

## ANNE HIRST

### Your Family Counselor

"Dear Anne Hirst: I am married to a man I never loved, and I still long for my old sweetheart. When I was 15 I was engaged to him. He went into service, and on one leave we had a silly quarrel (as kids do) and broke off. About that time I met my present husband, who fell in love with me. I liked him, that was all, but my mother thought I should accept him. Well, the old folks think they know everything, so I did. Almost at once, we knew it was a mistake.

"For seven years I have tried to keep my husband happy, and he is. But lately I saw my boy friend accidentally, and I knew he was still the only man for me. Soon we are going home for a visit, and I want to see him and settle things between us. My husband is very devoted and gives me everything I want, but I am floundering now in my own confusion.

"Should I tell my husband? Or must I reconcile myself to spending all my life with a man I cannot love? There are no children to be considered, and I am only 22.

#### UNHAPPY

ALL WRONG  
As soon as you married, you say "we" knew it was all wrong. Your husband does not share that opinion; he is happily married to you and has no idea that you are not as satisfied. Yet you would end your marriage on the slim hope that you could become

#### Cool For Summer

##### PRINTED PATTERNS

4500

SIZES 10-20

With printed directions on each pattern part — this sewing just couldn't be easier! Make a cool sundress with scoop neck, wide-flaring skirt. Use the pattern again next season — for a jumper with companion blouse!

Printed Pattern 4500: Misses' Sizes 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20. Size 16 takes 3½ yards 39-inch fabric.

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Send order to ANNE ADAMS, Box 1, 123 Eighteenth St., New Toronto, Ont.

the wife of a boy you have seen once in seven years.

• Aren't you taking a great deal for granted? How do you know he still cares for you?

• He may even be married by this time. If you barge in on him declaring your love, you might find yourself in a highly embarrassing situation.

• Is your own happiness the only thing that matters? You promised to cling to your husband for the rest of your life.

• What excuse can you give for leaving him now — if you could? I am afraid you are seeing yourself as a martyr, married to a man who is only a fault in that he has thoroughly spoiled you. (It is not his fault he could not win your love.) You have done a fine job in keeping him contented though your heart was not in it, and you deserve credit for your efforts. But you are still an unhappy woman.

• What you need is an outlet for all this affection that lies unspent within you. How could you expect to find it with this childhood sweetheart?

• Would he be a stranger to you now?

• It is unfortunate that you do not have a child. It would give you something real to live for, and sharing the responsibility would draw you and your husband closer, give you a mutual aim in life. If you cannot bear children, have you thought of adopting one?

• Give up this foolish notion. Accept your husband as he is and be grateful for him. Round out your life through new responsibilities. Your church, a number of other local groups, are waiting to guide you toward a richer life through services that you have not explored.

• Your life can be beautiful, and you can make it so.

#### MOTHER KNOWS BEST

"Dear Anne Hirst: I am 15½. I'm in love with a boy whom I've been going with for seven months. We have just found out he has a bad reputation, and comes from a family that isn't thought much of, so Mom wants me to stop seeing him.

"She wants me to welcome another boy, a nice one whose people are respected; he's in the Navy and returns in January. Then Mom wants me to date him, and drop the one I care for! What can I do to make her see that is impossible!

#### UNHAPPY

• I not only agree with your mother, I go further. Break up with this boy you like at once, making any excuse you please. You are too young to realize how vital to your social life is your reputation; if you keep on dating him you cannot but share his bad name, and that might take a long, long time to live down.

• If you let your feeling overcome your judgment, how do you know the Navy lad will want to date you when he comes home next month?

• Well-bred young man with the right instincts chooses nice girls to take out, and if this one hears of your association with your present friend and his people might pass you up entirely.

• Be smart!

Many a wife finds her marriage unsatisfactory for a number of reasons, but she remembers the vows she made and goes on as best she can. There is a spiritual solace in doing the right thing, and it often brings surprising rewards.

Anne Hirst can help you find them, if you write her at Box 1, 123 Eighteenth St., New Toronto, Ont.

• We, too, have our busy days. Last Wednesday we went to a farm at Horning's Mills, just for the day. It was wonderfully clear weather and the view from the Caledon Hills was grand. But oh dear, just one more road where trees are being slaughtered. Maybe it is necessary. I don't know. Road work was in progress—curves being straight-

ened, hills reduced. I suppose if we didn't see the stumps it wouldn't hurt.

We were somewhat disappointed with our trip—wind so strong that we had no pleasure in being out. Partner was away with our farmer-friend to the back of the farm digging post-holes for his women-folk stayed pretty close to the warmth and comfort of the old kitchen stove.

Later in the week I looked in at two separate rummage sales. I love a rummage sale—it is just like a surprise package. I found a little hand-painted fancy dish, a Spode vase and an out-of-print book of prose. Fifty cents was the total cost! The Wedgewood piece has a slight chip which can be patched if I ever get around to it. The Spode vase is pure white and looks grand with a huge bouquet of purple lilacs. Now I ask you what more could one get for such a small outlay.

However, I have been disheartened as well as collecting. The parents of the young couple I told you about last week who were burnt out came along one day with a pick-up truck and filled it to capacity with odds and ends from our basement. Beds, two good, spring-filled mattresses that we had brought along with us from the farm, hoping that someone, sometime, would be glad to have them. So we are happy that they will be put to good use as the young people are rebuilding their house and were short of beds. Friends had certainly been good to them—a dining-room suite, complete set of dishes, clothing for the family—all were donated plus a collection of about five hundred dollars in cash. In time of need it is quite evident there is still plenty of kindness left in our poor old mixed-up world.

Well, I guess it is time to hunt something for our mid-day meal. And I do mean hunt! Ten for dinner last night has left the frig looking a little sad. We too—like the morning after. Our grandsons are quite a going concern when they all get together—bless their wee souls.

Make it Thursday, Abdul—I'm getting married on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday!

UNPOPULAR MOTHER—Residents of Jalapa, Mexico, raised a storm of angry protest when this statue was erected in the village's square as a tribute to mothers. It has been branded "indecent" and "an insult to Mexican motherhood." The statue was by Sergio Benier, from whose drawings the sculptor Lora L. Ruiz says the figure represents "the happiness a mother feels in playing with her child." The statue may be happy, but the people who see it aren't.

GIANT TOADS INVADING FLORIDA—S.P.C.A. Officer Frank Blair distastefully holds aloft one of several giant South American toads recently discovered in Florida. Bigger than a bullfrog, the toads are poisonous. A dog that bit one died. Government naturalists suspect that somebody planted the toads (possibly the California Chamber of Commerce).

GENERAL MEET—French Premier Charles de Gaulle (right), wearing two stars of a brigadier general—his 1940 rank—is greeted by Gen. Jacques Massu, one of the chief military leaders in Algeria. De Gaulle was given a hero's welcome on his arrival in the city from Paris.

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## King-Size Build-Up Good For Music?

One afternoon recently, a tall, obviously tired-but-happy young man arrived at the RCA Victor studios on East 24th Street in New York to hear the tapes of a piano concert he had played at Carnegie Hall the night before. As the majestically crashing chords of the Tchaikovsky Piano Concerto in B-flat minor were played, he tensed and grimaced. "Listen here—now," he said earnestly. "I made such a mistake here." Clutching his bushy blond head, he rocked back and forth in anguish.

The miracle was that Van Cliburn was able to think at all, let alone accurately recall blots of music he had just played. He had come to the studios straight from the Waldorf-Astoria, where Mayor Robert F. Wagner had given him a luncheon, and before that he had ridden up Lower Broadway in the first ticker-tape parade and worked on it for three weeks. Why, I'm almost as proud of the dress as I am of the Oscar!

SEW WHAT'S NEW?—Shades of the old 10-20-30 moldoramas, Bertha the Sewing Machine Girl. It's not Bertha—i.e. screen star Joanne Woodward. You've heard about the dress she ran up for her big night—the one when she won an Oscar. Well, an Atlanta, Ga., museum wanted it for their wardrobe collection. Joanne gave them a lady-like "Nix" saying "I spent nearly \$100 for the material, designed the dress and worked on it for three weeks. Why, I'm almost as proud of the dress as I am of the Oscar!"

MADE IN ONE DAY—The better the day, the better the deed! It will be a good day when you do a whole day.

Each takes only a day to a Pattern 717: crocheted directions for dollies: oval 8 x 13 inch round and square each 10 x 10. 50 cents.

Send THIRTY-FIVE CENTS (stamps cannot be accepted, use postal note for safety) for the pattern to Laura Wheeler, Box 1, 123 Eighteenth St., New Toronto, Ont. Print plainly PATERN NUMBER, your NAME and ADDRESS.

As a bonus, two complete patterns are printed right in our LAURA WHEELER Needlecraft Book. Dozens of other signs you'll want to order easy, fascinating handwork for yourself, your home, gifts, or your copy of this book today!

ISSUE 25 — 1958

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