ANNE HIRST Your Family Counselor

"Dear Anne Hirst: My husband and I have had a nearlyperfect marriage for five years, and our only disagreements are caused by his insisting on working on commission instead of a regular salary. Some weeks he dosen't bring home anything, other times over \$150; but his yearly average is less than half that. I have done some figuring, but he always insists that a salaried man never gets any-

think it is because when he came home from the war he made a great deal of money fast. It is true that he gambled it all away, but he still believes he can repeat that luck. I have tried to get him to work for a salary for just one year so we can pay our debts. He won't.

" For two years now I have held a job, which I took so we could have a little place of our own, I don't mind working, and being alone with him is worth it, although I would far rather * stay home and raise a family. He is a good man and smart with a fine personality, and I know he loves me more than anything in the world. He is 31 now, and comes from a poor family. Can you help me persuade him that my way is more secure for the future?

PLAYING SAFE" * Children of poor parents * usually grow up with a con-* genital respect for the dollar * and wary of gambling with * any part of it. Your husband's * one fling in that dangerous * field spoiled him, so now he * is continually hopeful. Too, * the uncertainty of his present * income tempts his instinct to * risk. Women usually hold the * opposite conviction: there is * nothing so comforting as the * weekly pay -envelope, espec-* ially to one, like you, who * considers owing money a dis-* graceful habit. * You and your husband have

* such a fine life together that * it is a pity that even one anx-* iety should dull its perfection. * If you could look forward to * the day you will be free of * debt, able to budget your in-* come and save regularly, you * would be completely happy. * You could relax into the * domestic routine you enjoy, * and look forward to raising a * family.

* Perhaps, your husband has * realized how important this * idea is to you. If he did. I * think he would try out your * plan for the year you suggest. * Why don't you explain it * again? Since he likes to gam-* ble, the odds involved should

PRINTED PATTERN



Directions PRINTED on each pattern part! Designed to fit the shorter, fuller figure perfectly! It's a cinch to sew this versatile fashion as a scooped-neck dress, jumper and blouse!

Printed Pattern 4666: Half Sizes 121/2, 141/2, 161/2, 181/2, 201/2, 221/2, 241/2. Size 161/2 dress takes 31/4 yards 39-inch; blouse, 21/4 yards.

Printed directions on each pattern part. Easier, faster, accurate. Send FORTY CENTS (stamps cannot be accepted, use postal note for safety) for this pattern. Please print plainly SIZE, NAME, ADDRESS, STYLE NUM-

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

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* appeal to him. I hope they

RACIAL DIFFERENCE

"Dear Anne Hirst: I am 18. and I have fallen in love with a man of another race and background. He isn't good-looking and he hasn't any money, but when we are together we are perfectly happy.

"My family is objecting violently. If I should marry him, I would have to give them up, and perhaps all my friends.

"Don't you think we could make a go of it?

WILHELMINA".

It is not likely. One can ac-* quire the social amenities, but * one cannot change one's blood. * Suppose you marry this man * and have his children? Don't * you realize that they too, * could be social outcasts? Our * civilization in this country * doesn't seem to have arrived * yet at the point where it * readily accepts children of * mixed races.

* As for you, you would have * to live as the man's own * people live; accept them as * your own (and with complete * loyalty) and cut yourself off * from all those you love now. * I do not doubt you love him, * but marriage is not just a mat-* ter between two people; it is * a family affair, and it con-* cerns the community too. You * know this, I expect, but you * have tried not to think about * it.

* I hope you will break off * this friendship immediately.

It is regretable that so few men have high regard for their wives' business acumen. If this problem is one of yours, tell Anne Hirst about it. Her understanding, and her long experience, may be helpful. Write her at: Box 1, 123 Eighteenth St., New Toronto, Ont.

Ocean Travel **Heavy Next Year**

Reservations now being placed with Cunard offices across Canada for berths to Europe next year indicate that passenger traffic on the historic St. Lawrence river route will be extremely brisk during the 1958 summer season, the Cunard Line said today.

From April 16 to Nov. 28 next season four 22,000-ton Cunard vessels - the Saxonia, Ivernia, Carinthia and the new Sylvania — will make 43 eastbound sailings out of Montreal.

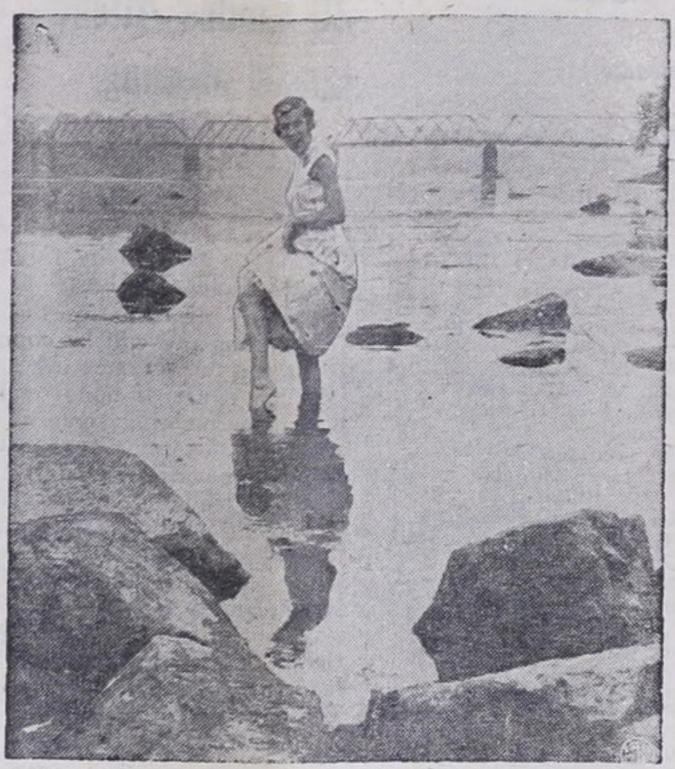
The Carinthia and the Sylvania will run between Montreal and Liverpool via Greenock, Scotland, while the Saxonia and Ivernia will sail regularly to Southampton via Le Havre. On her April 24 sailing from Montreal the Ivernia will sail to London (Tilbury) via Le Havre and the Saxonia will have the same ports of call when she leaves Montreal May 8.

On several westbound sailings next season Cunard steamers will call at Cobh, Ireland, to embark passengers for Canada.

Calls at Quebec on eastbound sailings of the Ivernia and Saxonia, introduced this year for the convenience of passengers wishing to visit the historic city before embarking for Europe, have proved popular with travellers and the practice will be continued during the 1958 summer season with the same steamers scheduled to stop at Wolfe's Cove.



IN SUNNY ITALY—The famous shape of one of the most breathtaking sights of Rome is the background for languid Cuban actress Chelo, who's known to her appreciative fans as the "Cuban H-Bomb". Vacationing in the Italian capital, she's soaking up the sunshine in the famed Colosseum.



WASHINGTON COULDN'T WAIT-But if the leader of Revolutionary War forces had, he's have found crossing the Delaware a lot easier. Gay Yeager of Newton, Pa., stands in the spot where Washington started the famed winter crossing. Severe drought has brought the river down to where one can wade across it. It normally is 13-15 feet deep.



Last week was a week of surprices. It began when we were shopping in the vicinity of Ginger Farm. In one of the stores we met a man - a widower - whom we had known for years and years. He came over to us and said "I have some news for you." I waited anxiously. He continued . . . "I know you have always been very good friends of Mrs. . . . so I thought you might like to know we are getting married next Saturday!" Like to know - we were over-joyed. Two friends of long standing, both past middle-age, both had had a considerable amount of trouble and distress in their separate lives. Now they were to be married. They will enjoy each other's companionship for, we hope, a good many years as both are comparatively well and active. Companionship . . . ending the loneliness of two separate lives. Could anything be

better? Second marriages late in life are not always desirable, particularly if the parties are not well acquainted. Sometimes it happens that a man - or the woman - marries for ulterior motives - for a home, or a housekeeper or for a comfortable income, Tragic family frietion is sometimes the inevitable result. But where a widow and a widower have known each other for years; realize and understand each other's loneliness. then marriage seems a most desirable solution - and one that should be welcomed by their grown children.

The next surprise was not so pleasant. A phone call from an old neighbour . . . would I come down to see his sister - she was not at all well. Here was a brother and sister, over seventy, sharing a home but neither really able to look after the other. I found an unhappy situation - and so little I could actually do in a day's visit. Nor did I feel any better when the poor little soul said to her doctor -"If this woman (meaning me) would stay for a month I would soon be on my feet." I came home that night wishing I could be in three places at once as Dee and her family could also do with a little assistance right now. However David will probably be coming for another visit soon and next month we shall have Eddie to take care of.

Friday was a different ex-



perience altogether. That morning I took the bus into Toronto, had lunch with Dee and the boys, and then off to the Annual Salada Tea given in connection with a competition sponsored by that company and open to W.I. Branches across Ontario. This year the competiion took the form of a layette. There were 102. entries. The best had been chosen for display in the Salada Club rooms. Such wonderful work! Dainty little dresses. smocked nighties, knitted sets and neatly hemmed diapers all so good I couldn't imagine how the judges ever reached a decision. However they did and the first prize - \$100 - was awarded to Fonthill W.I. Second prize - \$50 - to Belwoods W.I. There were also ten branches who received honorable mention. The prize-winning entries were all-white. It was impossible to see the work very closely as each one was wrapped in cellophane. However, I rather think the Fonthill entry was hand-sewn. That revived a few personal memories. When I was getting ready for my first baby's arrival everything I made was hand-sewn. No machine made garments were going on my baby! I still think hand-sewn makes a neat-

er and smoother finish for baby clothes. Unless great care is taken run and fell seams done by machine can be hard and cumbersome.

Following the prize awards and brief addresses by F.W.I. President Mrs. James Haggerty and Home Economics Director. Miss Helen McKercher, W.I. members were the guests of the Salada-Sheriff-Horsey company for afternoon tea. It was a good cup of tea . . . I wonder why! We thought the tea was the final touch to a very pleasant afternoon. But no, as we came away each guest was presented with a carton about 12 inches square. I had no idea what was in it until I got home. Then I found I had been carrying around a regular surprise packet - cake mix, pie-crust mix, jelly and pudding powders, pie filling, apple jelly, marmalade, orange juice, flavouring - and of course a packet of tea bags. Can you imagine such generosity? \$150 in prize money, tea served to approximately a hundred guests, plus this lovely surprise packet for each one to take away. It certainly looks as if the company goes all out in its efforts to encourage members fo the W.I.

Another pleasant feature of the afternoon was renewing acquanitances with W.I. members from other parts of the province, some of whom had come quite a distance. It was easy to pick out the W.I. girls at the bus terminal - so many women clutching in their arms a mystery carton 12 inches square! Heavy, but cheerfully carried.

Well, I see our next-door neighbours are home. Now I'll be out of my goldfish-baby-sitting job. The three little fish survived my anxious care and are still contentedly swimming around in their little glass bowl. Thank goodness for that.

"My husband is a friction writer."

"Surely you mean fiction writer?" "No. All his books are about

married life."

New Brunswick has 600 miles of clean sandy beaches.

Easy to Knit! 503

Knit a shrug to toss over everything—to keep you pretty, cozyl It's done in a fast and easy pattern stitch - so becoming with all slim or flared summer fash-

Pattern 503 has easy-to-follow knitting directions. Misses' Sizes 32-34; 36-38 included in pattern.

Send THIRTY-FIVE CENTS (stamps cannot be accepted, use postal note for safety) for this pattern to Laura Wheeler, Box 1, 123 18th Street, New Toronto, Ont. Print plainly PATTERN NUMBER, your NAME and AD-DRESS.

Two FREE Patterns as a gift to our readers-printed right in our NEW Laura Wheeler Needlecraft Book for 1957! Dozens of other new designs you'll want to order - easy, fascinating handwork for yourself, your home. Be sure to send 20 cents for your copy of this book n ow -don't miss it!



DOUBLE TROUBLE-Actress Gail Russell, left, was found unconscious beside a highball glass on the bathroom floor of her home in Hollywood. She was taken to a hospital and later was booked on a felony warrant charging failure to appear for arraignment on drunk driving charges. At right, Perc Westmore, 54, of movie make-up fame, attempted to commit suicide by taking an overdose of sleeping pills in Hollywood. He was rushed to a hospital and is now reported "out of danger".

