



MR. AND MRS. A. E. BOS SITER & ATTENDANTS

After Island Wedding Will Reside In Edmonton

At St. Peter's Church, St. Peter's Bay, July 20th, the marriage of Margaret Bernadette Burge, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Burge and Alfred Raymond, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Rossiter, Morell, was solemnized.

The double ring ceremony was performed by Rev. George MacDonald. Present in the sanctuary was Rev. Eric Robin, Morell. The servers at the nuptial mass were Leonard MacKinnon and David Lewis.

Organist was Mrs. Layton Coffin who accompanied Eugene Rossiter in appropriate hymns for the occasion. The sanctuary was decorated with summer flowers.

The bride, given in marriage by her father, wore a floor length dress of white. The gown was fashioned with a tight fitting bodice of Chantilly lace and full hooped skirt of embroidered nylon lace over taffeta. The long sleeves tapered to points over

the hands. A coronet of pearls and sequins held her finger tip veil of tulle illusion. Her bouquet was of red roses.

The bridal attendants were her two sisters, Claire and Marie. Both were gowned in white figured nylon with blue and pink accessories. They carried nosegays of pink and white and blue and white carnations.

The groom was attended by his brother Mr. Leo Rossiter, M.L.A. with Linus Rossiter and Dr. Frank Burge as ushers.

Mrs. Burge, mother of the bride, wore a dusty rose crepe and lace dress with pink velvet hat, navy blue gloves and navy blue shoes. Her corsage was white carnations.

Mrs. Rossiter, mother of the groom, chose a royal blue figured nylon crepe dress with white accessories. Her corsage was pink carnations.

Following the ceremony a reception was held at Queen Hotel. The bride's table was nicel-

ly decorated with cut flowers, and centered with a three tier wedding cake, topped by a miniature bride and groom.

Mr. John Butler acted as toast master. Rev. George MacDonald, proposed the toast to the bride to which the groom responded very capably. Mr. Leo Rossiter proposed the toast to the bridesmaids. Many telegrams were received and read by Mr. Butler.

For travelling the bride chose

a navy blue linen suit with white trim and white accessories. Her corsage was red roses.

Following the reception the bride and groom left by car on their way to Edmonton, Alberta, where they intend to reside. The groom is employed by Pan-American Oil Company. The bride is a teacher in St. Alphonse school. Both are graduates of St. Dunstan's University. Photo by Garnham

Ann MacDonald Is Bride Of Wencil Larkin, Quincy

After a wedding trip to Montague, Prince Edward Island, Mr. and Mrs. Wencil Larkin are at home at 34 Gordon Street, North Quincy. They were married July 3 in St. Peter's Church, Prince Edward Island, by Rev. George MacDonald at a nuptial mass.

The bride is the former Ann MacDonald of 126 Faxon Road, North Quincy, daughter of Jos-

eph A. MacDonald of St. Peter's, Prince Edward Island and Mr. Larkin is the son of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Larkin of Dorchester.

Given in marriage by her father, the bride was attended by her sister, Mrs. Owen MacDonald of St. Peter's as matron of honor. Paul Larkin of St. Peter's was best man for his brother. The ushers were: Owen MacDonald of St. Peter's, and Desmond Larkin of St. Peter's.



MR. AND MRS. EUGENE T. PEPICH AND ATTENDANTS

Island Nurse Wed In Pretty Toronto Wedding

The wedding took place recently in the Morningside Presbyterian Church, Toronto, Ontario, of Elizabeth Janet Pate, R.N., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Peter W. Pate of O'Leary, Prince Edward Island and Eugene T. Pepich, son of Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Pipich of Chicago, Illinois, U.S.A.

The double ring ceremony was performed by Rev. F. Kingston Lattimore. The wedding music was played by George H. Neal church organist and solos were sung by the church soloist during the signing of the register. Attractive flowers decorated the church.

Given in marriage by her father, the bride looked lovely in a gown of white peau de soie with fitted bodice of lace, waist length veil. She carried a bouquet of white roses. The bride was attended by Mary Bearsto, maid of honour; Jean Burgess, bridesmaid and Mindy Leal, flower girl, all dressed becomingly in blue net over taffeta with matching net headresses and carrying bouquets of mums and carnations.

Mr. Keith Brown was best man and ushering were Mr. John Petty and Mr. Charles MacKeen.

The bride's mother wore an aqua crepe dress with yellow hat

and gloves and a corsage of yellow rosebuds. The groom's mother wore mauve nylon with accessories and corsage to match.

The reception was held at the Dutch Sisters Inn, overlooking Lake Ontario. The bride's table was centred with a tiered wedding cake and the table was decorated with flowers. Mr. A. Mercer acted as Master of Ceremonies. Congratulatory telegrams were received by the newlyweds. Out-of-town guests were from Prince Edward Island, Chicago, Illinois; a nd Reading, Mass.; also the groom's sister flew from Germany where her husband, a Col. in U.S.A.F. is based.

For travelling the bride chose a navy blue silk suit with navy and white accessories. The bride and groom left by plane for two weeks at Nassau and Jamaica, British West Indies. They will



ROME FASHIONS

Here are four creations from new collection by Antonelli fashion house of Rome. Left to right: Tailored suit in periwinkle-colored wool featuring unusual pocket arrangement and white felt hat with black ribbon by Capes; overcoat of burnt-sugar-colored nylon with collar and belt of beige chamouis and beige felt hat by Canessa; short evening dress of red brocade, draped on sides in shell form; cocktail dress of knitted silk in turquoise and chiffon ribbon around hips held by turquoise brooch surrounded by rhinestones.

Women

Lena Caroline McLure, Women's Editor. Phone 8508

Page 8 The Guardian Wed. August 14, 1957

HAPPENINGS

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Large, West Street, have as their guest Mrs. R. D. Quigley of Halifax, Nova Scotia.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. S. Ling and children Donna, Rodney and Cynthia of Montreal, are spending their annual vacation with Mrs. Ling's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Percy Dickieson of New Glasgow.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon N. Powers of Kitchener, Ont., are visiting Mrs. Powers' brother-in-law, and sister, Dr. and Mrs. O. H. Curtis, Greenfield Avenue.

Granville gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Dunning to tender a shower to their daughter Shirley Jean.

To the strains of "Here Comes the Bride" played by Mrs. Sheldon Abbott, Miss Marie Nunn escorted the "bride-to-be" to a beautiful decorated seat of honor.

The gifts were brought in by Janice Taper in a prettily decorated wagon. The gifts were opened by Mrs. Tupper Taylor and Mrs. Horace Taper.

The verses were read by Mrs. Walter Parsons who passed them to the bride, Miss Erma Taylor placed them on the table and Mrs. Alvin Mallett arranged them on the table.

The bride in her usual pleasant manner thanked each and every one for the lovely gifts and all who helped make the shower possible and invited all to visit her in her new home.

The luncheon was served by the ladies.

On Friday evening, August 2, the office staff of the T. Eaton Co., Charlottetown, held a shower in honor of Miss Shirley Dunning at the home of Mrs. Wilfred MacLean.

The gifts were passed to the bride by Miss Shirley Wood and Mrs. Roland Livingstone read the verses.

Shirley thanked all for the lovely gifts and invited them to visit her in her new home. Luncheon was served by the hostess, assisted by Mrs. Shirley Livingstone and Miss Marlene MacLean. In addition to the shower party, Mr. Carson presented on Saturday morning, August 3rd, an electric frying pan. This gift was from Shirley's office colleagues.

Mrs. Mabel MacLean, who spent the winter months visiting friends and relatives in Boston, U.S.A., and Miami, Florida, returned to her home on Prince Edward Island for a few weeks. She will complete arrangements to have her home renovated. On her return to U.S.A., she was accompanied by her daughter, Sylvia. They will reside at Cape Cod for the duration of the summer months.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Quilty, South Shore, had as their guests last week, Mrs. Quilty's brother, Mr. D. W. Stewart and Mrs. Stewart, Bucksport, Maine, and Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Stewart, Gallion, Ohio, and Mr. John Chénard, student at Annapolis Naval Academy, Maryland, U.S.A.

Miss Shirley Dunning whose marriage took place recently to Mr. Grant Proude at Springfield, has been widely entertained.

Mrs. Don Holden, 51 Richmond Street, entertained at a miscellaneous shower on July 17th in honour of Miss Shirley Dunning whose marriage takes place on August 7th.

Miss Mary Morrison read the accompanying verses and Mrs. Jack Peters arranged the gifts on the table. Assisting the hostess were: Miss Edna Haslam, Miss Adele Jardine and Mrs. Jack Peters.

Miss Shirley Dunning was also entertained on July 18th when Mrs. James Coles, 11 Belmont Street held a miscellaneous shower in her honour. Little Miss Marlene Coles, dressed as a bride, wheeled in a heavily laden doll carriage.

Mrs. Sterling MacLeod read the accompanying good wishes and Mrs. Don Simmons arranged the gifts on the table. Assisting in serving were: Mrs. Don Simmons and Mrs. Sterling MacLeod.

On July 24th, Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Haslam and Miss Muriel Haslam opened their spacious home in Springfield for a community shower in honour of Miss Shirley Dunning. Miss Lena MacKay recited a poem extending good wishes to the bride-to-be from all present.

Mrs. Clayton Hughes escorted Shirley to the seat of honour to the strains of the "Wedding March" played by Miss Muriel Haslam. Mrs. Archie Johnston drew the gifts from the "Wishing Well" and Mrs. Donald Holden read the verses. Mrs. Errol Bagnall arranged the gifts which were both valuable and numerous. A delicious luncheon was served by the ladies.

On July 30 the people of North

collapsed when the visitors had left.

Or another extreme though not unusual case still makes Will Martin angry when he speaks of it. His family lived back of their small village grocery and relations came year after year. "they crowded us all right," recalls grimly, "and they just about ate up our small bits. At last father put his foot down and I remember mother cried and cried. They didn't come again."

Pleasant guests there were in plenty in the old days as well as now. But the big-hearted hospitality informal with its advantages and abuses, will never come again.

KINGSTON W.I.

The regular monthly meeting of Kingston W.I. was held at the home of Mrs. Tyepha and Mrs. Leith Newson, On Thursday evening, August 1.

Meeting opened by repeating Ode followed by Creed in unison. Minutes were read and approved. Roll call was answered by 8 members and 2 visitors.

New Committees: School, Mrs. Edgar Newson, Mrs. Stewart Colwill, Mrs. Whitfield Yeo; Program, Mrs. E. Newson, Mrs. W. Yeo.

It was moved and seconded to send fruit to Louis Clow. Correspondence was read by secretary. Institute news was passed out to members. Roll call next month "Something for an Auction Sale".

Clyde River W.I. are to be invited to spend the evening with Kingston W.I. at the home of Mrs. Tyrus Holmes. Each member is to take lunch. Meeting adjourned, after which lunch was served by hostess and committee in charge and social hour spent.

goldenrod put on its sunny gown, arraying herself for the Autumn. Until tomorrow — — — Diary — — — Goodnight. . . .

COOK'S CORNER

OATMEAL SHORTBREAD
 1 cup butter
 1/2 cup brown sugar
 1 cup flour
 1/2 tsp. baking soda
 1 tsp. vanilla
 2 cups regular oatmeal.
 Cream butter and sugar, add remaining ingredients. Form into balls and place in refrigerator until firm. Cut in thick slices and bake 10 mins. at 350 degrees.

MORNING SMILE

Police: "Can you give me a description of your missing bookkeeper?"
 Store Owner: "He was five feet, six inches tall, and about \$4,000 short."

MANY TALES

The raven, first bird mentioned in the Bible, has been given mythological roles as diverse as god's tattletale and man's soul.

reside in Chicago, Illinois. The groom is a graduate of Knox College, and is a representative of Canada Life Assurance Company at Chicago. The bride is a graduate of P.E.I. Hospital at Charlottetown and former T.C.A. stewardess. —Photo by Macko Studio, Toronto.

ELLEN'S DIARY

It's Still The Same Little Girl We Love

"Now, whom is this?" we questioned in make-believe bewilderment at our door this afternoon. "It's a relative of yours", Granddaughter giggled looking up shyly "and does she look horrible?"

"But where's the little girl we had?"

"She's gone away. . . away" she chuckled.

And so she had. The quaint little girl of this place we had loved all through her ten years, with her freckled nose and long sunny braids was indeed gone. In her stead was come a lass with that careless but yet sophisticated air of one from some strange foreign land, which a modern pony-tail of hair-do seems to give.

"This afternoon in the heat, my braids were heavy. And, well, I'd been thinking seriously of late of parting with them" she explained. "Come over and see them, won't you?"

We came, joined by Gage and Mack who left their wondrous work with trucks and carryalls in the sandpile to follow in our train, taking odd curious glances at Granddaughter, on the way.

The newly severed tresses lay in lengths on the room-table fair, inert braids, silken-fine. No more to catch the radiance of the sunshine in their strands, nor the misty sheen of the raindrops, nor the feathery white of first snowflakes.

"You shouldn't have done it!" Mack commented soberly eyes matching the braids with the length of hair remaining as though he would try to replace them.

"I didn't do it Mack — it was mummy" she smiled.

"Then you shouldn't have wished her to. . . Do you know Mummy what she'll be wanting to do next?" he prophesied, eyes wide. "Wear lipstick and earrings and high heels — yes, she will!" he nodded, "that's what girls are like — always trying to grow up and be old."

"Oh Mack, don't be so silly!" Granddaughter laughed.

Gage smoothed a silken length of braided gently. "It's so dead," he said quietly, turning away.

So today we lost the quaint little granddaughter out of an old picture, that was ours, and in her place gained "a young lady" two months into her eleventh year, wearing a sophisticated hair-do. By this, it comes to mind, their vacation will be over, the long summer days slipped by as in a dream. And the old school down the River Road will have once more summoned them with comrades of the district-children, to classes. And a disgruntled "Oh dear, why does school have to keep during Fair Week?" is among the annual seasonal laments that we hear.

Now meadow-asters bud. The great willow herb flaunts its royal purple. And today we saw a

WE AND OUR NEIGHBORS

Ready Hospitality Used To Be Taken For Granted

On the Fair Grounds, the place of so many pleasant encounters, I met the Ross family — Mr. and Mrs. Ross, their daughter Jean and her husband, Bob Peters, and their four children. They made quite a little procession, typical of scores of others strolling, looking, listening, laughing, munching, sipping and chatting. Mr. Ross and Bob walked ahead, a small grandson clinging to the older man's hand, and the baby carried in his father's arms. Mrs. Ross and her daughter followed at a more leisurely pace keeping an eye on the six and eight year olds who ran here and there afraid of missing something on this exciting playground.

"The three weeks of their holiday have flown by," Mrs. Ross told me, "and the apartment will seem strange and empty without Jean and Bob and the children —"

"Oh, Mother," Jean laughed, "you mean you'll be able to move without stepping on a child or a ball or a wagon. We've been crowding you and Dad for years but this summer with the baby was really too much. I don't know how you managed to squeeze us all in and stand the noise and confusion — Next summer we hope we'll be able to afford a summer cottage — and you and Dad will be our guests —"

As we can see these summer months on the island, there's plenty of visiting in homes even though the restaurants and hotels are filled to capacity. And it is so bad that some of the extreme types of visiting has gone out of fashion? For instance, my friend Irene tells of summers when uncles, aunts and cousins and their large families stayed until Labor Day. She and her sisters had to sleep in the hot attic, their brothers in the barn. Cooking and baking on the wood-stove went on night and day, and though the women guests helped, her poor mother invariably



The Old-Fashioned Way

To try and sell "need-nots", or try and find a maid, or rent a room, the old-fashioned way was to get on the phone and tell neighbors about it. But that was a slow process, and only a few people were ever made aware. To get quick, successful results, EVERYBODY who might be interested needs to know.

So, when you want to sell used articles, or hire competent help or offer skilled services, do as thousands of others do so effectively each year.

Choose the modern, fast, economical way

USE LOW-COST WANT-ADS IN
THE GUARDIAN
 PHONE
 8506



SUMMERSIDE 8031 MONTAGUE 97-2
 ALBERTON 68-2

Have Perspiration Stains ever ruined Your Dress?

New ARRID with Perstop* Stops Perspiration Stains—Stops Odor

DRAMATIC STEAM-BATH TEST SHOWS HOW

ARRID with Perstop* was rubbed into the woman's braided hair. After 15 minutes in a 104° steam-bath, she was dripping with perspiration. ARRID with Perstop* kept her hair dry.

Used daily, ARRID, too, will keep your underarms dry, and your clothes safe from perspiration stains. ARRID with Perstop* is 50 times as effective as all leading deodorants.

Don't be half-safe. Use ARRID to be sure.

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CANADA'S LARGEST SELLING DEODORANT