Women

MR. AND MRS. PAUL M. HUGHES

Nuptial Mass Celebrated At Fort Augustus Church

The marriage of Mary Helen Power daughter of Mr. and Mrs Emmett Power, Johnston's River, to Paul Melvin Hughes, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hughes of Fort Augustus took place at St. Patrick's Church, Fort Augustus.

Rev. T.P. Butler performed the double ring ceremony and celebrated the nuptial mass, which was served by Joseph Power, brother of the bride, and Lornie Hughes.

Sisters of St. Martha sang during the ceremony.

The bride, given in marriage by her father, wore a floor length gown of white organza over satin, featuring a bateau neckline and lily point sleeves. A crown of pearls and crystals held her shoulder length veil. She carried a crescent bouquet of red roses.

Miss Mary Power, maid of honor for her sister, wore a street length gown of pale blue organza over taffeta with matching headdress. She carried a nosegay of white carnations with blue tinted centres.

Reginald Hughes, brother of the groom, acted as bestman and the ushers were Charles Power, brother of the bride, and Buddy Hughes.

The bride's mother chose a sheath dress of blue organza over taffeta and matching hat; her corsage was of white carnations.

The groom's mother wore a pink sheath dress and a corsage of white carnations.

Following the ceremony a reception was held for 175 guests at Parkdale Hall. The bride's table was centered with a three-tier wedding cake topped with a miniature bride and groom.

Thomas McKenna, as master of ceremonies, called upon Father Butler to propose the toast to the bride which was responded to by the groom.

Among the congratulations and best wishes the young couple received a telegram from the groom's sister and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Willard Squires, Toronto, Ontario.

For their honeymoon the bride chose a gold satin sheath with matching headdress and a corsage of white carnations.

Out-of-province guests included: Mr. and Mrs. Lornie Kelly, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. John Milne, Eric and James, Toronto, Ontario; Mrs. Roland Kelly, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Daltin, Ontario and Mrs. Chester Dalton, Mass.

Mr and Mrs. Hughes are residing in Tracadie Cross.

WHIP APPOINTMENTS

OTTAWA (CP) — Maurice Rinfret, MP for Montreal St. Jacques, has been appointed government deputy whip, the prime minister's office said Thursday. Mr. Rinfret, a 48-year-old Montreal businessman, has been a member of the Commons since 1962. The government Wednesday announced that Alexis Caron, MP for Hull, was stepping down as chief government whip and was being replaced by former deputy whip James E. Walker, MP for York Centre.

GAY THREESOME

Toss those gay pillows on children's beds, or use in playroom for color, comfort.

Gentle lion, playful pup, sleepy kitty-pillows for tots. Two pieces plus ears. Pattern 7409: face transfers; pattern; 8½x10-inch pillows.

THIRTY-FIVE CENTS (coins for this pattern (no stamps please) to Alice Brooks, care of Guardian - Patriot Needlecraft Dept. 60 Front St. W. Toronto 1, Ont. **Ontario residents add 1 cent sales tax.** Print plainly **PATTERN NUMBER, NAME, ADDRESS.**

206 **HANDICRAFT HITS** in our big, big, new 1964 Needlecraft Catalog, out now! See toys, fashions, crewelwork, heirlooms, gifts, bazaar hits — everything to crochet, knit, sew, weave, embroider, quilt, smock. **Send 25 cents right now**

VERY, VERY EASY!

VERY EASY-SEW trio for followers of the separates way of life! Newsworthy sleeveless jacket tops skirt 'n' shirt. Use a new dreamy wool.

Printed Pattern 4830: Misses' Sizes 10, 12, 14, 16, 18. Size 16 jacket, skirt 2¼ yds. 54-inch; shirt 2¼ yds. 39-inch.

FORTY CENTS (40 cents) in coins (no stamps, please) for this pattern. **Ontario residents add 1 cent sales tax.** Print plainly **SIZE, NAME, ADDRESS, STYLE NUMBER.**

Send order to: Anne Adams, care of Guardian-Patriot Pattern Dept. 60 Front St. W. Toronto 1, Ont.

PATTERN FREE! Mail coupon inside new Fall-Winter Pattern Catafog, ready now! Over 300 design ideas, all sizes. **Send 30 cents for catalog.**

HAPPENINGS

Audrey Jenkins, Women's Editor; Phone 4-8500

Members of the Central Bedeque Baptist Missionary Society met at the home of Mrs. Earle D. Leard on Thursday of last week for a quilting bee. Mrs. Percy Allen, Vancouver, B.C., (a former resident of Searletown), had pieced together the quilt and donated it to the society. Mrs. Leard served supper and a social hour was enjoyed.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Lord, Bedeque, and their three sons Myles, Gregory and Hance, accompanied by Mrs. Lord's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Melbourne Craig, left on Friday for Stoney Creek, Ontario, to visit the Craig's daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Sobey.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Wood of Farmington, Maine, were guests of her sister Mrs. Brewer Johnson and Mr. Johnson, Central Bridge. Mrs. Wood was a former resident of O'Leary.

Miss Betty MacDonald, daughter of Mrs. Lilliam MacDonald and the late Mr. MacDonald, Great Geo. St., who was married Saturday, Oct. 5, to W. Paul McInnis of Charlottetown, has been honored by friends at several showers.

Mrs. Frank McAulay entertained at her home on Dorchester Street with Mrs. Myra Cleveland assisting.

Miss MacDonald's co-workers at Eaton's, Mrs. Don McNeil Mrs. Carl Wilson and Mrs. Alfred Weatherbie were joint hostesses at Mrs. McNeill's home, Mt. Edward Road. The bride-elect's sister, Mrs. Ralph Pineau of Moncton, read the gift verses.

A dinner party for Miss MacDonald was hosted by Miss Jean Rashed, Miss Velda Bradley, Miss Rose Pineau and Miss Dorothy Cameron.

Following the rehersal Wednesday evening, the bridal party was received at the home of the groom's brother, Wilbert McInnis of East Royalty.

Mr. and Mrs. Stirling Inman left this week on a motor holiday that will take them to New York City and Montreal. En route they will be weekend guests of Mr. and Mrs. Victor Runtz in Bangor, Maine. While in New York City they will see the American Premiere of the world-famous Koutev Bulgarian National Ensemble featuring seventy - five singers, dancers and musicians which opens at Lincoln Centre Philharmonic Hall, October 9th.

Mrs. Hugh W. Oxenham of Toronto, who visited her neice, Mrs. Chester Sellar and Mr. Sellar in Hunter River, P.E.I., is now a guest of her nephew and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. J.W. Dixon, Saint John, N.B.

Mrs. Everett Saunders, Upper Hillsboro Street, is visiting with her daughter and son-in-law and family, Mr. and Mrs. Victor Runtz, Bangor, Me. Mr. Saunders and son Allison will join her and return home over the holiday weekend.

Cpl. John Drover, who has been stationed in Ottawa, has arrived safely in Europe with his wife (nee Bernice Gallant, Charlottetown) and family.

Misses Isabel and Margart MacDonald, Haviland Street, motored to Long Island, New York.

PRINCESS ANNE FIRST PORTRAIT

FIRST PORTAIT — In this first official portrait of Princess Anne by Anthony Buckley she is wearing the uniform of the First Buckingham Palace Company of Girl Guides. The picture was taken in the Central Room of Buckingham Palace for her thirteenth birthday. (CP Photo)

MARY HAWORTH

Neurotic Bachelor Poor Prospect For Happiness

Dear Mary Haworth: About four months ago a young bachelor, 24, living across the court (where my sister and I share an apartment) telephoned to start a friendship.

I knew him and his room mate by sight and knew their occupation (policemen). He admitted tracking me down by my car license number and he even knew where I worked.

On our first date we went for a ride, "to get acquainted," as he said. Two weeks later he phoned again and we double-dated with his roommate and the latter's girl friend. Soon we were dating regularly but he never really takes me any place.

He once told me he doesn't like crowds and neither do I, but I do enjoy doing things. He has no cause to be ashamed of me, as I am quite attractive, and I don't think he's the type to lead a double life.

He will go wherever I suggest, but I hate to take the lead. He seems uneasy around my sister, who is very nice to him.

He has told me he is in love with me, but having said it, he became sullen. When I asked why, he said because a woman takes advantage of that situation. When I asked if a woman had hurt him in the past he said no, he hadn't got involved until I came along, as that is the best way to avoid being hurt.

He knows I wouldn't hurt him, but he seemingly doesn't want to believe it. I've dated many men but none like him. He is quite complicated and I am confused. He says he loves me, then acts as if he doesn't care.

For example, I was called home unexpectedly for a fortnight while he was away at national guard camp. In leaving I slipped a note under his door so he would know where to find me when he got in. On my return I phoned him, feeling I should let him know I was back.

His roommate said he was out of town on a special assignment, to be gone two weeks. Yet he hadn't let me know or my sister, either, who was home. He's been gone 10 days and I haven't had a word or a card. Is he just thoughtless? Does he really care, as he says (Because I do). Sincerely, B.D.

Dear B.D.: Your admirer is quite neurotic, his behavior indicates. He painfully lacks confidence in himself as a man among men, and as a capable lover, competent and acceptable, in relation to woman.

Also his dating routine of just driving around suggests that he has no social know-how and no social interests or affiliations apart from his job, his lodgings and his roommate.

He is an outsider. It seems, to patterns of belonging and to group activities that customarily enlist outgoing young adults, in search of friends and laudable diversions in new situations, in their leisure time.

Such as, for example, church membership and a system of church work (on behalf of missions, orphans, the aged, the mentally ill, etc.); the pursuit of hobbies having to do with sports, games and athletic exercises (as participant or fan); educational interests along the lines of political study clubs, or night classes in law, painting, philosophy, history and the like.

In short, he has little to offer emotionally, except his improverished need to be understood and guided in the direction of normal psychological development. Or perhaps I should say, rescued from compulsively self-perpetuated emotional frustration.

This you cannot do for him; it is a major task for a professional specialist: a trained psychologist, psychiatrist or analyst.

I would suppose that he was drawn to you particularly by your rather confident brand of feminine come-hither, which I imagine you had been projecting at him with discreet emphasis for some little time before he took the batt and called you.

It was your friendly poise and self-esteem, plus your glint of interest in him, plus propinquity, that fetched him. But I don't see happiness ahead for you, with him. Insofar as you get "involved" with him, to use his word, you will pay with increasing pain, which is the sort of tribute the untreated neurotic exacts of those who give their heart to him.

To avoid hurting yourself, you had better stop caring now. — M.H.

ELLEN'S DIARY

Squirrel's Chatter Heard Along Woodland Trails

So September went away, her footballs as noiseless as are those of the kit-cats that live hereabouts. As gentle, as are those of Curiosity, the man-cat, now gone strolling along moonlit paths.

September, walking the fields in sunshine and shadow, coaxed away summer one day, and set down Autumn in her place — And we caught that old keen of season in the wind which roams the fields, everlastingly searching for something that was, but now, is not there. Looking for the meadow-flowerings, It not so long smiled upon, and the wee nesting birds, here and gone; for the lost green ripples in the haylands, and wild roses along country lanes. We feel it cool against a cheek, that wind of autumn, and in mind see snowflakes drift down between us and the quiet hills.

And October picked up the palette that, September put down and mixing the shades to her own fancy, paints with an engaging "new-broom" of brush. Adding the copper tones, accenting less the flame. And up the woodland aisles, where the autumn winds will too soon wonder cheerlessly, leaves will at length lie lifeless and forlorn. These become lonely trails. Music of summer is gone. No bird song left. Only the chir-r of a squirrel and the grating call of a raven on wide-spread, dark wings, flying high overhead.

This was a wash day. We spread, affording it the best place in the sun of the line, a Sunday tablecloth. We evened edges and pinned it with care.

"Well — this is the morning we board our jet!" Papa Starling's voice as near as the garage-rooftop, startled us — He, poor chap was obviously somewhat excited, his usual calm disturbed. A hand reached into his breast-pocket, to make sure the necessary travel-papers were there. Eyes were a bit anxious. He checked the time on his watch, surveyed the sky in a sweeping glance, straightened his tie, flicked an imaginary thread from a lapel, picked up the neat luggage, held it a moment, then set it down.

Nearer the door there, Mama Starlings lips moved. She was checking off the items of travel; her husband's other drip-dry shirt, his best cufflinks, the bow tie, the socks and stockings, the change of under-things; her good black dress, and the matching crushable hat, which the little milliner had assured her would certainly "add something smart" to her features. At length, satisfied all was well, she smiled, and breathed a relieved sigh.

"You're sure now, Honey, that inside door is closed?" he queried. "And, oh my dear, you, forgot to remind me to take along my spectacle's case!" Clean forgot it, you did! No need to apologise — I suppose you were busy. No, no" he said in awed tones. "you mustn't go back for it! That would be an ill omen — have you forgotten? I'll try to manage without it, though I now it would have often come in handy" he commented with an injured expression, not lost to her.

"Well, well" she brightened "there comes our jet! We're actually taking off. We sha'n't say goodbye, but as the youngsters put it, we'll "See you!" " she said "Come Spring" he nodded, grabbing the luggage.

"Another Monday gone" our carpenter remarks from the couch.

"Yes" James says from the old armchair, "another Monday gone."

Until tomorrow — — DIary — Good-night....

HAS FINE STOCK

The Crocker Art Gallery of Sacramento, Calif., has more than 1,000 original drawings dating from the 15th century.

Sewing Classes For Ellerslie WI

Mrs. P.M. MacCaull was hostess for the Ellerslie Women's Institute last week.

The meeting was begun by singing the ode and repeating the Mary Stewart collect.

An announcement was made that sewing classes would begin September 30, at the school.

Members were urged to leave their woolens for blankets at Mrs. Albert Sharpe's.

At the next meeting, held at Mrs. Sharpe's home, roll call will be answered by the donation of cup towels for the health centre. Lunch committee will be Mrs. Erwin Dennis, Mrs. Glenford Millar, Mrs. James Burleigh, Mrs. Ken MacNevin.

The meeting closed with the Lord's Prayer and refreshments were then served.

FIRES MISSILE

JAKARTA, Indonesia (Reuters)—The Indonesian Air Force has fired a guided missile "capable of shooting down any plane," the air force announced Thursday. The missile was described as "a special and important weapon" in the country's defence.

IDA BAILEY ALLEN

Easy-To-Open Package Handy Aid For Bread

HOMEMAKERS all over the country have been complaining about the opening and reclosing of loaves of bread wrapped in transparent film.

Does the following sound familiar?

"The package is so hard to open. I always break my fingernails."

"Impossible to close up the loaf unless you use a string or a rubber band. Besides, the packages part at the seam."

"Those inside wax bands get in the way and make it hard to put back unused slices or end pieces, so they lie around and dry up.

"Most goes in the garbage can. We modern convenience-food users don't make bread puddings and stuffings today as our grandmothers did."

CELLOPHANE WRAPPERS

"Millions of loaves of bread a day are sold to us homemakers. Why can't we have loaves without wax paper bands, loaves that have cellophane wrappers that are easy to open, into which unused slices can be returned and then reclosed so they stay fresh?"

When enough homemakers make almost the same criticism over and over again, the word spreads and something happens!

In this case, a distinguished manufacturer of cellophane and other transparent films heeded their criticism and arranged interviews with ten thousand families from coast to coast.

BRAND-NEW PACKAGE

Result: the development of an easy-opening, reclosable bread package with an end-label that opens or reseals at a touch and the elimination of the exasperating inner wax band makes bread slices easy to remove, enables all unused bread to be returned easily into the package and keeps slices fresh and whole right down to the last piece.

Up to now, wasted bread odd-ments in the home garbage cans of America accounted for 14 per cent of the national food waste — a sizable leak in the family food budget.

Now bakers are offering bread in the easy-opening, reclosable package to their customers at no extra cost.

Homemakers are delighted with the convenience and the actual money-saving they notice when no bread is wasted.

SUNDAY OVEN-DINNER

Tomato Juice Piquante
Roast Thick Sirloin Steak
Potatoes Rissole
Zucchini Bake
Ice cream Pound Cake Loaf with Butterscotch Sauce
Coffee Tea Milk

Comment: Bread and butter served as a matter of course.

Measurements level; recipes for 6

ICE CREAM POUND CAKE

Buy a 1 lb. loaf of pound cake Split lengthwise, making 4 layers.

Slice brick Ice cream ½" thick and fit between the cake layers. Chill 2 hours in the freezer or ice-cube chamber.

Slice; top with whipped cream; pass butterscotch sauce.

Here's a tasty, unusual entree that makes oysters go along way.

TOMORROW'S DINNER FROM THE CHEF

Fall Vegetable Soup
Melba Toast
Oyster-Macaroni Bake
Grilled Sliced Tomatoes
Cucumber-Dill Salad
Plum-Apple Criss-Cross Pie
or Plum Compote
Coffee Tea Milk

DEDUCTION ALLOWED

DETROIT (AP) — A $105,000 tax deduction on speedboat owner George Simon's Miss U.S. I as a business operating expense was approved by a United States tax court judge Monday. Simon, of Detroit, claimed the deduction on grounds that Miss U.S. I, a Gold Cup challenger, was a business expense in connection with his machines equipment company.

H. BENNETT CARR
Insurance Counselling
Dist. Supt. Sun Life of Canada
Phone 4-8817 - 4-5431
Charlottetown, P.E.I.

GOTHIC®—the only bra with Cordtex inserts for lasting uplift, breathing waist, elasticized straps and back in quality broadcloth in these sizes: 28-34 AAA, 30-36 AA, 30-38 A, 30-42 B, 32-44 C, D. 1.75
*REG. T.M.
DOMINION CORSET COMPANY, LTD.
QUEBEC • MONTREAL • TORONTO • VANCOUVER

Introducing
The New Look For '64
The all new look for this fall is now at the— GLORIA
● WOOLS
● MATTE JERSEYS
● CREPES
Sizes 7—17, 8—20, 14½—28½
Reg., Petites, Half Sizes
THE GLORIA Ladies' Wear
115 Gt. George St. Ch'town

Moore & McLeod Ltd. ladies' wear—second floor