

# "I'D WANT MY WIFE TO MARRY AGAIN!"

Anonymous



In this thought-provoking article, a happily married husband tells why, if he should die, he wouldn't want his wife to remain a widow.

IF ANYTHING ever happens to me, I hope my wife marries again. I think she will, too—and for the same reasons that I hope she does: because she is radiant and exciting and expressive and happy when she is making a home, and a home to be complete needs a man.

My children need a man around, too, for perspective and for things that only a man can give. My wife, Jean, fully realizes this and respects it.

What if she marries the wrong guy? Merely to ask this question implies a complete lack of confidence in her judgment, which is good and sound, and in her perspective on life, which is wise and mature.

After all, she *did* select me the first time! What right have I to suspect that she wouldn't choose as well, or perhaps even better, the second time?

One of my close friends—a pilot with whom I flew during the war—chose to stay in the service and was killed in a plane crash two years ago, just before he could have taken his pension. He left five children and a wife, Betty, who at 38 was still youthful and attractive.

She loved Joe very much; she always will. But she also recog-