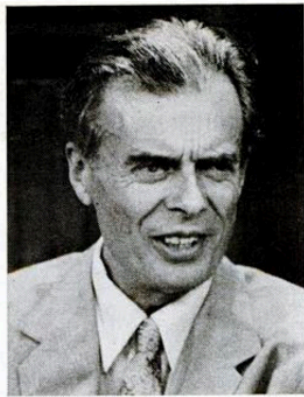


THOMAS HUXLEY



JULIAN HUXLEY



ALDOUS HUXLEY

## CLOSE-UP

Susan, 20, perches atop champion 2,100-pound Scotch shorthorn bull named Glamis Benefactor.

*"I've taken care of just about every kind of farm animal and I've milked cows and driven tractors too. I've spent every free minute I've had on farms since I was a little girl."*

### SUSAN HUXLEY, A PRETTY FARMHAND

WITH A FAMOUS NAME

# She Prefers Animals to Ancestry

"It's not that I'm not proud of my family—some of them have done wonderful things—but being a Huxley in England can be a bit of a bore." Susan Huxley, a pretty British blonde, last year came to the U.S., where she could be a little less identified with her famous relations: her great-great-grandfather Thomas, the defender of **Charles Darwin**; her great-uncle Aldous, the novelist; and her grandfather Julian, the eminent biologist and writer. "Nothing is more important to me," says Susan, "than being able to do things on my own." She financed her trip to the U.S. with money she had saved plucking and killing turkeys ("I hate to see animals die, but I guess they have to if we're to eat"). In Los Angeles she got a job helping a veterinarian inoculate poodles. But because her real love is livestock, Susan in October accepted an offer from her grandfather's friend **Cyrus Eaton** to help out on his 800-acre farm outside Cleveland. There she works now, happily grooming beef shorthorn cattle and keeping her date book in order. It is pretty well filled for the next month, but she has nobody right now that she is serious about.

"I won't get married for a while," she explains. "There are too many things I want to do first. When I do, I want it to be in the winter, so I can wear white mink."

CONTINUED



## She enjoys the fringe benefits of being a farmhand



Susan rides (above) in troika given **Cyrus Eaton** by his friend, Nikita Khrushchev. Below, she dines with Mr. **Eaton** and guests.

*“This is an especially beautiful farm, but I like living anywhere in the country. People don’t hoot and shout and*

*wave the way they do in cities. They take time to notice things like what color a tree is and what flowers look like.”*



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