well-wisher went to a Rome florist, ordered a bouquet of red roses, and penned a note to the radiant bride-to-be. When the roses were delivered to her in Paris by an Iranian embassy official, the future Queen of Iran glanced at the note, became visibly flustered and retired immediately to another room. There, alone, she read the message: "I wish you happiness . . ." A tear slipped down her cheek as she looked at the beautiful feminine signature. It said: "Soraya."

By a strange twist of fate, Soraya, who had been the Shah's devoted wife for seven years until he reluctantly divorced her because she couldn't bear him an heir to the throne, suddenly had become just one of his myriad well-wishers.

On the eve of the official engagement, Soraya received a letter from the Shah telling her of his decision. She broke down and wept—but her tears were not so much tears of sorrow as of relief. At last, Soraya was free. While the Shah remained unmarried, Soraya was unable to make any decision about her own future. Since their divorce nearly two years ago, she has had to live in the shadow of protocol, subject to the command of her ex-husband. "Now I will be able to live my own life," she exulted.

When Soraya spoke of a new life, she had something very specific in mind. Ever since she met dashing young Prince Raimondo Orsini while skiing in the Swiss Alps in November, 1958, the remembrance of her marriage to the Shah has become less and less painful. Although she said it could never happen to her again, Soraya finally had to admit to herself that she was falling in love.

After St. Moritz in the Alps, the ex-