

ANNE HIRST

Your Family Counselor

"Dear Anne Hirst: A little while ago you published a warning reminding children to be more kind to their aging parents, if only to escape the punishment which might be meted out to them later on. It made me feel so guilty!"

"But why always blame the children?"

"Recently I lost my mother. I loved her, and I know that in her own way she loved me, yet she made it so miserable for all of us in so many ways. Since I married there have been many times I wasn't, because she would make our visits so unpleasant I dreaded to go again. She had a way of 'downing' us all, and saying things which were not true."

"Shall we get our compensation, too, as you put it?"

"I think of my mother day and night. I pray for her, and I have cried over her, and wished things could have been more pleasant between us. But she never relented. (I've even blam-

Low-Cost Luxury



by Samra Wheeler

Make a bedset as a gift so easily! Embroider motifs, add ready-made eyelet ruffles. Low-cost luxury for gifts — hope-chest linens. Use smaller motifs as scarf ends, on towels. Pattern 681; transfer of one motif 7 x 18, two 5 x 15 inches. Send THIRTY-FIVE CENTS (stamp cannot be accepted, use postal note for safety) for this pattern to Laura Wheeler, Box 1, 123 Eighteenth St., New Toronto, Ont.

Print plainly PATTERN NUMBER, your NAME and ADDRESS.

A NEW 1959 Laura Wheeler Needlecraft Book, JUST OUT, has lovely designs to order: embroidery, crochet, knitting, weaving, quilting, toys. In the book, a special surprise — cut-out doll, clothes to color. Send 25 cents for this book.

ISSUE 52 — 1958

"What's the idea of suddenly taking lessons in French?"

"We've adopted a French baby, and we want to understand what he says when he begins to talk."

So it is, in a way, with our present-day Christmas. There are no more ribbons, many boxes within boxes; colored labels plastered here and there, together with too much noise and ostentation. But yet if we have patience; if, as it were, we remove the papers one by one, eventually we come to the real meaning of Christmas. It is still there, just as it always has been, but a little harder to find among all the commercial wrappings.

The same applies to greeting cards. In our anxiety not to miss a note which is likely to send us a card, we rush out and buy cards and stamps by the score. We send cards to people we



WELL ORIENTED — Her "Irish" eyes flashing, Nobu Osumi McCarthy takes it easy in Hollywood. The former Japanese model who married an American GI is succeeding in films.

CHRONICLES OF GINGER FARM

by Gwendoline P. Clarke

Isn't it wonderful to be able to wish each other a Happy Christmas once again? Supporting we were not allowed to... supposing there were not any Christmas trees in the East, or any other date on the calendar? But it isn't, thank goodness—it is Christmas, the most glorious day of all the year; the birthday of the Infant Christ. It is a day that means many things to many people. What we get out of it depends a lot upon what we put into it. You hear so often Christmas isn't what it used to be. That is perfectly true, no one realizes and regrets it more than I. But still, underneath all the commercialism, the over-emphasis on Santa Claus, the showers of greeting cards given and received, the star in the East, or the dimming in brightness. It is there if we look for it. It points the way in our hearts and our consciences to the wonder and joy of the Saviour's birth.

To me, Christmas now is Christmas. Woe the gift parcels we used to delight in as children. Very mysterious parcels parcels with all kinds of labels and coloured ribbons. You shook the parcel inquisitively—but there was no sound. You carefully unwrapped the parcel, and tore off the outer layer of bright coloured paper. And what did you find? Only more papers, more ribbons, more labels—maybe even another box. You removed the second layer only to find the same thing again. This might be repeated several times until a package that started out in dimensions of twenty inches by thirty inches reduced to a small box that could be held in the hand. And what did the box contain? More than likely something that had been chosen with loving care; bought, perhaps, with nickels and dimes that had been saved for weeks. Something for Mother, Dad, big sister or brother; for Grandma, Grandpa or baby sister. Maybe the mysterious wrappings were duplicated in all seven parcels. The tinsel and gilt, the gaudy paper and string; the unnecessary boxing created an illusion of Christmas. They were all there. So, also, was the gift of love, often quite inexpensive and sometimes quite inappropriate, yet it symbolized all the desire of the giver to bring joy and happiness to loved ones in the family circle.

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Magic Tape

A hundred or so gray metal machines, harmless-looking gadgets each about the size of a kitchen stove, were whirling plastic tape through their mechanical innards at 15 feet per second last month at scattered stations in between. As they spun, they threatened to project America's haute television industry into a whole new broadcasting era.

Thanks to such Videotape recorders, TV viewers saw more than 60 hours of taped network programming in New York City, and nearly twice that much out West. On all three networks, shows, which had prided themselves on their "liveness"—"Hallmark Hall of Fame," "Perry Como," "Steve Allen," "Playhouse 90," "The Tonight Show"—reached the unaware TV public via tape.

Considerably less unwitting than the public, the American Federation of Television and Radio Artists made the control and use of Videotape a primary issue in negotiations with the network TV which with a crippling strike through most of November.

One of the main reasons AFTRA is concerned about tape is that networks could pile up a tremendous backlog. "Obviously if a network had enough programs on tape, a strike would be nothing to them," said a union spokesman last week. Also under current contracts no payments are made to performers after the show has been replayed five times. The union would like a "pay for play" formula.

Life is a challenge to us all, and a sane approach to the unknown hereafter charis one's ship through calm seas.

"Dear Anne Hirst: A few months ago I was silly enough to fall in love with a young man who attracted me immediately, but he is certainly disappointing. He almost never takes me anywhere though he is here at least twice a week. I know he dates other girls, but if I see another boy he walks off in a huff."

"I broke off with him twice, but I love him so much I can't bear it and I take him back... I think I know what you mean, but this time I think I can take it."

UNHAPPY?

What are you getting out of this association but the pleasure of being with the boy when he consents to spend an evening in your house? Aren't you being foolishly? No girl will content with him for long; he is too self-centered to observe the social rules most of us live by. If you keep on dating him you will find yourself apologizing for his bad manners right and left; you must know other young men whom you can be proud of. Stop dating this boy; he isn't worth your time.

"And you need not give him a reason. Just say you'll be too busy for a while to spare him an evening."

If you have reached a crisis in your life, confide in Anne Hirst. Her frank approach to your problems can calm your spirit and guide you toward peace. Address Anne Hirst at Box 1, 123 Eighteenth St., New Toronto, Ont.

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Irish-As A Second Tongue

They don't call the strange, slang language they often speak a second tongue in English, Gaelic. They call it Irish. But it is what you will, the Irish people still speak much more English.

Yet the government's Irish language campaign has served a useful purpose. It has helped make the Irish of the Irish Republic think of themselves as a nation with a tongue of its own. The preparation of speaking and reading the Irish language in official recognition of Ireland's ancient heritage.

Prime Minister Eamon de Valera speaks Irish by preference, although he is a native New York City of a Spanish father, and it is said he had to learn the accent tongue as a child.

Few deny that Irish is awkward, and that only a few westerners speak it today as their normal or first tongue. Many Irish don't speak it at all. Yet it is required in schools in certain subjects, and I was told, perhaps accurately, that a student could get a higher mark in a mathematics exam if he could read a line in Irish at the bottom.

In Belfast, they told me a man had to speak Irish in the South to get a government post. In fact, all professional men, in fact, public with the curious exception of bankers, must pass a test in Irish—although passing a test, one suspects, can be perhaps less demanding than learning the language.

Irish as a language is credited with having served its purpose of boosting the morale of dedicated Irish patriots. But, frankly, there seems little enthusiasm for the Irish, to keep their minds off other problems.

Some claim it is silly to try to bring an almost dead language back into general use, and that Irish, young and old, would be better advised to learn a modern European language as their second tongue.

Others recall how sad it is to find a living language passing out of use, as Gaelic is on the decline in Scotland and Northern Ireland. On the Scottish island of Skye, for example, I remember hearing parents grimly say children Gaelic is taught in the schools. Courageous Dame Flora MacLeod is a restoration of the language in some places to the Dubh.

Why was tape taking over? For the producer and director I offered the opportunity to correct mistakes before air time and present a flawless show to the audience. Run-throughs could be taped and examined immediately, and then production values corrected and improved. Studio facilities and personnel could be used with maximum efficiency, since shows could be taped either hours or days in advance. Stars, often unavailable for specific shows, could perform at their convenience. Big productions such as last month's "Kiss Me Kate" could be taped in a single day, while filming might require several weeks.

There were advantages for writers, too. Because interruptions were permitted, writers could have greater freedom in costume and scenery changes, and not have to worry about putting their actors through the obstacle race that live TV drama sometimes does.

Actors experienced certain other benefits. Fluffs could be smoothed out; performances could be viewed and refined right on the spot. Note double-takes between TV and stage drama due to hasty preparation could be eliminated.

Advertisers, too, were discovering blessings in tape. Defects in commercials could be spotted immediately after recording; the costly delays and reshooting sometimes required by filmed commercials could be eliminated without risking any embarrassing lapses that have occurred in the live variety. Also, nervous sponsors, unwilling to sign up in advance for long series, could buy a taped

show and then cancel it on a few weeks' notice without great loss to all concerned. Thanks to tape, network sponsors could have shows appear at exactly the same time all over the country—a great help in gauging audience and national promotion.

Perhaps most promising of all, local prospects was the possibility of distributing successful local shows nationally. Sylvester Weaver Jr., a. chief of NBC and TV's most quoted kibitzer, commented: "You suddenly have a whole new world. It is a lot bigger step than any since we started TV. With tape you can produce serious, quality programming for a small audience at low cost. One of these days the taped programs will be bigger than the networks."—From NEWSWEEK.



TAIL-HEAVY — Tiny Cocoa, a Mexican Chihuahua pup, will need more than that apple to keep the doctor away from his home. Suffering a broken leg when hit by a car, Cocoa will have to wear that heavy cast for at least a month.

Four Seconds Full of Thrills

The heavyweight champion of the world was in trouble. Pinned against the ropes by a relentless challenger who had sworn to knock him out, he was trapped under a merciless hail of blows. A left hook smashed against his jaw and spun him round. While he was still off his feet, a right hand thudded into his face. The force of the blow lifted him off his feet and he crashed to the floor. He was silent as the vest crowd swayed in a brief moment of awe.

There was a brief moment of silence as the vest crowd swayed in a brief moment of awe. Then pandemonium broke out. The challenger stood exultantly over his fallen rival, confident that the title was about to change hands and become his strength before he noticed the referee frantically waving him to the far side of the ring.

Four seconds. A tiny slice of time, yet they altered the course of boxing history and became the most famous four seconds in the annals of the ring.

Because of them, Jack Dempsey failed to break the tradition that "they never come back." No other champion ever managed to regain his title, and none has done so since then.

Yet Dempsey, when he faced Gene Tunney, his conqueror of exactly a year earlier, the stilling night hot at Soldiers' Field, Chicago, in September, 1927, came nearer to achieving the "impossible" than any other champion, before or since. The irony of his failure was that he had only himself to blame—by breaking a rule he had suggested himself.

This was a sequel to a previous fight with Luis Firpo, when many critics "claimed" he had fouled by hitting Firpo while his opponent was still rising after being knocked down. Dempsey suggested that when a boxer is knocked down the man still on his feet should retire to the far corner of the ring. This way, he reckoned, there would be no risk of a foul or disqualification.

The rule was brought into operation when Dempsey, having lost his title to Gene Tunney after a three-year absence from the ring, was given the chance to win it back.

The circumstances boosted the return fight into one of the most important of the century. Many experienced judges, shocked by the ease of Tunney's first victory (on points over ten rounds), were sure he would never do it again. So was Dempsey, who said he would score a knock-out in the sixth round.

Tunney in turn declared that having seen the first fight by better boxing, he would now demonstrate his complete superiority by proving himself the better fighter as well.

More than 10,000 people paid well over an million and a half to watch the bout, though most of them must have needed telescopes. Tunney received \$60,000 and Dempsey just under half that sum. Tex Rickard, the promoter, cleared \$250,000. No one grudged a penny of these vast sums, for it was one of the few big fights that lived up to its ballyhoo. Eight people died from excitement while listening to the broadcast, three of them during the dramatic "long count" seventh round.

Tunney staged a nerve war from the start by keeping Dempsey waiting in the ring for ten minutes before he appeared. Then his seconds immediately began pulling faces at Dempsey

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AND RELIEVE NERVOUSNESS TODAY TO-MORROW

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SEDICIN TABLETS

\$1.00 — \$4.95

See News Agency

FOR FIXING WATCHES?

Just shouldering this massive wrench is about a day's work for a construction crewman in Latna. The giant tool is being used in the construction of Italy's first nuclear power plant which is expected to start operating in 1962.

BACK TO WORK — Pat O'Loughlin, of Trans World Airlines hostess in New York, is smiling as she adjusts her hat before leaving for Idlewild Airport to board the first TWA flight since the line was grounded by a mechanics strike that stopped operations completely on November 24.

WHAT MAKES HARRY FLOAT? — Like any other star, Harry the hare lolls on a swimming raft in Hollywood. With dark glasses and swimming trunks, yet Harry coasts with Jerry in "The Gishu Boy." It's a 24-car life.

OF MAST — Bishop Nekona (left) gestures as he attempts to describe to St. Maribel how an explosion followed the sweep through the Forest of the World religious sect in Chatsworth, Calif., killing the cult leader and seven others. Bishop Nekona says there is no doubt the explosion was caused by a bomb.

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