

ANNE HIRST Your Family Counselor

"Dear Anne Hirst: My husband and I have been divorced over three years, and we have two children nearly of school age. I am only in my early 20's now, and he is a few years older. . . . We never did get along, we fought over everything. . . . The children were awarded to me at the time of divorce, and a short while afterward my husband was sent to a mental hospital.

"Now he is back again, and is coming to his senses; we see each other often. He is wonderful with the children; we all get along fine and love each other very much. He has asked me to marry him, and I am not sure I can't do it. He is a very nice man, but I am not sure I can't do it. He is a very nice man, but I am not sure I can't do it.

"Both our families oppose our having anything to do with each other, and the things my parents predict scare me. . . . I do want to make a real home for my husband and the children, and now I don't know what to do. Please help me decide.

A. J.

PROFESSIONAL ADVICE
From all you tell me, I find myself on the side of you and your husband. It seems to me that neither your family nor his with all their affection and good intentions, can judge his condition as well as his wife. Don't resent their attitude, however. They are acting in good faith according to what they feel are the best interests of the family.

"Several years ago I saw him with a girl, who turned out to be a friend of his brother's. He explained things, but I didn't like it, so now I think he's seeing somebody else. . . . "Every time the club meets I get so uneasy I can hardly stand it! What do you think?"

"I think you are hunting for trouble that does not exist. . . . You certainly have gone far into the past in your search, and dug up an incident which was innocent of any meaning. . . . If you persist in such nonsense your husband will rebel, and who could blame him?"

On the evenings his club meets, why don't you and a woman friend visit together? Go to the movies? That is the practical answer to your problem, and I hope you are smart enough to accept it.

In any crisis, tell Anne Hirst your situation and ask her opinion. If she cannot advise you herself, she will recommend a source of help which the situation seems to require. Address her at Box 1, 123 Eighth St., New Toronto, Ont.

NOT TRUE—That's what Vanessa Brown, above, is saying about reports of backstage bickering on the set of TV's "My Favorite Husband." Vanessa costars with Barry Nelson in the show, and they and their spouses have been making a gay foursome lately. Barry didn't get along so well with Vanessa's predecessor, Joan Caulfield.

He Added the Monroe Shape to Jet Planes

RICHARD WHITCOMB AND "THE SHAPE." Also internal. Longley Field — Richard T. Whitcomb is the first inventor in history to give the aircraft industry "Marilyn Monroe" sex appeal. But you'd never know it. When he leaves the roaring wind tunnels of the Langley Aeronautical Laboratory, Whitcomb enjoys nothing more than to go home to his workshop. There he experiments in another field of engineering — internal combustion. He has even applied for patents on several inventions as a result of his hobby.

"Dear Anne Hirst: My husband and I have been divorced over three years, and we have two children nearly of school age. I am only in my early 20's now, and he is a few years older. . . . We never did get along, we fought over everything. . . . The children were awarded to me at the time of divorce, and a short while afterward my husband was sent to a mental hospital.

"Now he is back again, and is coming to his senses; we see each other often. He is wonderful with the children; we all get along fine and love each other very much. He has asked me to marry him, and I am not sure I can't do it. He is a very nice man, but I am not sure I can't do it.

"Both our families oppose our having anything to do with each other, and the things my parents predict scare me. . . . I do want to make a real home for my husband and the children, and now I don't know what to do. Please help me decide.

A. J.

PROFESSIONAL ADVICE
From all you tell me, I find myself on the side of you and your husband. It seems to me that neither your family nor his with all their affection and good intentions, can judge his condition as well as his wife. Don't resent their attitude, however. They are acting in good faith according to what they feel are the best interests of the family.

"Several years ago I saw him with a girl, who turned out to be a friend of his brother's. He explained things, but I didn't like it, so now I think he's seeing somebody else. . . . "Every time the club meets I get so uneasy I can hardly stand it! What do you think?"

"I think you are hunting for trouble that does not exist. . . . You certainly have gone far into the past in your search, and dug up an incident which was innocent of any meaning. . . . If you persist in such nonsense your husband will rebel, and who could blame him?"

On the evenings his club meets, why don't you and a woman friend visit together? Go to the movies? That is the practical answer to your problem, and I hope you are smart enough to accept it.

In any crisis, tell Anne Hirst your situation and ask her opinion. If she cannot advise you herself, she will recommend a source of help which the situation seems to require. Address her at Box 1, 123 Eighth St., New Toronto, Ont.

NOT TRUE—That's what Vanessa Brown, above, is saying about reports of backstage bickering on the set of TV's "My Favorite Husband." Vanessa costars with Barry Nelson in the show, and they and their spouses have been making a gay foursome lately. Barry didn't get along so well with Vanessa's predecessor, Joan Caulfield.

He Added the Monroe Shape to Jet Planes

Modest Miss America



MODEST MISS AMERICA—There is nothing queenly about cheesecake pictures, says Sharon Kay Ritchie, Miss America of 1956. The Denver coed is shown, at left, in the modest, one-piece bathing suit which she wore at Atlantic City, site of the annual beauty contest. At right, Sharon, who says she will not permit any more cheesecake pictures to be taken of her during her reign as the nation's beauty queen, poses in conventional street garb on the roof of a New York City hotel.

The so-called Silver Screen just a common Green is a date! When they are eight years old, cels stop and change to a silver screen. Their long trip out into the world is over.

Five years but I have yet to be convinced that the average older farmer is leading an easier life. Shorter hours, yes, daily chores lessened considerably — as long as everything goes all right. But a breakdown with the milking machine, combine or baler — or a power failure — can take more out of a man in nervous tension than would the physical energy used for the same job the old-fashioned way. However, there is nothing that can be done about it — manual farm labour being practically non-existent. As a result progress and invention go hand in hand and it is probably only to the older farmer that adjustment comes a little difficult.

The younger generation naturally accepts modern methods of farming in its stride just as it accepts jet planes and fast moving automobiles. Mechanized farming is also an attraction to the middle-aged businessman with a yen for the wide open spaces. To him farming with modern machinery appears deceptively easy. So he takes up farming as a sideline, or goes out of business altogether, buys a hundred acres in an unknown territory, spends several thousand dollars modernizing the house and barn, and another few thousand on pedigreed cattle. In a great many cases a few years find the businessman-farmer an older and a wiser man. . . . as a result the farm is again on the market, the businessman having discovered by bitter experience, that to the uninitiated, modern farm machinery merely substitutes one headache for another. Ironically enough it was not for modern machinery there would be fewer businessmen-farmers. The would-be farmer thought might have to milk cows by hand, clean out stables with a wheelbarrow and take away the crop off the field the fashioned way he might not quite so keen on buying a farm.

But of course there are successful businessman-farmers. There is the executive type who can afford a farm manager and other help and thus indulge his hobby. Such farms are a show-window of agriculture a very different proposition from the businessman who turns out to run a farm by himself. Even if he has every piece of modern machinery he can get. Well, I guess this is where turn grandmothers and great-grandmothers and great-grandfathers and farming methods good, bad and indifferent take care of themselves. De just come in and I imagine shall be required to do a good deal of baby-sitting. . . . Looks to me as if Dave has grown about 10 inches since we last saw him, and that was only about a week. . . . One nice, two and a half years old, weighs only about twenty-five pounds and is as healthy and active as a cat. Excuse me, I must close the cats and dogs. Dave always made a bee-line in direction. He is liable to them to death.

CHRONICLES OF GINGER FARM
by Gwendoline P. Clarke

The busy fall season is still with us. On most farms threshing is over but there are other jobs to do — pullets to house, cattle to change from pasture to stubble, fall wheat to sow, apples to pick and the deep yellow of mustard pickles. In fact a row of pickles can be a pleasing sight in a garden. The children, of course, are back to school and mother must now do her own fetching and carrying — surprising the number of parental tests that can be saved when the children are around. On many farms the above picture holds true; on other farms, as with Partner and myself, children have grown up and moved away. So now the work is done by the farmer and his wife. Not physically perhaps — with a milking machine a man can milk fifteen cows as easily as he milked five years ago. But the tension is greater; the output of nervous energy is increased tremendously from the days when Dad and the boys loaded loose hay on the haystack and milked the cows by hand. Agriculture science has progressed by leaps and bounds during the last twenty-

ern machinery there would be fewer businessmen-farmers. The would-be farmer thought might have to milk cows by hand, clean out stables with a wheelbarrow and take away the crop off the field the fashioned way he might not quite so keen on buying a farm.

But of course there are successful businessman-farmers. There is the executive type who can afford a farm manager and other help and thus indulge his hobby. Such farms are a show-window of agriculture a very different proposition from the businessman who turns out to run a farm by himself. Even if he has every piece of modern machinery he can get. Well, I guess this is where turn grandmothers and great-grandmothers and great-grandfathers and farming methods good, bad and indifferent take care of themselves. De just come in and I imagine shall be required to do a good deal of baby-sitting. . . . Looks to me as if Dave has grown about 10 inches since we last saw him, and that was only about a week. . . . One nice, two and a half years old, weighs only about twenty-five pounds and is as healthy and active as a cat. Excuse me, I must close the cats and dogs. Dave always made a bee-line in direction. He is liable to them to death.

The so-called Silver Screen just a common Green is a date! When they are eight years old, cels stop and change to a silver screen. Their long trip out into the world is over.

Five years but I have yet to be convinced that the average older farmer is leading an easier life. Shorter hours, yes, daily chores lessened considerably — as long as everything goes all right. But a breakdown with the milking machine, combine or baler — or a power failure — can take more out of a man in nervous tension than would the physical energy used for the same job the old-fashioned way. However, there is nothing that can be done about it — manual farm labour being practically non-existent. As a result progress and invention go hand in hand and it is probably only to the older farmer that adjustment comes a little difficult.

The younger generation naturally accepts modern methods of farming in its stride just as it accepts jet planes and fast moving automobiles. Mechanized farming is also an attraction to the middle-aged businessman with a yen for the wide open spaces. To him farming with modern machinery appears deceptively easy. So he takes up farming as a sideline, or goes out of business altogether, buys a hundred acres in an unknown territory, spends several thousand dollars modernizing the house and barn, and another few thousand on pedigreed cattle. In a great many cases a few years find the businessman-farmer an older and a wiser man. . . . as a result the farm is again on the market, the businessman having discovered by bitter experience, that to the uninitiated, modern farm machinery merely substitutes one headache for another. Ironically enough it was not for modern machinery there would be fewer businessmen-farmers. The would-be farmer thought might have to milk cows by hand, clean out stables with a wheelbarrow and take away the crop off the field the fashioned way he might not quite so keen on buying a farm.

But of course there are successful businessman-farmers. There is the executive type who can afford a farm manager and other help and thus indulge his hobby. Such farms are a show-window of agriculture a very different proposition from the businessman who turns out to run a farm by himself. Even if he has every piece of modern machinery he can get. Well, I guess this is where turn grandmothers and great-grandmothers and great-grandfathers and farming methods good, bad and indifferent take care of themselves. De just come in and I imagine shall be required to do a good deal of baby-sitting. . . . Looks to me as if Dave has grown about 10 inches since we last saw him, and that was only about a week. . . . One nice, two and a half years old, weighs only about twenty-five pounds and is as healthy and active as a cat. Excuse me, I must close the cats and dogs. Dave always made a bee-line in direction. He is liable to them to death.

The so-called Silver Screen just a common Green is a date! When they are eight years old, cels stop and change to a silver screen. Their long trip out into the world is over.

Five years but I have yet to be convinced that the average older farmer is leading an easier life. Shorter hours, yes, daily chores lessened considerably — as long as everything goes all right. But a breakdown with the milking machine, combine or baler — or a power failure — can take more out of a man in nervous tension than would the physical energy used for the same job the old-fashioned way. However, there is nothing that can be done about it — manual farm labour being practically non-existent. As a result progress and invention go hand in hand and it is probably only to the older farmer that adjustment comes a little difficult.

The younger generation naturally accepts modern methods of farming in its stride just as it accepts jet planes and fast moving automobiles. Mechanized farming is also an attraction to the middle-aged businessman with a yen for the wide open spaces. To him farming with modern machinery appears deceptively easy. So he takes up farming as a sideline, or goes out of business altogether, buys a hundred acres in an unknown territory, spends several thousand dollars modernizing the house and barn, and another few thousand on pedigreed cattle. In a great many cases a few years find the businessman-farmer an older and a wiser man. . . . as a result the farm is again on the market, the businessman having discovered by bitter experience, that to the uninitiated, modern farm machinery merely substitutes one headache for another. Ironically enough it was not for modern machinery there would be fewer businessmen-farmers. The would-be farmer thought might have to milk cows by hand, clean out stables with a wheelbarrow and take away the crop off the field the fashioned way he might not quite so keen on buying a farm.

But of course there are successful businessman-farmers. There is the executive type who can afford a farm manager and other help and thus indulge his hobby. Such farms are a show-window of agriculture a very different proposition from the businessman who turns out to run a farm by himself. Even if he has every piece of modern machinery he can get. Well, I guess this is where turn grandmothers and great-grandmothers and great-grandfathers and farming methods good, bad and indifferent take care of themselves. De just come in and I imagine shall be required to do a good deal of baby-sitting. . . . Looks to me as if Dave has grown about 10 inches since we last saw him, and that was only about a week. . . . One nice, two and a half years old, weighs only about twenty-five pounds and is as healthy and active as a cat. Excuse me, I must close the cats and dogs. Dave always made a bee-line in direction. He is liable to them to death.

The Calvert Sports Column

by Elmer Ferguson

There has hardly been a world series in which a whole batch of new records didn't go into the book. Here's a thumbnail collection of general records and oddities:

The longest game went 14 innings. That was in 1916, and Babe Ruth, then only the second occasion the National League (New York Giants) took four straight. Boston Braves did it in 1914.

Longest nine-inning game by time went 3 hours, 19 minutes (1947, New York Yankees vs. Brooklyn). Shortest game by time went 1 hour, 25 minutes. Chicago N.L. 2, Detroit A.L. 0 at Detroit, Oct. 10, 1908.

Smallest attendance, game, 6210 at Detroit, Oct. 14, 1908. Largest attendance, game, 86,288 at Cleveland, 1954. Largest share, winning player — \$11,147. Giants vs. Cleveland, 1954. Largest share, losing player — \$6,712.50 to Cleveland, 1954. Smallest share, winning player — \$1,108.45 — Boston A.L. vs. Chicago, N.L. 1918. Smallest share, losing player — \$382 — Philadelphia A.L. vs. New York N.L., 1905.

Oldest pitcher to start a World Series game — John P. Quinn, A's, 1929 — 44 years, 2 months. Oldest pitcher to finish a Series game — Quinn, 54 years, 2 months — 1930. Youngest pitcher to win complete World Series game — Leslie A. Bush, A's, 1913 — 20 years, 11 months.

Winning Series after winning one game and losing three — Boston, A.L., vs. Pittsburgh, 1903; Pittsburgh, N.L., vs. Washington, 1925.

Winning Series after losing first three games — never accomplished.

The New York Yanks played through a five-game Series, 1937 (Giants) without making an error. Fewest errors both clubs in a seven-game Series — 6.

Triple pitching feat: Old Moss Radbourne for Providence, N.H., 1884; Bill Dineen for Red Sox, 1903; Christy Mathewson for Giants, 1905; Babe Adams for Pittsburgh, 1906; Jack Coombs for Philadelphia Athletics, 1910; Smokey Joe Wood for Boston, 1912; Harry (The Cat) Brecheen for St. Louis Cardinals in 1916.

Do You Fear That "Unlucky" Number?

Do you worry if, upon arrival at a hotel, you found you had been allocated room number thirteen? Would you feel uneasy if you found yourself sitting thirteenth at a table? Would you object to living in a house numbered thirteen?

If your answer is "Yes" to each of these questions, then you are only one of many thousands of people who believe, without knowing exactly why, that there is something sinister about the number thirteen — that it brings ill luck.

In many of the big European cities the "thirteen" superstition still flourishes. When asked for room number thirteen at a French seaside hotel, the owner looked aghast.

The very fact that anybody should want to sleep in a room bearing the dreaded number obviously appalled him. He said his hotel had never had a room 13 and never would while he remained its owner. He referred Room 12a.

Even in Britain inquiries at a number of holiday hotels showed that many hoteliers in 1955 were still superstitious about the number thirteen.

Some have no room thirteen. The proprietor of one hotel said that most visitors would rather sleep in a haunted room than in a room bearing that number. In some big hotels it is sometimes the practice to begin numbering the rooms at 14 or 15 in order to avoid 13 and its so-called evil associations.

It is said that visitors rarely notice the omission of 13, and the substitution of 12a, which is in some Continental hotels, sometimes takes place.

But is number thirteen really unlucky? One of the happiest — and prettiest — women of my acquaintance was born in 1903, the digit of which, added up, make thirteen. She was the thirteen child of a couple who lived for years in a London suburban house numbered thirteen.

This woman married a Londoner, whose surname has thirteen letters, on May 13th, and their first child was born on August 13th of the following year. The husband has been his own boss for thirty-three years and is very prosperous.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

BE A HAIRDRESSER
Great opportunity. Learn hairdressing. Pleasant dignified profession good wages. American Graduate School of Hairdressing. Write for catalogue. 1200 Broadway, New York 19, N.Y.

BE A HAIRDRESSER
Great opportunity. Learn hairdressing. Pleasant dignified profession good wages. American Graduate School of Hairdressing. Write for catalogue. 1200 Broadway, New York 19, N.Y.

BE A HAIRDRESSER
Great opportunity. Learn hairdressing. Pleasant dignified profession good wages. American Graduate School of Hairdressing. Write for catalogue. 1200 Broadway, New York 19, N.Y.

BE A HAIRDRESSER
Great opportunity. Learn hairdressing. Pleasant dignified profession good wages. American Graduate School of Hairdressing. Write for catalogue. 1200 Broadway, New York 19, N.Y.

BE A HAIRDRESSER
Great opportunity. Learn hairdressing. Pleasant dignified profession good wages. American Graduate School of Hairdressing. Write for catalogue. 1200 Broadway, New York 19, N.Y.

BE A HAIRDRESSER
Great opportunity. Learn hairdressing. Pleasant dignified profession good wages. American Graduate School of Hairdressing. Write for catalogue. 1200 Broadway, New York 19, N.Y.

BE A HAIRDRESSER
Great opportunity. Learn hairdressing. Pleasant dignified profession good wages. American Graduate School of Hairdressing. Write for catalogue. 1200 Broadway, New York 19, N.Y.

BE A HAIRDRESSER
Great opportunity. Learn hairdressing. Pleasant dignified profession good wages. American Graduate School of Hairdressing. Write for catalogue. 1200 Broadway, New York 19, N.Y.

BE A HAIRDRESSER
Great opportunity. Learn hairdressing. Pleasant dignified profession good wages. American Graduate School of Hairdressing. Write for catalogue. 1200 Broadway, New York 19, N.Y.