

Be An Airline Hostess When Hubby Gets Home

It intrigues me to compare airline hostesses with wives. There's such a similarity. On my recent flight to Washington on the way to Moscow, I had good reason to compare.

I observed closely two stewardesses, or hostesses as TWA prefers to call them, preparing the elaborate eight-course luncheon that was being served following our cocktail hour.

They were obviously new and somewhat slow. At the rate they moved and the speed we flew, our second course would have to be served on the ground in Washington.

Unexpectedly, swinging up the aisle from the tourist section came help in the form of a more senior hostess. There were no remarks or complaints. With calm proficiency she rapidly served all the passengers.

With each of us she used the grace and charm of a true hostess, welcoming us as though she were truly happy we had stopped by. Then she had time to sit and chat with me.

Attractive, bright and cheerful, Mary Recuperio has the same

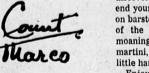
discover to your horror when you end your unhappy days squatting on barstools with the hungry look of the second-husband hunter, moaning over that one too many martini, "Oh, if only I had tried a

little harder."
Enjoying her work is the secret of Mary's success. Any wife may achieve the same. A messy marriage is never the fault of the

husband, always yours.
Starting tonight when your beast comes home, give him the same professional attention as does a good airline hostess. Greet him with a smile, hand him a drink, fluff his resting pillow and go about your business of preparing his eight-course dinner with a smile on your lips and a song in your eyes. Make him feel happy he spent that \$2 on your airline ticket to life.

This kind of attitude and effort beyond the usual American wife's halfhearted attempt will make you soar with happiness; but far more important, he'll like your line so much he'll never want to exchange his ticket for

another. Try it and see.
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spark that electrifies an audience when the star of a production steps on stage. You know it's going to be a good show.

I thought to myself: Now there is an unusual woman. Undoubt-

edly she has served her entire

tourist section but instead of sit-

ting back on her laurels, filing her nails, because her job was

done, she voluntarily moved to

the forward cabin and with ac-

tual enjoyment of her job proceeded to do more than her paycheck required. How many times have I noted your marriage go on the rocks because you think that once you have the certificate of legality stuffed away in your drawer you can sit back on your achievement and expect the house and hus-

band to operate with no effort Not so! As far too many of you

By Fred Harman



