



WINDSOR, HOME OF KINGS AND QUEENS

Standing on a hill beside the River Thames is Windsor Castle, in Berkshire, home of England's kings and queens for nearly nine hundred years. William the Con-

queror, who came to Britain in 1066, was responsible for turning Windsor from a Saxon hunting-lodge into a Norman military post, and later into a royal res-

idence. Thus the castle is more deeply rooted in English history than any other building in the country. And it proudly looks its royal part: huge, dignified, per-

manent and protecting—a fitting out-of-London residence for the Queen—British Travel Association.

Everyone Rejoices In The Beauty Which Is Britain

England, Wales, Scotland and Northern Ireland—four countries which together make up Britain; four countries which are themselves made up of rolling green hills, sweeping green plains, lush green valleys and great green forests.

To the west of England is Wales—a land of mountains and valleys and song. The Welsh people have never been subdued, for they are a mountain people and have always retained some remote hideaway from which they could defy the enemy, whether he was Roman or English.

The word "green" is used four times in one sentence advisedly, for it is the greenness of Britain which first strikes the visitor from overseas—or, for that matter, the Briton returning home after years in foreign parts. Oh, yes, every country has trees and grass of one kind or another, but none can offer Britain's infinite shades of green, blending together as they do to provide a picture of gentle, yet breathtaking, beauty. However, a colour scheme can be fully described in words and it must be left to the visitor himself to see and appreciate the soft green loveliness of Britain.

In Snowdonia Wales possesses what is perhaps the most beautiful mountain range in Britain. The peaks do not compare in height with those of the im-alayas or the European Alps, yet they provide climbs which test the skill of even the world's most experienced mountaineers. The British expedition which conquered Mount Everest in 1953 did, in fact, train in Snowdonia.

For the non-climber, Wales offers an endless range of beautiful walks, a picturesque coastline with many excellent resorts and a friendly people who welcome visitors with a natural warmth.

Talking about friendly people and warm welcomes, no visitors has ever met with anything else in Northern Ireland. Northern Ireland—or Ulster, as it is most times called—is a land of smiles. Even the landscape seems to be smiling, for nowhere else is the air so clear, the mountains so blue or the grass so green.

Here is a country to be returned to again and again, for there is too much to see in one short visit. After all, what other land of the same size can offer the visitor the lovely Glens of Antrim, the striking Mountains of Mourne (which "sweep down to the sea") and the fantastic Giant's Causeway? Even in the country's capital, Belfast, a great seaport and centre of many industries, has green fields running up to its very doorstep and is overlooked by a range of lovely blue hills.

And now we turn to Scotland. This is a land of history and romance, of magnificent scenery and skies to match, of mountains and rocks and heather, of swift-flowing rivers and lovely lochs. The roads through even its wildest and most remote places are excellent, making it an ideal country in which to tour. The deeply indented west coast, with its many islands presents some of the most beautiful and romantic scenery in the whole wide world.

Between the Highlands and Lowlands stands Edinburgh, capital of Scotland, a city of magnificent architecture and a fine harbor. It is a city of contrasts, of old and new, of the grand and the simple, of the stately and the homely. It is a city of contrasts, of old and new, of the grand and the simple, of the stately and the homely. It is a city of contrasts, of old and new, of the grand and the simple, of the stately and the homely.

Everywhere you will find quaint old villages, with their thatched cottages and black-and-white timbered houses nestling sound ancient churches.

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ELLEN'S DIARY

A Summer Day Memories—Would You Share Them?

What in the way of weather, from a farmer's point of view would come from the heavy fog which at our rising this morning denied us any view of valley or hill?

"We can't see even to the mill-pond!" we said at a south window. Then remembered that "only in dreams now" do we be-where all down the years James was wont to read on its bosom any changes of weather ahead.

Now drained and still strange to us, Nature has carpeted the area with her grasses, out to the course which not widely channels the millstream's flow. The cows go down to graze there where once in the pent waters, trout broke water in intriguing ripples as they reached for tidbits of flies in the lazy summer afternoons and on into the after-light's shadows.

The fog was as close as the gateway, restricting our visibility to the yards about. Beyond, out somewhere in a grayness we feared for them, machines of Morning moved, their passing echoes coming in to us over the veiled hills.

"This should clear" James offered at a shoulder. "Though I reckon not in time to make it much of a having day."

Yet how smartly it lifted, dissolved in the sunshine to give us to see dewy roses on the old trellis at breakfast, and again the green of the farm-lands.

The morning took then the younger farmer off, new mowing-knife sharpened to mow—could we believe it! the next-to-the last hayland of this farm. And as the day spent itself in sun-

shine and light breeze, all once more turned to the saving. And how pleasant this summer day was, giving us lovely memories to keep. Would you see some with us? The dancing poplar leaves at the gateway, so pretty in their restless elfin measures; the afternoon sun lazy on the fields, a smolely blue shimmering haze over all; the satin sheen of the tanned shoulders of the lads of workers who shed sweat-shirts in the genial warmth and busy-ness; the raking-James with the team; the fragrant windrows being caught up by the loader in magic turns; meals spread on a red-checked cloth, young colorful beet now and onions to grace the roast. . . and Summer everywhere about.

Visitors of summer came—they who come again and again from the States to the Island finding in her scenes," the next thing to "The Ireland they love.

"And what keeps you out there so late, Ellen?" James questioned coming into the vacant kitchen when twilight put an end to his day.

"Come and see!" we invited from the front veranda.

"Oh, the new moon!" he said seating himself on a chair close by. She climbed above the mill in the valley, smiling, down through the moon-misty dusk on that exquisite silence below which betokened our world going to its rest.

"Looks good for the haying tomorrow" James offered.

Until tomorrow — — —Diary Good-night.

Store-Opening Luncheon Attended by 380 Guests

About 380 guests attended a noon luncheon Tuesday in the Macdonald to mark the opening of Loblaw's at 10210 Princess Elizabeth Ave.

Head table guests included Hon. J.J. Bowlen, lieutenant-governor of Alberta; Premier Manning; Mayor Hawrelak; Aid. Fred Mitchell; George Metcalf, president of Loblaw's; R.G. Meech, vice president and secretary-treasurer of the firm.

Sqdn. Ldr. W. W. Thompson; Rev. Ray McCreary of Toronto; Major-Gen. C. Volkes; C. W. Carry; Mr. Justice Hugh John Macdonald; Mr. Justice Ernest B. Wilson; Justin Cork, chairman of the board of Loblaw's; Dr. Walter H. Johns, vice-president of the University of Alber-

ta; Cmdr. Norman S. Cameron; L.P. Bromham; H.E. Mildon and R.B. Burton. The Edmonton store, which opened Tuesday, features underground parking, a merry-go-round and roller coaster for children, air-conditioning and 6,000 different items in stock. The store is the 203rd in the Canada chain.

The opening was "one of the biggest in the history of Loblaw's," according to A. Hargrave, advertising director. The store was packed, he said, and "far more" than the planned 3,000 pounds of free coffee was distributed to customers.

Fifteen Alberta stores within the year is the aim of Loblaw's expansion plan.



MR. AND MRS. J. R. DELAHUNT

Pretty Wedding Is Held At St. Bernard's Center

St. Bernard's center, Moncton, N.B. was the scene of a pretty spring wedding of widespread interest when Verne Catherine, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel H. MacLeod of Hopfield was united in marriage with Joseph Robert, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jack W. Delahunt of Moncton.

Rev. G.A. McDewitt, performed the double ring ceremony. The wedding march was played by Sydney Wortman. Guest soloist Geraldine Wilbur sang "Because" during the signing of the register.

The bride, given in marriage by Mr. Carl McLaughlin was attended by her cousin Miss Ann MacLeod as maid of honour. The bridesmaid was Miss Imelda Rossiter. The best man was Boyd Cory. Ushering were Leonard McArdle and Paul Trites.

The bride looked charming in a floor length gown of white silk organza. The fitted bodice bodice was buttoned in back with tiny covered buttons. Long tapering sleeves buttoned snugly at the wrists. Handicapped Chantilly lace appliques retouched with tear drop pearls and crystals enhanced the scooped neckline and voluminous skirt which billowed out over bridal satin and hoop.

Her shoulder length veil of hand rolled tulle fell from a tiara of pseudo pearls and crystals gathered onto a cut out halo of lace and satin.

She carried a cascade bouquet of white starlike and red better time roses. Her only jewellery was a pair of tiny pearl earrings.

The maid of honor wore a ballerina length gown of turquoise silk organza. The fitted sleeveless bodice was rippled in by a draped cummerbund. Matching menchettes tapered over the hands. The bouffant skirt was gathered over matching miramist taffeta and Loop.

Her matching headdress was wide trimmed open crown hat of net and matching silk organza accented with tiny rose buds on each side.

The bride's maid wore an identical gown and hat of pastel yellow. Both attendants carried nosegays of yellow and turquoise carnations.

For the occasion the bride's mother chose a beautiful sheath dress of white and ice blue silk. White accessories. Her corsage was of American beauty roses.

The groom's mother chose a beige dress of silk shantung with white and brown accessories. Her corsage was of beautiful white roses.

After the ceremony a reception was held in the Beaver Curling club in Moncton where a buffet lunch was served. Afterwards the orchestra played suitable music for dancing.

A toast to the bride was presented by the groom.

The bride and groom were accompanied by their parents and other relatives to the reception.

Women

Lena Caroline McLure, Women's Editor. Phone 8566

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HAPPENINGS

At a ceremony held recently in the police station gymnasium, Edmonton, 31 recruits graduated to bring the city police force up to 339. The Hon. Dr. J.J. Bowlen, lieutenant-governor, accompanied by Supt. Fred Sloane, inspected the graduates. Mayor Hawrelak addressed the men. Other addresses were given by the Hon. J.J. Bowlen, lieutenant-governor of Alberta, Chief Constable M.P. E. Anthony and Deputy Attorney General H.J. Wilson, representing Premier Manning.

Mr. and Mrs. Aubrey Oxner, Hazelbrook, were at home to a few guests, to welcome Mrs. Oxner's niece the former Miss June Pippey, who is now the bride of Mr. Middleton of Montreal. The Middletons are spending their honeymoon on Prince Edward Island.

The Hon. Mr. Justice J.D. Hyndman, Ottawa, is observing his eighty-fourth birthday Tuesday, July 29th. Judge Hyndman and Mrs. Hyndman will spend the day with his brother, Mr. A.W. Hyndman and Mrs. Hyndman at Stanhope.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Doye, 41 Grafton Street, has returned from Rothesay, New Brunswick. Mrs. Doye attended a weeks course at the Jean Gregg (Mrs. Campbell MacKay) studio. Mrs. Doye was accompanied by her daughter Marilyn. They were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Kaye in Rothesay.

Rev. R. Cairns, Mrs. Cairns and son Bruce of Wheaton, Illinois, are visiting Mrs. Cairns' uncle, Mr. Victor Purdie, 13 Sydney St., Charlottetown. Mrs. Cairns was the former Miss Helen Purdie. They leave on return next week. Mr. Purdie is accompanying the Cairns to Winnipeg, Manitoba, where they will visit with Mr. Purdie's brother, Rev. Eustace Purdie, D.D., Mrs. Cairns' father. Mr. Cairns is on the staff of the Wheaton Theological College.

Mr. Murray Mellish, Middle Sackville, Nova Scotia, is spending a few days on the Island renewing old acquaintances.

Mr. W.A. Hyndman, Calgary, his two sons, and Dr. Charles F. Hyndman, Mrs. Hyndman and four sons of Edmonton, left last week after a pleasant visit with Mr. and Mrs. A.W. Hyndman, at Stanhope.

Donnie and Kevin Hickox, St. Eleanor's, are spending their vacation with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Hickox, Burlington.

Mr. and Mrs. E.S. Chandler, North River Road, have had as their guests this week, Mr. and Mrs. Frank G. Reed of Toronto. Mr. Reed is Promotion Manager with Virden Lighting Limited of Toronto. This is the Reed's first visit to the Island and they were much impressed with its beauty.

Cpl. H.T. Black, Mrs. Black and children David, Peter Roxanne and Ronald who have spent the past three weeks visiting their

Princess Margaret Has An Appreciation Of Music

DOROTHY LAIRD This Scottish author and journalist has written six books on the Royal Family, among them three volumes of "The Golden Book of Prince Charles and Princess Anne".

Dorothy Laird writes as follows: Princess Margaret would be the last person to claim to be "highbrow" and the first to laugh at any grandiose claims that she is a "leader of artistic trends".

The officers and wives of 5 Signals Regiment gathered at the Macleair cottage at Langley on Wednesday evening to bid farewell and good luck to Major and Mrs. R.H. Hennessey who are moving to Ottawa with their four children this week.

Princess Margaret often goes to the theatre and sees nearly all the outstanding productions staged while she is in London. Her tastes are young and fresh. She is particularly fond of swift moving musical plays and of wit with a nervous, several little known but talented young people have been greatly helped by her patronage of their shows. Artists enjoy Princess Margaret's praise which, though generous, is also discerning.

Ray's music and Shirley's lovely singing will be greatly missed at Sig's get together, but hopes for future re-unions with this popular couple were expressed by all.

When she goes to the theatre she likes to sit in the stalls without fuss and—if possible—without publicity.

The residence of Mrs. F. S. Jenkins was the setting for a delightful afternoon tea on Friday last, when visitors from away were guests of honor. Mrs. A. V. Haslam of Boston who is visiting with Mrs. K.M. Martin at Keppoch, Mrs. W. Sealey of Washington, a guest of Mrs. Russell Bell, West Royalty and Miss Pat Burbridge of Montreal, guest of Miss C. Bethune.

Some four years ago Princess Margaret assisted some of her friends in the production of a play "The Frog" by Edgar Wallace, which was put on in aid of the Invalid Children's Aid Society for which it made a considerable sum of money. Princess Margaret worked hard, showed joy herself, but has never repeated the experience as he; pre-ent aptitude and obviously sense attracted so much publicity. Nevertheless, her interest in "behind the scenes", whether in the theatre, in the film or television studio, or in the couturier's workshop, is obviously very real.

The mass of bloom in the garden was greatly admired and the rooms featured pleasing floral displays. Mrs. Ralph Dumont poured tea while Miss Bethune assisted the hostess in serving. The lovely summer weather made the day one to remember by hostess and visitors.

A very pleasant quality of Princess Margaret is that she always wants other people to enjoy themselves as much as she does—which is one reason why she is such a favorite with her nephew and niece, Prince Charles and Princess Anne. She once remarked to Norman Wisdom, the comedian, that she was looking forward to taking them to their first pantomime and indeed when the Royal children first visited a real theatre—to see a charity performance by Mme. Vaccani's pupils—it was Princess Margaret who took them.

Mr. and Mrs. Elroy Milley and oared by Capt. Alex Ballastyre and responded to by the groom. Miss Catherine Delahunt, sister of the groom was in charge of the guest book.

Another form of art must not be forgotten—the art of dress. Princess Margaret has a rare understanding of line, trend and basic fashion which has much influenced the dress sense of her generation.

After the reception the young couple left by car amid showers of confetti and good wishes for a honeymoon trip through the New England States. For travelling the bride wore a sheath dress of larkspur tulle brocaded silk organza with matching organza duster, a white picture hat white gloves, shoes and bag. Her corsage was a white orchid.

So far Princess Margaret has preferred to laugh rather than to weep in her enjoyment of the arts—and that is not so usual a tendency in the young as might be imagined. It is often left to the middle aged and elderly to appreciate how scarce is the genius for laughter.

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MR. AND MRS. J. A. DESROCHES Young Couple United In A Double Ring Ceremony

Immaculate Conception Church Wellington, was the scene of a pretty wedding on July 1st, when Norma Gertrude, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Emmett McNeill, became the bride of John Alfred, son of Mr. Augustine DesRoches and the late Mrs. DesRoches of Miscouche.

the bride's table was centered with a three-tier wedding cake flanked with red sweetheart tarts and pink candies. The toast to the bride was proposed by Rev. Leonard Macleair and responded to by the groom.

The double ring ceremony was performed by Rev. Leonard Macleair. The altar was attractively decorated for the occasion with summer flowers. Mrs. Leo Gallant was organist and the Wellington Ladies choir sang appropriate hymns.

For a honeymoon trip through the Maritime provinces, Quebec and Maine, the bride changed to a light blue wool suit with white accessories and a corsage of pink sweet heart roses.

The bride, given in marriage by her father, was lovely in her white portrait gown of Schiffler embroidered nalpac fine in Lovers Knot pattern with gay streamers in back of gown. She wore a shoulder length veil of silk illusion and carried a bouquet of red roses.

Prior to her marriage Norma was tendered a shower in the Thanksgiving Hall by the children of Mary Society and a cellanous shower in Miscouche at which she received many useful and useful gifts. Photo: Heckbert Studio.

A reception for 45 guests was held at Mulberry Lodge, where

SMALL REWARD English explorer John Cabot received £10 from King Henry VII in 1497 for discovering Canada.

MAKE HUGE DOPE HAUL DETROIT (AP)—Detroit authorities Sunday arrested three local men riding in a car containing \$340,000 worth of marijuana in one-pound bags. Held for investigation of smuggling were: Leandro Anaya, 29, Marcelino Torvar, 43, and Gabriel Mirez, 38. They were nabbed by agents from the Detroit narcotics bureau, state police and the United States customs who patrolled four main highways leading into Detroit for 36 hours.

MARSHFIELD DUNSTAFFNAGE annual UNITED CHURCH TEA On The Church Grounds JULY 30TH. 5:00 to 8:00 P.M.

SPARKLING SOUVENIR ISSUE a color record of Margaret's tour This is a rare collection of photographic gems . . . glorious full-colour shots and a selection of superb candid—some taken "when the Princess was not looking". They are yours in this souvenir issue of the Star Weekly. It's an issue you will proudly save as a historic record.

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plus seven top fiction stories for holiday reading by Erle Stanley Gardner, Ellery Queen, P. G. Wodehouse, Victor Canning, John Rhodes Sturdy, Mil Smith and Hugh B. Cave. Don't miss this special issue of the Star Weekly. STAR WEEKLY