

HAPPENINGS

Audrey Jenkins, Women's Editor; Phone 4-5896

Fourteen members of the Sacred Heart Catholic Women's League of Alberton met at the home of Mrs. Ray Foley...

Mrs. Joseph Arsenault and Mrs. Lemuel Arsenault were appointed to the visitation committee. Increased membership was stressed.

The United Apparel was the subject of a brief talk by Mrs. Ronald MacKinnon. Refreshments were served by the committee in charge.

Friends and relatives gathered at the home of Mrs. William J. DesRoches of Miscouche on Sunday, September 27 to honor her on her 92nd birthday.

Brian MacBeth, Fredericton, N.B. was a weekend visitor to his home at Whim Road, Maine.

Maurice MacMaster has returned to his home in Dun dun Centre after spending two weeks vacation in Labrador, Nfld.

Maureen Driscoll and Judy Wale, Charlottetown, spent the past weekend at their homes at Kensington. Guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Rosan Tignish, and the home of Margaret Conway; Mr. and Mrs. John Goltz, Columbus, Ohio; Barrister F. R. Conroy of North Barrington, Sask., oldest son of

Dr. Peter Conroy formerly of Brantford Ont. and Mrs. H. Justin Brown, Pittsburg, Penn. Dr. J. B. Brown and Jean MacDonald of Charlottetown, and Mr. and Mrs. Linus MacDonald of Richmond.

Mr. and Mrs. William Reilly of Brantford Ont. are spending a few days in Montague, guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Don Reilly and his sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Landry.

October's project for the Fortune United Church Women will be a Bring and Buy sale. This was decided by the 27 members who met recently at the home of Mrs. Jocelyn Godin. The visitors were welcomed.

Devotions were led by Hilda Dingwell assisted by Pearl Dingwell. Marjorie Stead will conduct the Oct. worship service.

Reports from the supply and correspondence secretaries were received, and it was agreed that the Memorial Book be brought up to date.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Nicholson (nee Gall MacLean) were tendered a post-nuptial shower in Whim Road hall last week. Pink and white streamers and cut flowers were used to decorate the hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Nicholson were shown to their seats by Roberta Campbell and Donna I. Clavey. Gifts were opened by Marjorie Clavey and Carol MacPhee's son, Mr. Forban Bears read the verses while Mrs. James Campbell arranged the gifts.

Lunch was served and an evening of dancing was enjoyed with music by Leslie Stewart, Stanley Bruce and Margaret Matheson.

ELLEN'S DIARY

October's Lavish Hand Spills Her Golden Hues

Though an Autumn coolness these mornings lies without, we can still, when breakfasting, enjoy the view beyond the open glass door from our table see the day fresh and new along the fields, catch a glimpse of the trees in the low of the valley; see the cows and their younglings on pasture in the near meadow, watch the robins and sparrows that, a-foot or on wing, are about...

"October with a lavish hand, now spills her golden hues, Her wine of flame and gold upon the hills; It splashes on the slopes and Rich colorings of almost every hue. Deep red and russet, orange, yellow, jade, Grape blue and green, and a brown of every shade; And in the valley hand, like flowers of opal, blue and amethyst. Rose grey and violet, until it seems All earth is drowsy with a wine of dream, that has been toasted over the coals, and the tea has been steeped, and catching the scent of the latter, we are remembering that once upon a time when we as a little girl must prepare a meal in our mother's absence, and were uneasy lest this beverage should be under - or perhaps over - steeped, a be-whiskering from the time, notising our concern had advised us kindly, "When you can catch the scent of it, my dear, my dear, then it is high time to pour it!"

CEREMONY AT ALBERTON

Alberton United Church was the September setting for the wedding of Lorraine eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Leard, Alberton, and Blain Gordon, only son of Mr. and Mrs. Gordon of Warren, Mill River. They now reside in Toronto. (Photo by Heckbert Studio)

And pouring in these mornings, we hear the first movements of our day; a great truck rumbles by. A car takes someone off to work. A closing door of a machine in the yard, indicates the one girl of this farm is off to join other lassies of the community in that daily out-lying which takes them to college or office. A car easing on the hill is the mailman stopping at Mr. C's mailbox, because it is a new and pleasant departure from former times, the rural deliveries on this route now come early to lone ends. A plane follows a course through "trackless wastes" of moor and sky. And hearing it pass, we wonder whether or not it is here in the quiet of an island farmhouse, serving an husband his breakfast, or the travellers here, who, after all, have "perpetual holiday."

U ntil Monday - Diary - Good-night....

DEAR MARY HAWORTH: I deeply suspect you are suffering from complaint common to middle-aged wives and mothers. Basically I feel unloved, unappreciated and unneeded, which is a very sad condition. Most people don't need or expect constant praise or reassurance from family and/or friends, so why do I want to go out and do good works, and then wonder just what, or value, that I could offer. I truly despise my almost total lack of initiative.

My sensitive feelings keep me in trouble, uncertain how I am affecting others. I'm in this affirming things which I know are wrong, because I'm unwilling to risk disapproval. Is this any way for a grown woman to act?

LORRRAINE DONNAIS Guest Speaker At Convention

The Atlantic Home Economics Convention on the theme "Our heritage - a foundation for the future", is scheduled for Charlottetown from October 8 to 10 at the Charlottetown Hotel.

Two of the principal speakers during the sessions will be Lorraine Donnais, McCall Pattern Corporation, New York, a U.S. Miss Donnais, an educational representative, presents school programs, college workshops and fashion shows in Canada.

She is a graduate of the University of Alberta, and has had teaching experience in Alberta. Her topic will be "trends in clothing design and construction."

Mrs. MacLennan will discuss "the home economist and the community". A graduate in library science, she worked with IN headquarters in Geneva, Switzerland, prior to her marriage. She speaks six languages, and is a member of the National Centennial Council, and president of the Nova Scotia Women's Institutes in Canada.

Other topics scheduled for discussion or talks during the sessions are the schools, how economic curriculum, architecture is present day housing, the new look in foods, the voice and image of home economics, and today's needstemorator's challenge.



MR. AND MRS. JUSTIN MURRAY

Couple Wed In Miscouche Will Reside In Bowmanville

St. John The Baptist Church, Miscouche, was decorated with mixed flowers and vial lights and guest pews marked with white satin bows and lilacs of the valley for the marriage of Iris Anne Gallant, RN, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Gallant, Miscouche, and Justin Leonard Murray, son of Mr. James Murray and the late Mr. Murray, Augustine Cove.

Rev. J. D. Kelly was the officiating clergyman. Soloists Patsy Lappin of Charlottetown sang "Mother At Your Feet Is Kneeling" and "O Lord I Am Not Worthy", and was accompanied by Mrs. P. C. Martin of Miscouche.

Given in marriage by her father, the bride wore a floor-length gown of white faille lafeta with Queen Anne Collar and neckline of chantilly lace and sequined bodice and bouffant hooped skirt featuring side effects of Palonaise draping trimmed with scalloped lace. Sleeves were long, tapering to points over the hand.

shaped skirt and matching headress and shoes. Her bouquet was a semi - cascade of white carnations and anastais daisies. Gerald McCartney, Oshawa, Ont., was best man; Clarence Gallant, brother of the bride, and Duncan Hughes were ushers.

The groom's mother wore pale blue chiffon over taffeta and a corsage of rose carnations. The groom's mother wore a navy dress with white carnation corsage.

For a honeymoon to points of interest in the Maritimes the bride wore a white mohair two piece suit with blue hat and blouse and black accessories. The newweds will reside at Bowmanville, Ont.

Out of province guests included Mrs. James Murray, Toronto, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Murray, Toronto, Mr. and Mrs. Emile Arnold, Boston, and Mrs. Albert Gallant, Murdochville, Que. Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Quinn, Fredericton, N. B. Maureen Comford, Oshawa, Gerald McCartney, Oshawa.

(Photo by Heckbert Studio)

MARY HAWORTH

Maton Is Wistfully Sad Over Lack of Confidence

DEAR MARY HAWORTH: I deeply suspect you are suffering from complaint common to middle-aged wives and mothers. Basically I feel unloved, unappreciated and unneeded, which is a very sad condition. Most people don't need or expect constant praise or reassurance from family and/or friends, so why do I want to go out and do good works, and then wonder just what, or value, that I could offer. I truly despise my almost total lack of initiative.

so my disposition is sympathetic rather than resentful. "My marriage is rated very happy; our home life is often praised for its character. I don't believe I am jealous of my husband or children and their success" he can be with and confident ability to make friends and attract people. I doubt that I'm fun to be with and feel wistfully sad about this...

I truly believe I look older than my husband, a strong, youthful, outgoing person, who is much too sweet to suggest such things. But it could happen, escape his notice (or the children's).

Should act completely out-of-character and splurge on a new wardrobe? I feel too unworthy to merit major expenditure on my appearance. But maybe charity does begin at home in this instance.

I want to and must help myself. Healthwise I am in fine shape, my doctor says. Please guide me to more self-assurance and self-esteem, so that I can more fully enjoy this wonderful world...

When I hide my feelings far too much for my own good. False pride, perhaps? How I envy those people who don't attempt to show their hurt (but I don't respect them)... Is this at all revealing... P.F.:

Dear P.F.: Basically, the pitch seems to be that, as a

Cooler temperatures and turning leaves indicate that the fall, and another social season is here.

Dear P.F.: Basically, the pitch seems to be that, as a

The Guardian - Patriot Women's Edit or will be happy to print all your personal news free of charge. Call her if your son or daughter is some a week or two holiday from school or college, if you are being hostess to your club meeting in the near future, if you are entertaining friends, having visitors, taking a trip or have never had a shower and taken part in any social activity.

The number is 4-5896.

Other topics scheduled for discussion or talks during the sessions are the schools, how economic curriculum, architecture is present day housing, the new look in foods, the voice and image of home economics, and today's needstemorator's challenge.

child, you lived to please your parents. You look for gratitude for this achievement was your own rightful title to their approval, appreciation, gratitude etc. in short, to their love and acceptance.

The truth is, of course, that children are entitled to reassuring love and acceptance (in simple comfort or supply) simply because they exist, and because this emotional nurture is just as essential to their overall health and growth as wholesome food is for their stomachs.

It may be, too, that you felt dumbly outranked, outvalued and permanently overwhelmed so that efforts to excel seemed useless from the first in your family relationship to the last (you identify yourself as "the younger"). Perhaps he (or she) was the parents' favorite (she was the parents' favorite) who was the parents' favorite significant that you give no details whatever of your formative history in the little sister role.

Perhaps it seems, to your young woman, that your expression of discouragement too depressing to face again, in the presence of an electric life memories and emotions.

Remembering the foregoing to be somewhat the pattern of your childhood conditioning, it could follow that you might become a markedly self-contained passive person (on the surface), afraid to make a move on your own initiative, or stick your neck out in lively debate, lest you find yourself moved, down and out, in the court of family opinion.

It is my impression that you are a house divided within yourself. Probably if your personality had developed along lines of natural inclination, you would have shaped-up as a leader type, aggressively ambitious.

But due to family pressures and persuasions, hopefully intended to "bring you up in the right way," you may have lost touch with your original inherent design-for-being, and thus got involved in a lifelong, stalemated struggle between the potential and the artificial mold into which you were squeezed. This might explain why you despise and reject the showing you make, even though others refer to criticism.

Have you tried analytic help? It seems to me the downright approach to discovering "the real P.F." in the background, and the only way you can get on the beam of being yourself.

M.H. Mary Hawthorn counsels through her column, not by mail or personal interview. Write her in care of (The Guardian)



MRS. ELBY HARDY

90th Birthday Observed By Mrs. W.E. Hardy, York

A family gathering to honor Mrs. W.E. Hardy, now in her 90th year, was held last week at the home of her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Wais, York.

Present on the occasion were "Aunt Lily's" nieces and nephews residing in the province, and also her sister-in-law, Mrs. Ambrose Mallett. Words of warm tribute were spoken in an address by Mrs. Reginald Parkman, and the presentation of an electric blanket was made by Mrs. Ambrose Mallett.

Familiar music selections were enjoyed as Mrs. George Shaw played the piano and Mrs. Ambrose Mallett led the singing. Refreshments included ice cream and a birthday cake with

all the trimmings. Serving were Mrs. Robert Mutch, Mrs. Malcolm MacLaughlan, Mrs. Elmer Mallett, Mrs. Reginald Parkman and Margaret Mallett. (Photo by Margaret Mallett)

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HOUSEHOLD HINTS

A rubber sheet cushion on the floor of the coat closet catches drips from raincoats and rubbers comes clean with a sudsy cloth.



IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of Mrs. Edward Doyle who passed away October 4th, 1961

MEMORIES KEEP YOU EVER NEAR US. Ever remembered by the family.

DIAL Day 4-6525 Night 4-5767

The "GOOD L'IL ANGEL" Talks to

M. FARMER

L'I'l Angel: Mr. Farmer, can you help us. We're trying to make our United Fund campaign raise enough money so that 27 Agencies can carry on their good work. This amounts to \$258,483 and the campaign runs from September 24th to October 20th.

Mr. Farmer: I'd like to help, L'I'l Angel, but you know that we farmers haven't got regular incomes like the office workers and cash is pretty hard to find these days.

L'I'l Angel: I know, Mr. Farmer, so what we suggest is that you decide how much you'd like to give 27 Agencies and then spread your payments out over the year in any way you want. You can give us postdated cheques or sign a card telling us when you'd like to make your payments. Just remember Fair Share Plan, one hour's income per month.

Mr. Farmer: That wouldn't work, L'I'l Angel, I'm no bookkeeper and I'd forget.

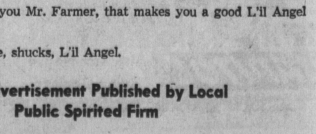
L'I'l Angel: Oh no you wouldn't, Mr. Farmer, 'cause we are all up to mail you a little reminder so you don't forget. See how easy it is?

Mr. Farmer: Okay, L'I'l Angel, you've sold me, I'll do it.

L'I'l Angel: Thank you Mr. Farmer, that makes you a good L'I'l Angel too.

Mr. Farmer: Aw, gee, shucks, L'I'l Angel.

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PAQUET-KEARNEY VOWS

Rev. J. Francis Maloney officiated at the recent marriage at the Church of the Most Holy Redeemer of Marjorie Loreta Kearney and Ralph James Paquet. The bride is the daughter of Mr.

and Mrs. Albert Kearney, Charlottetown, and the groom is the son of Joseph Paquet and the late Mrs. Paquet. Sisters, Mr. and Mrs. Francis Paquet, are living in Charlottetown.