

# ANNE HIRST

Your Family Counselor

"Dear Anne Hirst: My husband is a disabled veteran. After five years of marriage (and three children) he has been running around with another girl. He asks me for a divorce!



"We bought a farm and I've worked right along beside him. He didn't want me to, but he was so badly disabled I was always afraid he'd hurt himself again. I neglected the children, the house, and myself. "He claims he still loves me—but that he can't let the other girl down!"

"Meanwhile, we sold the farm and moved to town. I've taken a factory job to keep our little home together. "I love my husband, and only ask a chance to show him I can do what is right...."

"I am so upset and confused I'm writing this letter in bed."

MRS. J. E.

### LOYALTY TO WHOM?

You have spent your married life helping your husband, first on the farm, now in the factory. You have done this to protect him, to preserve his frail strength. Well, he has found strength enough to thwart you on the side.

And now he tells you that you should have given more time to the house and children? At night while you were with the

- children and getting some housework done, he was making love to somebody else.
- You will have to face a simple, devastating fact:
- You married this man before you knew what sort he was. Now you know. Despite his protests that he still loves you, he would desert you and his children—and his thin excuse is that he cannot let the other girl down! It is you, his wife, to whom his loyalty belongs.
- If you are willing to forgive his infidelity, he should certainly be fair enough to give you the chance to prove you can be the sort of wife he wants.
- If he will not do this, then you must fight any attempt he makes to slink his responsibilities, it is your future, and the welfare of your children, that is important to you, and to me.
- Find out what your legal rights are and I suggest, too, that you talk things over with pastor. He can help you now.
- Write me later and tell me what happens.

enough domestic animals around here but what I would specially like is a White Corn dog puppy and a Chinese kitten!

Speaking again of squirrels—a few days ago I was taking a basket of apples to a friend in town. Along the sidewalk I met a little brown squirrel. He stopped and I stopped. He sat up and I stooped down, holding out my hand. Along came Sam, jumped into the palm of my hand, did a little investigating, and then ran up my arm, across the back of my neck and sat on the opposite shoulder. I offered him an apple. He took a little nibble and then jumped down into the basket. How long he would have stayed with me I don't know. Unfortunately I had shopping to do and had to let him go.

"Bye-bye—the seeing you again next week... I hope!"

### CHRONICLES OF GINGER FARM

By Gwendoline D. Clark

Well, I came down to earth with a vengeance last week—canning, washing, knitting and housecleaning—and more of the same coming up. Guess I must have been doing too much gadding and got behind with my work. Two days away from home and I'm like a cat running after its tail. Especially when along comes an editorial letter reminding me that a promised article in the October issue of a certain magazine had not yet reached the office. Not surprising since at that time it wasn't even typed!

But the fall days are with us now and cooler weather makes work that much easier. And Partner isn't setting us any what-so-we-don't-have that to worry about!

On a one-man farm there are enough odd jobs to keep a well-to-do young farmer busy without cropping—the sort of jobs that don't show, as it were. For instance, Partner wanted to turn the cows into another field to pasture. Before he could do that there were literally hundreds of wild apples that had to be picked up and taken away. Cows love to eat apples and more than one good cow has died as a result. Not here, thank goodness, although we have had to call in the vet on more than one occasion. An apple a day never yet kept the vet away.

Ever tried picking up windfalls out of long grass? It is quite a job. Partner is chattering to cut down the trees as the quickest and surest way of dealing with the problem—which I think is an excellent idea.

Strange how quickly birds sense changing seasons. It is true, alas! One day they were here—the next day they were gone. And we miss them—darts in and out of the barn or sitting in a row along the hydro wires or the clothesline, their shiny plumage gleaming in the sun. The last two days has been one lonely little tree swallow sitting on a perch on the top of an oak tree near the house—more than likely he is scolding a squirrel—of which there are plenty. Black squirrels, grey squirrels, brown squirrels—and Tippy barks at them all. But not Honey—the one interested in squirrels—her hunting field is the pasture where she will flush any unsuspecting bird within range. Honey is a funny little dog—she loves people but actively dislikes all other dogs. One day Partner went down for the mail and met our neighbour from across the road with his two big dogs and four half-grown collie pups. Directly she saw them Honey's fur bristled, and then, barking furiously, she took after the pups. Any one of them could have rolled Honey in the dust with one paw, instead of which they all ran yelping back to the house. Having put the pups to rest Honey came back and went after the two big dogs. They, too, turned tail and fled. Tippy sat by the side of the road completely bewildered by the antics of the other dogs.

Another time a neighbour came to call—a dog-lover, if ever there was one—with plenty of her own. After she had left for home, walking across the fields, I went up to the hen-pen. When I came out there was no sign of our two dogs—until I looked across the front field and there was our neighbour bringing the dogs back home because they wouldn't leave her. Two dogs that had never followed anyone before—that is, outside of our own family, or someone staying in the house. I suppose we have got

Q. When a man wants to get rid of a wife he can think up all sorts of excuses. But at least he should give her another chance to be the sort of wife he wants. If this problem faces you, tell Anne Hirst about it—Box 1, 123 Eighth St., New Toronto, Ont.

### Modern Etiquette

Q. It is absolutely required that a person give the reason for declining an invitation?

A. It is not obligatory to do so, but if the person would like to have another invitation sometime in the future, it is better to explain the reason for being unable to accept this time. Otherwise some hostesses might resent a plain, blunt refusal.

Q. When are bread or rolls served at dinner?

A. As soon as soup is served, the rolls or bread are passed. Most popular container nowadays is a shallow wicker basket that has a fringed napkin laid in it, and several sorts of breads displayed.

Q. To whom does a bride address a letter of thanks for a gift which has been sent by a married couple?

A. She writes to the wife and thanks both. "Thank you for the lovely present you and Mr. Smith (or Jack) sent me."

Q. What is the correct procedure when a man picks up a glove or handkerchief dropped by a woman who is walking ahead of him?

A. He should pick it up, hurry ahead of her—no account should be nudge her—offer the article to her and say, "I think you dropped this." She replies, "Thank you," he lifts his hat and turns away.

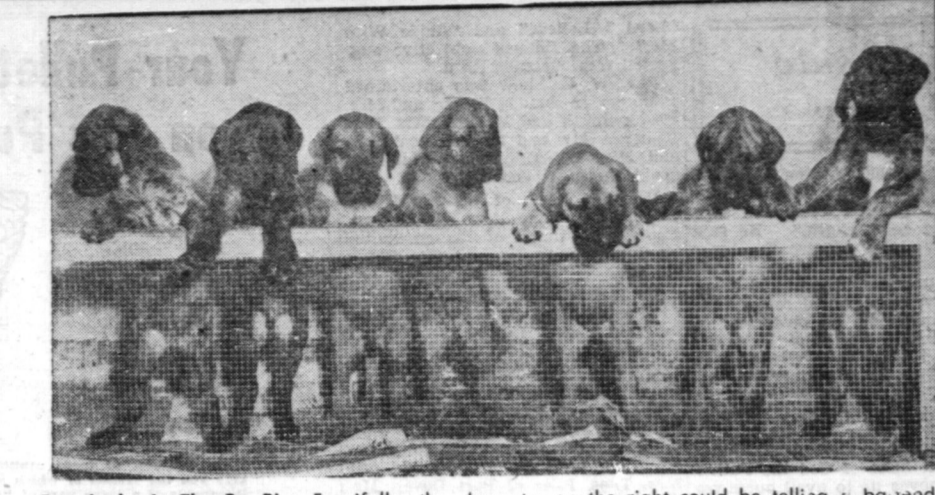
Q. What does one do with one's knife and fork when passing the plate for a second helping?

A. Leave the knife and fork on the plate when passing it—and, of course, be sure the handles are far enough on not to topple off.

Q. Should the tissue paper be left in the engraved wedding invitations to be mailed?

A. No.

Q. When cutting meat on the dinner plate, should the end of the knife handle be visible?



Everybody At The Bar-Rier—Fancifully, the character on the right could be telling a boy—definitely, "Give my friends anything they want—and make mine double! Better skip the second tell down from me, though—he's gotta drive." Actually, however, the guy on the right isn't saying anything and is just one of the seven-pup brood of Kom of D'Essendone, a 140-pound Great Dane. For holding still long enough to have their picture taken, their man's the still gotta drive. pooches a nice warm drink—all we hope—except the guy fifth from the left—he's still gotta drive.

### WE HAVE THEM HERE IN CANADA TOO!

Washington matrons are pictured as maneuvering to get in on the big shindies slated for some time in October, when Princess Elizabeth and the Duke of Edinburgh will be guests in the national capital.

We wouldn't be surprised if there are some men in on the wire pulling, too. Traditionally, women are the ones who set great store by matters of social pomp and precedence, wangling invitations and generally being treated with the deference they figure is due their rank. Men like to pose as scornful of such carrying on.

Actually, plenty of men are as glib as any dowager or debutante about not being invited and other slight, real or fancied. And the fury of a woman steeled is nothing compared with that of the man who does not make the committee he deems he is entitled to.—Montgomery (Ala.) Advertiser.

### Ottawa—Please Note

The effect of inflation is to impose a capital levy on certain forms of stult. It falls hardest on certain social classes. Thus, in a sense, a war can be financed by devaluing the value of the coinage as well as by imposing heavier taxes. It is much easier for politicians to follow inflation than to tax.

Where inflation hurts most is in lowering the value of life insurance policies, savings bank funds, mortgages and other bonds, pensions and annuities.

Inflation is primarily a tax on thrift. Those suited are the white-collar classes, unorganized workers, pensioners and annuitants, and similar groups. They receive the same number of dollars, but can't buy so much.—From The Christian Science Monitor.

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NAME \_\_\_\_\_ ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

### CHECK ASTHMA SYMPTOMS ANYTIME!

Apply now for an ASTHMADOR... symptoms of bronchial asthma, Hay fever, etc., that have never followed anyone before—that is, outside of our own family, or someone staying in the house. I suppose we have got



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### SURPRISE!

After the wedding, the happy couple were photographed as they left the church, and proofs were promised in a few days. The large photograph duly arrived and was opened in great excitement.

Inside were several studies of a baby lying on a rug and on the back they read: "Please state clearly which size you want, and how many."

Updatedown to Prevent Peeking

ISSUE 40—1951

# FALL FAIR TIME IN ONTARIO

... 1951 ...



Schomberg, Ont.—Four of the Schomberg boys take a good look at the prize-winning Bird House.



Mount Forest, Ont.—"Who Says Fall Fairs Aren't Fun?"—Maybe some folks do—but not Eugene Rooney, Peter Falls or Tony Grant, seen here getting a big kick out of a ride on the Ferris Wheel.



Blyth, Ont.—All Lined Up—These youthful farmers, and the one young farmerette, are members of the Belgrave Calf Club, Beef Section.



Milverton, Ont.—Best in Her Class. Mrs. Elwood Acheson holds daughter Ruth Emily, winner of First Prize in the one to two year event.



Burk's Falls, Ont.—Agricultural Team—Frank Garvin and Jim Miller holding Smokey and Prince, owned by Edwin Miller.



Coe Hill, Ont.—Certainly Doesn't Look It.—Oldest lady at the Coe Hill Fair was Mrs. Claga Clark who admitted to being 86 years of age.



Rodney, Ont.—"Sooner Have Something To Eat"—Little Douglas White, seen here with his mother doesn't seem to find his "Best Baby in Show" award too interesting.

### CROSSWORD PUZZLE

1. Product	2. Kind of rifle	3. Extraneous	4. Acronymic	5. Honor	6. Musical notes	7. Club members	8. Food	9. Musical instrument	10. Place	11. Deception	12. Vandal	13. Insulting	14. Punishment	15. Writing device	16. Mingle				
17. Down	18. Utensil	19. Automobile storage place	20. Insulting	21. Flexible band	22. Writing device	23. Mingle	24. Down	25. Kind of rifle	26. Musical notes	27. Club members	28. Food	29. Musical instrument	30. Place	31. Deception	32. Vandal	33. Insulting	34. Punishment	35. Writing device	36. Mingle

Answer Elsewhere on This Page

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