

DIARYOFA BEAUTY EDITOR

BY JANET CARLSON FREED

T&C's cosmetics queen tells all about her beat.

4/17/07: Lunch with Fran Drescher. The actress is the driving force behind a new movement called Cancer Schmancer. She's a survivor of uterine cancer and two years of >117

Diary of a Beauty Editor

continued from page 101

misdiagnosis, and she's mad as hell, not going to take it anymore. She lambastes Washington for not recognizing that women represent more than half of all voters and proclaims it's high time to devise proper screening tests for gynecologic cancers. "There's not a person in this room," she says with a dramatic pause, "who didn't come from a womb." She is a powerful speaker, and her voice is not annoyingly nasal the way it is on TV. I listen to every word, watch every gesture. I'm convinced she is right, and I'm glad for her passion. It's true: women should have better cancer-survival rates. I'll vote for Fran.

MOST DAYS, when I'm out and about, I meet such smart, passionate people, and I think this may be my favorite part of what I do. But then I get back to the office and my heart leaps at the sight of more shopping bags to be explored, more stories to be shaped. No matter how many years it has been—thirteen and counting—I just never get tired of discovering the new shades. This fall, by the way, lips are looking rosy.