

ANNE HIRST

Your Family Counselor

"Dear Anne Hirst: Before we married nine years ago my husband and I were both popular. We were born and raised in this city, but for some reason I can't fathom, few of our old friends have kept up with us. I get so lonesome I could scream! I am adequate hosts, but when I've had dinner guests it nearly always ends there.

"We attend church, read good books, have son of eight, a dog and a cat and a hobby. When we do go out, it is always together. We don't go to bars (or whatever they call them now) but if the occasion calls for a drink at home we are always sociable.

"I'm not the kind to beg for friendship; I like to please, but I'm not a yes-girl. I'm never the life of a party, neither am I the dullist one. I don't call people 'dear' on first acquaintance, nor do I try to impress them. I have never been too independent to make the sacrifices which friendships require.

"Fancy cooking, knitting, or painting all have their limitations. I'm really most unhappy! I'm afraid I'll be getting eccentric, rattling around in this empty house. Where and how can I make new friends? I have been one. DISCONTENTED"

• If for some reason you have
• left your pre-marriage friends
• drift away, state all over
• again. There must be a dozen
• or so whom you can look up,
• and through them you will
• meet others who may appreciate you.

Brilliant Birds

612



by Laura Wheeler

Look closely — all are "real" birds! Let them alight on towels, cloths, scarves, pillows.

Blue jay, wren, tanager, kinglet — follow charts for Nature's own vivid colors. Pattern 812: transfer four motifs about 7 x 9 1/2; four motifs about 2 x 4 1/2.

Send THIRTY-FIVE CENTS (stamps cannot be accepted; use postal note for safety) for this pattern to LAURA WHEELER, Box 1, 123 Eighteenth St., New Toronto, Ont. Print plainly PAT-ERN NUMBER, your NAME and ADDRESS.

Send for a copy of 1959 Laura Wheeler Needlecraft Book. It has lovely designs to order: embroidery, crochet, knitting, weaving, quilting, toys. In the book, a special surprise to make a little girl happy — a cut-out doll, clothes to color. Send 25 cents for this book.

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The guest in question was Polish-born George Adamski, 68, who until several years ago ran a humble hamburger stand at the foot of California's Palomar Avenue. Then one day he happened to meet a courteous and high-minded gentleman, and the gentleman was from the planet Venus. Some time later a man from Mars and another from Saturn asked him in a hotel lobby if he would like to take a spin in space. The trip included refreshments ("a small glass of colorless liquid") with an "incredibly lovely" blonde named Yvette. Then a reassuring lecture by there from a great teacher ("No, my son, your world is the lowest development in the universe"). Thereafter, space-traveling George styled himself "philosopher," teacher, student and saucer researcher.

Unhappily, he took no other earthly along on his subsequent space jaunts. The photographs invariably turned out a bit murky because of atmospheric interference, naturally. But his first book (Flying Saucers Have Landed) sold nearly 100,000 copies, and this year he went on a worldwide lecture tour. In England last month, he got a letter from the head of the Dutch Unidentified Flying Objects Society, saying that she had received a call from the palace. "What the queen would like to receive you."

Without wasting a minute, George tipped off a London newspaper. When the news hit the Hague, the court hit the ceiling: the whole thing was too reminiscent of the Queen's strange attitude toward the Greets, the faith healer who became a sort of nuisance in the palace. Unable to dissuade the Queen from granting the audience, her advisers hit upon a scheme that at least might assure the nation that she would not be surrounded by a protective guard of some of the nation's top air force and scientific men.

On the appointed day last week, a royal limousine called for Adamski and whisked him to the palace. For the benefit of the Queen, he reported some of his adventures, told of a California girl he knew who eloped with a Venusian and was never seen again. Each distinguished gentleman present had his own version of the visitor's reception. "The man's a pathological case," said the Air Force Chief of Staff, Lieut. General Heyes Schaper. Said President Cornelis Kolff of the Dutch Aeronautical Association: "The Queen showed an ex-

traordinary interest in the whole subject." "The Queen," said Professor Maarten Rooy of the University of Amsterdam, "is not passive — a hostess who does not want to offend a guest."

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The Queen And The Flying Saucers

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Look Explorers For Ghosts

In the heart of the Yucatan jungle of Central America, two men are exploring the ancient ruins of the Mayas. They are looking for ghosts.

At the limit of their trek, the two men, who are looking for ghosts, are looking for ghosts. They are looking for ghosts.

Weak, exhausted, they could hardly put one foot before the other when suddenly, in the gathering darkness, a bush turned heavily out of the tree overhead and landed in the upper branches of a smaller one about 150 feet ahead!

Colonel Leonard Clark, who was leading, stopped abruptly. He was looking for ghosts. He was looking for ghosts.

The young bloods of Paris continued to flock round her. He was looking for ghosts. He was looking for ghosts.

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