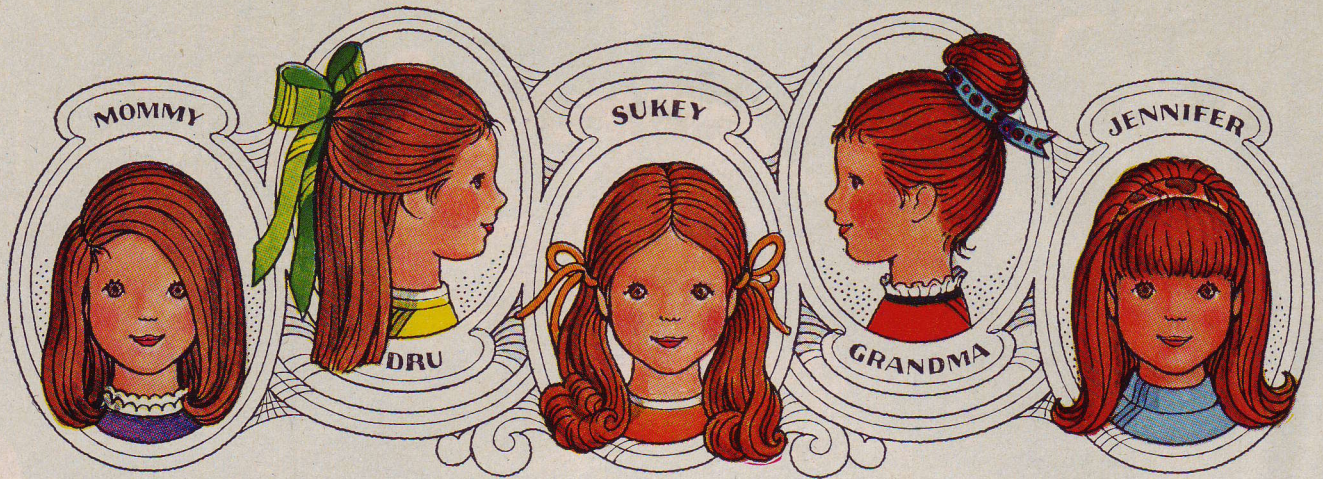


BETSY MCCALL TRIES FIVE NEW HAIRDOS



Are you wondering about all the hairdo pictures on this page? I wonder, too, even though I know what they are all about. They're about what happened when I asked Grandma a simple little thing like—would she please trim away the raggedy ends of my hair. She did, and then she twisted it into a knot on top of my head. "My mother combed my hair into a honey bun for warm weather and tied a ribbon around it, when I was your age," she said. "See how pretty and cool it is!" It did look pretty, and it did feel cool. But Mommy said: "I'd like to see it parted on one side with the ends tucked under, pageboy style." *Hmmm!* THAT looked nice, too, I thought. But when my friend Drusilla came over, she suggested something else

—hair pulled back on top into a ribbon bow, with long streamers down the back. "THAT IS SOMETHING ELSE," she said, with capital letters in her voice. And, of course, wouldn't you know, my best friend, Sukey, and our new friend, Jennifer, would have entirely *different* ideas? Well, they did. Sukey's was a double ponytail, one at each side, tied with yarn and the ends all fluffed. Jenny's was neat and sweet—bangs, with a tortoiseshell band, and long ends flipped up. My trouble is that I like them *all*. Gosh, I am one confused girl! Shall I change my hairdo? And if I do, which new one shall I choose? Grandma's? Mommy's? Dru's? Sukey's? Jenny's? Oh, wow! Cut each one out, and try it on me to see how it looks. Now what do you think?

