

ANNE HIRST

Your Family Counselor

"Dear Anne Hirst: My husband and I have been married for two years ago. I can get divorce whenever I can afford it. I've been in love with a good man for over a year, and he wants to marry me as soon as I'm free. "The trouble lies with my father; my three young sons and I have lived with him since my husband left. All my life my father has dominated me. Now he forbids this man to come to the house. . . I stood it for a long while, but lately I ship out to see him. (I am 30). "He is crazy about the boys, and they love him dearly. He is anxious to marry me and take care of us all. "Would I be doing right to take some rooms for the boys and myself? Then at least I could see him. MARIE"

SOCIETY IS STERN . . . "You find yourself in that anomalous position which distresses so many women today: Married, but without a husband. In love with another man, but risking your reputation if you receive him. "Your father lives by the so-



'Round-the-Clock!

"About that wife's letter concerning her domineering husband—why don't you get HIS viewpoint? He may have a good reason for the things he does. Some wives imagine a lot when they want their own way. But thanks for your article about her husband. "You talk like a woman that gets out work at 10 or 11 at night and goes to a floor show till three or four in the morning. . . I feel I have the right to tell you this. "LONG-TIME READER: "Every letter that appears in column comes through the mail from readers who ask for my advice. "In many cases I could be twice as helpful if both people concerned wrote. I receive individual viewpoints. Occasionally they do, but not nearly as often as I should like. "I have no doubt that some of the complaints are exaggerated. I have to accept the situation if, as a true one, however, and described with honest intent, at least."

DOWN SOUTH

During the train's ten minutes stopover at a small southern town a woman walked over to a snack bar. Inside they saw steam-bread, pork chops, creole, and other tempting dishes. "May we have two creamed chickens in a hurry?" the man asked the motherly old lady behind the counter. "Are you from the train?" "The men nodded. "No creamed chicken." "How about pork chops?" "When asked you're on the train." "Not when they asked you're on the train." "Send **THIRTY-FIVE CENTS** (35c) in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this pattern. Print plainly **SIZE, NAME, ADDRESS, STYLE NUMBER**. Send order to Box 1, 123 Eighth St., New Toronto, Ont.

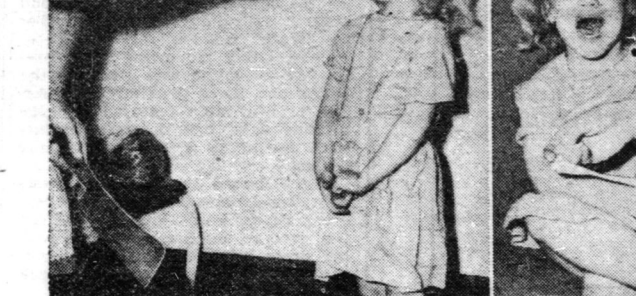


Grandfather, What A Big Car You Had— Appropriately shy, Deborah Collier, left, 3½, and Grace Lyons, 4, pose beside the overturned car which gave them a wild downhill ride when they accidentally loosened the hand brake. The car, owned by Deborah's grandfather, went over a curb, sideways a tree, knocked down a fence and came to a final halt with its rear high and its front wheels hanging over a 15-foot drop.

'Calamity Sal' Makes Trouble Her Career



Sally Richards, 4, has spent most of her short life flirting with disaster. Police rescue squads never know when they'll be called to the Richard's home, and Sally's mother exists in a perpetual state of anxiety. Recently, Sally caught her head between the porch steps. Six months ago, she imbibed rubbing alcohol; a year ago, turpentine was the beverage. Before that, disinfectant was the drink of the day. To vary the program, she has even tried to manicure her nails with a meat cleaver. Everyone is afraid to think of what may come next.



Sally's latest flirtation with disaster occurred when she caught her head between risers of the porch stairs.

CHRONICLES OF GINGER FARM
Guarded by D. Clarke

The great need of the moment is for rain—rain and still more rain. Rain for the berries and gardens, rain for the wheat and spring crops; rain for the pastures—yes, rain for everything is needed except the hay. And that is where we lose out. Our first field of hay was cut and most of it is laid, ready for the coming of the baler next day. During the night it rained—rain enough to do good to the thirsty fields and gardens but enough to toughen the hay so that it could not be baled. That was on the 21st of June—and the wind was in the east. Old-timers tell us that the weather on the official opening day of summer determines the weather for the next three months. East winds and rain mean unsettled weather for that length of time. That is not a very encouraging forecast for the hay and harvest season. On the other hand, who wants it to be hot and dry? However, I suppose it is foolish to waste time worrying about it—wet or dry, we have to take what comes and make the best of it. Right now, drought is more to be feared than excess moisture. In Australia drought has already killed more cattle than has in Canada, lost by foot and mouth disease. One hates to think of the poor animals literally dying from thirst—and the ranchers powerless to cope with the situation. Well, we are losing more neighbors—comparatively new ones this time. The man went back to a government job some months ago, now his wife is joining him in Ottawa. The farm land has been rented to one man and the house to another. And again I have fallen heir to an oversize house plant—this time an asparagus fern. And books! Enough books to keep me busy all summer if I wanted to spend half of every day reading—which I am not likely to do. We can find room for the fern, we can find room for the books, we don't mind adopting "Alfalfa" but we are thankful we were not asked to take over the seven dogs—registered Irish setters at that—with cups and ribbons hanging from their ears. Fortunately the dogs are also moving to Ottawa to the cottage their owners have rented. If the accommodation is not sufficient for them—that is, for humans and dogs—then the dogs will be sent to a boarding kennel. Truly a canine family can become a problem—and an expensive one at that.

Transfer Designs in 3 colors

612

by Laura Wheeler

THIRTY-TWO MOTIFS in color! Red, yellow, green—fruits and vegetables all ready to iron on your kitchen towels, curtains, aprons, potholders. Quick! Easy! Washable! No embroidery—just iron on! That's all!

Color in a jiffy! Three-color transfer designs. Pattern 612: thirty-two motifs 1½x½ to 3x4½ inches. Send **TWENTY-FIVE CENTS** in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this pattern to Box 1, 123 Eighth St., New Toronto, Ont. Print plainly **PATTERN NUMBER and SIZE; your NAME and ADDRESS**.

Actually the same applies to books. Many of these books are Book-of-the-Month selections for the past five years. However, they are more easily taken care of than dogs—some have already gone to consignment—the books, I mean.

A Few Samples Of Irish Wit and Humor

Irish judges, in common with most like to air their Latin in court—sometimes with unexpected results. In a case of alleged larceny from a wreck an old longshoreman, charged with larceny and receiving, said: "Sure, I'm guilty, me Lord, but I did not know there was any wrong in it." "I understand the prisoner has pleaded guilty," said the Crown Prosecutor. "He did not," said the Chief Baron, who was trying the case; "he said he did not have the animus furandi." "Indeed, me Lord, I did not," interposed the accused, "only an old luteal and a couple of ears and a small keg!" Judge Richard Adams presided over a case in which an old lady, knocked down by a pony trap at a crossing, sued the driver. A constable testified that some female garments hanging on a line over a wall may have scared the pony, adding: "... when the pony leaped round he just picked up his ears and he looked at them and then the wind blew them up into all sorts of queer shapes, and the pony, because he couldn't make them out at all, he took fright."

Modern Etiquette

Q. Does a divorcee continue to use her husband's name? A. This depends. Sometimes she has her maiden name restored. However, it is customary now for a divorced woman to use her maiden name. Another good book is "The Etiquette of the Divorced Woman" by Elizabeth Preston and her married name is Carlson, she becomes Mrs. Elizabeth Preston Carlson. Q. Is it good manners to use a toothpick at the table. Lately we have seen this done by people of apparent refinement? A. The rules remain unchanged. Toothpicks should never be seen in use at the table or anywhere else. Q. When a young unmarried woman introduces herself to someone, does she speak of herself as Miss Jones or as Mrs. Jones? A. Socially, she says, "I'm Mary Jones." In business, she says, "I'm Miss Jones." Q. Isn't it all right for a man to use the arm of a woman companion when walking along the street? A. No. However, he should assist an elderly woman by taking her arm, and he may guide any woman companion in crossing streets or assist her in ascending or descending stairs, by laying his hand lightly on her arm.

Recovery From Within

Excerpt from a BBC Talk by The Very Reverend M. P. G. Leonard, Provost of St. Mary's Cathedral, Glasgow, Scotland. Some years ago a certain boarding school had fallen on evil days. The tone of the school was low, and public opinion within its walls was apathetic. At this school a certain small boy arrived from a decent Christian home. He was a little thing, but he was full of life and he determined in his heart that he would have nothing to do with it. As a small boy he had no ice, and of course he was ragged and laughed at, but some-



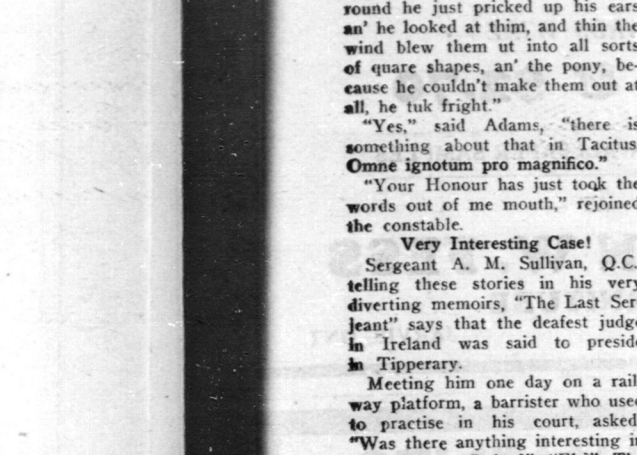
Spotty Future—If your wife breaks out in spots this summer don't call a doctor. Chances are she's just experimenting with a new shampoo that lightens her hair without ammonia and can be used for spot-dyeing. The model, above, demonstrates the polka-dot version. Other variations include semi-circular stripes and light chipmunks with dark hair.

'Fairy Tiaras' Inspires Delicate New Jewelry

Unique Method of Using Twisted Wire Makes Pieces Usable in Various Forms

BY EDNA MILES

JEWELRY with the look of dewdrops trembling on a cobweb is not only a new idea in costume jewelry fashions, it's ideal for wear on sheer, fragile summer dresses. Designed by Sutin, this new jewelry sprang from a request of the designer's three-year-old daughter for a "fairy tiara." He made it for her, and from that came the notion that big girls, as well as small, might like such pieces. Made by hand, these pieces are gemmer in effect. The newest collection, for summer, features tiny flowers done in delicate motifs. There are tiaras to be worn with matching earrings of white daisies, blue forget-me-nots, and yellow black-eyed Susans. There's another special series of stylized flowers in a rainbow of opalescent pastels. The entire collection includes glittering rhinestones, synthetic pearls, jet and porcelain beads, and all of them handled for an airy, fragile effect. Because the stones are hand-set on hand-twisted wires, the pieces are versatile. The tiara, for instance, can be worn as a necklace, too, or as one strap on a strapless evening gown.



Delicate rhinestone tiara by Sutin is handsome, airy and light in feeling. Worn here as a crown, it can easily become either a necklace or tiara or a single strap on a strapless gown, by bending the wires.

TABLE TALKS

by Jane Andrews

BAKED ALASKA
Sponge cake or chocolate cake, ½ to 1 inch high
1 cupful white of eggs
2 cups granulated sugar

Beat eggs until firm, adding sugar gradually until it is absorbed and the mixture is firm. Trim edges of mixed cake and place on it a brick of bulk ice cream about 2½ to 4 inches high. Shape ice cream in mound or brick form to suit taste or occasion, in same outline as cake. Cover ice cream and cake with meringue (decorations of meringue can be applied with pastry tube). Bake at 500° F. Remove cake when meringue has touch of light golden brown (3 minutes or less).

PEAR AMBROSIA
1 package vanilla pudding mix
2 cups milk
½ cup strawberry or cherry jam
2 cup diced fresh or canned pears
1 cup ready-to-eat bran
½ cup brown sugar
2 tablespoons butter or margarine
1 teaspoon cinnamon

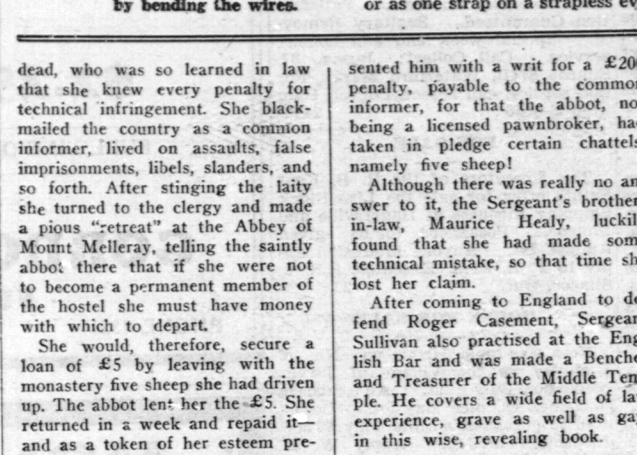
Prepare pudding according to package directions; cool. Put 1 tablespoon jam in bottom of each sherbet glass (5½ inch). Spread pudding over pears and cover with vanilla pudding. Heat bran, brown sugar and cinnamon in heavy frying pan until sugar is melted, stirring constantly. Remove from heat. Sprinkle bran mixture over puddings just before serving. Top with sweetened whipped cream.

FRUIT PUDDING
2 cups rhubarb cut in 1-inch pieces (½ pound)
1 orange, cut in small pieces
½ cup sugar
1 cup sifted flour
1½ teaspoons baking powder
½ cup shortening
½ cup sugar
1 egg
½ teaspoon vanilla
½ cup milk

Combine rhubarb, orange and ½ cup sugar. Divide mixture evenly into 6 greased custard cups (or pour into greased pan). Sift together flour, baking powder and salt. Cream together shortening and ½ cup sugar; add egg and beat well. Add vanilla to batter. Drop batter in rhubarb mixture, almost filling custard cups. Bake at 375° F. for 30 minutes. Unmold to the rhubarb is on top.

A Felt Bag That's Simple To Make

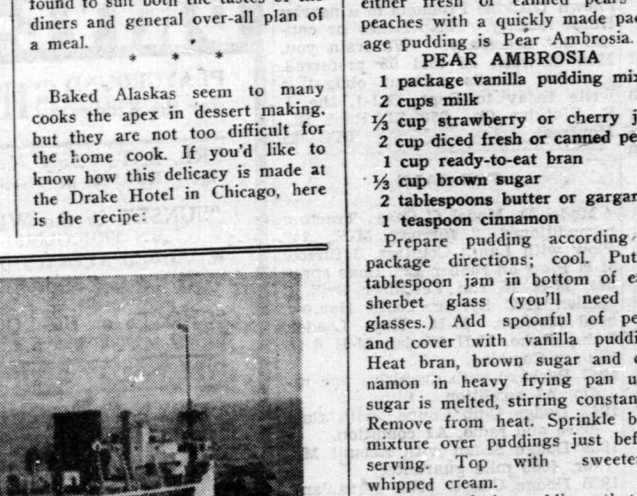
The bag is made of felt, which can be bought in all the hues of the rainbow. The choice of size is yours, too, depending on whether you need a small purse, large shopping bag or a knitting bag. If you wish to line your bag, the small to medium-sized bags take about ¾ yard each of felt and lining. Lining may be either of contrasting light felt, or a taffeta or rayon. You need no pattern. To make a handy zipper bag, cut two circles in the size you wish, then cut a long straight strip about three inches wide, and long enough to go around their circumference (this connects them). The edges may be blanket-stitched but more often they are pinked and then sewn on the machine with an outside seam. Make a slit in the long strip for a zipper, and add felt handles. Simple, isn't it? This bag is a vanity case, a child's purse or a smart shoulder-bag. If you prefer a drawing bag, just cut two felt rectangles, about 8 by 10 inches (for a small bag). Pink the edges and round off the lower corners, then sew together, leaving the top open. Face the top edges and a space for the drawstring (doubled felt or silk cord) to run through. Line the bag with bright taffeta, and trace an outline of felt applique to set off the purse. For a small shopping or knitting bag, cut two rectangles about 12 by 15 inches. Snip off the lower corners instead of rounding them. Then make a three inch gusset from a straight piece of a contrasting shade and sew it between front and back, down one side, across bottom, and up other side. Leave top open, and attach a wide double strip of felt (about 3 inches wide) for a handle, sewing one end to the front and the other to the back. Decorate with any simple felt flowers and leaves. Tulips are easy to draw and cut out. Whatever you do, have at least one "original" bag—bag-designed and made by you.



Indiscent petals with brilliant rhinestone centers are set by hand into flexible metal wires and shaped into earrings, pins and tiara-necklaces. These are ideal for wear with sheer, fragile summer dresses, choose summer dresses.

Choose Stockings With Real Care

Did you know that stockings actually can create an illusion of width or slenderness? It's true, though, so before you buy another pair, study your legs carefully in a full length mirror. If you feel they are on the heavy side, always choose stockings with a darkened seam, and always keep your seams straight. If your legs are heavy, select deep color tones. Think of your stockings shades as you do your make-up. Dark disguises; light emphasizes. He covers a wide field of law experience, grave as well as gay, in this wise, revealing book.



When interviewed by a psychiatrist a man insisted that he swallowed a horse. None of the usual tactics could persuade him to change this conviction. "Operate," the psychiatrist decided to "operate." The idea was to put the patient under for a few minutes, and while he was unconscious, to introduce a horse into the operating-theatre. When the patient came to, the doctor pointed to the horse and said: "Well, that's not your horse." The patient shook his head. "That's not the one I swallowed," he said. "That's a boy. My horse was white."

HORSE TRAINING

—from Captain's Year, by Haydn S. Traub

AS it should be in a democracy, opinions vary as to what this country needs most. But high on the priority list the countryman would put the gentle art of trading horses. Time was, before the world was introduced to robot bombs, body traps, and jet planes, when a man could court sufficient danger by letting it be known around the countryside that he might be interested in a horse deal. Direct and decisive city businessmen would not understand the leisurely traditional ritual that is an integral part of a swap. When two horse traders meet, professionals or amateurs, the amenities have to be observed. By answering the such topics as the weather, crops, local state, and national policies are discussed or cussed. Then by slow and circuitous paths the subject of horses is brought up. The farmer is never especially interested in trading. Not according to his say-so. He has thought of it, yes. But not seriously. It is just one of those things. Old Jerry is a good, solid chunk of horseflesh. Maybe he pulls a little harder against the bit than he should. Yes, he is getting along. Let's see, he might be twelve, even thirteen years old. Just a trifle lame in the off rear foot. Nothing serious. A few weeks in pasture would clear everything up. Old Tom? Nothing wrong with him. May kick occasionally when startled, and chews the wood in his crib. But a good, strong horse. Lot of work left in him. Age? Possibly thirteen, or might be fourteen. Hard to tell in a big, rugged horse like him. We countrymen do not pretend to be authorities on international diplomacy. We never ran an allied conference with a score or more nations taking part. Could be, however, that if the government saw fit to include a few really first-class horse traders in our delegation, the average citizen would be less apprehensive about the results.

Water Wheel—Out of the water for the moment is this collapsible aqua-bicycle on display at the annual inventor's fair in Paris. The 25-pound bike, which folds into a three-foot-long suitcase, supported in the water by two plastic floats. Oil bath bearings facilitate propeller operation and prevent rusting.



Mersey Mission Falls—A dramatic bid by officers and crewmen of the Canadian Pacific liner Empress of France to save the life of an injured British seaman on the freighter Roanagh Head, this came to light when the big Empress docked at Montreal. This picture, taken by third officer Alan Shaw, shows the liner's emergency boat battling heavy seas to reach the injured man. The man, who fell from the ship's mast in mid-Atlantic on Friday, The Empress, mercy mission failed when the liner's doctor, K. W. Beaumont, went aboard and decided that the injured seaman who had a fractured skull could not be moved. He died later. The seaman was buried at sea.



Secretaries' Best Friend—Secretaries visiting the annual Inventors' fair in Paris have shown so much interest in this gadget that it is to be put into production. A tin can, an auto hub cap, a note pad and an alarm clock were used to fashion the original model. A nimble secretary can light her desk, take notes, and time appointments with the minimum of effort, by using the device.

