



MR. AND MRS. FREDERICK DAVISON BIGGAR & ATTENDANTS

Wedding Is Solemnized At St. Mark's Church

A pretty July wedding was solemnized at St. Mark's Anglican Church, Kensington, P.E.I., on July 6, at 2 p.m. when Lois Ona, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Mill, Mill's Point, became the bride of Frederick Davison Biggar, Summerside, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Stanley Biggar, Charlottetown. Rev. Eric Ingraham officiated at the ceremony. The wedding music was played by Mrs. Isobel MacKay, and the accompanist was Mr. Bob Schurman who sang "O Perfect Love". The church was decorated with cut-plants, cut-flowers and ferns.

Given in marriage by her father the bride looked charming in a white, floor-length gown of nylon lace and net over taffeta, with a white lace bolero, long tapering sleeves, tiny Peter Pan collar and shoulder-length veil. Her headpiece was a coronet of seed pearls, and she carried a bouquet of pink carnations. Miss Sandra Buntain, the maid of honor, wore a gown of yellow lace and nylon net over taffeta, ballerina length. Her headpiece was a yellow coronet and mauve mums made up her bouquet. Miss Gloria MacWilliams, the bridesmaid, was gowned in blue lace and nylon net over taffeta and carried a bouquet of white mums. Miss Carol Hunter, the junior bridesmaid, wore a dress of pale green taffeta with over-skirt of nylon net, ballerina length. Her bouquet was yellow mums. For headpieces the bridesmaids wore matching coronets. Miss Marilyn Hunter, niece of the bride, and flower girl, wore a pink and white nylon gown with tiny white hat trimmed with small rosebuds. She carried a white basket of pink rosebuds. The bride's mother chose for her daughter's wedding a two-piece green and black check dress with pink neckpiece, beige accessories and a corsage of yellow roses. The groom's mother wore a dress of figured nylon with beige accessories, and a corsage of yellow roses. The reception for 60 guests was held in St. Mark's Hall which was decorated with cut flowers, ferns, and potted mums. For going away the bride donned a beige suit with white accessories, and a corsage of yellow roses. The honeymoon destination was Funday Park, N.B. Out-of-town guests were Mr. and Mrs. George Hickox, Breadalbane; Mr. and Mrs. Howard Parkman, Springfield; Mrs. Arthur Haslam, Miss Edna Haslam, Mr. Roy Biggar, Mr. and Mrs. Don Holden, Charlottetown. Photo by D.W. Seas of the Read Studio and Camera shop.



MR. AND MRS. RICHARD SUTHERLAND MacLEAN AND PARTY

Historic Covehead Church Setting For Wedding

A very pretty wedding was solemnized at St. James United Church at West Covehead on Saturday, June 1st at 2:30 p.m. when the Rev. W.H. Forsyth, B.A., officiated in marriage in a double ring ceremony. Rose Marie, younger daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred MacDonald of Covehead, P.E.I., became the bride of Richard Sutherland MacLean, son of Mr. and Mrs. D. Sutherland MacLean of Charlottetown, P.E.I. The bride, a picture of girlish loveliness, entered the church on the arm of her father, by whom she was given in marriage, and took her place by the groom who was attended by his brother, Wendell MacLean. She wore a ballerina length dress of white lace and satin, her finger tip veil was held in place by orange blossoms, and she carried a cascade bouquet of red and white carnations. She had as her attendant Miss Isobel Allan who wore an off-the-shoulder dress, ballerina length of turquoise brocade satin and nylon net. She carried a nosegay of mixed flowers. Immediately following the arrival of the bridal party at the altar, ushered by Mr. Glen Wiggington and Mr. Gordon Worth, Miss Helen Wilson, of Central Royalty, accompanied by Mrs. K.A. Parker (who had charge of the nuptial music) sang very sweetly, "The Lord's Prayer." During the signing of the register, Miss Wilson sang, "O Promise Me." Following the ceremony, a reception was held at the Queen Hotel in Charlottetown at which Rev. W.H. Forsyth proposed a toast to the bride, to which the groom made a fitting reply.

Mrs. MacDonald chose for her daughter's wedding a powder blue dress with an allover embroidered matching coat, white accessories and a corsage of pink tipped white carnations. The groom's mother chose a dress of navy blue with white accessories. She also wore a corsage of pink tipped carnations. Following the reception the happy couple left for a short honeymoon trip to various points in the New England States. They will reside in Charlottetown where the groom is employed by the C.N.R. and the bride is employed by the Maritime Electric. A shower was held in Covehead and a number of showers were held in Charlottetown for this young couple. Photo—Barter's Film Lab



HANDY CARRIER
For midseason outfits here is a handy handbag that will go with any about any daytime costume. It is made of hand-crocheted straw in a reticulate shape and has a vinyl lining. The large oval plastic bracelet makes the bag very easy to carry as it can be put right over the arm and leave hands free for parcels. There is a wide range of color combination and also black and white.

Accent Long-Stemmed Beauty

By DOROTHY ROE
NEW YORK (AP)—Luis Estevez, the young Cuban designer who has skyrocketed to a top place in the American couture, believes in the long-stemmed American beauty, and takes her as the theme of his fall and winter collection, shown today to the visiting fashion press. American beauty roses bloom throughout the collection, ranging from one perfect rose as an accent to a simple dinner dress to a whole riot of blossoms on a cut-velvet evening gown. Next to roses, hemlines are the Estevez enthusiasm this fall, and they are infinitely varied to give seductive impact to a glimpse of a well-turned knee, revealed in an evening gown sweeping the floor in back, cut daringly high in front. With these up-in-front hemlines, Estevez models wear dyed-to-match shoes and stockings, emphasizing the one-color look so prominent in fall fashions. EVENING GOWNS SHORT Another variation of the hemline is seen in short evening gowns with floor-length side panels, and by set-in godets giving a rippling back effect on cocktail dresses. There are side-wrapped skirts with dipped back and cut-away front hemlines, in tailored wool

Wife Preservers

daytime dresses and suits, as well as in satin cocktail gowns. Estevez also is interested in daring necklines and slashes them to the waist, front or back, in after-dark dresses. When the slash is in front the dress has a built-in bra. Some dresses have nude "riders" accented by king-size necklines. The Estevez uneven hemlines seem to presage a return of shorter skirts, for this Latin designer believes pretty girls should howl their legs. Eight matched spice shakers made of polyethylene protect the contents from moisture and breakage. Each cover has the name of your favorite spice or seasoning printed on it. Perforated shaker tops close with a twist, and to make it easy to fill the entire cover can be removed. The shakers come in a wire rack which can be attached to the wall or for keeping them neat on a counter.

Women

Lena Caroline McLure, Women's Editor. Phone 5506
Page 8 The Guardian Monday, July 22, 1957

HAPPENINGS

Among recent tourists to P.E.I. were Canon and Mrs. Henry Marsh of St. Timothy's Anglican Church, Toronto. They spent some time at "Fernwood" Bedouin. On Sunday they attended Morning Prayer at St. Paul's Charlottetown conducted by Canon J.T. Ibbott a classmate of Canon Marsh. On Sunday afternoon Canon Marsh was guest-preacher at St. John's Church, Milton. He served as a student minister in the Milton-Rustico parish sometime ago. Lt. General Guy G. Simonds, C.B., C.D., C.O., C.D., was elected President and Director of Frontenac Floor and Wall Tile Limited and Toronto Brick Company, Limited at a recent meeting of the Board of Directors in Toronto, Ontario. General Simonds retired from the Army in June, 1955. He was then Chief of the General Staff Canadian Army. A former instructor in tactics at the Royal Military College, he rose to command the 1st Canadian Infantry Division in the attack on Sicily in September, 1943. In 1944 he was temporarily in command of first Canadian Army while General H. D. C. Creer was on sick leave. He led the 2nd Canadian Corps in the final drive across the Rhine in 1945. After posting in the Netherlands and United Kingdom John and his friend Ronnie Hanson returned Friday by plane to Halifax after an enjoyable visit in this province. Mr. George V. V. Nicholls, Q.C., OF Montreal editor of the Canadian Bar Review, has been appointed professor of law at Dalhousie University Law School. His research and writing have been chiefly on the relationship of Quebec civil law to English common law, and social and industrial legislation. Lieutenant Commander W.J. McIsaac, Mrs. McIsaac, of Balmoral Road, North West Arm, their son John and his friend Ronnie Hanson returned Friday by plane to Halifax after an enjoyable visit in this province. Mr. Harold Garnet Black, 441 1-2 South Palm Drive, Beverly Hills, California, is an outstanding writer in the United States. He has written for over forty periodicals in the United States and Canada besides publishing a half dozen books, the last being a 100,000-word biography called The True Woodrow Wilson—Crusader for Democracy (Revell Co., New York, 1946), to which President Roosevelt contributed an introduction. Mr. Black is a brother of Mr. C.H. Black, Charlottetown. Mrs. W. Millington, Borden, sails on the 16th. August from Montreal for an eight months visit with her sisters in Dovane, Perthshire, Scotland. Mrs. Millington is a first cousin of the late Sir Morton Smart, surgeon to the late King George. Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Crosby of Oterburn Heights, Quebec, and their three children Brian, Susan, and Sandra have returned home after visiting Mr. Crosby's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Crosby, Cornwall. Mr. and Mrs. John Fraser of New Glasgow, Nova Scotia and daughter Heidi, have returned to their home after visiting with Mrs. Fraser's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Crosby, Cornwall.

MARY HAWORTH

Mother In Depression

Dear Mary Haworth: I am a woman 32, married to a wonderful man, and mother of three adorable children. We are in modest circumstances, but I always have always prided myself on my ability to make the best of everything. My problem is that for the last few months I seem to be continually in a state of depression, for no apparent reason. While doing my housework I think of bad things that could happen to my family, such as the death of someone I love. I always have been of a happy nature; therefore this turn of events has me quite worried. When something good comes our way I feel it is merely temporary. It seems I can think only of the worst. I have so much to live for; please help me. I am an avid reader of your column and would appreciate any suggestions you may offer. N.B. TEDIOUS TENSION Dear N.B.: In all probability the crux of your problem has to do with your brave perfectionist standard of striving—"to make the best of everything." Almost invariably, the form of illness known as emotional depression is brought about by physical and nervous strain indefinitely endured—until the person is staggering under a burden of chronic fatigue that verges on exhaustion. You have a wonderful husband and three adorable children, you say. This glowing tribute, combined with your reference to "modest circumstances," and the fact that no extra-curricular activities are indicated, suggests that you live only for family. DEVOTED TO FAMILY Husband and children are all-in-all to you, it seems—the sum total of your "world of interests." This single-hearted devotion would be admirable, except that it fails to allow for your need to shift the focus of interest, routinely, to other absorbing "values" in life—simply to keep your whole personality balanced, refreshed and exercised. Without some variety of experience as the usual thing, to relieve the pressure of responsible performance in the main arena, one's constitution is bound to sag badly after a time. As of now, your personality is dragging bottom, figuratively, due to bearing too much stress of emotional concern, unrelieved, in one sector of feeling—that of family care—for too long. You have been denied the change of pace, or change of scene, that would have permitted the over-axed area-of-sensibility to rest. ART OF RELAXATION Having mastered the art of relaxation, Winston Churchill shares his wisdom thus: "Many remedies are suggested for the avoidance of worry and mental overstrain by persons who, over prolonged periods, have to bear exceptional responsibilities. "Some advise exercise, others repose," he said. "Some counsel travel, others retreat. Some prize solitude, others gaiety. No doubt all of these may play their part according to the individual temperament. But the element which is constant and common to all of them is change. "Change is the master key... The tired parts of the mind can be rested and strengthened, not merely by rest, but by using other parts. It is not enough to switch off the lights which play upon the main and ordinary field of interest. A new field of interest must be illuminated... It is relief, repose, refreshment, are afforded." HAVE HOBBIES To be really safe and happy, says Churchill, one ought to have at least two or three hobbies; and they must all be real. No use forcing an interest. For details of his philosophy, read Paint as a Pastime, Whittlesey House, an essay taken from one of his major works, and published under separate cover. As an emergency I suggest household help one day a week, to free you for "refresher" activity, regularly. You must get away from the domestic treadmill, to breathe the experience of just being yourself, in adult company not related to family cares, in order to rally, and find congenial hobbies. M.H.



AIRMAN AND HIS BRIDE

One of the very pretty weddings this year was that of Miss Marjorie Jane Wall, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Richard K. Wall of New Annap, Prince Edward Island and Mr. Harold Alexander, son of Mr. and Mrs. J.H. MacRae, King Street

This Year Ladies Look Mobile

By DOROTHY ROE
NEW YORK (AP)—This year ladies must be mobile, says the high priest of high fashion, Christian Dior. They must have free wheeling and full locomotion, and their clothes must not touch them anywhere, except where they hang on the shoulders. That's the idea of Dior's fall American wholesale collection, in a nutshell. If there are belts, they are suspended loosely around the hips, waist or bust. No constriction is permitted anywhere. Dresses, suits and coats are as relaxed as burial bags. That's the "mobile look" as sponsored by the father of so many other looks, beginning with the "new look" of 10 years ago and continuing through his various alphabetical silhouettes—the "A look," the "H look" and the "Y look." NO STIFFNESS To conform to the "mobile look," you are supposed to have a lithe, free-moving body within the loose covering of your suit or dress. No stiffness allowed. There are no waistlines in the new Dior clothes. Necklines stand away from the neck, so as to provide no constriction. Sleeves also are loose and set-in with deep armholes below smooth, natural shoulderlines. Skirts are slightly longer, and for evening often short in front and long in back. Suits show long, loose jackets with hipline belts which are merely surface decoration and do not interfere with the unfitted line. A favorite suit blouse is matching chiffon draped and tied. Evening gowns are either short and full-skirted or long and narrow, and here the maestro goes all out in elegance, with blazing metallic embroidery or sequined velvets, satins, metallic brocades and laces. Here also he lets loose a full blast of color—red, pink, apricot, blue and emerald.

SOCIALIST DIES

NORWICH, England (AP)—Fred Henderson, 90, pioneer British socialist, author and newspaperman, died today. He was a friend of George Bernard Shaw and of Keir Hardie, the first Socialist elected to a British Parliament. Henderson was Lord Mayor of this east coast city in 1939.

ELLEN'S DIARY

After Nice Visit It's So Good To Be At Home

Today found us home at Alderlea, back to the familiar scenes of these inland places—reaches of field and woods and stream. And always in the fair of the sunset the dark of spruces and first against the bright of its flame. And even after the short absence of holiday there was much of wonder to note on our return: the babe had grown, his smile now no uncertain gesture but one sure and happy. The pup as black pointed out proudly "is more dog now" he having acquired new tricks endearing to the heart of his master. The chicks had matured noticeably, the garden had more abundant offerings, and buds of lawn had opened magically. The cows and calves had come to new pasture in the front meadow, the little ones when at rest almost hidden in the lush clover green. Here too the Nell-mare had come to be under observation in these the latter days of her waiting. "So you're raising more horses?" a farmer commented with some surprise to James this evening. "And you already have... is it four?" "You may say 5 - because Rob has one too," James nodded. "But" he smiled "I never consider that a farm's a farm unless there are a few of them around. And here we would have done badly without them during last winter. They came in real handy for the hauling, and taking the children to school. And at the woods' work they're great there. And we did all our seeding with them and use them too at the hilling and scuffling and will at a share of the mowing. So we can't very well do without them, you see." And this morning we kindled the fire with the weathered chips we gathered and in a nice ceremony spread the breakfast-table for two. In the kitchen, the door open and blossoms and greenery and summer-skies without. And Mack came by with the pup to appropriate morsels for him; Granddaughter looked in on her way to move the rabbits to fresh grass; the younger farmer brought in the day's requirement of milk. The kettle sang, the fire purred and the sun smiled. And it came to mind that one of the charms of a holiday is to be at home again, back to usual rounds once more. Today the last of the wedding was the labor-of-love of the farmers. It came to an end by supper-time, a meal which gave us talk of the haying. "We must get the machines out and ready" one said. "If the fields could only remain as they are, unspoiled and pretty" we offered wistfully. "If there was no change, Ellen, James smiled "there'd be no point in living!" "Was I lonesome? Well now let me see" James in the old armchair lets his reading fall away to consider the question. "We'll put it this way," he chuckles, "it's good to have the family together again." Until tomorrow — — — Diary Good-night.

Maritime Correspondence College

P. O. Box 403
Charlottetown, P. E. I.
● Complete High School Training (Gr. X, XI, XII)
● Students may write Atlantic Board Examinations
● Complete Courses in Commercial Education (all subjects)
● Expert Instruction
● Reasonable Tuitions
For literature and complete information, address your inquiry to: The Principal. Applications for September courses now being accepted.

LePage's Mid-Summer Shoe Sale

- 1st FLOOR
Naturalizer Odds n' Ends \$8.99
(Includes Blue & White, Brown & White, Black, Brown & Beige)
Strollers, (White & Blue Nylon) \$6.99
(Regular 9.95) (White Nylon)
All White and Beige Pumps 20% off
Mens Blue Fabric Shoes Crepe Sole . . . \$1.99
Sizes 6 and 7 only
Table of Men's Summer Shoes \$3.99
25 pair of Work Boots (6.95-7.95) \$4.99
BARGAIN DEPARTMENT — 2nd FLOOR
200 pair Assorted Sandals \$2.99
Chilos Blue & White Saddle Oxf. \$2.99
All Racked Shoes (Incl. Pastels) \$2.99

LePage Shoe Co. Ltd. "The Home of Good Shoes Since 1920"