

DOC'S AMAZING DISCOVERY:

DILL PICKLES FLUSH OUT CHOLESTEROL,



INCREASE STAMINA!

TINSEL WORLD

"NEWS FROM HOLLYWOOD AND AROUND THE GLOBE"

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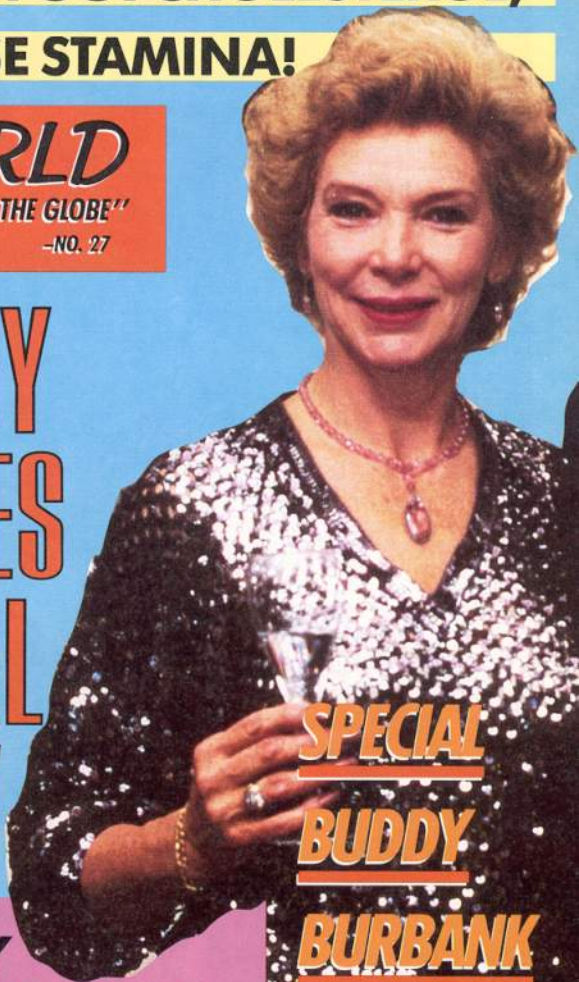


**CRAZED
GERBIL
ATTACKS
GRAMPS**

**HILDY
TAKES
FINAL
BOW**



**DOROTHY
LAFLANK REVEALS:
I'M MAD
ABOUT BUCK!**



SPECIAL

BUDDY

BURBANK

MEMORIAL

ISSUE

TV TIDBITS

Three headed tot wins hearts in Hollywood

*Three Heads Are Better
than One!*

When the nurse in the maternity hospital first held up Susan "Tootsie" Goldman's three-headed son, the Massachusetts mother "almost died of shock." But today Mrs. Goldman is thanking God for her son's abnormality. The tyke, now four years old, has just signed a three million dollar contract with GUM studios. "That's a million dollars per head!" giggles Mrs. Goldman.

Little Jeffrey Goldman will star in a prime-time sitcom about an alien child adopted by a Beverly Hills couple. To roll out the series, GUM will release a 2-hour pilot show this summer.

"It's sort of like a cross between *E.T.* and *Mork and Mindy*," says the proud mom. "Jeffie plays an adorable little creature from outer space who's hunted down and almost killed before this very wealthy couple takes him into their hearts. Then once he's adopted, he has all kinds of funny little habits that drive his family wild."

Because Jeffrey's three heads often try to do or say different things at the same time, each head will be separately coached for the series. Tootsie Goldman will be on hand to help with practical matters.

"It's not easy taking care of a three-headed child," says Mrs. Goldman. "His clothes have to be tailor-made and his meals must be carefully monitored. We'd end up with a very fat little boy if each head ate as much as it wanted to."

Tootsie Goldman is quick to add that the endearing qualities of her unique son far outweigh the disabilities. "He's very sweet, and it's lots of fun to watch his three heads talking all at once." GUM execs are betting that home viewers will agree.



Relaxing on the family yacht bought with son Jeffrey's film advance, Tootsie Goldman looks into a bright future.



GERBIL TERRORIZES GRAMPS

Thomas Veldran is still recovering from his terrifying encounter with a psychotic gerbil.

An 84-year-old great-grampa was terrorized by a psychotic gerbil that laid waste to his Dallas home. Thomas Veldran received the animal as a birthday gift from his grandchildren. When he opened the cage, the crazed rodent sprang out and began racing wildly around the house, clawing and biting at curtains and

furniture and severely maiming Mr. Veldran's pet lizard.

Grampy's shouts alerted a neighbor, who broke into the house just as the gerbil leapt at Mr. Veldran, intent on who knows what sort of molestation.

"That little critter was buggy as a swamp in August," said Billy Peamont. "I threw the wastebasket over it and slammed one of them tea trays right on top. We got it all right.

We could hear it banging around inside the wastebucket, but we called the police and they did the necessary."

Tests revealed that the animal had no signs of organic disease and was assumed to be truly psychotic. Candy Jo Heaver, owner of the Dallas pet store where the animal was purchased, said she would have the other gerbils in her shop checked by a pet psychologist.

TINSELTOWN TATTLE

with Shayna Waltz

In death as in life, it was roses for HILDEGARDE BURBANK. The Malibu hostess was well known for her dazzling rose garden, whose luxuriant blooms filled the oceanfront bungalow she shared with late hubby BUDDY BURBANK. At her star-studded funeral last Tuesday at Cathedral in the Pines, Hollywood paid tribute to a great lady with thousands of fragrant coral roses.

The blooms decorated altar and pews, and covered the elegant coral-colored coffin. Although the casket was closed according to Hildy's wishes, the dear departed reportedly wore a matching coral satin gown.

Attending Hildy's funeral and the memorial reception at trendy Bolla-Bolla in West Hollywood were many

of the stars made famous by Buddy Burbank Studios. BUCK PALACE arrived carrying two dozen roses in a combat helmet which he placed at the head of the casket. HEIDI KORN, star of innumerable B B Studios westerns, looked stunning in the scarlet taffeta dress she wore in *Buckeroo Barmaid*. Not to be missed was DOROTHY LAFLANK, whose lovely outfit resembled a gigantic coral rosebud.

Rumors are flying as to who will inherit Buddy and Hildy's multi-million estate. Shayna places her bet on "LITTLE HERMAN" BEAUMONT, favored nephew of the couple who starred in the popular *Little Herman* TV series in the late 60's.



Hildy sets an elegant table at a lavish party in Hildebud's heyday.

Chapter in Hollywood History Draws to a Close

Special to TINSELWORLD by Winona Sullivan

With the death of Hildegard Burbank last Tuesday at her Malibu beachfront bungalow, a chapter in Hollywood history drew to a close. Hildegard was the "Queen" behind mogul Buddy Burbank, the "King of the B's."

Burbank, who died several years ago of a massive heart attack, produced, directed, and starred in numerous movies released by his Buddy Burbank Studios. Although some say the flicks are of no real value, others recognize them as the high point of low-budget films.

Buddy and Hildegard first met in 1948 when Buddy was a young actor with GUM. Yearning to oversee his own studio, he approached Hildegard's father, wealthy financier Curtis Montague. Horrified by the young man's plan to offer post-war America a series of low-grade, light entertainment films, the cultivated "Monty" turned him down.

The next day, Hildegard appeared at Buddy's dressing room on the GUM lot. Twelve years his senior, she was a former debutante living a humdrum existence of afternoon teas and charity benefits. She also yearned for something of her own:

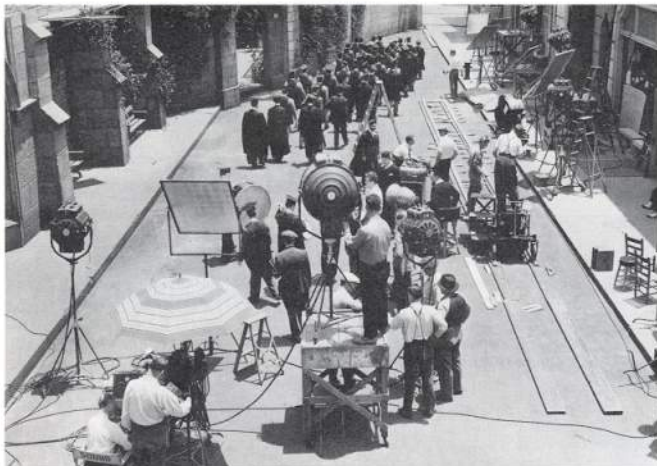
a life that would better match her feisty nature and taste for adventure.

Hildegard offered Buddy unlimited use of her ample trust fund to start his own studio, provided she had a hand in its operation. There was only one problem—Hildegard could not draw from her fund until she was married. Luckily, the stately Hildegard answered Buddy's dreams in more ways than one. He proposed that very afternoon and they were quietly mar-

Hildegard Burbank was the steady hand behind Buddy Burbank Studios for nearly forty years.

HILDY TAKES FINAL BOW





The back lot at B B Studios bustled with activity during the filming of the horrifying graduation scene in *Bees Do It*.

ried in Las Vegas the following week.

Despite her father's recriminations, Hildegard went on to prove that she had made a good investment. Buddy Burbank Studios rapidly rose to acclaim with such classic hits as *Attack of the Killer Rutabagas*, *Bees Do It*, and *It Came from the Neighbor's House*. The stu-

dios' prominence continued through the 60's, riding the crest of the wave of low-budget films.

Hollywood celebrities flocked to Hildebud, the palatial oceanfront bungalow the couple built in trendy Malibu. The luxurious home was decorated with memorabilia from Buddy Burbank film hits as well as souvenirs from the couple's travels

around the globe. Hildegard's rose garden was long the envy of the Malibu community, and their private beachfront was the scene of many a star-studded luau.

The couple never had any children, deciding that the studio was enough of a job to nurture. They were, however, very close to their numerous nieces and nephews, who were often invited to spend holidays with "Uncle Buddy and Aunt Hildegard."

When the craze for "B" movies died down in the 1970's, Buddy introduced a new star in the form of Buck Palace, the fighting letter carrier. With his rock-hard physique, weapons-at-the-ready, and determination to fight for justice whatever the weather, Buck was the idol of millions of youngsters.

Following Buddy's death, Hildegard continued to control a majority of Buddy Burbank Studios. She also maintained her reputation as a hostess, although her parties were on a much smaller scale than before. The past few months, she has been seen about town with record producer Tony Paoli, and it had been hinted that a marriage proposal was in the offing.

It is not known what will happen to Buddy Burbank Studios without the ample funding of Hildegard Burbank. Details of her will have yet to be released, but family members are expected to inherit.



In a recent photo, Hildy relaxes on the beach at Malibu with record producer Tony Paoli.

Out of Luck?

Within hours of receiving your Blessed Unicorn keyring, your luck will change. Money will glide to your hands, lovers will find you irresistible, co-workers will bend to your power. Personally blessed by Rev. Olga. Put the legendary power of the unicorn to work for you. Send \$17.00 to Rev. Olga, 1498 Avenue B, NY, NY.

“I went
from

TUBBY TO TRIM!”



Lovely Suzy Frankle holds a shopping bag full of the tasty food she was allowed to eat on the Fat-Melt Diet. “I went from tubby to trim,” says Suzy, “and so can you!”

“When I looked in the mirror and realized my high school reunion was only 3 days away, I practically burst into tears,” says Suzy Frankle of Tewksburg, Ohio. “I looked so fat and frumpy! Then a friend told me about the fantastic Fat-Melt Diet, the 2-day miracle that actually melts fat off your body. In just 48 hours, I lost an amazing 22 pounds without missing a single meal!

“There were no uncomfortable rubber belts to wear, exercises to do, or chemical supplements to take. Just a delicious piece of Fat-Melt chewing gum three times a day. My husband Robby was so delighted with my new figure that we almost didn’t make it to the reunion!”

Join Suzy and thousands of other satisfied women who chewed their way from tubby to trim with the incredible Fat-Melt Diet. It’s doctor-approved! Here’s how it works:

Eat whatever you like for breakfast, lunch, and dinner. Just follow up each meal with a piece of Fat-Melt chewing gum. Fat-Melt disintegrates the food while it’s still in your stomach, **before** it has a chance to turn into ugly fat. And the heat caused by the combustive process melts other fats in your body, letting you *go from tubby to trim in mere days!*

Best of all, you don’t feel a thing. No discomfort, no hunger pangs. Just the satisfaction of looking like a million.

A pack of Fat-Melt chewing gum (6 pieces) costs only \$3.95. You can’t afford NOT to order! Send cash or money order (no personal checks, please) to Dr. S. E. Meretzky, P.O. Box 22, Suddcity, MD. If you’re in a hurry to get started on your Fat-Melt Diet, enclose an extra \$2 for special handling and write “HURRY” on the outside of your envelope.

PLEASE
NOTE

Nothing is more effective than Fat-Melt chewing gum when you want to lose weight fast. It uses a natural combustive process to shape your body into a slim, trim form that will be the envy of all your friends. Naturally, the astounding results mentioned in this advertisement cannot be achieved solely through the use of Fat-Melt chewing gum. You must follow the special Fat-Melt Weight Loss Plan inscribed on each gum wrapper. Although Fat-Melt causes pound after pound of unsightly fat to literally melt away, it is still completely safe. However, before beginning this or any weight loss program, you should check with your doctor to make sure you are in normal health. The potent combustive in Fat-Melt chewing gum should not be used by children, pregnant women, the elderly, people on any other kind of medication, or those with heart disease, diabetes, high blood pressure, thyroid disease, or any other kind of pre-existing medical condition. Fat-Melt chewing gum is not for sale to minors. This advertisement is void where prohibited by law.

FAT-MELT
chewing gum

Who will Inherit the Burbank Bundle?

by Gayle von Syska,
intimate friend of
Hildegard Burbank

Hildy and Buddy Burbank lived a life that combined shrewd business pursuits with all-out fun. When visiting Hildebud, I never knew whether to expect an analysis of the stock market or a whoopee cushion! One thing that never varied was Hildy and Buddy's love for their home. From Buddy's light-hearted jokes and Hollywood mementos to Hildegard's elegant furnishings and lovely rose garden, Hildebud reflected its owners' dedication to living life at its fullest.

Hildy always told me she wanted Hildebud to pass on to someone who would love and care for it as much as she did. And, knowing how generous and farsighted Hildy was, she would make sure that person had the financial resources to do so. Hildy and Buddy were not blessed with children of their own, but they did have nieces and nephews they dearly loved. I believe the Burbank fortune will be left to one of them.

SPECIAL TO TINSELWORLD!!

Gayle von Syska, intimate friend of Buddy and Hildegard Burbank, tells who she thinks will inherit the Burbank Bundle.

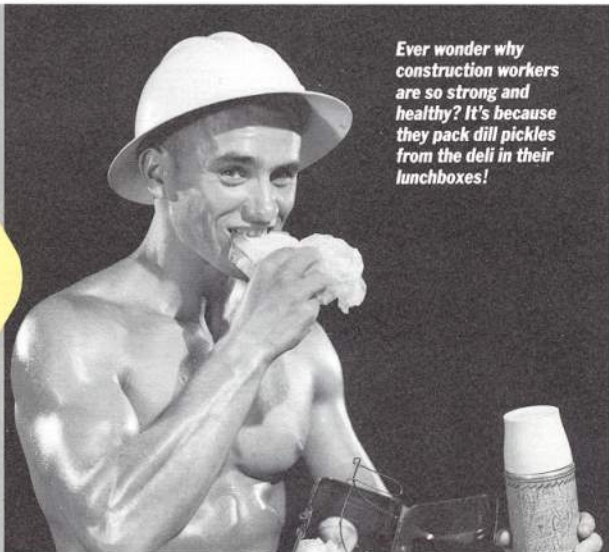
EXCLUSIVE PHOTOS

NEXT PAGE

DILL PICKLES ADD YEARS TO YOUR LIFE!

Doctors have confirmed what pregnant women always knew: dill pickles are good for your health!

The secret ingredient is vinegar, which clears the arteries of fat. Increased blood flow improves brain function, making you feel youthful and vigorous regardless of your age. Doctors advise that for best results you should purchase fresh dill pickles from a deli rather than eating the super-market variety.

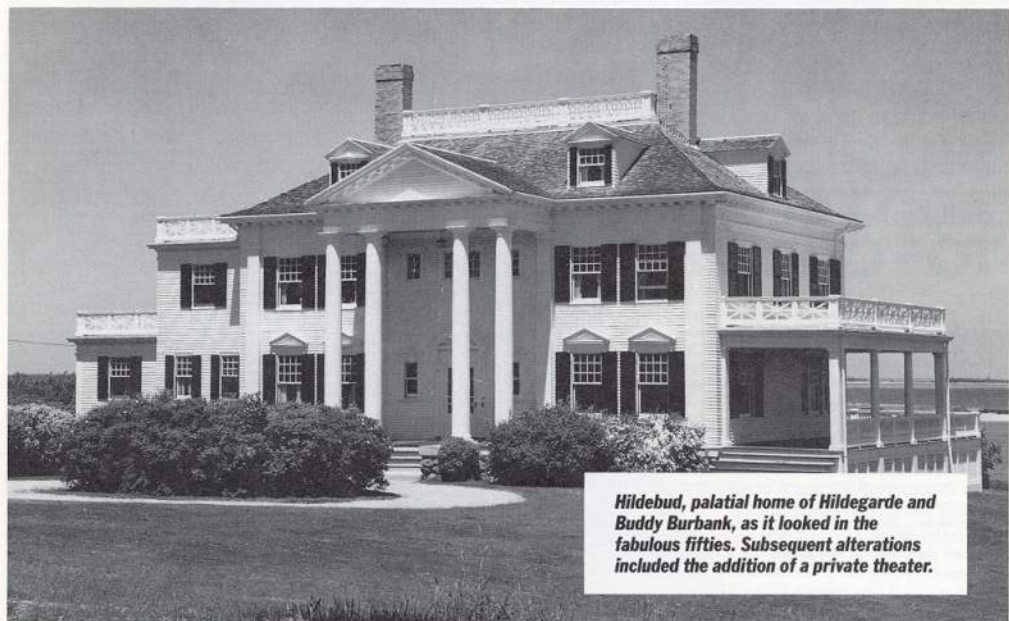


Ever wonder why construction workers are so strong and healthy? It's because they pack dill pickles from the deli in their lunchboxes!

**TINSELWORLD
EXCLUSIVE!**
Photos from Gayle von Syska's
personal album.



Three of Hildegard and Buddy Burbank's numerous nieces and nephews frolic in the cove at Hildebud in the mid-60's. On the left is "Little Herman" Beaumont.



Hildebud, palatial home of Hildegard and Buddy Burbank, as it looked in the fabulous fifties. Subsequent alterations included the addition of a private theater.

Remembering Buddy Burbank...

The Curtain Falls on a Golden Era

By Brian Moriarty

As the curtain went down on Hildegarde Burbank, so too did the curtain fall on a golden era in Hollywood filmmaking. With no one left to carry on the studio's tradition, it seems likely Buck Palace, the fighting letter carrier, has delivered his last parcel. Buddy Burbank created over 600 films in his lifetime; many were landmarks for Burbank as well as the film industry.

***We love ya,
Buddy Burbank***

Burbank was a man who relied on base instincts, who proved that you could make great movies—and plenty of them—without pandering to trends or the whims of investors. We are lucky to have as his legacy a roster of fine films that will doubtless be enjoyed for generations.

Continued on next page

The ever-flamboyant Buddy Burbank.





Buck Palace, The Fighting Mailman

Five fantastic films comprised this series about a mild-mannered mailman whose dedication to the Post Office and the American way of life inspired us all.



In a daring move, Burbank pulled gangster Mugsy Mahoney off the streets of New York to play a Mafia don in *Postage Due*.

triple the starch for all postal uniforms. Things get tense as mailmen struggle to complete their rounds despite painful rashes. But Buck has the last laugh. He holds the Five Families' mail at the post office. When the mafia chieftains come in to identify themselves and collect their mail, Buck serves them with a subpoena.

Following the release of this film, the postal system noticed a marked increase in the payment of postage due.

I am the Lotto Lady

I can turn bad luck to good. Lotto, roulette, horses, any kind of chance. Send me \$10.00 donation and I will send you 3 lucky numbers. Play them and you will win big. Write to **Ramoa, P.O. Box 327, Forest Hills, NY.**

Postage Due

Postage Due, the first in the series, was a break-through film for Burbank. Buck takes on the New York Mafia's Five Families as they try to cheat the post office out of 8 cents postage due. Buck returns the fire by delivering each Family's mail to another, thus triggering a war between the Families as payoffs don't arrive and drugs are misdelivered. The mob counters, ordering Family-operated dry cleaners to

uncontrollably attracted to Castro's personal secretary. Burbank devotes over two minutes of screentime exploring the budding relationship and the frustrating language barrier between the pair. In a dream sequence, Buck ponders settling down with Castro's secretary to spend his life censoring Cuban mail. At the end of the dream he wakes in a cold sweat, realizing that his love for freedom of speech is as strong as his love for Maria. His sweetheart agrees to run away with him to America, but unfortunately uses one of the poisoned stamps to notify Castro of her resignation. Buck, heart-broken, can't complete his mission. Instead he swims back to the U.S., but not before fighting and destroying over half the Cuban Navy.

Special Delivery

In the prequel *Special Delivery*, Buddy examined Buck's early days with the postal service. It's 1962: Fidel Castro is in Cuba and the President wants him out. Buck is called into the Postmaster General's office and told that if he kills Castro, postal service funding will be increased 90 percent. Equipped with his trusty mailbag and a roll of special Cuban stamps with poison adhesive, Buck parachutes into Havana. Using a CIA-prepared resume, he has no trouble moving into a job as mail room clerk for Castro.

As the weeks pass and Buck waits for his chance, he finds himself



Lovely Conchita Carlough, one of the many rising starlets from B B Studios, danced the Conga with Buck in *Special Delivery*.

Address Unknown

Address Unknown is the fourth in the series. A letter addressed to a POW is returned by Hanoi years after the end of the war, and Buck is determined to deliver it. After an 18-month wait for reassignment to the American Embassy's mail room in Cambodia, Buck is eager to see action. On a lunch break, he heads for Nam.

Although possessing no knowledge of the Vietnamese language and little of its Zip codes, Buck secures a position as a letter carrier. After months of on-the-job investigation and a few close calls with water buffalos and old anti-personnel weapons, he gets a lead. His supervisor asks him to deliver a pile of "American" junk mail to a secret camp deep in the jungle. Buck, sensing a break and a promotion, heads for the camp. When he arrives, it's just what he expected: American servicemen, chained to worktables, forced to manufacture second-rate envelopes for the Vietnamese Postal Service. After a few "special deliveries" to the guards' huts, Buck disguises the men as parcels, mails them to the Pentagon, and hopes they'll pay the postage due.

There weren't many dry eyes in the theatre as Buck sealed the last POW's package.



In Address Unknown, Buck is the last hope for soldiers imprisoned in a sordid POW work camp.

StarGazing

By Our Man
in Hollywood,
Carlo Gelato

HILDEGARDE BURBANK MIGHT LEAVE HER ENTIRE FORTUNE TO BUDDY BURBANK STUDIOS. But then again, maybe she won't. And if she doesn't, the big question on everyone's mind is, what will happen to the Buddy Burbank stars after the studio closes down? In particular, what will happen to Buck Palace, the fighting letter carrier?

By now, everyone knows how Buck got to be such a big star. He was just a run-of-the-mill mailman with a penchant for law and order when he lucked into the Burbank Studio route. One day Bud Burbank saw Buck outside the studio, wielding his bazooka to make traffic toe the line so an old lady could cross the street. Well, as they say, the rest is history. Bud signed Buck for a million-dollar contract and the guy became a star.

BUT WHAT'S THE GOOD OF BEING A STAR IF YOU HAVE TO WEAR YOUR FIGHTING LETTER CARRIER OUTFIT AND ACT YOUR PART DAY AND NIGHT FOR DECADES? At least Buck used to be able to take off his uniform when he got home at night. But under contract to Bud Burbank, Buck had to be a fighting letter carrier 24 hours a day.

When Buck was having a steak-and-sushi sandwich the other day at my joint, trendy Bolla Bolla in West Hollywood, I asked him what he planned to do now that Bud and Hild were out of the picture.

"Well," said Buck, after complimenting the chef on the delicious sandwich, a specialty of Bolla Bolla, "I don't want to end up like Roy Rogers, tied to one character for life. I'd like to branch out, step into

a different pair of combat boots. I've considered becoming a fighting Good Humor Man. Think of all the kids who could use my help."

STARLET DOROTHY LAFLANK HAS ANOTHER ROLE IN MIND FOR THE FIGHTING LETTER CARRIER. "I'm mad about Buck!" she bubbled at a recent Bolla Bolla luncheon. Between appreciative bites of her caviar enchiladas, a Bolla Bolla lunchtime exclusive, Dorothy talked about her future with Buck. "I'm swooning in a dream world of love! Soon I'll be Mrs. Buck Palace!"

"Dot's a sweet kid," Buck said when asked to comment. "I like her." Then Buck joined yours truly in a Cola Cocktail, the tasty house drink at Bolla Bolla.

Burbank's Classic Horror Films



Following their debut in *Slash 'n' Chop Sock Hop*, Queenie Bee and *The Honeytones* became international hits, joining numerous other Buddy Burbank "finds" who rose to stardom.

Slash 'n' Chop Sock Hop

In *Slash 'n' Chop Sock Hop*, the innocent fun of a sock hop turns to horror as band member Queenie Bee goes berserk, slashing dozens of panic-stricken teens with the stiletto concealed in her microphone. In the ensuing crush to reach the door, hundreds more are trampled to death.

Flashbacks reveal that the massacre is Queenie's vendetta for getting laughed out of a sock hop Limbo contest five years earlier. In the gruesome finale, the survivors are forced into a repeat contest on the blood-stained dance floor. The terrified kids think they have to win to stay alive. Tension builds as the audience realizes Queenie plans to whittle down the competition, leaving only one Limbo champ—herself.

Meltdown on Elm Street

The nuclear industry's worst fears are confronted when a neighborhood nuclear power plant malfunctions in *Meltdown on Elm Street*. After a spectacular melt-down during the opening credits, things quiet down as those left alive settle back into their usual routines, only without

hair. Soon the survivors begin to experience horrifying nightmares about a nuclear plant worker who lived through the accident. It's not long before they are unable to separate their dreams from reality. The "glowboy" becomes real and sets about terrorizing the Elm Street neighborhood, killing the bald citizens.

The horrifying finale of the film takes place in the Elm Street Cinema, where the illuminated antagonist makes his last deadly appearance. At this point, Burbank once again demonstrated his unique creative talents. He arranged for an usher in each theatre showing the movie to run up and down the aisles wearing a glowing, nuclear plant worker's jumpsuit, adding to the on-screen nuclear nightmare.

The overall experience was so horrifying that several moviegoers died of shock, eventually resulting in the film being banned.

DON'T Throw away those NAIL Clippings!

Just one nail clipping can unlock my psychic powers to reveal the special numbers that will end your money worries forever. I succeed where others fail. Send nail clippings and \$12.00 to Brother Bob, R.F.D. 1992, Hopperville, IN.



Moviegoers literally died of fright when this face filled the screen in *Meltdown on Elm Street*.

Buddy Burbank's WIDE-REACHING Talent

From special effects to social commentary, Buddy Burbank made his mark in every area of filmmaking.

With his tongue-in-cheek bloodbath *The Day The Movies Died*, Burbank trained his cinematic fire on his many critics in the media. A myste-

rious cult systematically destroys nearly every copy of every film ever made. An army of critics, sensing their livelihoods threatened, descends into Hollywood's vast salt mine vault in Utah to protect and defend what's left of filmdom. At first all is well. Then the critics receive a radio transmission from the cult, informing them that one of the film canisters in the mine contains a bomb.

A frantic search ensues. Fortunately the bomb is found before it goes off. Unfortunately it's found by critic duo Cisco and Hebert. As the pair examine the bomb, an argument breaks out about how best to disarm it. The two exchange verbal barbs until Hebert drops his Goobers on the detonator.

Predictably panned by the critics themselves, many admitted privately to serious introspection of their lives after viewing the film.

While *Bees Do It* was not a major artistic step in any direction, it did well at the box office due to an outstanding in-theatre special effect: Crawl-O-Round. A brainy creation of Burbank's, Crawl-O-Round is a series of small ion generators placed throughout the theatre. At strategic points in the movie, the generators charge the air molecules. This causes the hair on movie-goers' arms to stand on end, making it feel as though insects are crawling on them.

Rumors still persist that Burbank's technology has been subverted and is somehow incorporated into today's televised insect-repellent commercials.

The Seven Dwarves Do Dallas was Burbank's first and only step into soft-core porn. In later years, he denounced the film as exploitative and apologized to the dwarves of Dallas.

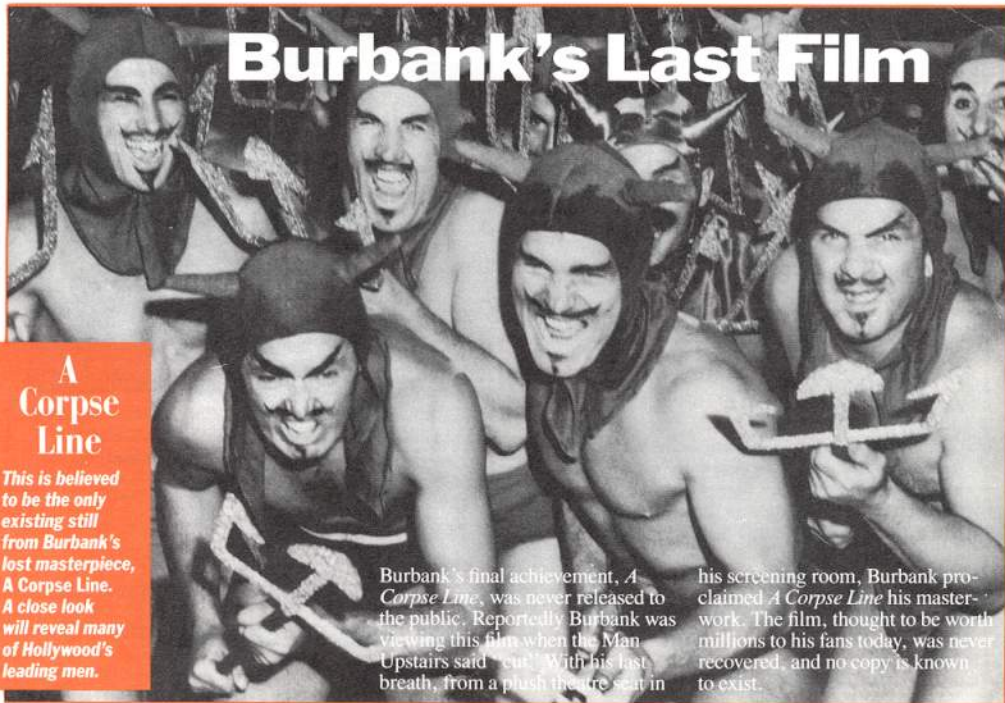
Burbank's Last Film

A Corpse Line

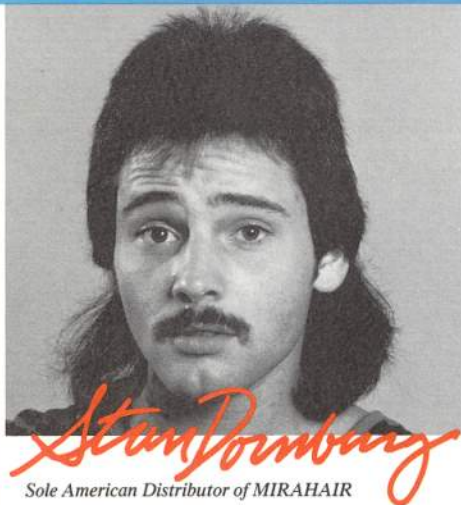
This is believed to be the only existing still from Burbank's lost masterpiece, *A Corpse Line*. A close look will reveal many of Hollywood's leading men.

Burbank's final achievement, *A Corpse Line*, was never released to the public. Reportedly Burbank was viewing this film when the Man Upstairs said "cut!" With his last breath, from a plush theatre seat in

his screening room, Burbank proclaimed *A Corpse Line* his masterpiece. The film, thought to be worth millions to his fans today, was never recovered, and no copy is known to exist.



GOING BALD?



Sole American Distributor of MIRAHAIR

My name is Stan Dornburg, and I was totally bald by the age of 21. Now I have a full head of thick, lustrous hair. How did I do it? With MIRAHAIR, the miraculous hair replacement cream. Since regaining my hair, I have obtained a bank account full of \$\$\$, a beautiful new home with brand new appliances, a slim, attractive figure, a wide-screen color TV, good luck at Bingo, and full love powers.

MIRAHAIR Box 733 Tampa, FL

Dear Stan Dornburg,

YES! I want a full head of hair and all the things that come with it! RUSH my giant 4 oz. bottle of MIRAHAIR and my FREE copy of Hair's To Your Health. Enclosed is my check or money order for \$29.95, plus \$3 postage & handling.

Name _____

Address _____

City/State/Zip _____

Carlo Gelato (pictured below) tried dozens of hair replacement creams, sprays, and lotions. Nothing worked. Then Carlo heard about MIRAHAIR. Within six weeks of growing his luxurious new head of hair, Carlo got a winning Lotto ticket, a late-model sports car, a fashionable new wardrobe, plenty of dates with voluptuous women, and an exciting job as manager of Hollywood hot spot Bolla Bolla.

Don't you think it's time you received a shiny new car, lasting love, as much money as you want, and all the other things that come with a full head of healthy hair? I am the sole American distributor of MIRAHAIR, and for only \$29.95 I will send you a gigantic 4 oz. bottle along with a **free** copy of my best-selling book Hair's To Your Health.



BEFORE



AFTER

Here's Carlo Gelato in actual unretouched photos taken before and after using MIRAHAIR. Says Carlo, "I'm not afraid to show how I looked before MIRAHAIR. You can see the difference it made in my life. It can make the same difference in yours!"

MIRAHAIR[®]



"Do I look like the kind of person who believes in lucky charms? YOU will become a believer, too, when you get your LUCKY PALM TREE SWIZZLE STICK."

You can find HIDDEN TREASURE ...in your own home!

Wouldn't you like to have your money worries solved forever? To treat yourself and your family to luxury sports cars, fashionable wardrobes, and brand new household appliances? Best of all, to get all this WITHOUT WORKING A SINGLE DAY? Now you can, with the amazing LUCKY PALM TREE SWIZZLE STICK!

I'm not the sort of person who believes in lucky charms. But a year ago I really needed a miracle. I lost my job, the finance company repossessed my car, and my wife had triplets—all in one week. Night after night, I sat at the kitchen table, trying to straighten out our finances.

One evening I worked so long and hard that I fell asleep right there at the table. That night someone must have heard my desperate prayers. For the next morning, there was a PALM TREE SWIZZLE STICK on the table in front of me. I didn't know where it had come from or what it meant. I absent-mindedly used it to stir my orange juice.

Suddenly, I heard a thud from the living room. I went in to find that a panel in the hung ceiling had fallen down. All I could think was that this meant even more expenses for me. Then I saw something glittering in the empty space. A beautiful diamond necklace was dangling from the old original ceiling! When I took it to the jewelers, I found that it was worth \$20,000!

The next day, I stirred my lemonade with the PALM TREE SWIZZLE STICK. Shortly thereafter, I was working in my vegetable garden when my spade struck something hard. Within moments, I was opening the lid of a treasure chest containing 100 gold pieces! I sold these for \$40,000 and bought my wife a new mink coat. When she went to hang the coat in the closet, the hanging bar gave way. But this was no tragedy—concealed in the hollow center of the bar was a fortune in precious jewels!

Where did these treasures come from? You might think anyone with a valuable diamond necklace would place it safely in the bank. But in the past, no one kept money or valuables in the bank. They hid them in the house! Even today there are plenty of people who think a mattress is more secure than a safe deposit box.

When its owner passes away, a treasure often stays just where it was put, in a nook or cranny of a house or the secret compartment

of a piece of furniture that may change hands many times! Short of tearing apart your house and furniture, it's almost impossible to find them... unless you have a LUCKY PALM TREE SWIZZLE STICK.

Now that I'm financially secure for life, I'd like to share my good luck. I have arranged to make a LUCKY PALM TREE SWIZZLE STICK available to anyone who wants their money worries to disappear **forever!** Simply follow the instructions I send you, stirring your drink exactly the way I say, then sit back and wait for money, jewels, and other treasures to float into your hands.

A LUCKY PALM TREE SWIZZLE STICK costs just \$12.95. Isn't that a small price to pay for the fortune you'll receive in return? Order today—and good luck to you!



Shown
Actual
Size

Exclusive Order Form

Lucky Palm
7327 Sunset Blvd. West Hollywood, CA

YES! I want to find the valuable treasures hidden in MY house! Send me my LUCKY PALM TREE SWIZZLE STICK today! Please send me:

- One Lucky Palm Tree Swizzle Stick for \$12.95
- Two Lucky Palm Tree Swizzle Sticks for \$21.95
[I save \$3.95!]
- SPECIAL GIFT PACK: Four Lucky Palm Tree Swizzle Sticks for only \$42.95 [I save almost \$10.00!]

I enclose \$3.00 postage and handling per swizzle stick.

Total amount enclosed \$ _____

Name _____

Address _____

City/State/Zip _____

Money back guarantee if you are not absolutely delighted!

