

The Transformation of Princess Anne

A PAGE FOR Women

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She's Not Guilty

Dear Mrs. Ricker: I am a 13-year-old girl. Yesterday my brother went through my purse and found a package of cigarettes. They do not belong to me but he took them down stairs and showed them to my father who believes they are mine. They were in the middle compartment of my purse and I never put anything in there.



sight? I am 19 and Richard is 21. I've gone through my share of puppy loves and crushes but I've never experienced such feelings of warmth and happiness in my whole life as when I am with him. I am trying to be sensible about my feelings for him but it gets more difficult every time I go out with him. I have no intentions of getting married until I have been graduated from college and can fully accept the responsibilities which go with marriage. I just pray that I will still be dating Richard when I am graduated. Am I being silly? —Joyce

I know all the evidence is against me but I'm being grounded for something I didn't do. I really don't know where that package of cigarettes came from and I don't know how to convince my parents I am telling the truth.

Mrs. Ricker says: Taking your letter at face value, it seems that someone could have put the cigarettes into your purse to deliberately get you into trouble. Your brother may be the culprit.

Of course, even if your brother is guilty, I doubt if he will admit it — which unfortunately leaves you holding the bag.

True Love? Dear Mrs. Ricker: Is there such a thing as love at first

Mrs. Ricker says: There is nothing "silly" in being strongly attracted to a person of the opposite sex whom you have just met.

Two people can feel an instant attraction for each other at first sight and, in some cases, it can develop into mature love. However, love is something that grows over a period of time and I am inclined to agree with the wag who said, "When you think it's love at first sight, it's wise to take a second look."

Write to Dorothy Ricker in care of The Des Moines Register, Teen-Age Mail, 1000 Locust St., Des Moines, Iowa 50319. The woman's name of The Des Moines Register.

By Mariel Bowen
© The Washington Post
LONDON, ENGLAND — Britain's Princess Anne, only daughter of Queen Elizabeth and Prince Philip, is blossoming into a real chick,



Princess Anne, as she appeared in her days at Benenden boarding school...

carrying out official engagements with aplomb and showing a flair for hats that make front-page pictures wherever she goes.

The transformation of Anne, 19, has been entirely her own doing and somewhat jet propelled.

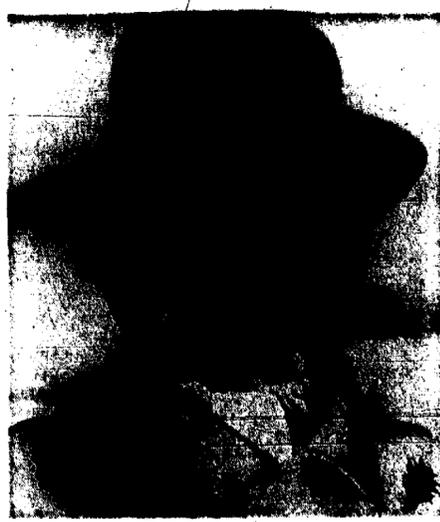
A year ago, she was still at school, slogging for exams in which she had no real interest and helping with chores such as dishwashing at Benenden, a boarding school for upper middle class, rather than top social crust girls.

Press pictures showed her with untidy hair, tweed skirts well below the knee and a generally horsey image. The thing that everybody remembers about her first day was that she arrived with a trunk full of horse books.

Now it is trendy coats, short skirts (she shocked the Australians a bit when she accompanied her parents on a state visit in May), and hats which throw royal conventions to the winds. But the most noticeable change was back in January when some strict dieting took off 12 pounds and five-foot, six-inch Anne emerged 36-25-37.

She is a spirited girl with her father's flair for getting into the unexpected. She recently shocked elderly theater-going dowagers by rushing on to the stage when the cast of the musical "Hair" invited volunteers from the audience to join in a song and dance act.

Anne's mimicry reduces her closest friends to gales of laughter, though it is not quite up to that of her aunt, Princess Margaret. Her specialty is people with north-of-England accents, such as Prime Minister Harold Wilson. Part of his television broadcast after devaluation of the pound — "we must as a nation tighten our belts" —



Britain's princess has done for hats what her mother, Queen Elizabeth, did for headscarves.

she goes to near perfection. Done are the days when a royal princess, even in Britain, sat on a chaise longue waiting for a suitable man to come and propose marriage.

For Anne, and her elder brother Charles, Prince of Wales, there is a challenge of symbolizing the young of Britain. There is the opportunity of showing that the much maligned "pop" generation has its own ideals, integrity and style.

QUEEN ELIZABETH'S bringing of her two elder children to public events since each became 16 has developed their poise. As a result, now with public lives of their own, they are not frightened when stared at by crowds or when having to make speeches. Anne is noticeably less shy than her older brother.

As part of her training in the duties of royalty, Anne spends some time each week studying press photographs of her public appearances — which photographers have been invited to send to Buckingham Palace.

Like a fashion model, she believes in taking professional advice about dress and make-up for public functions and television, and she recently invited a top fashion consultant to lunch at the palace.

Anne's new-found fashion sense is fascinating the public more than the competence with which she carries out her job. In six months of public life, she has done for hats what her mother over the years has done for head-

scarves, triple strings of pearls and cashmere sweaters. Bowlers, berets, flower pots and stiletos: Anne has worn them all. Some, of course, are more of a success than others. Gone is the royal tradition that only off-the-face hats should be worn so that royal faces could easily be seen by a sidewalk crowd. Anne stakes her whole fashion impact on the eye-catching hat.

Prince Charles and his sister share a large, rather untidy sitting room of their own at Buckingham Palace. Records, mostly pop, are scattered about in heaps, the bookshelves have James Bond and horse books. Occasionally Prince Philip sends a message along the corridor to "Pipe down on the noise," as television and record player blare out simultaneously.

As is often the way with only daughters, Anne is on good terms with both parents. But she is particularly close to her father, sharing Philip's enjoyment of outdoor sport. She swims, skis, plays tennis, and she has her mother's passion for riding horses.

One day she might represent Britain in international competition. Though not a noticeably gifted horse-woman, horses perform well for her, and she crosses the country with utter fearlessness. Already she has won several endurance competitions.

For all that, the princess makes it clear in conversation that she dislikes being thought of as "the healthy outdoor type." As she puts it herself, the opportunity has always been there to ride, to swim and to play tennis.

Now on summer vacation, cruising in the royal yacht off Norway, Anne can relax knowing that her first steps into the royal limelight have been a success. The princess has already shown that she

intends to set a new pattern in her approach to royal duties.

Looking to the future, one thing is certain. A close friend summed it this way: "Life is never dull when she's around."



... and, as she looks today, after her self-induced transformation.

Make Your Closet An Exciting Place

IF IT'S a rainy day and you are too restless to wade through the latest on the best-seller list, there's nothing more rewarding than doing something about your clothes closet.



This neglected corner of every abode deserves a little attention. First, remove everything from the closet and decide to give half of it away. That will relieve the pressure of too many hangers locked in a fond and irritating embrace.

But before you put anything back, visit the closet shop of your favorite store and see how attractive a clothes closet can be when you put your mind to it.

MY FAVORITE was painted white with a bright red ceiling. The accessories

— hat boxes, shoe bag, hat stands, etc., were covered in black and white ticking, trimmed with bright red braid.

Around each shelf was an edging of black and white ticking trimmed with the same red braid. A full-length mirror on the door looked cheerfully alive surrounded by a red lacquer frame. The whole effect was so "appetizing" — keeping it neat would have been a pleasure.

A gay plastic vegetable bin or a wicker basket painted shiny black or cherry red makes a good "garage" for pocketbooks, storing them in an all-together neat package. Let a towel ring serve as a decorative and practical belt holder.

With these few hints, why not tackle your own closet? You'll find it the nearest thing to a magic wand there is!

Miss Dalton Becomes Bride



Mrs. Schofield

Wedding vows were exchanged Friday at Southtown Pentecostal Assembly Church by Diane Marie Dalton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Dalton, 2516 S.E. Seventh st., and Kenneth Lee Schofield, son of Mrs. Lawrence Otto, 804 Philip st., and Kenneth Schofield of Creston.

Mr. Schofield is employed by Reliable Rug Co. The couple will reside in Des Moines.

Becomes Bride

Mary Teresa Graham and William Michael Brentano were married Saturday morning at St. John's Catholic Church in Cumming. Parents of the couple are Mr. and Mrs. Leonard J. Graham of Norwalk and Mr. and Mrs. William Brentano of St. Marys.

The bride is employed by Preferred Risk Life Insurance Co., and the bridegroom, who is a member of the Air National Guard, by Dewey Ford Inc.

Betrothal Told



Miss Schrupp

The engagement of Deanna K. Schrupp and David J. Macpherson is announced by the bride-elect's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest S. Schrupp of Sheffield.

Mr. Macpherson is the son of Mr. and Mrs. David A. Macpherson, 3908 Greenwood drive. Miss Schrupp and her fiancé are students at Mankato (Minn.) State College. They plan an early spring wedding.

AMY By Jack Tippit



"Roger, will you marry me?"

Family Loves Hot Dog Pie

By Heloise Cruse
Dear Heloise: Here's a dish I whip up that really pleases my family. I boil hot dogs or Polish sausage — whichever I have on hand. Then I roll out pie crust really thin into rectangles and lay a sausage or wiener in the center of the crust. If I've used Polish sausage, I peel off the skin and let them drain a bit on paper toweling.

Pot Plant
Dear Heloise: Our 25-cup coffeepot no longer worked, but I hated to throw it away. I needed a large, deep pot for



my rubber plant and didn't want to spend a lot of money on one, so I decided to use the old coffeepot.

I removed the faucet part and sealed the hole with a watertight substance. After it dried for a few days, my husband drilled holes in the bottom of the pot.

We covered the outside with adhesive-backed paper (the kind that looks like

wood), and had a lovely pot for our plant. All that was left to do was to put small stones in the bottom of the pot for drainage, add the plant and fill with potting soil.

Slide-Out Sheets

Dear Heloise: In my linen closet I keep sheets of cardboard (cut to the proper size) and slide them between each sheet, tablecloth, etc.

If I want to use the one on the bottom of the pile, it is easy to lift up the whole pile and slide out the one I want.

These cardboards may also be covered with aluminum foil.

Safe Umbrella

Dear Heloise: I have an umbrella with a long metal tip and always felt that it was very dangerous.

My husband sawed off the long tip, leaving only an inch. He filled up the hole in the tip with bits of aluminum foil, and then took the eraser off a pencil and fitted it in the hole, closing up the end of the umbrella tip.

Now the umbrella no longer has a long sharp point, and when I place it in a corner, the rubber up prevents it from sliding down on the floor as often happens.

—Louise

POINTS FOR PARENTS



Mother: "I know the Smiths won't mind if we borrow their lawnmower while they're on vacation. It's right inside their garage door. Be sure to put it back when you're through with it."



Son: "Our lawnmower won't work. I'll borrow the Smiths' mower."
Mother: "They are out of town and we can't take it without asking them. We'll just have to wait until ours is repaired."

If parents help themselves to others' possessions, children may grow up feeling that property rights are unimportant.

Heloise welcomes mail, especially household hints, which she can edit for the readers in special columns. Write to Heloise in care of The Des Moines Register. She is unable to answer all individual letters because of the volume of mail she receives. Her column appears daily on the women's page of The Des Moines Register and in The Sunday Register's comic page.

WOLF'S

DOWNTOWN MERLE HAY PLAZA

The Now-Into-Fall Kind of Knit

by Georgia Griffen

\$18

The delicate breath that makes your wardrobe less routine and prettier are knit are made with the finest, softest, textured weave available. It's ready to wear and is machine washable. Available in Blue, Red, and White.

Special Shop, First Floor, Downtown

See What's Happened to the Storm Coat

Canvas swathed with The Look of Furry-Raccoon

Double Breasted, lined, with a fur collar, and a belt. Comes with a matching raincoat. Available in Blue, Red, and White. \$69

Special Shop, First Floor, Downtown