



MEET Miss Somebody from California

Joy Andera of Santa Barbara is No. 4 in the Family Weekly series of "unknown" cover girls

**Photos and Text by
OZZIE SWEET**



Joy indulges in some schoolgirl gossip with friends outside of Santa Barbara City College, where she is a freshman.



Joy has able accompaniment as she joins her dad in a lively fiesta dance before a Spanish mission.

WHEN I ARRIVED in Santa Barbara, Calif., a few weeks ago, I didn't know a soul. But the city has a reputation for fresh-faced American beauty, and I thought with a little luck I'd find a Miss Somebody for FAMILY WEEKLY's series of undiscovered beauties who deserve to be cover girls.

But I needed help, and Joy Andera was recommended to me as a girl who knew all the best-looking youngsters in town. Together we sat down and pored over recent yearbooks from Santa Barbara High School and Santa Barbara City College.

I considered every possibility, but I'd pretty well made up my mind before we'd leafed through half a yearbook who would be my choice—Joy Andera.

Joy seemed to me to reflect the Southern California I'd been enjoying during the search. There was a sort of warm aura about her, the sort of diffused glow the afternoon sun casts in prisms on Santa Barbara's tree-lined residential streets.

Her eyes are clear blue, and her hair catches soft highlights and holds them until you think they are diamond barrettes. As for California's zest for living, I thought Joy showed that in everything she did—from telling me about her wonderful friend who should be Miss Somebody to dashing off apologetically for some water skiing.

The only time I saw her spirit clouded was when I finally told her about my decision: she was going to be Miss Somebody from California. Her smile faded as she remem-

bered the friend she had suggested.

"I know it's going to be a disappointment to her," I said, "but we had to make a decision. It was you. I'll call her and explain."

"No," Joy said softly, "maybe it'll be better if I call. I'm her friend."

Joy is 18 and has just started at Santa Barbara City College. She lives with her father, who owns a local department store, her mother, appropriately named Venus, and a kid brother, Charles, who admits: "Yeh, Joy looks all right."

Like many California girls, Joy is an accomplished athlete. She plays tennis, water skis, and bowls well enough to anger some boy friends—there is no "steady."

"The thing I like best is painting," Joy says. "That's what I'm going to major in at college. I want to teach art some day. I can't think of any better way for children to see beauty in life than by painting it."

Except for her family and a friend ("we whisper secrets"), none of Joy's college crowd knew about her being a cover girl until they saw this issue of FAMILY WEEKLY.

"Oh, how I'm suffering," Joy told me a few days ago when I called her long-distance. "The news all but bursts out of me—I'm going to be a cover girl!" But how would that sound? Awfully puffed up, even if I don't mean it that way. Besides, I really can't believe I'm a Miss Somebody until I see the cover with my own eyes!"

I suppose today Joy Andera finally believes she is Miss Somebody. I know I do.

COVER:

Ozzie Sweet's camera focuses on the shining beauty of Joy Andera, who is the fourth of a series of "unknown" lovelies to become a Family Weekly cover girl. See story above.

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