

# Silver-Nason Wedding Is Lovely Event In N. B.

Vases of red and white gladioli decorated the altar of St. Mark's Anglican Church, St. George, N.B., for the double ring ceremony which Rev. H. J. Hoyt united a marriage Eleanor Mae, daughter of Mr. Lewis M. Nason, St. George, and Constable Gordon Richard Silver of Halifax, N.S. The guest seats were marked with red and white mums tied with white ribbon.

Mrs. George Costello, Church organist, played the nuptial music while the choir sang. During the signing of the register "O Perfect Love" was rendered.

Given in marriage by her father, the bride wore a floor-length gown of white nylon chiffon over layers of net and taffeta. The shirred bodice was topped by a low neckline of nylon, trimmed with a ruffled scroll braid. The shirred capped sleeves fitted tightly over the shoulders. Her shoulder length veil of bridal illusion fell from a bouffant sequia trimmed headpiece. She carried a cascade of white carnations. Her only ornament was a strand of pearls.

The bride was attended by Miss Jeannine Whitehead of Charlottetown, P.E.I., as maid of honor and Miss Norma I. Kay of St. John, N.B., as bridesmaid. The groomsmen were Constable D. J. Gutteridge of St. Stephen, N.B., Uehers were Constable D. J. Johnston of St. John, N.B., and Constable R. E. Williams of Borden, P.E.I.

The maid of honor wore a ballerina length gown of white nylon chiffon over layers of net and taffeta. The bodice of the strapless gown was fitted, trimmed with layers of seed pearls. The bridesmaid

wore a ballerina length gown of white nylon chiffon over layers of net and taffeta. The strapless shirred bodice extended into a long torso. Their headpieces were made of red velvet with red veils trimmed with side feather and rhinestones. They carried nosegays of red carnations centered with white.

The stepmother of the bride wore a two piece dress of light blue faille with navy accessories. Her corsage was of yellow roses.

The groom's mother wore a slate blue dress with inserts of lace at the neckline and a slate blue hat with light blue ostrich feathers. Her other accessories were black. Her corsage was of medium pink roses.

The reception was held in the Church Hall. Mrs. Donald Kimball was in charge of the bride's table which was served by Miss Frances Trynor, Miss Eleanor Trynor and Mrs. R. M. Weeks. Other friends seated were Mrs. G. H. Trynor, the members of the W.A. of the Church were in charge of arrangements and serving. Mrs. Gertrude Nason and Mrs. G. H. Trynor over the tea and coffee cups.

The couple left for a honeymoon trip to Quebec City through Northern New Brunswick and Maine. Upon their return they will reside in Charlottetown, P.E.I., where the groom is stationed with the R.C.M.P.

For travelling the bride chose a light wool tweed box style suit with wine hat and black accessories. Her corsage was of white carnations. She carried matched luggage, a gift of the groom.

Out of town guests were from points in New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island.

# Many Hong Kong Brides Prefer Traditional Marriage

HONG KONG (Reuters) — Chinese in this British colony can have several wives and go on marrying more, even though polygamy no longer is permitted in China.

Recently a small group of Chinese citizens here has resumed the battle for monogamy in the colony. But so far they have received little support. Many Chinese women here appear to prefer the traditional system of several wives to one man.

It long has been British colonial policy not to interfere with the social customs of local people. As a result, the status of Chinese women here is regulated by the law of imperial China as it existed in 1843, the year after the colony was ceded.

BANNED IN CHINA — But now the Communists have declared concubinage illegal in China. So there exists the paradox of the British government permitting plural wives among a people no longer polygamous in their own country.

The reason is that the govern-

ment feels it should act on matters of this sort only at the clearly expressed desire of the Chinese population. And the Chinese have expressed no desire to stop polygamy.

A Chinese girl domiciled here can marry either according to Chinese tradition or following Western practice. If she marries according to Chinese tradition, she cannot stop her husband from taking concubines, cannot apply to the courts for divorce and does not inherit her husband's property if he dies without making a will.

On the face of it, it would seem that a Chinese girl should always insist on a Western-style marriage, which gives her more of the usual rights and duties of a European wife. But many of them still marry according to their own tradition.

Some Chinese wives are known to insist that their husbands take further wives. In plural marriages, the first wife becomes first lady of the house and lords it over the others.

# Marilyn Bell Is Woman-Of- The-Year For Third Time

By THE CANADIAN PRESS  
For the third consecutive year Marilyn Bell's swimming ability earned her the title of Canada's woman-of-the-year.

Her conquest of the treacherous strait of Juan De Fuca last August put the hardy 18-year-old solidly out in front. The petite blonde Toronto athlete, now majoring in physical education at McGill University, was chosen as the country's outstanding woman for 1956.

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# WOMEN

Lena Caroline McLure, Women's Editor, Phone 8506

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## HAPPENINGS

The Canadian Ambassador to Peru, Benjamin Rogers and Mrs. Rogers are featured in a photograph in a Montreal paper.

For Canadians celebrating at the Canadian Embassy in Peru, Christmas comes in the summer.

Pictures show the Canadian flag drooping in the heat of a summer day as guests leave the Embassy after the Ambassador's Christmas dinner for the Canadian colony in Lima.

High on Mr. Roger's round of Christmas duties, was the handing out of presents to the Canadian and Peruvian members of his staff at an office party in the Embassy.

Christmas shopping had taken the Ambassador and his wife into a typical street market, set up in one of Lima's many plazas.

The pictures of the children's party are sweet with the children enjoying themselves at Christmas as they do in any clime. They have the added Peruvian custom of setting off firecrackers in the evening.

A most attractive picture is that showing the strange contrast provided by gaily colored sunshades over tables on the lawn. The guests are seated in groups under these sunshade tables. The Christmas tree is gaily decorated. The smiling chef had prepared turkey for the Christmas dinner fit for a king.

The party over, Mr. and Mrs. Rogers stand at the massive stone entrance to the Embassy saying good-bye to their guests. These had included Ellis O. Briggs, U.S. Ambassador to Peru and Mrs. Briggs and many others.

Even with different customs in other lands, Santa comes down the chimney for all—certainly not forgetting the Prince Edward Island Rogers at the Canadian Embassy in Peru.

Mrs. Harry Davison and Miss Ann Matheson entertained at a small bridge Friday evening in honor of Mrs. (Dr.) McCabe of Amherst, Mass. Mrs. McCabe has been staying with her brother-in-law and sister, Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Murphy.

A group of people from Prince Edward Island have started a club in Toronto whose members will be exclusively Islanders. The club is to be called the Abegweit. Some of the objectives of this club are to have entertainments and sporting events. Members are asked to register for solos, choral groups, instrumental playing, comedy acts, dramatics, skits, flag direction, acting, uniting, flanning or back stage work.

Sports planned are Hockey, basketball, football, baseball, bowling knowledge of first aid are also asked to register. The club is looking for a team manager, someone who has trained and organized.

There will also be modern and square dancing. Callers are in demand. There will also be checkers, chess, and bingo. Again there is a need for some one to run the bingo, amusement concession or a stand.

Miss Yvonne Dolron a tall and charming looking girl from Prince Edward Island is on the Executive. Miss Dolron is a school teacher in Toronto and a valuable asset in guiding and making the best effort for a successful Islander's Club.

Miss June Foster and Miss Lois Foster were New Year's Sunday dinner guests of Mrs. Chester McLure and Miss Lena McLure at the Queen Hotel. Miss June Foster sang twice at the dinner hour and delighted the guests with her beautiful singing.

Miss Eileen McDonald, R.N., and Miss Estelle McIsaac, R.N., left Friday for Dorchester, Mass., where they have accepted positions in St. Margaret's Hospital. For the past few years, they have been on the staff of the Charlottetown Hospital.

Mrs. Gerald C. Maddigan entertained at her residence in honor of Miss Eileen MacDonald and Miss Estelle McIsaac on the evening prior to their departure. Amid a setting of beautiful Christmas decorations, a very delightful program of music and singing was enjoyed. Buffet supper was served by the hostess, assisted by Miss Mae Murphy. During supper, the guests were presented with dainty gifts from their nurse friends. Regretful farewells were said and best wishes extended to others for success in their new field.

Mrs. Allison McDonald had Miss MacDonald and Miss McIsaac as dinner guests at the Rendezvous.

Mrs. Margaret MacPherson entertained Miss MacDonald at dinner \$25,000. Her latest play, Three Rings For Michelle was produced in Toronto this fall.

In sports, the boards were swept by iron-nerved golfer Marlene Stewart who this year became the first Canadian-born woman to win the United States Amateur Championship.

Her latest triumph added to the impressive collection of titles previously held by the 22-year-old girl, including the British Women's Open, the Canadian Open and Close and the Ontario Amateur.

Born in Alberta she moved to Fonthill, Ont., in 1944 and began competition in 1949. Since then she has won 10 of the 15 championship tournaments entered.

## MARY HAWORTH

### Why Beg From Stingy Husband

Dear Mary Haworth We are in maddening circumstances but my husband—I'll call him Jack—is becoming a miser with me. When we were farming, he used to give me a dollar when we came to town. But we have been living in town for some years now, and when I am going to the shopping center and will need money, he hands me 25 cents.

If he didn't spend as he pleases, it wouldn't hurt so much. He isn't a drinker, but he spends 15 cents a day, five days a week, in a beverage room. Also if he wants any new patent medicine he promptly buys it; or anything else he fancies. Yet at times when I've needed medical attention, he has said: "Keep away from those doctors or we will have a large bill to pay."

He gives me a very small grocery allowance, which I can hardly make do; but I manage by shopping carefully, buying only necessities. Once I had a few cents left over, after the baker had gone—and my husband put them in his pocket.

### SECOND HAND CLOTHES

Friends and relatives furnish all my clothes, second hand; and Jack always seems pleased when I get them. But he never buys me so much as a pair of hose or a blouse, for birthdays or Christmas. I can't go for a soda when I see my friends, for I don't have the price in my purse. I don't skate, bowl or belong to any clubs.

We go on a short holiday every summer, and Jack will have as much as \$300 in his pocket and quite often treats his friends—but never once have I had a cent. Life is very dreary at times and I've prayed he might change. Jack has many selfish habits,

too numerous to list here; but if only he would give me a small allowance, I would feel I am his wife. I don't object to saving, or to getting along on less than my friends. But it does hurt terribly when I haven't a cent, and he never has money to spend—and always says what he spends it on.

### BRIGHTER SIDE

Dear G.N.: Looking on the brighter side of the picture, it is fortunate that you live in town—a circumstance that makes it possible for you to earn some money of your own. This is the positive, constructive, really feasible treatment of the difficulty.

Your husband's mean minded attitude about money, especially as regards his teammate obligations to you, is a neurotic — or mentally unhealthy—trait. And as you see, it is getting worse, gaining a tighter hold on him, as he grows older—which is the routine pattern of neurotic character, if it isn't taken in hand and mended, not later than middle age.

As a rule, unreasonably selfish persons don't change for the better as they get older. Rather their customary bad habits tend to become more pronounced, and harder to live with. Thus their intimates are confronted with the growing question of how to defend, or how to help themselves.

### POOR INVESTMENT

In your case, in dealing with Jack, it is a poor investment of your vital energies—a matter of wearing yourself out, for diminishing returns—to try to wring a face-saving small allowance from him. It would be easier, and more rewarding financially, to go into business as a neighborhood baby-sitter, available mornings, afternoons or evenings, to give young mothers "time off" for other things they wish (or need) to do.

There is a large probability, of course, that if you become a piece meal wage earner, Jack will try to turn it to his advantage—by cutting down on the grocery

## ELLEN'S DIARY

### It's A Nice New Year

"A Happy New Year!" we offer in greeting these days and the echo rings back to us generally a long Winter-white ways. And we hail with nice anticipations the clean new days, that stretching before in a seemingly lengthy extent of time, beckon on into unfolding future trails.

Time—how much there will be, we think in the brave new year which are especially ours, and so to pursue the hobbies and pastimes that add those extra touches of beauty and satisfaction to the mostly demanding round of the days. This, we promise ourselves of some deferred hope, as we pause before the shining portal of the new year, we shall find time for before its far door closes forever. And we know we shall dwell longer on the fetching lines and artistry of the countryside about, taking time to look and listen as the days and the seasons come and

money, or putting a squeeze on you in other ways.

### WORK SUGGESTED

As for what to do about that, I can only advise you to be prepared in advance, psychologically, to cope with this further stroke of unfairness. Don't let it break your spirit, or reduce you to martyred resignation. Just keep on devising marketable uses of your time—maybe by clerking in the shopping center, etc.—and let Jack know that his unjustified stinginess is the cause of your doing so.

If he disapproves, don't you give up or apologize, inasmuch as it doesn't make sense to be living like a pauper, under his thumb.

M.H. Mary Haworth counsels through her column, not by mail or personal interview. Write her in care of this newspaper.

go . . . time to look at the grace of a lowly meadow-flower, to note the faultless loveliness of a wild rose chalice, to admire the matchless architecture of a songbird's nest.

And back of these, behold something of the mighty purpose and sweetness in a blossom make plan that can have a blossom make sweeter in a lonely meadow or hedgerow, a bit of bright string woven skillfully and it pleases us to think, lovingly, into the warp of a tiny dwelling and also hold the stars — and planets, in their courses and set for us sparkling dawns and glorious sunsets above the Winter-clad hills.

"And this too!" we smiled proudly recently, displaying a neat basket, a gift of the season to a pair of visiting kin . . . No great presents were ours, but the cherished "Frankincense and myrrh" of the little remembrances — a note like a warm handclasp, and unexpected hall over distances or nearer, a dainty piece of handwork — and the basket, small and woven of a fragrant grass.

"Sweet-smelling, isn't it Ellen!" one of the visitors sniffed and smiled with mark appreciation. "Brings to mind the haying — the first morning," she offered. "I think it's a nice token of the New Year!" the other said. "You will be able to keep in it all its gifts," she smiled. "Yes, that's what your basket of sweet grass is for — to hold all its treasures."

And leading off, I suggest a January snowflake — the first one chucked.

"And a frost — diamond" we nodded. "And beneath . . ."

"A sunrise or a sunset?" the proud one considered the whimsey. "I'd say the former, since that always marks a beginning. And when all the months have counted something and the basket is heaped then" she smiled "spread over them the sun — the best one

## 13-Year-Low For Picture Theatres

OTTAWA (CP)—Canada's motion picture theatres, apparently hit by television, recorded a 13-year low in 1955 in the number of customers.

The bureau of statistics reported Friday there were 202,194,000 paid admissions, down 15 per cent from the previous year and 23 per cent from the record high in 1952. There had not been so few customers since the 184,558,000 paid admissions in 1942.

Canadians spent \$105,166,000 on motion picture entertainment in 1955, the smallest amount since \$98,555,000 in 1950.

of the year."

So be it . . . And now for a moment we pause before the shining portal that is the New Year's door. "We pause beside this door; 'Tis year, O God, how shall we enter in?"

The footsteps of a child Sound close beside us. Listen. He will speak His birthday bells have hardly rung a week, Yet he has trod the world's press undefiled.

"Enter through me" He saith. For, Lo, I am the door."

Until tomorrow — — — Diary — Goodnight . . .



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## HOUSEHOLD HINT

Garages and utility rooms, especially those connected with one-story houses without basements, should be protected against fire through construction with materials such as clay tile. Heating units are best located as far from wooden surfaces as possible, and should be regularly inspected for defects.

## MORNING SMILE

To the blond dancer who had just finished her act in the floor show, the handsome young man said sadly, "Tell me, why do you, a beautiful talented, educated girl, dance in a cheap joint like this?" "Because I meet a lot more prominent, well-educated young men than I did when I worked in the public library," she replied.

## COOK'S CORNER



PEANUT MACAROONS  
Beat 1 egg (large) until lemon-colored (5 min.). Gradually beat in 2-3 cups sugar, 1 tsp. water. Mix together and gently fold in 1 tsp. flour, 1-3 tsp. salt, 1-3 tsp. baking powder. Add and mix just enough to blend in 1-3 cups finely ground roasted-peanuts.  
Drop teaspoonfuls 2 inches apart on ungreased wrapping paper on baking sheet. Bake until set and delicately browned. Remove from paper immediately. Bake at 350 about 14 to 15 mins.

## FAMED CATHEDRAL

The cathedral of Norwich, England, with its lofty Norman nave, dates from 1096.

## WIFE PRESERVERS



Minor scratches on furniture can be covered up by rubbing them with tooth paste from a "rubbed" jar.