



ON TOUR

Governor General and Mme Vanier, starting an Atlantic provinces tour, chatted with brownies at the railway station in Sackville, N. B. Later the vice-regal party continued to Amherst, N. S. (CP Wire photo)

ELLEN'S DIARY

Fresh Maple Syrup Came In A Parcel From Quebec

This is a May Monday. And a night-rain beats down on our world about. It patters on the roof, and silvers the windows. And we remember it refreshes the fields that of late have been a thirst.

"This is what we've been hoping for: a good rain," James says. He shakes the raindrops from his cap, and sets it on the warming oven to dry. "If we get warmth after this, it will straighten the springtime away," he smiles. At his words, we feel a warmth on our shoulders, a gentle breath of wind on our face, see the delicate lace of new leaves, and lilac and other flowerings to come. But tonight it rains. The air is cool. "It's good the sheep are in the shed," he comments. "This is no sight for a lamb to be born in the open. We've just looked in at them. There are no new ones come today."

"One of the things I missed when we moved from the farm to the village, was the flock of sheep that neighbored us," a housewife recalled recently. "We found them so gentle and friendly. And interesting. And when the lambs were with the ewes on pasture, it was quite an attractive sight. It was amusing to watch the little ones at play together. Much like children they were. Even the smaller those later-born would soon come to join the older ones at play. They ran races, and it was amusing to see this. It would seem they had rules to observe. And then tired of these, each one or maybe a pair would run off liked tired children to their mothers to rest."

"Sheep, like humans, do have their endearing ways," a listener chuckled. "though they can be real nuisances too. Don't I remember it when we kept a flock! Persistence is their middle name. They do get into mischief, when out of bounds. But I did admire them, when they kept 'in pastures green'!"

This morning was dampish. The wind had a wintry edge as it blew down across northern fields. "The weather keeps cool," we offered to an old-time farmer, who came by. "It does that," he agreed. "But we must remember, Ellen, there never, as a rule, has been much cropping done before this, in years gone."

Back in mind to youthful March days, we wandered at a malltime today: to new sunlight making its bright tracings amid its tree shadows in a woodland, on the waning winter-drifts. And squirrels scolding at the children who intruded into their quiet with echoing voices and laughter as they sampled the sap which dripped from the spiles in sugar maples, their brothers had set. A veritable nectar that

was. Remembered not only for its cool sweetness, but also for the incidental-delights of spring's rebirth. In a nice memory, this came back to us, when a gift parcel of syrup straight from a sizable sugar-bush on a Quebec farm came to the family across the miles between, from its first harvest of the year. Other crops it has, and also its pastures for the summer herd. And here it is that its folks come from the old and great city of Montreal at times, to find, as they also do at their summer cottage by our Island's shore, a welcome holiday, a retreat for a while from the cares and responsibilities which attend the busy lives and living of the profession they follow.

"There's nothing better than a slice of new bread and maple syrup, is there?" Peter said later, obviously enjoying this fare. "Unless it is pancakes soaked in it!" Alex smiled.

And "Now the day is over" a Monday that as it happened was no washday, but which at the sight of a sweet gift, returned dear lost sweets to a farm-wife's mind.

Until tomorrow - - Diary - - Good-night.

Victoria Kenny was maid of honor and Judy Smith, sister of the bride, and Joan Martin were bridesmaids. They all wore street length gowns of yellow chiffon with puffed sleeves. Their headpieces were bows of matching material and they carried nosegays of white and yellow carnations.

James Coutreau was best man and guests were ushered to their seats by Paul Whelan, cousin of the bride and Paul Martin, brother of the groom.

During the signing of the register, James Flanagan sang "Mother At Your Feet Is Kneeling" and "On This Day".

Following the ceremony, a reception for 75 guests was held at

Confederation Centre. The bride's table was centered with a three-tiered wedding cake, attractively decorated with white rosebuds and white doves carrying rings. The master of ceremonies was Bill Whelan, uncle of the bride, who proposed the toast to the bride, to which the groom responded. The best man, James Coutreau proposed a toast to the bridesmaids.

For her daughter's wedding, Mrs. Smith chose a pale blue-tinted walking suit with matching accessories and a corsage of white carnations. The groom's mother wore a yellow boucle dress with matching jacket and hat, complemented with a mustkrat stole. Her corsage was of white carnations.

Dorothy Carragher was in charge of the guest book. Congratulations telegrams were received from Scarborough, Ont., Montreal, Que., and Halifax, N. S.

Later the young couple left by car for Yarmouth, N. S., and Boston, Mass., the bride traveling in a yellow suit with a coat of white wool, and matching accessories, and a corsage of red roses. Mr. and Mrs. Martin have taken up residence at 123 Kent Street.

Attending the wedding from out of the province were: Mrs. Delsey LeBlanc, Boston, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. Merrill Whelan, Saint John, N. B.; Paul Whelan, Fredericton, N. B.; and Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Martin, Joan Martin, and Paul Martin, all of Yarmouth, N. S. (Photo by George Wotton)

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HAPPENINGS

Audrey Jenkins, Women's Editor. Phone 4-8506

Maritime Conference Unit. Mr. and Mrs. James McMahon and family left recently for Port Mouton, N. S., where Mrs. McMahon will be Canadian National Railway station agent, after serving for a number of years in that capacity in Georgetown.

James H. Peirne, New Jersey, U. S. A. attended the graduation exercises at St. Dunstan's University recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Blanchard and family, Saint John, N.B. were recent visitors to Piusville district.

Dr. Normand and Mrs. Oliver, New Bedford, Mass. spent several days on P. E. I. when they attended the graduation exercises at St. Dunstan's University, where Mrs. Oliver's brother Robert Peirne received his degree. While on the island they visited with Mr. and Mrs. Alphonse J. MacDonald, Souris, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. McMahon, Elmira.

Jeanette MacDonald, Cambridge, spent several days on P. E. I. recently.

The "Buttons and Bows" first year sewing club of Morell held a successful dinner recently at the home of Mrs. Frank O'Brien which was financed, planned and served by the girls. Mrs. J. J. Rooney, who was guest of honor has for many years given freely of her time and talents for the promotion of sewing clubs in Morell. Co-hostesses for the evening were Rosemary McDonald and Patrice Dunn.

Janet Dewar, Montague, left by plane recently for Boston, Mass., where she will spend six weeks with her brothers and their families, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Dewar and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Dewar.

William Rafuse of Boston, Mass., arrived in Georgetown last week and will spend the summer holiday here.

Captain and Mrs. H. Larsen had as recent guests their two daughters Linda Larsen, school teacher at Sherwood, and Marie Larsen, of the teaching staff of the Inter-Provincial School for the Deaf at Amherst, N. S. also Brian Fillmore of Charlottetown and Gloria Worthen of Amherst and Donna Comeau, both of the staff of the School for the Deaf at Amherst, N. S.

Mr. and Mrs. Cedric Ballem Marshfield, Mrs. J. W. Ballem, and Douglas MacDonal have returned from Halifax where they attended the graduation of the former's daughter, Evelyn, from Dalhousie University (majoring in science).

Charles B. Love of Taylor, B. C., and Mrs. J. E. Leggard of Prince George, B. C. arrived by plane recently to visit their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Colin Love of Bordon, who are patients in the P. E. I. Hospital.

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Plans For Fashion Show Finalized By O'Leary Aid

Plans for May 18 Fashion Show sponsored by the O'Leary Aid were finalized at the May 11 meeting of the Aid.

The models for the Show are: children, Bertha Dell Wood, Shelley Thomas, Jo Ann Gamble, Florence Gallant, Jocelyn MacPherson, Mary Buchanan, Gerald Lecky, Randy Cooke, Janet MacWilliams, Mary Lou Livingstone and Corinda Smallman. Adult models will be: Mrs. Dan Ramsay, Mrs. Elroy MacKillop, Mrs. Chas. Dewar, Miss Foster Smallman, Mrs. Albert Clark, Miss Ida Wedlock, Mrs. Chas. Milligan and Kathleen Stewart.

The treasurer reported a balance of \$2,000.00. Supplies were passed in from several areas. It was decided on motion to purchase a carrier for hospital use. Roll call for June meeting to be answered with a face cloth.

GAME PROVES POPULAR
More than 200 soccer teams compete in Norway's national championships.

ARLYN MACLEOD RECEIVES DEGREE

Arlyn Jane MacLeod, BA, a graduate of the class of '64 received the degree of bachelor of education at the Spring Convocation at Mount Allison University, Sackville, recently. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Everett MacLeod of Bordon, P.E.I., and is presently teaching at the Senior High School in Fredericton, N.B.

Somerville, Mass., have returned home after spending the past week visiting relatives in Souris River, Sturgeon and Morell.

Jack Publicover of the Canadian Army, stationed at Ottawa is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Publicover, Georgetown. He is accompanied by Archie MacEwen of Ottawa.

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Women

6 The Guardian, Charlottetown, Mon., May 16, 1966.

Wedding Vows Solemnized At St. Dunstan's Basilica

Baskets of white and yellow mums and guest pews marked with white bows and white streamers made an attractive setting for a wedding at St. Dunstan's Basilica on Saturday, April 16, when Rev. Robert MacDonald united in marriage Patricia Ann, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edmund V. Smith, Charlottetown to Raymond Francis, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Martin of Yarmouth, N. S.

The bride entered the church on the arm of her father to the traditional "Wedding March" played by Mrs. Joseph Dougan. Her floor-length gown of white peau de soie was on Empress lines with lace sleeves and detachable panel train of imported lace. A tiara-headpiece held her veil and she carried a cascade of red and white roses. Her only jewelry was a pearl necklace, a gift of the groom.

Victoria Kenny was maid of honor and Judy Smith, sister of the bride, and Joan Martin were bridesmaids. They all wore street length gowns of yellow chiffon with puffed sleeves. Their headpieces were bows of matching material and they carried nosegays of white and yellow carnations.

James Coutreau was best man and guests were ushered to their seats by Paul Whelan, cousin of the bride and Paul Martin, brother of the groom.

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Following the ceremony, a reception for 75 guests was held at

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For her daughter's wedding, Mrs. Smith chose a pale blue-tinted walking suit with matching accessories and a corsage of white carnations. The groom's mother wore a yellow boucle dress with matching jacket and hat, complemented with a mustkrat stole. Her corsage was of white carnations.

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thing, then I'd know where I stand. I would deeply appreciate your comment. ED.

"DEAR E. D.: I think you are off on the wrong foot with John. From the way you are acting, he couldn't possibly determine whether he likes you, or whether you're likeable.

But it is a pretty safe bet that if he has average common sense, he probably feels an involuntary decrease in respect for the sort of girl who chases a fellow as you've chased him, in a brash, foolish manner, with no responsive encouragement from him, it seems. Not even during the course of your trumped-up interview with him to explain things.

When John failed to follow through on your father's broad hint to ask you for a date, I think he (John) indicated, indirectly that he's not interested in fanning any flame with you. Maybe he still carries a torch for his former wife, still enshrines her in his heart, amidst hopes of having his dreams of happiness come true some day."

It may be, also that quite aside from his emotional investment in other relationships, John feels he is a generation removed from you, on the score of sex experience. And inasmuch as his intentions towards you aren't serious, obviously, he probably doesn't want to start any romantic skimping, that might entangle him in feelings of responsibility for the results, if you got hurt, due to wanting him and counting on him, when he doesn't care to be counted on at least, not by you, matrimonially.

In my view, you've made your availability abundantly clear, as much so as if you'd worn sandwich boards, fore and aft, advertising that "Eve is angling for John." As for what to do, simmer down, put your case in the lap of Providence and don't lift a finger from now on, to let John know you are thinking of him, assuming you continue to.

I am not advising this self-containment policy as a gimmick, but rather as a necessity of self-respect and decorum. However, to use the quaint folk phrase, "the beauty part is" that by returning to ladylike restraint after making a pest of yourself, you just possibly might stir John's real interest for the first time.

Thus, by giving up the whole silly business of chasing him, you might win your case. But if it doesn't work out that way, still you'll have done what had to be done, to pick yourself up after falling flat on your face for the wrong man. M.H.

Mary Haworth counsels through her column, not by mail or personal interview. Write her in care of The Guardian.

IF IT'S FISH and can be caught... WE HAVE IT

Queen Street Meat Market DIAL 4-7356

MARY HAWORTH

The Male Is Uninterested While Girl Continues Chase

DEAR MARY HAWORTH: I like someone very much; I can't get him out of my mind. I think of him every waking hour, and when asleep, I dream of him. I often wake up thinking of him.

My father knows him as a customer and once told him laughingly that I liked him. He said to John, "Why don't you call Eve and ask her about it?" This was behind my back.

Later, when I heard of it, I went to John in a nervous fumbling way to try to explain as I couldn't stand the strain of wondering what he must have thought of us.

I am 19 and John is 28, but I have always wanted an older man. I can't contend with boys. John was married once, at age 21, but this I don't mind; I still adore him.

I think he is beginning to get the idea that I am trailing him and now I find that he is extremely shy. I doubt that he knows how much I've learned about him. I encourage whoever knows him to talk about him and have picked up much information this way.

He waves to me once in a while and I am thrilled. But I can't just settle for that, for life. What can I do to learn if he really likes me? If only he'd say "Get lost, kid" or some-

thing, then I'd know where I stand. I would deeply appreciate your comment. ED.

"DEAR E. D.: I think you are off on the wrong foot with John. From the way you are acting, he couldn't possibly determine whether he likes you, or whether you're likeable.

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O'Leary CGIT Groups Holds Mother, Daughter Banquet

The "Alert" CGIT group of O'Leary United Church held their annual Mother and Daughter Banquet Wednesday evening in the Christian Education Centre with 50 in attendance.

Table decorations were in the CGIT colors and included white candles in blue holders, signifying the beginning of their senior years in the CGIT.

A highlight of the evening was the graduation ceremony for Bae Cornish which was conducted by the leaders, Faye Milligan and Mrs. Alden-Weeks, assisted by Mr. McKillop and Rhonda Carruthers. A CGIT pin was presented. Mae expressed something of the deep meaning of the CGIT program to her. She then received a lighted candle symbolizing the light she is to carry into the world. The evening concluded with the singing of "Take My Life", "Taps".

The president, Elaine Milligan, proposed the toast to the Queen. A toast to the Church, proposed by Linda MacDonald, was responded to by Rev. S. E. McKillop who, in turn, proposed a toast to the CGIT at which Frances Phillips responded.

"Our Mothers" was proposed by Nadine Matthews and responded to by Mrs. E. W. Turner. Preceding the banquet, the blessing was asked by Rev. McKillop and at its close Carol Palmer expressed appreciation to the UCW who had catered. A hymn singing was enjoyed.

Rev. David Sellick, guest speaker, was introduced by Margaret Ann Woodside and thanked by Novella MacNeill. Mr. Sellick based his talk on the biblical character, Esther, and

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Where can you buy a bra with stretch straps and Cordtex* inserts at anywhere near Gothic's price? And these stretch straps continue down and over the bust for complete freedom of movement, have velvety shoulder pads that prevent curling and adjustable slides. Lovely embroidered fine