

Betts - Hall Wedding

A quiet but pretty wedding was solemnized at the Presbyterian Manse, Clyde River, on August 19, when the Rev. Donald Nicholson united in marriage Vertis Eileen Hall and Willard Martin, son of Reuben Betts of New Dominion. The bride looked very charming in a floor length gown of white slipper satin with shoulder length veil and carried a bouquet of gladioli.

Her only ornament was a triple strand of pearls, a gift of the groom.

The bride was attended by her sister Doris, who wore a floor length gown of green taffeta. Her veil was held in place by a cluster of flowers and she carried a bouquet of snapdragons.

Mr. Cecil MacKenzie, friend of the groom, capably acted as groomsmen.

After the congratulations of relatives and friends, a delicious wedding supper was served to more than forty-five guests.

A wedding cake topped with a miniature bride and groom graced the centre of the table and was cut in the traditional manner by the bride and groom. Those who assisted in serving were Mrs. Rod MacLeod, Mrs. Dougal MacLean, Miss Caroline MacKenzie, Miss Kathleen MacFadyen and Miss Edith MacLean.

For her daughter's wedding the bride's mother wore a navy blue dress, embroidered with white. Her corsage was an orchid.

The bride's gift to the groom was a gold tie clasp and to the bridesmaid, she gave ear rings. The groom's gift to the groomsmen was a leather billfold.

Later in the evening a jolly group of serenaders gathered to tender congratulations to the bride and groom and were treated with ice cream and cake.

Among the guests were the bride's aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Schmalz who arrived home for the wedding after an absence of fifteen years. The wedding gifts displayed were many and beautiful.

For travelling the bride wore a beige suit with matching accessories.

Morrison-James Wedding

A pretty summer wedding was solemnized Wednesday evening, August 20th, 1951, in Charlotte-town United Church when Rev. J. P. Irwin united in marriage Jean Mabel, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Homer James, Midgell, P.E.I., and Robert Stanley, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Morrison, O.Wall Cove, P.E.I.

Mr. Cudmore played the nuptial music.

The bride entered the church on the arm of her father, by whom she was given in marriage.

The bride was charming in a floor-length gown of white bridal satin styled with a fitted bodice with tiny covered buttons extending to a point at the back and featured a net yoke edged with lace and tiny pearls, the long sleeves ending in points over the hands. Her headpiece was a finger-tip veil of tulle illusion and she carried a bouquet of sweet-heart red roses with baby's breath.

The bridesmaid, Miss Doris Sanderson, was beautifully attired in a floor-length gown of powder blue taffeta, the moulded bodice was fashioned with a net yoke and brief sleeves. She carried a bouquet of pink and white carnations.

Mr. Lloyd Martin, friend of the groom, acted as groomsmen.

The bride's mother was attired in pearl grey crepe with navy accessories and she wore a corsage of blue carnations.

The groom's mother wore dove grey crepe with navy and white

Gallant-MacDonald Wedding

A wedding of wide interest was solemnized in Wellington United Church on Wednesday evening Sept. 12th at 7 p.m. Rev. Dr. Prince of Southwest Lot 16, officiated at the single ring ceremony, when he united in marriage Phyllis Dorothy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Keith MacDonald to Verno Lawrence Gallant, son of the late Mrs. Daniel Gallant and Mr. Daniel Gallant of St. John, N.B.

The church was beautifully decorated with white and pink gladioli and pews for the guests were marked with mixed flowers tied with white satin bows. Mrs. Howard Barlow was organist and Mr. Waldron sang "I'll Walk Beside You", while the register was being signed.

The bride who was given in marriage by her father was attired in a gown of white nylon tulle over nylon taffeta, with slight train and Peter Pan collar, with fine tucks forming hip panels. She wore matching mitts and fingertip veil of imported nylon illusion falling from a bridal headpiece. She carried American Beauty roses with white ribbon streamers caught with rose buds and wore a single strand of rhinestones, a gift of the groom. The bride's gift to the groom was initiated cuff links.

Miss Joan Mary Brooks, matron of honor, was attired in a gown of gold brocade taffeta with matching mitts and headpiece, and carried a bouquet of gold mums. Miss Bertha Barlow, bridesmaid, wore a gown of aqua net over taffeta, mitts and headpiece to match, and carried a bouquet of gold mums.

The flower girl was little Margot Barlow who was dressed in yellow organdie and carried a nosegay of mixed sweet peas. The bride's mother wore grey gabardine trimmed with black velvet and a corsage of American Beauty roses. The best man was Mr. Edson Cameron, and ushers were Cyril Barlow and Clare Brooks.

A reception was held at the home of the bride's grandparents at which a toast to the bride was given by Dr. Prince and responded to by the groom.

The young couple accompanied by Mrs. Keith MacDonald, Mr. and Mrs. W.H. Barlow and Margaret Barlow left on a trip to St. John, N.B. The bride chose for travelling a medium brown gabardine suit with winter white accessories and a corsage of red roses.

On their return they will reside in Wellington where the groom operates a garage. All attendants were cousins of the bride.

Accessories and a corsage of pink roses.

Following the ceremony a reception was held for immediate friends and relatives at the Queen Hotel. The table was beautifully decorated for the occasion with sweet peas and other summer flowers, and centered with a three-tier wedding cake topped with a miniature bride and groom and flanked on both sides with bouquets of cut flowers.

Later the happy couple left amid showers of confetti and good wishes for a honeymoon trip to points of interest in the Maritimes.

For travelling the bride wore a navy gabardine suit with pink and navy accessories, and her corsage was of pink roses.

On their return Mr. and Mrs. Morrison will reside in Orwell Cove.

Previous to her marriage the bride was honored at several showers by her friends in Vernon and Midgell where she received many beautiful and useful gifts.

ARMY RATIIONS

Rations in the British Army for a long time in former centuries consisted of beef, bread and beer.

FAMOUS ADMIRAL

Baron Rodney, English Admiral who died in 1792, entered the navy at the age of 18 and became a Captain 10 years later.

Hamilton Boy Reunited With Parents After His Disappearance With Young Girl



With tears rolling down his face, James Proudfoot of Hamilton, Ont., is seen clutching his three-year-old stepson, Danny, in his arms after the youngster was returned safely to his home by police. Missing for 28 hours, Danny was found at summer resort outside of city in company of a 15-year-old Hamilton girl who is being held on a charge of being incorrigible. From a large family, the girl told police she had met the little boy near his home where he had been playing and had walked with him to the beach where they spent the night in an old unlocked car to escape from the rain. The Proudfoots, who had all but given up hope that their boy would be found alive, came out from Scotland three years ago.

The Thorpe Affair

By Phillip Lesly

Stanton shook his head, smiling.

"No danger whatever. I'm afraid that Thorpe's opinion of me was not much better than mine of him. Anyway, about 98 per cent of the beneficiaries will be wearing skirts at the reading of the will. Just another of Thorpe's loveable characteristics."

Terry smiled. "It would be well, though, to be in line for some of it. He surely did pile it up! They say he made over ten million dollars last year."

Stanton nodded. "He could have it, as far as I was concerned. It was all too dirty for me to lay a finger on."

Assuming as casual an air as he could, Terry inquired: "You didn't by chance, have any financial transactions with him, did you?"

Stanton grunted. "Not I. I wouldn't take any of his money, and you can bet he wouldn't get a dime of mine."

Terry felt a sudden desire to shout "Liar!" but, managed to suppress it. The recordings of Thorpe's record of deposits had been unmistakable. He leaned forward in his chair, looking into Stanton's eyes.

"Was Thorpe blackmailing you?"

As if jelled to solidity, Stanton sat rigid for a moment, his face growing suddenly pale, his thin lips parting. Through a silence that seemed interminable the two sat with eyes clashing. Then sud-

denly Stanton rose to his feet. His right hand rose to his hair, stroked it down nervously. His left hand suddenly flicked a small revolver from the left coat pocket and leveled it at Terry's heart.

The reporter did not move. When the gun took its bead on him he felt strangely stifled and his heart seemed to rise to his throat. He could feel the blood leaving his face. He sat there motionless. Instinct seemed to guide him, to tell him that the instant he moved the crazed Stanton would press the trigger. He sat and stared at the gun, at Stanton's distorted face. He saw the rage, the desperation, the fear that were in the older man. He could almost feel the tension, like an electric current, that hung over the room. Long seconds, interminable seconds, slipped past. Stanton backed slowly away, circling around toward the door. Only his legs moved as he made his slow progress; his eyes, his hands, his torso were rigid as those of a statue.

When he was near the door Stanton spoke. His voice was a shrill whine, an almost hysterical squeal. "You won't get me. You'll never get me. I'll never let you catch me — not alive."

Terry managed to move his throat, to say, "Wait Stanton. Take it easy."

The older man seemed not to hear. "You'll never catch me," he wailed. "You'll — never — catch me!"

He was near the door, now, his gun still pointed at Terry. The reporter kept his eyes on the trigger finger, scarcely daring to that seemed interminable the two close even in a blink. Then sud-

denly he swerved aside. The gun roared as the finger completed its movement. Then the gun clattered to the floor and Stanton dashed out the door.

On the chair Terry lay motionless. Blood was oozing down his cheek, rolling quickly toward his neck.

To be continued

SCARECROWS SCARCE

LONDON — (CP) — Scarecrows are getting scarce on British farms. Old clothes are too valuable to be spared, so some smallholders are experimenting with mechanical methods of frightening birds.

The Experts Say

BACK TO THE '30'S

"Heavens to Betsy," said grandma as she took her first look at New York's fall fashions. "They're the same things I wore when I was a girl!"

She pointed a trembling finger toward the waist "clinchers," — boned and laced contraptions calculated to draw the most ample waist into line.

She eyed the ornately designed belts and noted the velvet trim on suit-collars and cuffs. Even on gloves.

"Fancy that," she said. "Just the way we used to wear them." There were the same rustling multi-colored petticoats and full pretty skirts.

Even the hats — with ostrich plumes dripping from the crown — and shoes — with french heels and strap effects — served to convince Grandma that the styles of 50 years ago have come back to hunt her.

Whether scarlet was an approved color in Grandma's day is a page from another book. Certainly 1931 pretties are using it to advantage.

New York stores have windows filled with hats in pink, poppy, carnation — any red you would care to name.

Buy a red hat — the brightest you can find — put a shining clip on it, and you will be able to hold your head up in the best of fashion circles.

Last autumn's most talked-about color — orange — also is showing in dress trims and hats. However for day-to-day wear, black still holds the floor. Grey also is at the top of the list.

NEW LONDON W. M. S.

The Auxiliary of the W.M.S. of New London United Church held its regular meeting at the home of Mrs. Harold Mayhew on Thursday evening, Sept. 6th.

The meeting opened with the worship service led by Mrs. J. M. Campbell assisted by several members. The call to worship was taken from Deuteronomy 8, verses 7, 8 and 9. Opening hymn was No. 511, followed by responsive reading and prayer. A very interesting program was then presented and closing hymn was No. 510.

Dedicatory prayer for missionaries was offered by Mrs. H. P. Found.

The business period then followed. The minutes were read and approved and roll call was answered by 16 members. The textword was "Praise". Mrs. Frank Brown gave a report of the recent W.M.S. Rally held at Margate.

It was decided to hold a Thank-

Alice Brooks Designs

TWO THRIFTY HATS

FASHION! Thrift! Make your own fall hats! This pill-box is rib-double crochet with a fabric band. The beret is shell and rib-double crochet with an under-section of velvet or woolen fabric.

Pattern C7148; crochet directions for pill-box and beret! Send Twenty-five cents in coins for this pattern (stamps cannot be accepted) to ALICE BROOKS Designs, c/o The Guardian, 60 Front Street West, Toronto, Ontario. Please print plainly Name, Address, Pattern Number.



offering Service in two weeks' time, on the evening of Sept. 23rd, Mrs. John Scott to be invited as guest speaker. It was also decided to hold a pantry sale at Holman's store in Summerside on the first available Saturday.

Correspondence consisted of a letter from Mrs. John Scott. The secretary reported seven calls made and seven boxes and twenty cards sent during the past month. Ten books were read. The offering amounted to \$10.30.

The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. J. M. Campbell. Leader will be Mrs. Louis Campbell, and textword will be "Thanksgiving". Dedicatory prayer will be offered by Mrs. F. Brown.

The meeting closed with the "Lord's Prayer" in unison. A delicious lunch was then served by the hostess.

Advertisement for Magic Ice-Box Cake. Includes a cartoon illustration of a woman saying "Pa's proud of my MAGIC cakes!" and a can of Magic Baking Powder. Text describes the recipe and ingredients.

Advertisement for Lifebuoy soap with Puralin. Features a large illustration of a woman's face and a speech bubble that says "IT SMELLS SO GOOD!". Text promotes the soap's long-lasting protection and fresh scent.

Men's Sleeveless Hunting Cardigan



With the fall and winter sports seasons approaching, the men in your life will be searching for a comfortable and warm cardigan. The one pictured here is made of 4 ply warm wool and the diagonal stripes are woven in red and yellow. If you wish to make this MEN'S SLEEVELESS CARDIGAN, in sizes 40, 42, or 44, just send a stamped, self-addressed envelope to the Needlework Dept. of this paper and ask for Leaflet No. CW-25.

The Neighbors

By George Clark



"I always dreamed my first dance would be in romantic moonlight, not in a gym right after algebra!"

Advertisement for Lifebuoy soap with Puralin. Includes a cartoon illustration of a man in a bathtub saying "IT'S THE MODERN WAY TO STAY FRESH ALL DAY!". Text promotes the soap's long-lasting protection and fresh scent. A box of Lifebuoy soap is shown at the bottom right.