

FOR GOODNESS SAKE - TRY RED ROSE

RED ROSE COFFEE as good as Red Rose Tea!

MacKENZIE-SANDERSON WEDDING

A very pretty wedding took place in St. Peter's Bay Manse on Thursday, October 24th when Edith Eloise, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gordon L. Sanderson was united in marriage to James Henry, youngest son of Mr. Henry MacKenzie and the late Mrs. MacKenzie, St. Peter's Bay. Rev. D. Wallace MacPherson was the officiating clergyman.

The bride looked charming attired in a grey tailored suit with black accessories and a silver fox cape, a gift from the groom. She carried a bouquet of chrysanthemums. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Sutherland were witnesses.

A reception was held at the bride's home when a delicious supper was served to about forty guests. The table was tastefully decorated with autumn flowers and a three tier wedding cake adorned the centre. The toast to the bride was proposed by the Rev. Mr. MacPherson and was fittingly replied to by the groom.

Later on the bridal couple left on a honeymoon trip. Upon their return the popular young couple have taken up residence in St. Peter's Bay.

(Patriot please copy)

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QUICKIES By Ken Reynolds

"Include this necktie your Aunt Jennie gave me—I understand those Guardian Want Ads sell anything!"

ESCAPE

By Royal Brown

"I didn't think you'd be interested," she managed.

"Me, Tony Sorrento, not interested!" He surveyed her as if about to add to that, but shifted about: "Listen, can you lunch with me today—be my guest?"

"Oh, I couldn't, not here. I just came to see if I could get my job back."

"And I just came to see if you went back. But I do not mean to eat here. We go somewhere else. Then you can tell me about everything and I will tell you how glad I am to see you again!"

So he might have somebody to talk to and not bust, she thought. They went to a hotel, the hotel. Tony, however, could be the grand signaller when he wanted to be. The restaurant was well filled, a feminine gathering, for the most part, with a predominance of haughty, rather contemptuous-eyed debs.

They appraised Jonesey's frock and hat, glanced at Tony. If he were a performing bear. At that, Jonesey relaxed, and was very nice to her host.

He in turn proved a life-saver of sorts. He insisted that she eat and she discovered she should, in spite of everything. Time passed swiftly; she was started to discover that the dining room was almost empty. "I've got to go back to Larkin's," she told him. "I want to see Maggie, she said she had something to tell me. Then I've got to go to the North Station for my suitcase and find a room."

"All right, I'll get my car and meet you at Larkin's any time you say. You just tell me what time."

"Well, four then," said Jonesey.

Larkin's was almost empty so far as guests were concerned when Jonesey returned there, but Maggie was still busy.

"I'll be with you in a jiffy," said Maggie. "Sit down at one of my tables."

Jonesey obeyed. A newspaper was spread out and a headline caught her eye.

She read it abstractedly, her mind was on other things. It was just something about some countless visiting this country. There was a picture of the countess as well, looking like one of those languid, haughty ladies among whom she had dined that noon Jonesey glanced at the caption. It read:

The Countess de Saginac, who is visiting her sister, Mrs. William Bingham McAdams, 2nd, at the latter's Bar Harbor home.

Jonesey stared at the three-column cut into which the picture of the countess was inset must be the McAdams house at Bar Harbor.

All her thoughts raced madly towards Bing. She was not interested in the countess or the social life centering around his visit. She wondered only if he were there, how he was.

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Abruptly, a paragraph transfixed Jonesey's eye.

Among other guests is Miss Fredricka Edmans, of New York, whose name has been persistently linked with that of William Bingham McAdams, 3rd. It is predicted that one of the events of the waning social season will be a dinner at which their engagement will be formally announced.

Jonesey stared at that with the blood drumming in her ears. Bing—Bing engaged to somebody else. But how could he be?

"Well, for heaven's sake, what's the matter now and as if it were his voice. "You look as if you'd seen a ghost."

"It's just this cold I've had. I still feel weak," she said hastily.

Maggie slipped into the seat opposite her. "Well, you certainly look weak—and as if it were his voice. "You look as if you'd seen a ghost."

"But I've got to," protested Jonesey appalled. "I'm almost broke."

"Well, I'm not," retorted Maggie calmly. "I'm rich. A regular Hetty Green."

"But I can't borrow from you."

"Listen," said Maggie. "If I were broke would you loan me money if you could? Well then, shut up. Save your breath to tell me who the big good-looking is who came in here wild-eyed the other day and asked me if I knew where he could find you?"

"W—what?" stammered Jonesey.

"You don't mean he—I mean, you don't mean somebody came here to—"

"I mean 'he' came in," Maggie informed her. "You seem to place him."

"But it couldn't be he. He didn't know where—"

"Big—awfully tanned?" supplied Maggie helpfully—and hopefully. The picture was unmistakably Bing. He must be looking for her. Suppose he should find her? Her

heart jumped at the thought, yet at the same moment she felt trapped. Suppose he should find her. "Has—has he been back?" she asked quickly.

Maggie gave her a shrewd glance. "Oh, so it was him, you've decided," she remarked. She paused, but Jonesey did not speak so she added, "Well, you don't have to tell me all about it, there's no law—"

(To be continued)

"EXPORT"

CANADA'S FINEST CIGARETTE

Five Countries Turned Down For U.N. Membership

LAKE SUCCESS, Nov. 11—(CP)—Applications for memberships from five countries were thrown back for re-consideration to the United Nations Security Council which has already rejected them.

The political committee of the General Assembly by a vote of 40 to 0 but with seven abstentions, referred back the applications of Mongolia, Albania, Eire, Portugal and Trans-Jordan.

When these applications were considered by the Security Council some weeks ago, Russia vetoed those of Eire, Portugal and Trans-Jordan because they had no diplomatic relations with the Soviet Union.

Mongolia and Albania failed to get enough Security-Council votes to pass and would have been rejected in any event through the Russian veto and the United States voted against them, in re-ference to their refusal to accept the other three.

The Security Council debate preceded today's decision. The applications were referred back with instructions to re-examine the merits of the applicants in the light of the United Nations charter provisions for membership qualification.

MAKING AND MENDING

Many mothers, when unable to obtain knitted underwear for children as promptly as they wish, solve the problem temporarily by making up a garment or two from some other fabric. Of course, the material must be suitable, warm enough but not too heavy and, most important not irritating to the skin. An old winter nightgown or worn pair of pyjamas might serve the purpose. Women's vests can be made from discarded silk or rayon slips. If you have any scraps of net in your piece bag, use these to repair worn places in knitted cotton vests, either single or double thickness. Patterns for underwear may be obtained at any store selling patterns.

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