

ANNE HIRST

Your Family Counselor

"Dear Anne Hirst: You told a 14-year-old girl in a recent article that she would get over this puppy love she had for a boy 21. Maybe she won't, I didn't. When I was 14 I loved a boy so much; some little misadventure made him quit dating me. It didn't work out that way, and I got married. That was 13 years ago, and now I have three children."

"For a few years I thought I had gotten over my love for him. But now he has moved nearby (he's married and has two children) and is a close friend of my husband. I find I love him as I always did."

WHAT TO DO?
"Can't tell him not to visit us without giving a reason and that I cannot do. I have tried to conquer this emotion, but I have failed. . . I know my first duty is to my family, but is it fair to my husband, or to meet I can't bear to hurt my husband or the children, but sometimes it seems I can't go on. Even though I am fair to be living in sin—which it is, if only in my mind."

"I urge you first to overcome this conviction that you are living in sin. You may not be in love with your husband, but as the mother of children, you cannot entertain the thought

of deserting them. . . Even if this old sweetheart still loves you, his life seems to be happily established with his wife and family. . . You will have to clear your thoughts of this love. You will have to see him as he is—a pleasant friend of your husband and children—and adapt yourself to the role of hostess. . . You can be practical, though, and about yourself while he is in your home as unobtrusively as you can, and of course, never be alone with him. . . Your duty is clear — to remain the loyal wife of your good husband, and be the cheerful companion he expects. Once you bury your secret in your heart, and regard it as one of those things which might have been but cannot now be, you will achieve a peace of mind and peace of heart. . . Your fate and even find satisfaction in it. . . To allow yourself to dwell on the past is infantile in an adult of your age and situation. . . Attend church regularly, and pray for peace, having faith that it will come."

"The power of one's will is stronger than many of us believe. It can wipe out the past, and substitute a calm, quiet strength which cannot be changed. . . Writing to Anne Hirst often unburdens a troubled soul. Address her at Box 1, 123 Eighteenth St., New Toronto, Ontario."

Week's Sew-Thrifty!



SEW-EASIEST ever. Two main pieces! Run several up in a jiffy for thrifty gifts! So sure to make one for yourself, too — it's a sweet 4-12 number, complete with those feminine drawing making and wearing. Pattern 4651: Misses' Sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20. Size 16 takes 3 3/4 yards 36-inch fabric. This pattern easy to use, simple to sew, is tested for fit. It is complete illustrated instructions. 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 Eighteenth St., New Toronto, Ont.

MAIL SERVICE BY REINDER

One day I was standing in the kitchen of a farmhouse in the Akasompolo village, high in the mountains of Finnish Lapland. Snow was drifting by the window. Sometimes a gust of wind would send the fine white powder swirling straight upwards, so that I could see nothing through the tiny panes. At other times there would be a lull, and then I could make out a human figure standing on the road. I knew the little man. It was Matti, the Lapp. He had his arms around the neck of a reindeer and seemed to be talking to it. The animal was attached by leather traces to a pulkka, a low hollow sled that looks something like a canoe, and Matti held a rope from the pulkka in his free hand. The reindeer seemed content. Every now and then it would slowly shake its head and snow would slide off the antlers and drift away from the house across the road, clutching the scarf wound round her head. She gave Matti a little packet, which he carefully tucked inside his reindeer-skin jacket, and then hurried back into shelter. What happened next was almost too quick for the eye to follow. Holding the end of the reindeer still in his hand, Matti released the animal's neck and leaped with a spring movement backwards and sideways over the back of the reindeer. At the same instant the reindeer shot forward. Snow had gathered high on the road, but the animal cleared the drift in a few bounding leaps and then settled down to a regular trot as if jerky gallop. In a matter of seconds the pulkka had disappeared. The scene I had witnessed was the mail carrying Akasompolo village: according to schedule. —From "Lauri for the World," by Lauris Zillicoff.



Double Mishap — When Jane Koy Vickers, 6, was crossing a street, carrying her doll, she was struck by a car. The attendants of the hospital found that the doll's leg was broken, so it also was placed in a traction.

CHRONICLES OF THE RINGER FARM
Gwendolyn O. Clarke

"It Pays to Advertise" — so we are told, and so most of us believe. Chain stores, department stores and independent small-town merchants, all advertise their wares. Candidates for election, all the way from local councils to the Federal government buy plenty of newspaper space. Santa Claus parades, Red Cross Drives, nomination meetings, auction sales, bazaars — or what have you — nearly always run a display advertisement where it will do the most good — in their local papers. . . But when it comes to farm meetings, even to the annual meeting of various farm organizations, what do we get? Merely "Coming Events" along with dances, church bazaars and school concerts. Some farm folk read the announcement somewhere, but most of them miss it. If a meeting is advertised by a newspaper, it is advertised by a newspaper, and it is advertised by a newspaper. . . But when it comes to farm meetings, even to the annual meeting of various farm organizations, what do we get? Merely "Coming Events" along with dances, church bazaars and school concerts. Some farm folk read the announcement somewhere, but most of them miss it. . .

Maybe I am speaking out of turn but that is the way it appears to me, especially as I so often hear farmers say — "I would have gone to such-and-such a meeting, if I didn't notice the announcement." I might also add this is not a plug for our local papers — they are quite well able to look after their own advertising. . .

Lived in Darkness For Thirty Years

Strange case of a man who lived in a cellar for thirty years was investigated recently by health authorities in South Africa. . . Bearded and with ragged clothes, the man was apparently content to live in the cellar, 12 ft. long, 10 ft. wide, under a large warehouse, never speaking to any of the employees who occasionally encountered him when he wandered up to the ground floor. . . The soil floor of the cellar was covered with newspapers, some many years old. The man bathed in a new-by-stream at night when nobody was about and did his primitive cooking on a small stove in the cellar. . . Nobody knows where he got his food, for he had no money when the authorities found him. He refused to move at first, but eventually was taken to an institution. . . Last June she had a fall that destroyed by one of the Queen's milliners — Aage Tharup — the man who created the hats Her Majesty wore during her Royal Tour of Canada. . . Consequently, the only other hat Nancy added to her wardrobe this season was a tiny velvet pill box. . . All Nancy's clothes are designed to demonstrate to the average woman what the qualities of nylon can mean to her in everyday life. . .

As a doll directly above the blacksmith shop, a Salvation Army group was holding a prayer-meeting. Its members quite unaware of what was happening below. As the two sisters heard the voices singing "Hold the Fort," McCalliffe by its way, he had the voice of the angels, half-turning his head, called to his second, non-patrol Jack Dempsey: "They ain't leaving here as hard a time holding the fort up there, as I am down here!" . . . McCalliffe won by K.O. in the 26th round. . .

This Doll Travels Coast to Coast

All the dolls that Santa packed in his bottomless bag weren't destined for the wintering arctic evening gown, a green velvet coat, black velvet high heel shoes, a navy white evening jacket of nylon fleece lined with red satin and the finest water-proof umbrella in the world. . . Everything must be washable, wrinkle-shedding and easy to pack. . .

IT MAY BE YOUR LIVER

If life's not worth living . . . It may be your liver! . . .

FOR EFFECTIVE RELIEF . . . FAST ACTING
PINEX COUGH SYRUP
No pleasant tasting that cures as it is fast acting PINEX gives effective relief. Get a bottle of concentrated PINEX. . .

NEW PINEX RUB
MUCONIDY STAINLESS GRASSLES
New's a new product with a lovely name. PINEX Rub is a new product with a lovely name. . .

The Calvert Sports Column

by Elmer Ferguson

When Montreal's Armand Savois not so long ago fought Jimmy Carter in the Montreal Forum for the lightweight championship of the world 126-lb sport, comfortably seated, saw the battle. That was in marked contrast to the last occasion that a Canadian fought for the same title. . .

The surroundings for the Savois-Carter fight were luxurious; the match had legal status. But Harry Gilmore of Toronto had to battle the great Jack McCalliffe for the lightweight crown in 1937 in the furthest secret of a Lawrence, Mass., blacksmith shop, before 64 spectators. . .

Boxing then was outside the pale of the law. Participants and spectators risked arrest and prosecution. Details of the arrangements for the match were admitted. An enterprising fourth writer gained admission by posing as a carpenter. . .

McCalliffe won by K.O. in the 26th round. . .

How very different from the title bouts of today, that draw thousands of fans, are broadcast and televised all over the continent, with champions richly rewarded! The sheer sanity of boxing in the old days, too, has been lessened by a limit placed on the number of rounds. . .

Your comments and suggestions for this column will be welcomed by Elmer Ferguson, c/o Calvert House, 431 Yonge St., Toronto.

Calvert DISTILLERS LIMITED

AMHERSTBURG, ONTARIO

K.O.'S SELF!

Perhaps the most unusual finish to a festive encounter occurred on the night when the colorful Irish brush, Jack Doyle, the singing-heavyweight, was busy engaging the British heavy, Eddie Delaney. . .



Men Loys Atomic Eggs — In the Atomic Energy Commission's radio-biological laboratories a biochemist and a technician give a hen a forced feeding of radioactive calcium-45 and phosphorus-32 in an experiment on the physiology of egg formation. . .

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

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MEANS SEND FOR OUR MONEY — make your own money. . .

AGENTS WANTED
LEARN Accounting, term soon. Free literature. . .

COCKBURN, Hamilton — 4 and 7 week. . .

GOOD (Great) Chicks early. The secret of success in raising chicks. . .

WIFE OF A MILLIONAIRE — The story of a woman who became a millionaire. . .

SCHOOL BUS TRADE-IN — 1941 school bus. . .

DIYING AND CLEANING — Have you anything to do or clean? . . .

WANTED — Experienced book cante. . .

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SPORTS & A SIXBIT CRITIC

"FIGHTERS OR BALLETT DANCERS" is the title of an article in which Mickey Walker takes a few jobs at modern fighting, with special reference to the TV audience and its effect on the game. . .

Mickey goes on to state that in the old days a wild swing was something to be laughed at. Nowadays, they call it "The Holy Punch," or some such. . .

A knockdown or a painful expression — continues Walker — only has a modern context. . .

These are a few reasons why I don't attend many fights or watch them on TV. . .

I've heard television viewers judge fighters' abilities in strange ways. . .

Another time, after Kid Gavilan got out of Chuck Davey, I listened to an excited man remark, "Davey could get knocked out every night, but I like to watch him throw his clever mechanical punches. . .

It seems that in future evaluation of boxers, personal appeal will be more important than ability. . .

I have a feeling that if Abel Fernandez had continued with boxing gloves instead of signing up for motion pictures, the TV fans would have supported his ring endeavors. . .

In his fights there was a touch of the old Dempsey showman-ship. Stripped down in boxing trunks, he looked like a sun-

Itch . . . Itch . . . Was your skin ever so itchy? . . .

ROLL YOUR OWN BETTER CIGARETTES WITH DAY MAIL CIGARETTE TOBACCO

DAY MAIL CIGARETTE TOBACCO

DAY MAIL CIGARETTE TOBACCO

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WANTED — EVERY SUFFERER OF RHUMATIC PAINS OR NEURITIS TO TRY BROWN'S KIDNEY PILLS. . .

POSTS ECZEMA SALVE — Relieves the itching of dry eczema. . .

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