

9/71 GH

Fortunately, every member of the family is part desert rat. Marge Van Dyke, who's in her forties, looks ten years younger. Last year, a pancreas infection forced her onto a bland diet and she ultimately shed 20 pounds. "Now she eats anything she wants to and stays the same weight," says Dick. "And the way she loves to eat, it's like being in heaven." Her gray hair is cropped to a three-inch length, and her green eyes sparkle in a tanned face. In the Western clothes she loves—jeans and boots and vests—she looks like a walking ad for the Arizona Chamber of Commerce. And, she says, "I'm so happy it's unbelievable."

Chris, who's 21, lived on the ranch until last summer when he married his fiancée, Caydie, in a Phoenix church. "It was the only time since we moved to the desert," Dick says with a grin, "that Marge wore a dress." Chris now majors in law at Occidental College in Los Angeles, but he is the only de-

serter. Barry, who looks forward to an acting career, is 19 and a production assistant on his father's show, in charge of transportation of the herds of people who come and go every day. Stacy, 16, has forsaken horses for drama, and the class she takes in musical drama at the local high school has led to singing roles in school productions of *Mame* and other Broadway shows. Nine-year-old Carrie Beth spends three hours a day at the piano, and has supplanted her sister's interest in horses.

Riding is the one facet of Western life that Dick and Marge haven't adopted. "They have two horses at the ranch," says Frank Adamo, "but you won't catch Dick on either one. Once he had to straddle a donkey for a show, and I thought he was going to die of fright."

There are far more frightening things in the desert than horses. A fierce land, it abounds in tarantulas, scorpions, coral snakes and rattlers. In the beginning

Marge was terrified of the snakes, despite the 30-inch-high "snake wall" that is standard equipment for the protection of every desert house. But she has since put to use her excellent marksmanship and has shot enough rattlers to provide skins for a vest, in subtle hues of lavender, green and blue.

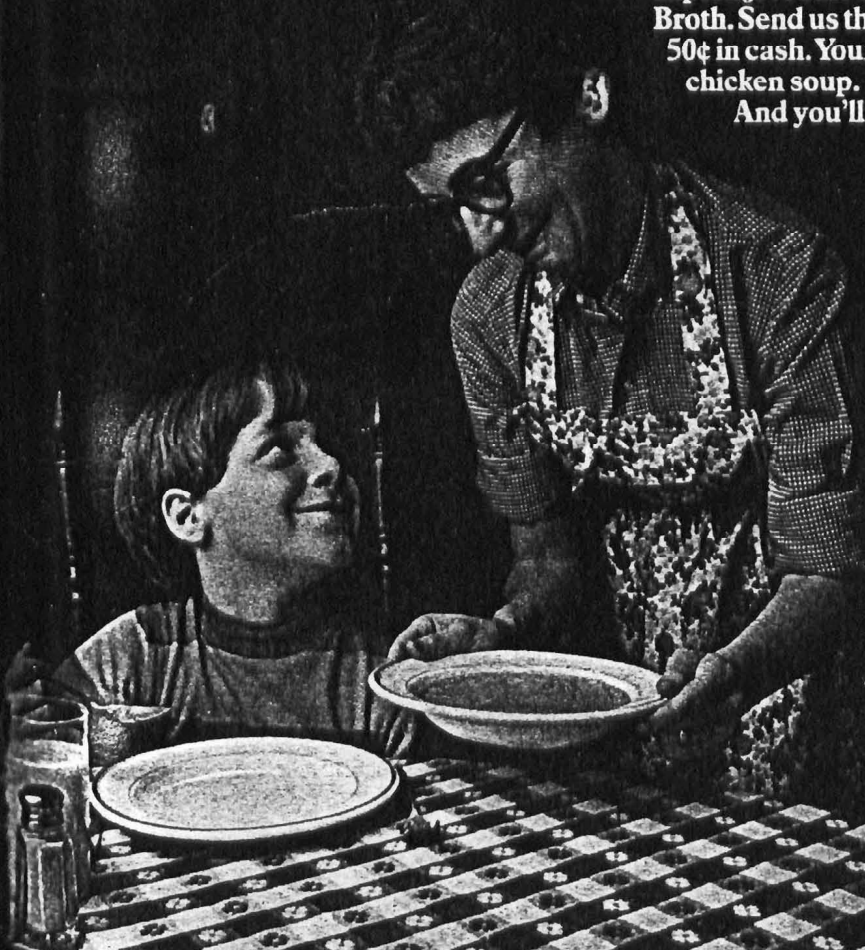
"The desert appears to be dead," says Dick, "but if you'll look, you'll find it alive with creatures." He and Marge put out food for the wildlife and, in the soft nights, watch the panorama of nature in their own backyard. Marge remembers best the rabbit that gave birth while they watched, and later trained the young ones to jump over the snake wall. Dick had thought the coyotes were kings of the desert "until the night we saw a skunk waddle into their midst, and they flew off, tails between their legs." On some nights, Dick and Marge sleep in the bunkhouse down by the barn, and in the dim light from the big house, watch the owls swoop down on

# Chicken soup for your loved ones. And 50¢ for you.

Remember fresh, hot chicken soup for the sniffles? For cold, frosty days? For little sadnesses?

Make a memory for your life. Buy 4 boxes of Lipton Noodle Soup Mix with Real Chicken Broth. Send us the front name panels, and get back 50¢ in cash. Your kids'll remember your fresh-made chicken soup.

And you'll remember us.



## 50¢ REFUND OFFER

To obtain your 50¢ cash refund, mail this order blank to:

Lipton Soup  
Box 4363 F  
Clinton, Iowa 52732

I am enclosing the front name panels from four (4) Lipton Noodle Soup Mix boxes. Please send my 50¢ cash refund to:

NAME (Please Print) \_\_\_\_\_  
STREET \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_  
STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP CODE \_\_\_\_\_



Hurry! Offer expires December 31, 1971. Limit: one refund per family, group or organization. Offer good only in U.S.A., its territories and Puerto Rico. Void where prohibited, taxed or otherwise restricted. Please allow six (6) weeks for delivery. U.S. Military overseas, please send APO number.