

Help The + Red Cross "SALUDA" TEA

ANNE HIRST Your Family Counselor

"Dear Anne Hirst I am deeply in love with a young man who comes from a fine family. His background is all that mine is not. My mother never was married. She had three children, each with a different father. For the past 10 years she has lived with a boy, no one who drinks and abuses her. When she runs out of money, she calls on me."

"I was the only girl. I was pushed around so much that at 16 I ran away and lived with a family I worked for. Now, by hard work and saving, I have a good home, a good car and a good job. I have better myself and have heretofore by my mother's mistakes. I am so ashamed I am afraid to tell this boy. What do you advise?"

Disappointed.

Truth Is Best

If this young man has already told you he loves you and wants to marry you, that was the moment to tell him the truth. If you did not, then tell him when he does propose.

If he is a man of character, he will understand that you would not love him so deeply if he were not your own, but your mother's. If he has the right stuff in him, he can only admire you more for the struggle you have made to rise above your inheritance. He will love you all the more because you have suffered so much, and he will do all a husband can to protect you from any unhappiness in the future.

If it is a high tribute to your decency and standards of thinking and living that you have arrived where you are today, in spite of your mother's disgrace, you have made yourself a person whom any right-thinking man or woman should proudly welcome into the family.

"There are no illegitimate children; there are only illegitimate men."

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CROSSWORD PUZZLE

ACROSS: 1. Girl; 2. Musical scale; 3. Theater; 4. Italian; 5. Starlike; 6. Musical; 7. Musical; 8. Musical; 9. Musical; 10. Musical; 11. Musical; 12. Musical; 13. Musical; 14. Musical; 15. Musical; 16. Musical; 17. Musical; 18. Musical; 19. Musical; 20. Musical; 21. Musical; 22. Musical; 23. Musical; 24. Musical; 25. Musical; 26. Musical; 27. Musical; 28. Musical; 29. Musical; 30. Musical; 31. Musical; 32. Musical; 33. Musical; 34. Musical; 35. Musical; 36. Musical; 37. Musical; 38. Musical; 39. Musical; 40. Musical; 41. Musical; 42. Musical; 43. Musical; 44. Musical; 45. Musical; 46. Musical; 47. Musical; 48. Musical; 49. Musical; 50. Musical; 51. Musical; 52. Musical; 53. Musical; 54. Musical; 55. Musical; 56. Musical; 57. Musical; 58. Musical; 59. Musical; 60. Musical; 61. Musical; 62. Musical; 63. Musical; 64. Musical; 65. Musical; 66. Musical; 67. Musical; 68. Musical; 69. Musical; 70. Musical; 71. Musical; 72. Musical; 73. Musical; 74. Musical; 75. Musical; 76. Musical; 77. Musical; 78. Musical; 79. Musical; 80. Musical; 81. Musical; 82. Musical; 83. Musical; 84. Musical; 85. Musical; 86. Musical; 87. Musical; 88. Musical; 89. Musical; 90. Musical; 91. Musical; 92. Musical; 93. Musical; 94. Musical; 95. Musical; 96. Musical; 97. Musical; 98. Musical; 99. Musical; 100. Musical.

DOWN: 1. Musical; 2. Musical; 3. Musical; 4. Musical; 5. Musical; 6. Musical; 7. Musical; 8. Musical; 9. Musical; 10. Musical; 11. Musical; 12. Musical; 13. Musical; 14. Musical; 15. Musical; 16. Musical; 17. Musical; 18. Musical; 19. Musical; 20. Musical; 21. Musical; 22. Musical; 23. Musical; 24. Musical; 25. Musical; 26. Musical; 27. Musical; 28. Musical; 29. Musical; 30. Musical; 31. Musical; 32. Musical; 33. Musical; 34. Musical; 35. Musical; 36. Musical; 37. Musical; 38. Musical; 39. Musical; 40. Musical; 41. Musical; 42. Musical; 43. Musical; 44. Musical; 45. Musical; 46. Musical; 47. Musical; 48. Musical; 49. Musical; 50. Musical; 51. Musical; 52. Musical; 53. Musical; 54. Musical; 55. Musical; 56. Musical; 57. Musical; 58. Musical; 59. Musical; 60. Musical; 61. Musical; 62. Musical; 63. Musical; 64. Musical; 65. Musical; 66. Musical; 67. Musical; 68. Musical; 69. Musical; 70. Musical; 71. Musical; 72. Musical; 73. Musical; 74. Musical; 75. Musical; 76. Musical; 77. Musical; 78. Musical; 79. Musical; 80. Musical; 81. Musical; 82. Musical; 83. Musical; 84. Musical; 85. Musical; 86. Musical; 87. Musical; 88. Musical; 89. Musical; 90. Musical; 91. Musical; 92. Musical; 93. Musical; 94. Musical; 95. Musical; 96. Musical; 97. Musical; 98. Musical; 99. Musical; 100. Musical.

Answer elsewhere on this page.

About Open Fires

Some day we suppose the headlines and the radio will scream that a hydrogen-powered rocket ship has been sent to the moon and back. Or that somebody has made a bomb 1,000 times more potent than the hydrogen bomb. Or that a mechanical brain has been invented which solves international issues at the push of a button.

And the disappointing thing about it will be that none of us will feel truly astonished or excitedly amazed, but only vaguely troubled. But sitting by an open fireplace on a midwinter evening we come, and with a sense of endless surprise, upon an age-old wonder. Physicists cannot explain it. Students of other sciences can only guess at it.

What is it about an open fire makes even nuclear research seem fundamentally irrelevant? What is it that reaches back into time and forward into an eternity, asserting something which is beyond praise, satisfying, and altogether blessed at the core of human existence?

The warmth of an open hearth seems somehow a purifier of intellect, melting the intellect's cold and the fear of the human mind casts with its own achievements, and letting something which is beyond praise, satisfying, and altogether blessed at the core of human existence.

"To 'Jean'! I think the time has come to tell your husband that unless he stays home more, and takes you out regularly, you will leave him again. And this time you will not come back until he has found a place for you two to live alone."

"When you consigned to live with his mother, he made all sorts of promises. You two would be alone together most of the time; she would mind her own affairs and never interfere, etc. The opposite, you have found, is the rule. He is almost never at home, and his mother not only is entirely too curious about you, she spends your money, and she has driven away almost all your friends."

"What is your life now? Working in an office, trying to yourself to do housework alone, waiting for your husband to wander in late at night. And you have been married less than a year!"

"If you two took a small apartment, and I could be independent, I could be content to wait for a house—so long as you were alone. If all your words have not convinced your husband of the justice of such a plan, then he will have to be shocked into complying with it."

If there is a skeleton in your family closet, it is to yourself until there is a reason to reveal it. Then tell the truth. Anne Hirst will find the courage if you write her at Box 113, Eighteenth Street, New Toronto, Ont.

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He'll have to give better value than that for the money, I'm afraid. A soldier who joined a Guards regiment in London swelled to a 100-pound, table knife, two boot studs, two collar studs, 16 trouser buttons, one 3-inch bodkin, two large needles and a tooth brush. All were removed during a 40-minute operation.

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"Les Sir, That's My Baby"—A 3-month-old bear cub, Brumas, is found by the mother, Ivy, during daily sunning at the London, England, Zoo. The cub's name was coined from the names of his keepers, Bruce and Sam.

CHRONICLES of GINGER FARM by Gwendoline P. Clarke

Some weeks go by as quiet and uneventful as drifting clouds on a summer day. But not last week—anything but! There was plenty of excitement and commotion in the British election, our belated Canadian winter, installation of a milking machine and my one-woman quilting bee.

Dealing with these events by virtue of their importance rather than their natural sequence, we come first to the British election—because what happens in Britain, either politically or economically, certainly affects Ginger Farm and the rest of Ontario. Like most people we were to bed Thursday night, expecting the British Labour party would be returned to power with a good majority. And we were a little fearful that the Socialist Government, in its headlong nationalization plans would take the people too far on a limb, in a way so far removed from British traditions that it could be swallowed at all.

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Well, while the British Isles were getting "hot," Canada was getting cold, with its first prolonged spell of winter weather. It snowed and it snowed; the wind blew and the mercury almost lost itself at the base of the thermometer. Highways were blocked; side roads impassable, and most farm lanes plugged as tight as could be. Then as we started watching our coal bins, the news of the coal miners' strike in the U.S. did not make us feel any warmer. Our lane filled in, along with the rest, and Rob was obliged to leave the car as the road. But when the wind dropped, he borrowed a snow plow—that is a tractor with a blade attached to the front of it—and did a real good job of plowing out the lane. Now we can drive in and out with the greatest of ease—except, of course, if you want to be out driving—which I don't. And it's sad that I am to have someone at home who can get the bread, pick up the groceries and bring in the mail.

Last week was also eventful at the barn. Another chapter written into the history of Ginger Farm—the installation of a milking machine, no less! This, of course, is entirely Bob's venture and only done with consideration, pro and con. We heard all kinds of stories... a milking machine produces... if the cups are left on too long, they draw blood; some does won't let their milk down at all, and we also heard of several instances where the milking machines and after a while, gone back to hand milking. Granted all this, I think we were true. Bob agreed they were in the minority!

Easter Food Drive Launched by UEFB

Following urgent and repeated requests from its British Advisory Council, the United Emergency Food Fund for Britain is conducting a campaign through the Ontario committee, under the joint chairmanship of Mrs. J. A. R. Mason and Charles E. Bea, M.P., to meet the demands for food and clothing for the needy in Great Britain. The Easter drive is continuing to the end of March with a concerted collection effort in Toronto, set for Wednesday, March 22.

All Ontario citizens are being asked to contribute tinned foods. Clothing is also being sought, but it is urged that apparel donated be clean and in condition to wear. Most municipal councils have agreed to co-operate with local committees so that contributions may be collected and distributed. Citizens are requested to forward their parcels direct to the Ontario headquarters of the U.E.F.B. in Toronto, at Melita and Rains Ave.

A large number of parcels have been received at the warehouse in Toronto where the tinned food shipments coming in are broken down and re-packed in eight-pound cartons. When these arrive overseas at the London depot, they will be dispatched to families in genuine need from a list of the most worthy, compiled by the imperial British Advisory Council, of which H.R.H. Princess Alice is president.

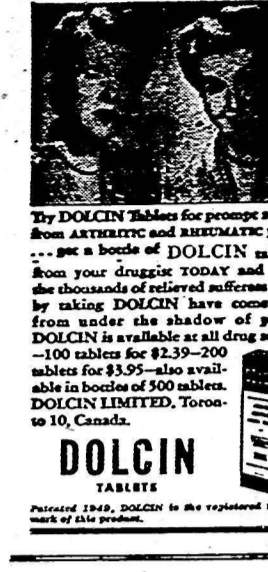
The British continue to subsidize on a marginal and monotonous diet that works particular hardships on the infirm and aged pensioners. U.E.F.B. officials declare. It is expected that through the generosity of Canadians, in this land of plenty, those in more unfortunate circumstances in Britain will enjoy this Easter gift, one that will do much to bind more closely the ties between the people of these two countries.

There were, on the other hand, hundreds of farmers, even some in this district, whose milking machines were used to advantage, and without injury to the cows. Came the night when the milker was used for the first time. I was just itching to go down to the barn, but concluded the less there were around the better. So I stayed in the house, waiting and wondering. Since not one of our cows had ever seen one of these mechanical contraptions, there was no telling what their reaction would be and I knew the nervous tension would be hard on Partner. At long last, the men came in to see the machine. The agent from whom Bob bought the machine. And everything was wonderful! Not one of the cows offered to kick at all, and one cow which had always done plenty of stepping around stood as quiet as a lamb and gave every milk than usual. I thought everything was fine. But during the evening, Partner got deathly white. He was cold and his stomach became upset. I was alarmed until Bob figured out that it was a case of milk shock. Partner had been more keyed up than he or any of us realized, watching the machine, ready to deal with them should they become obstreperous. And then nothing happened! It was a complete relief. Partner listened—and with growing incredulity. "But what happened—I thought Labour was the best of all worlds!"

And what did happen? That is what everyone would like to know. And the end of the story is not yet. In fact, for quite a while, the rest of the world will be watching the British political crisis with increasing interest.

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COME OUT FROM UNDER THE SHADOW OF PAIN



Upside down to prevent peeking.

Upside down to prevent peeking.

Upside down to prevent peeking.

Upside down to prevent peeking.

Upside down to prevent peeking.

Upside down to prevent peeking.

Upside down to prevent peeking.

Smile That Hid A Breaking Heart

Joe Haver, star of "Look For The Silver Lining," made her debut at six, produced, wrote and performed in her own radio show. It advertised ice cream—when she was 11, sang with a famous band when she was 12, and was the star of a musical when she was 13. She toured with Ted Fio Rino and his orchestra when she was 15, and became a screen star when she was 18. Yet she has never found the silver lining to life.

Whenever romance has entered her life, it has treated her cruelly. Her recent love affair with Dr. John Duzik was not the infatuation of a glamor queen of the screen, but of an ordinary girl deeply in love. It has left a scar on her heart that will be slow to heal.

She was making "When Irish Eyes Are Smiling" when it all started. Between shows, she popped a candy into her mouth. Happily trying to dispose of it as the cameras started again she bit too hard and broke her tooth.

Her leading man, Dick Haymes, recommended her to try his dentist, Dr. John Duzik.

The doctor turned out to be tall, handsome and sun-kissed. June Haver fell. He told her, every Sunday, after early Mass, he played golf. How about June joining him in a game? She accepted eagerly, but heard no more about it from him.

After a time, she recalled his reference to Mass, the Roman Catholic, the doctor's church and attended the service. Duzik was a priest, she learned, and she was a girl. He was a priest, she learned, and she was a girl. He was a priest, she learned, and she was a girl.

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SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By Rev. R. Barclay Warren
The Faith That Sustained The Church
Acts 26:19-23; Rom. 5:1-8; Heb. 12:1-2

Golden Text: I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I have committed unto Him against that day.—2 Tim. 1:12:10.

There are a number of circumstances which indicate that within the next couple of years there may be a definite turning to the faith. There is an undertone of eagerness for reality which all the giddy pleasures of the world are not affording. The public press is giving more space to articles concerning the spiritual life of the people. There is a tendency to be more attentive to the ministry of those who are forced into the church when a great sin and who proclaim Jesus Christ as One who can save from all sin.

Paul was a Gospel preacher. He showed to the Gentiles "that they should repent and turn to God, and do works meet for repentance." Far from propagating something novel, he was "saying none other things than those which the prophets and Moses did say should come." Christ should suffer, and that He should rise from the dead, and should show light unto the people, and to the Gentiles. Being justified by faith, we have peace with God. Possessors of this peace can glory in tribulations for "tribulation worketh patience. The Christian can commune the apparent disaster into a blessing for faith knows "that all things work together for good to them that love God."

In the passage from Hebrews we are reminded of the many with witness to the faith and of Jesus Christ, the Author and Finisher of our faith. It is by faith to Him that we can run the race successfully. Faith in a creed or a church will not suffice. We must have faith in a person. That person must be Christ who died for the ungodly. In Him we see God's love. With faith in Him we can say triumphantly with Paul, "I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I have committed unto Him against that day."