

Women

Lena Caroline McClure, Women's Editor. Phone 4526

Page 8, The Guardian Thur., Sept. 4, 1958

HAPPENINGS

Mr. Regis Arsenault, Canadian sales representative of the Hilton Hotel Corporation, Toronto office, is visiting his parents, Mr. J. S. Arsenault and Mrs. A.E. Arsenault.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Saunders, Charlottetown, spent the Labor Day weekend in Bangor, Maine, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Vic Runtz and family.

Mr. A.A. Allen and Mr. Wendell Barrett of Toronto motored to Charlottetown to spend the holiday with their parents, Dr. R. H. and Mrs. Barrett. They left Tuesday on return, Sub-Lieutenant Allen's duties in the navy, which included his lecturing on the navy at the Canadian National Exhibition, prevented him from spending the holiday here.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Wares left Monday for their home in Medicine Hat, Alberta. Mr. and Mrs. Wares have been on the island since the middle of June. They were accompanied as far as Sackville by Mrs. Herbert Matheson, Milton, and Mr. and Mrs. John MacDonald, Miss Roberta Turner, Mr. Wayne Dickieson, Mrs. Fred C. Younker and her daughter Sandra.

Lieut. W.J. Ready and Mrs. Ready and children, Susan, Daphne, Jane, Billy and Philip, left recently for Shilo, Manitoba, where Mr. Ready has been posted for a year's course, in technical staff work.

Mr. Ross Bethune has returned from a weeks trip to New Brunswick and Nova Scotia. Mr. Bethune visited Saint John, N. B. in Lawrenceton, Nova Scotia, he was the guest of Mr. Eugene Hirtle, manager of the Royal Air Bank of Canada, and Mrs. Hirtle. Mr. Hirtle was formerly with the bank in Charlottetown.

Mr. Bethune also visited in Halifax and attended the Baptist convention at Wolfville, Nova Scotia. Flying Officers Robert Pitcairn and Phillip Ramsay left to resume their duties at MacDonald States Mr. and Mrs. MacFadyen have taken up residence in their new home on the Mt. Edward Road.

Prior to her marriage Mrs. MacFadyen was entertained by her friends at several functions. Mr. MacFadyen was well remembered by the union members of "Canada Packers" where he is employed.

Mrs. MacFadyen is on the staff of West Kent School, Charlottetown.—Photo by George Lewis.

RECALL WAR'S START
LONDON (AP)—Nineteen years ago Wednesday Neville Chamberlain told the British people they were at war with Nazi Germany. It was a quiet, sunny Sunday morning. Chamberlain spoke on the radio, he told the people an ultimatum had been delivered to Adolf Hitler, the ultimatum had been ignored, "and consequently this country now is at war."

GRENADINE KILLS ONE
MOSTAGANEM, Algeria (Reuters)—One Algerian was killed and 10 wounded by a grenade flung into a bar here Monday night by an unidentified person, police said Tuesday.

MR. AND MRS. J. M. MACFADYEN
The toast to the bride was proposed by the Rev. Mr. MacLean and responded to by the groom. The many telegrams of congratulations were read by Mr. Reg MacFadyen.

Miss Christine MacInnis, cousin of the bride, was in charge of the guest book.

For travelling the bride wore an apple green sheath dress with matching duster. Her accessories were yellow and black with a corsage of yellow roses.

On their return from their honeymoon trip to the New England States Mr. and Mrs. MacFadyen have taken up residence in their new home on the Mt. Edward Road.

In Washington they went through the Capitol and also the White House. They were on an F.B.I. conducted tour and visited Washington's home at Mt. Vernon. During their absence their daughter Sandra was the guest of her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Milton MacLaine, Nine Mile Creek.

Mr. Neil Barrett and Miss Betty Connell of Halifax spent the holiday weekend on the island visiting Dr. R.H. and Mrs. Barrett of Charlottetown and Mrs. J.S. MacLeod, Hunter River.

Mr. Barrett's mother, Mrs. W. E. Barrett, who had been holidaying here, accompanied them on return.

Mrs. J.S. MacLeod, Hunter River, left Friday morning for Marble Head, Mass., where she will visit with Mrs. W.E. Horne and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Diamond of South Winslow, have to Mrs. Diamond's brother, Mr. Russell Houston and Mrs. Houston, New York City, as their guests. They have been spending a month on Prince Edward Island and leave

Douglas-Hurst Marriage Solemnized At St. James

St. James Presbyterian Church, Charlottetown, was the scene of an early autumn wedding Saturday, August 30th, at 12 o'clock noon, when Marjorie Helen Hurst, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R.R. Hurst became the bride of Mr. Alan Douglas, son of Mrs. J. Lester Douglas and the late Mr. Douglas.

The Reverend T.H.B. Somers performed the double ring ceremony. The chancel was attractively decorated with mixed gladioli, the pews being similarly marked.

Miss Lillian MacKenzie was in charge of the wedding music and accompanied Miss Muriel Hurst, sister of the bride, as she sang "O Father All Creating" during the signing of the register.

Given in marriage by her father the bride wore a floor-length gown of de-faille with a tight-fitting bodice and full bouffant skirt and slight train. The side panels of the skirt were of frosted French lace. Her finger tip veil of French pure silk tulle illusion cascaded from a tiny cap of the same material as the gown and was appliqued with lace and studded with sequins. She carried a bouquet of white gladioli.

Attending the bride were Miss Muriel Hurst, as maid of honor, the bridesmaids being Miss Nancy Love of New Glasgow, Nova Scotia, and Miss Kathleen Webb of Rockcliffe, Ontario. They were similarly groomed in pastel shades of taffeta, and wore matching picture hats. They carried nosegays of white and pink carnations.

The groom was attended by his brother, Mr. Albert Douglas of

Montreal. The ushers were Mr. Lane Douglas, Mr. Douglas Cudmore and Mr. David Ward.

Mrs. Hurst chose for her daughter's wedding a Dior blue sheath of pure silk shantung. For her son's wedding, Mrs. Douglas chose a dress of dusky rose crepe with lace over jacket.

The guests were received in the lounge of the Charlottetown Hotel where a buffet luncheon was served. Dr. G.D. Steel proposed the toast to the bride. The groom responded appropriately.

For travelling the bride wore a flowered blue sheath topped with a pale blue duster and a white feather hat. She carried a black patent bag and wore black patent shoes.

Out of town guests were Mrs. R.D. Davidson, Ottawa; Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Harris, Truro; Peter and Stuart Harris, Truro; Miss Laura Hurst, Pictou; Mr. and Mrs. C.R. Hurst, New Glasgow; Stephen and Brian Hurst, New Glasgow; Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Miller, Summerside; Miss Cathy Miller, Summerside; Mr. and Mrs. W.A. Currie, Summerside; Mrs. Wm. Pushie, Sydney; Miss Anne Martin, Sydney; Mr. and Mrs. Albert Douglas, Montreal; F. O. Kathleen Webb, Rockcliffe Air Station; Miss Jean Hanson, Halifax; Mrs. Graham Langley, New Glasgow; Miss Eilimor Narroway, Stansstead, P. Q.; Miss Nancy Love, New Glasgow; Dr. and Mrs. D. W. Hurst, Kingston, Ontario; McKenneth McNeil Antigonish; Mr. Allan Palmer Summerside.

Mr. and Mrs. Douglas will reside at 137 Northview Road, Ithaca, New York, where the groom is registered for post graduate studies at Cornell University.

ELLEN'S DIARY

The Homework Loses Out To The Driving Of Nails

So the rain fell upon this old house last night, and this morning gray ribbons of fog damp and pretty marked the course of the mill-stream. But was there over a more winsome summer night than is this one Or afternoon blessed as it was by the sun of clearing Or more beautiful sunset than that which flamed above the hills before with a last beaming nod and smile Old Sol descended behind the dusky woodlands there?

What did we do with our day The farmers brought home the sawed pieces of lumber from the mill, exclaiming happily over the fine widths of boards "those spruces in the road above the stream" had afforded them, and immediately fell to their planned work of repair in a piggery. Mack homing from school to hear the sound of it, dropped his small bicycle and school bag in haste and went to find his hammer to join them his elders at the chore.

"Ah, ha!" we reminded him later, "no home-work done yet!" "How" he queried looking up forlornly from driving a nail home in a partition, "can a fellow do both!"

Dahlia's smiled in the afternoon sunshine when a goldfinch dropped by their doors. Hollyhocks' gowns showed bright against the garden pickets, and the Golden Glow of James' mother's planting indeed caught its glow from the sun and loveliness about.

"It will be good to get this work out of the way, if we can, before we turn to the harvest," the younger farmer said.

The housewives "like the squirrels" we said, canned peaches this evening on the heels of canning first beans and peas brought in from Jeanie's fine garden in the field.

"Do you feel like a squirrel!" one of the children overhearing us, questioned with a young smile. "How does a squirrel feel?" we countered with a grin.

"With his nose possibly" one chuckled "Or — and with his paws"

As in years past, when odd times our preserving and canning extended into the night, we noticed the moonlight through the pretty designs on the floor of the front verandah and wall. Again wisps of fog hung over the steam.

"It's a lovely night," James commented, "but a dangerous one to be on the road though it is only foggy in places."

Water bubbles in the pan where the tins of peaches bathe. Lights are commencing to go out in the homes about. James a bit weary doubtless from his change of work has retired to his dreams. Along familiar paths we fancy he will walk — through fields where a millstream flows.

Remembered cattle will be there. And horses from the years now no more: the old mare he speaks of sometimes, she that to him on many a jaunt of marketing to town. And the young mare, a bonnie animal of his own stable and raising, who was not to grow old. Perhaps an old friend will walk with him, one out of young days and times now long gone.

And we presently, peach tins lifted, cooled, and lights out, shall come to join him in the wide old bed and hand in hand with him follow those trails.

WHAT IS YOUR DEFINITION OF THE GOOD FARM WIFE?
Now in hedgerow and on lawn, the orange berries of the rowan trees catch the sunlight. . . and on the heights of the telephone pole neighboring ours this afternoon,

a flicker reminded this would-be gardener to look to a number of things.

"With September's arrival," he said, "your garden's days are numbered. If you're intending to slip those geraniums in the flower-bed, to have some for another year, now is the time!"

And lacking earthen flower-pots, the thought intruded, what shall we plant them in

What is the best type of container A gardener replying to this question says, "I've seen house plants grow in clay pots, tin cans pails, wooden tubs, boxes and so on. However recent experiments show modern machine-made unglazed, unpainted clay pots are the best."

And reading this, we recalled a conversation we had enjoyed on an excursion with others along the countryside during the early summer days. The first daisies in the haylands were opening then and in gardens and door-yards was the crimson of the old-time roses. And we thought then, with the grain little more than concealing the red of the seed-beds, "It will be a long time till the harvest!"

"What is your definition of a good farmwife?" one woman had asked with a chuckle.

"Why one 'who looketh well to the ways of her household,'" one quoted right away.

"Decidedly not a woman" another offered earnestly "who keeps her house spotless for company and lets her children run 'out to the commons'."

"To me a good farmwife has to be an amazing woman" another smiled, "hitting as they say on a dozen cylinders at once to run her home smoothly."

"I'd say she's one who needs a number of college degrees" another a village woman commented with a chuckle, "and Providence very much on her side to be able to cope with the many-avenued life that is hers"

"I believe" the first answered her own question, nodding toward a house of sturdy lines we were passing-one with no green lace of trees to gentle its bareness, nor flowers to brighten the unadorned yard, "a good farmwife is one who can make something lovely out of an old tin pail and a slip of geranium, and thus bring touch of beauty to her door."

"It's September, woman" we said listening to the flicker's tapping, this afternoon. "If you want hyacinths or other spring blossoms now is the time to get busy preparing a bed for them. Only a few perhaps you can order, but how much happiness they will add to the spring!"

This afternoon in the sunshine and loveliness the binder was given a first run at this year's reaping in a field at the other farm. Our harvest season is here!

Until tomorrow — — — Diary Good-night.

BROOKFIELD W. I.
The July meeting of the Brookfield women's institute met at the home of Mrs. Robert Andrews on July 8th.

The meeting opened by repeating the Mary Stewart collect. The roll call was answered by nine members.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved. Correspondence was read by the secretary, also cards of thanks were received for fruit sent.

It was moved and seconded that bills for fruit, and paper towels, be paid. After some discussion

TOURISTS AND HOME COMERS
Anyone interested in having Tombstones cleaned and placed on new foundations call—
49 Valley St. Phone 3186

Now in hedgerow and on lawn, the orange berries of the rowan trees catch the sunlight. . . and on the heights of the telephone pole neighboring ours this afternoon,

ession it was decided to have the picnic on the 11th. It was also decided to have no meeting in August.

Mrs. John Matheson invited the members for the next meeting on September 2nd. Roll call to be answered by a get-well card or a dime.

Mrs. Garfield MacPhee and Mrs. Preston Senter are to be on the programme committee for next meeting. Collection amounted to 45 cents.

The meeting closed with the Lord's Prayer and lunch was served by the hostess.

The Indian River and Kensington sub-division of the C. W. L. held their monthly meeting at the home of Mrs. Clarence Hickey. There was a large attendance and one visitor was present.

The meeting opened with the League Prayer, led by the president. The minutes of the last meeting were read and adopted.

INDIAN RIVER C. W. L.
The meeting closed with the Perpetual Rosary on the first Saturday of each month. Plans were made to have a pantry sale as soon as it could be arranged.

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MR. AND MRS. J. M. MACFADYEN
Double Ring Ceremony Unites A Happy Couple

Trinity United Church, Charlottetown, was the scene on Saturday, July 26th, when Anna Chilver Matheson, daughter of Mrs. and the late Daniel W. Matheson, became the bride of James Gordon MacFadyen, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel M. MacFadyen of Hunter River.

The church was attractively decorated with baskets of summer flowers, while the guests pews were marked with white satin bows.

The double ring ceremony was performed by the Rev. A. Frank MacLean. Mr. Royston F. Muggford A.R.C.O. was in charge of the wedding music.

Miss Joyce MacCallum rendered "The Lord's Prayer" as the bridal party took their place at the altar and "O Perfect Love" during the signing of the register.

The bride, given in marriage by her uncle James MacDonald, chose for her wedding a floor-length gown of Chantilly lace and tulle over satin. The bodice of Chantilly lace was fashioned with a scalloped neckline and long sleeves of lace coming to a point at the wrist.

The full skirt was accentuated with panels of lace in the front and back. The sides of the skirt fell in tiers of lace and net the bottom layer of which was scalloped to correspond with the neckline.

Her shoulder length veil of French illusion fell from a Juliet cap trimmed with seed pearls. She carried a cascade bouquet of red roses.

Miss Gladys MacMillan as bridesmaid, was attired in a gown of deep rose with a matching picture hat. She carried an attractive basket of pink carnations to match her gown.

The best man was Mr. Reginald MacFadyen brother of the groom. Ushering the guests were the groom's brother, Ralph MacFadyen, his cousin Herman MacDonald, and the bride's cousins, Myron Matheson and Wendell Clark.

The bride's mother chose for her daughter's wedding a dress of navy lace with rose accessories. Her corsage was of pink carnations.



TOP-FLIGHT INSPIRATION
BY ALICE ALDEN
Places as well as eras afford inspiration to designers. John Fredericks, for instance, after a trip to Cuba, used the colors and garb of the lovely island for his newest millinery collection. This high toque of tobacco brown felt was adapted, without much deviation, from the hats worn by lottery sellers. It is trimmed with a satin bow in the same rich brown. The lottery sellers, by the way, make their hats from paper bags!

GREENDAL SEPTEMBER SPECIALS

Men's Sport Coats, in all wool tweeds, to 29.50.
Special 14.95

Men's 2 pant Suits, to 39.50.
Special 29.50

Men's Jackets, zipper front, to 9.95.
Special 5.00

Ladies' Summer Dresses—
Values to 8.95—
2.49 to 5.49
Values to 19.95—
7.49 to 9.49

Ladies' Winter Coats, Suits and Dresses, arriving daily—select yours now.
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Ladies' cotton house dresses, sizes 14 to 32, also 16 1/2 to 24 1/2.
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FLAKY CROISSANTS

1. Scald 1 cup milk
Stir in 1 tsp. salt
1 1/2 tbsps. granulated sugar
Cool to lukewarm.

2. Measure into large bowl 1/2 cup lukewarm water
Stir in 1 tsp. granulated sugar
Sprinkle with contents of 1 envelope Fleischmann's Active Dry Yeast
Let stand 10 mins. THEN stir well.
Stir in lukewarm milk mixture, 2 cups once-sifted all-purpose flour and beat until smooth and elastic. Work in an additional 1/2 cups (about) once-sifted all-purpose flour

3. Turn out on floured board; knead until elastic. Roll out dough into a 12 x 20" rectangle; spread with 1 cup firm butter. Fold 1/2 of dough crosswise over centre third; fold other third over top, making 3 layers. With open end toward you, roll and fold again. Wrap; refrigerate overnight. Next day, repeat rolling and folding steps twice; wrap and chill 1/2 hr.

4. Roll into a 12 x 20" rectangle; cut into 15-4" squares. Cut in half diagonally; roll up each triangle from long edge; tuck points under. Place on brown-paper-covered cookie sheets. Curve rolls to form crescents. Brush with mixture of 1 egg yolk and 2 tbsps. milk. Cover. Let rise until double in bulk—about 3/4 hr. Bake in hot oven, 425° about 12 mins. Yield—2 1/2 doz.

FLEISCHMANN'S ACTIVE DRY YEAST