

ANNE HIRST Your Family Counselor

"Dear Anne Hirst: I am a bundle of nerves. I'm so impatient with the children, and I get so upset that my stomach is tied in knots. Little things annoy me. I'm awful, and then I find fault with everybody instead of praising the good in them as I should."

"I feel that my husband and I need to get out together more, but his work prevents our planning it. We can't pay a babysitter because he is a fiend for saving nickels. He has never helped to discipline the children, and all rests with me. I am, I'm afraid, on the verge of collapse."

"I cannot seem to give either my husband or the children the love they need. My mother was never affectionate nor demonstrative. I don't want to get like that, but I'm on my way to being worse! Until lately I've never been out of the house alone. But this semester I've signed up for a Parent-Education class, and one in volleyball. Is this wise? I need some kind of help."

"What would you suggest? I am only 25, but I feel 60!"

Tired Out

It is refreshing to see a wife diagnose her troubles objectively and prescribe a program to lighten them.

You could not do better, I believe, than attend these classes regularly. The mental and physical stimulation you get will make you a happier woman within a short time; you will bring back to your family a lighter spirit, a broader outlook and new enthusiasms that cannot help but benefit you all.

Showing affection, and being articulate about it, is a wonderful gift. Brought up in the restrained atmosphere of your mother's home, you had to stifle any inclination to express your natural emotions; they were all bottled up inside you — and now you realize what that did to you. You are determined that you will never stifle any emotion again. You will break down the confining barriers you've known and reveal the brighter spirit that lies dormant.

You need few ideas from me — except to invite your friends in more often, get to church more regularly, and have faith in yourself. You will not change in a day or a week, so don't let the time elements get you down. Take things more easily, and stop censuring yourself so harshly.

You are on the right track, and if I know people, you will reveal the brighter spirit that lies dormant.

SCHOOLGIRL'S PROBLEM

"Dear Anne Hirst: I've just entered a new school, and I find that all the students go around together in big cliques. There is one group I would like to join, but the ring-leader's boy friend likes me."

"I don't like him, but all the girls are so cool to me now. It hurts terribly, because they are really nice girls."

"How can I win their friendship?"

MARY

It is a mistake to try to force yourself into any group just yet; it is a bit early for that, and besides, such cliques usually make the first move. Be pleasant to all the students, and give them all the energy you have. As the girls observe your friendliness (and they will) they will come to respect your application, at least; friendship is apt to follow.

Later on you can practice those little ways to show your liking that you would employ with any other nice girls. Ask one or two occasionally to advise you in your class work, or make some similar gesture. Those cliques are sometimes formed in the mind, and all this will take time.

You will, of course, avoid this boy, and if he persists, tell him off. The word gets around.

IF YOU ARE DISCOURAGED by yourself, analyze your shortcomings in the picture. The Outlook and I can give you, Gracie, the costume Jane Russell wore.

"Oh no, thank you," said Gracie. "I could never fill Jane Russell's shoes."

To Size 42!



4759
12-2010-42
by Anne Adams

Note the dashing cut of the collar, the popular bloused back, front-pleated skirt — these are the details that spell Winter. Smart, we've cut this pattern in sizes 12 to 42. Comfortable, you'll wear it sun-up to sundown and after five, too! Sew now and save!

Pattern 4759: Misses' Sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42. Size 16 takes 5 1/2 yards 39-inch.

This pattern easy to use, simple to sew, is tested for fit. Has complete illustrated instructions. Send THIRTY-FIVE CENTS (35¢) in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this pattern. Print plainly SIZE, NAME, ADDRESS, STYLE NUMBER.

Send order to Box 1, 120 Eighteenth St., New Toronto, Ont.

Radio Gags

Norman Paul, who thinks up the Durante gags, rates this item as one of Jimmy's great laugh-getters.

The sweetest guy in show business was describing the celebrities at the opening of the opera in New York.

"Lady Mendel," began Jimmy, "wore a diamond tiara in her hair; Mrs. Vanderbilt a ruby tiara, but all eyes were on me."

"What did you have on your head?" asked Don Ameche.

"Popcorn," replied Jimmy. "Some guy in the balcony gave me a leaky bag."

Paul Henning, who writes the Burns & Allen show, said their best laugh maker never got on the air. Afraid of censorship, they snipped it off the tape.

George was at a customer's looking for masquerade suits for herself and George when she noticed an interesting outfit. "That corby suit hanging there might look good on George."

The costumer says, "That's from the picture, The Outlaw, and I can give you, Gracie, the costume Jane Russell wore."

"Oh no, thank you," said Gracie. "I could never fill Jane Russell's shoes."

CHRONICLES OF GINGER FARM

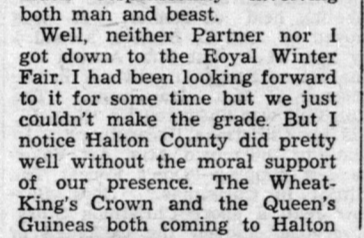
A dog's life on a farm isn't what it used to be. Time was when he lived a more or less carefree existence. He could take off after a rabbit without a second thought, or have a friendly early morning frolic with Lassie across the way. But not any more at least not if he lives on a farm anywhere near a busy highway. Conditions for dog-living have changed just as they have for humans, but unfortunately, especially when Highway 401 goes through. As to that, we are beginning to wonder if it ever will with so many costly bridges to rebuild how can the Highway Department get around to straight construction jobs? Hurricane Hazel will make her self felt for many months to come.

We had a busy time on our farm last week. Among other things the ploughing was finished, a real calf shipped, the last lot of coal delivered (we hope) and a celebration for Partner's birthday. Then on Sunday we had a visitor for dinner. Hardly had he gone when Dec, Art, Dave, Joy and Bob all arrived about the same time. Ten minutes later along came friends from Oakville. They all stayed for supper. Dave was put into rompers and explored the house on his hands and knees. We

hastily rounded up waste-paper baskets, ashtrays from low table and the latest magazines. Where ever Dave went the dogs followed and he didn't realize he had achieved such a breath-taking accomplishment! However suppose it won't be long now before he takes to the person-dog way of life. And then before we know it, his baby day will be left behind.

Anybody get a Christmas cat in bloom? Mine is loaded down with buds. I am keeping it in a cool place, trying to retard growth until Christmas. But I am afraid in spite of all I can do it will come to full bloom ahead of time. One of these times I hope to get around to counting the buds. And that will be quite a job.

MERRY MENAGERIE



"There they go again—still trying to prove they can swim circles around me!"

Exhibitors made us feel very proud of our little county — even though we still have a soft spot in our hearts for Western exhibitors. The first prize pumpkin also came from Hamilton and no doubt there were numerous awards for pedigreed cattle — only we haven't got around to studying the prize list yet.

What with championship winners, and other outstanding awards in agriculture, plus the glowing write-up the Financial Post gave our County town of Milton just recently, we really feel as if Halton is on the map. So often, in the past, when asked for our address I have been given with a blank star after having said "Milton". But I think that will soon be gone forever, especially when Highway 401 goes through. As to that, we are beginning to wonder if it ever will with so many costly bridges to rebuild how can the Highway Department get around to straight construction jobs? Hurricane Hazel will make her self felt for many months to come.

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Calvert Sports Column

by Elmer Ferguson

In a recent Calvert Sports Column we remarked that the Grey Cup final probably never would see again such gripping drama as attended Winnipeg Blue Bombers thrilling last-second bid for a tie in 1953.

We're glad we said "probably." Under the sunless Grey Cup skies of Grey Cup Day 1954 there developed a treacherous drama which, unlike that of '53, roared to a positive climax, such a climax as perhaps we'll never again see equalled in what has become Canada's greatest one-day sports event. It contained the most vital element of all sports drama, victory for an under-dog who came up snarling and fighting, bloody but unbroken, to match victory from the favourites.

Here was indeed tremendous drama, magnificent courage, unyielding will to win, doubly climaxed in the closing minutes when, with victory seemingly safely in the hands of the east once more, these dauntless white-clad, gold-helmeted warriors from the west, Edmonton's gallant Eskimos, arose in a series of battering smashes that swept them across the Alouette line and, margin against 25-29, after the ball had soared over the cross bar, the Eskimos were in.

But this, with all its drama, was merely a lesser climax. The great climax was yet to come, as the minutes fled swiftly around the great clock at the end of Varsity Stadium. The powerful Alouettes drove back to the Eskimo 10-yard line, racing through, Big Bolle Prather dived at him, and Hunziker threw the ball, as if seeking to make a lateral pass. The pass, if that's what was intended, flipped out into empty air. There was no Alouette near. The loose ball rolled in among the westerners.

Jackie Parker, a speed-ball from the deep south, swooped in while on the run. He had broken for the Alouette line, 30 yards away, before any of the eastern champions fully realized what had happened. Then a group of Alouettes, off after him, sprinting desperately. But Parker is fleet of foot. He had a running start. He was not seriously threatened as he sped toward the goal. He was not seriously threatened unbelievably fast the count, and the convert kick gave the western gamblers their 1-point drama, the Grey Cup went west for the first time since 1918. Canada's top football trophy has fallen into worthy hands, the hands of a stout-hearted team that couldn't be beaten, because it wouldn't be beaten.

way that makes it impossible to get the government out, and the True Wing Party has ruled for more than half a century.

You will not find many foreign-ers with a good word for the life there. "It is wretched for white people," said an American rubber man. "I ordered an American-Liberal out of my house, and he made things so awkward for me that the company flew me out as soon as possible."

Whites are constantly threatened with actions for defamation. The wife of a U.S. rubber plantation manager scolded some Liberian children for throwing stones. One child yelled "Hit me! I want some of those dollars too!" You can see why the Liberians are angry.

"Just in time," remarked the purser. "Here they make their money by fining the foreigner. It would have been an insult to the Republic if we had entered the harbour without fining the Lone Star flag—and it would have cost us a hundred dollars."

"When you go on shore," he added, "be very careful not to bump into anyone in the street. That amounts to assault—fifty dollars. And don't take off your jacket anywhere if you feel hot. They call it 'lack of respect'—only ten dollars for that. If you hit anyone we'll never see you again."

Elections are a farce, the vote being restricted to owners of property worth \$2,500—that is almost entirely to the American side. Elections are a farce, the vote being restricted to owners of property worth \$2,500—that is almost entirely to the American side.

Green knows an elephant hunter who was canoeing in the loneliest part of the French Congo when a native inquired: "Master, are you not going to see the white man?" and led him to a hut in a clearing. He never imagined there could be a white man within a hundred miles, but inside was one, sitting on the mud floor in rags—an elderly Frenchman who said he had been there for ten years. He never moved outside the low grass hut. His face was as white as paper, but his manner polished. He had given the na-

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At Banana, in the Belgian Congo, he found everyone talking of the disappearance of the local prisoner a corrupted Frenchman. A native thief had been chained inside. Members of his tribe crept up in the night and, unable to break the chains, carried both prisoner and prison away into the bush! The police guard, who slept through the proceedings, was floored next day.

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Calvert Distillers Limited

AMHERSTBURG, ONTARIO

Carried Away Jail To Rescue Prisoner

A Portuguese politician who visited Angola, Portuguese West Africa, said on his return to Lisbon: "Half the people in the colony are in prison and the other half ought to be in prison. Until shortly before the last war Portugal, which loathes the death penalty, transported murderers to Angola and often drafted convicts into the army. They guarded the Lomba fort of San Miguel in army uniform, and if a man committed another murder in Angola he still could not be sentenced to death. "He was ordered to receive a flogging — and the authorities made sure that he did not recover from it" an informant told Lawrence G. Green, who gives a graphic account of his West African travels from Cape Verde to Angola in "White Man's Grave."

The convicts enjoyed plenty of liberty. Every morning a band of them—blue-uniformed, straw-hatted—descended on Lomba to work in homes, near or grove-shop as long as they returned to the castle in the evening. Many housewives had murderers as cooks. Other convicts made bakets, carved necklaces and ivory curios, and sold them in the streets.

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Fun to wear! Perfect for back-in-school. Make this versatile jumper and blouse from remnants. She'll love the pockets, and iron-on color transfers. Sew-easy, thrifty!

Pattern 752: Childs Sizes 2, 4, 6, 8, 10. TWENTY pattern, face transfers, directions. State size. Send THIRTY-FIVE CENTS in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this pattern to Box 1, 120 Eighteenth St., New Toronto, Ont. Address, Print plainly PATTERN NUMBER and ADDRESS, your NAME and ADDRESS.

Don't miss our Laura Wheeler Needlecraft Catalog! An exciting variety of crochet, embroidery, and iron-on color transfer patterns to send for. Plus our complete patterns printed in books. Send 25 cents for your copy today! Gifts and bazaar best sellers!

CUNARD TO EUROPE

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VESSEL	At Thrift-Season Rates		To
	From NEW YORK	From HALIFAX	
QUEEN ELIZABETH	Wed. DEC. 15	Sat. DEC. 18	Cherbourg, Southampton
SCYTHIA	Thurs. DEC. 16	Sun. DEC. 19	Havre, Southampton
ASCANIA	Fri. DEC. 17	Tue. DEC. 20	Cobh, Liverpool
FRANCONIA	Tue. DEC. 23	Sat. DEC. 26	Cobh, Liverpool
SAMARIA	Thurs. DEC. 28	Sun. DEC. 31	Cherbourg, Southampton
QUEEN ELIZABETH	Thurs. DEC. 30	—	Cherbourg, Southampton
MEDIA	Fri. DEC. 31	—	Liverpool
SAKHIA	Fri. JAN. 7 (7:00)	Sat. JAN. 8 (8:00)	Cobh, Liverpool
SCYTHIA	Thurs. JAN. 13	Sat. JAN. 15	Havre, Southampton
PARHIA	Fri. JAN. 14	—	Liverpool
QUEEN ELIZABETH	Sat. JAN. 15	—	Cherbourg, Southampton
FRANCONIA	Fri. JAN. 21	Sun. JAN. 23	Cobh, Liverpool
QUEEN MARY	Wed. JAN. 26	Sat. JAN. 29	Cherbourg, Southampton
SAMARIA	Thurs. JAN. 27	Sat. JAN. 29	Havre, Southampton

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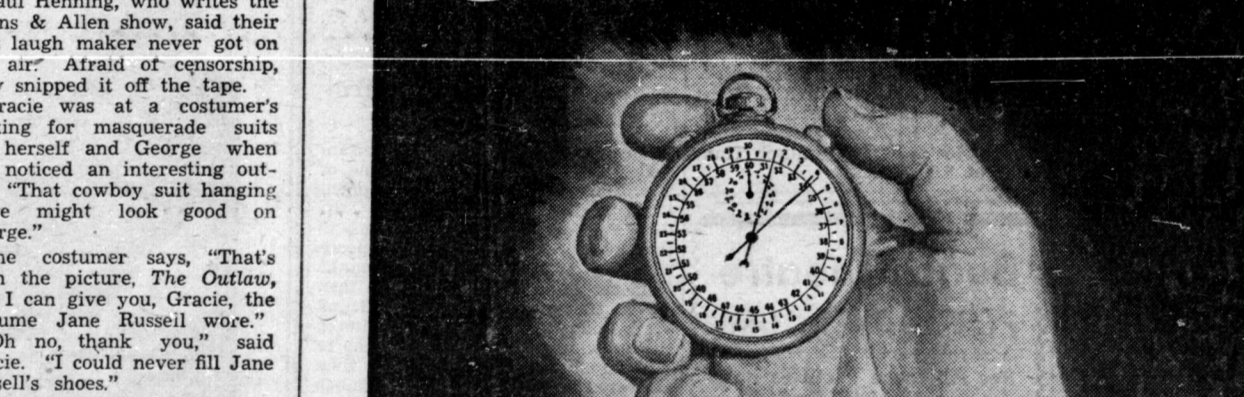
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5 minutes from now



Another fire will break out... That's what is happening right now and 'round the clock somewhere in Canada.

In the average year, the insurance business handles more than \$75 million in fire losses—quite aside from other claims for the size of the loss figure which regulates the rates for every different type of fire, automobile and casualty insurance in various parts of Canada. If losses increase out of proportion to earnings, then insurance rates go up. On the other hand, if losses fall off, rates decrease. In effect, Canadians collectively determine their insurance costs through their care or carelessness.

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at least 20 more than 200 connecting companies writing Fire, Automobile and Casualty Insurance

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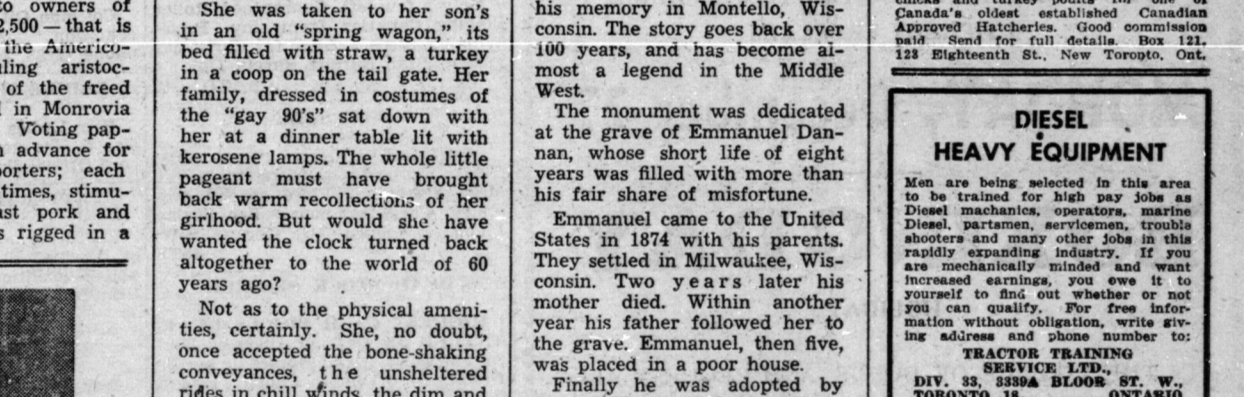
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Would You Want To Turn Back The Clock?



Particularly in these days of complexity and speed — of both of them — the past is a nostalgic refuge. The whole little Age of simplicity and genuine virtues. And we can easily understand the pleasure that came to an Ohio grandmother when her family staged a truly old-fashioned Thanksgiving dinner.