



MR. AND MRS. CLIFFORD MacDONALD

## Reception In Church Hall Follows September Nuptials

Baskets of mixed gladioli decorated Murray River United Church on September 25, when Carole Anne daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Campbell became the bride of Clifford MacDonald, son of Mr. and Mrs. Peter MacDonald.

Rev. David Barwise performed the double ring ceremony and Mrs. Ernest Beck accompanied the soloist, Mrs. Annie Livingston, sister of the bride, as she sang "O Perfect Love". Given in marriage by her father, the bride was in a full-length gown of white sheer over satin with long sleeves and lace trim enhancing the bodice. A cluster of white roses held her shoulder-length veil of illusion, and she carried a bouquet of red sweetheart roses and white lily of the valley.

Sandra MacPherson, maid of honor, and bridesmaids Dianne and Darlene Campbell, twin sisters of the bride, wore identical street-length dresses of red sequin de soie with round neck and elbow length sleeves. Matching wedding ring headresses held their short veils, and they each carried a single white rose.

Flower girls were Kathy and Gail Campbell, sisters of the bride. They wore identical short dresses of white sequin de soie, with headresses in a tch in those of the bridesmaids. They carried miniature bouquets of sweetheart roses.

Ronald Livingston was best man and James Campbell and Garth MacLellan ushered the guests to their seats.

A reception for 70 guests was held in the church hall, where a three-tiered wedding cake flanked by a miniature bride

and groom centered the bride's table.

Marilyn MacDonald, sister of the groom, circulated the guest book.

The bride's mother received wearing a dress of deep blue rayon crepe, trimmed with white lace. Her accessories were white and her corsage was of blue tinted carnations. The groom's mother wore a turquoise sheath dress of rayon crepe with white accessories and wore a corsage of white carnations.

Following the reception, the newlyweds left on a honeymoon trip to Nova Scotia. For travelling the bride wore a two-piece double knit suit, with black and white accessories, and a corsage of white carnations.

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### CWL Will Hold Weekly Parties

The October meeting of the Palmer Road Parish Council C.W.L. was held recently with the president in the chair, and 18 members in attendance.

Regular business was attended, to, and on motion by Mrs. Pat Callaghan and Mrs. Sylvia Chaisson, weekly card parties are to be held in the hall.

Mrs. J. Bernard, spiritual convener, reported and press convener, Mrs. Russell Callaghan, advised that writeups of the last meeting had been forwarded to the newspapers. Masses were offered.

At the conclusion of the meeting, members proceeded to the church to pray for Pope Paul VI.

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## ELLEN'S DIARY

### A Long Wish Is Realized As Stumpland Is Cleared

"The new kettle does three things" Peter observed this afternoon. The sunshine was on a wall of the kitchen as in October gone. The fluffy white kitten, a preferred pet of the place, was folded in a comfortable nap in the armchair. The aroma of a supper dish baking in the oven mingled with that of a green relish simmering on the stove. Out of doors, the birches stood all gold in their leaves, and how the grace of white bole and the symmetry of the branches were being more and more revealed as one by one or in a sudden golden shower the autumn foliage fell. We watched it drift away. Of what did this remind us? Of notes from a bell-tower, coming to us across the quiet fields of childhood—perhaps in the first afterglow of a Sunday evening when the dusk was commencing to fall? Or the notes of some melody we have loved: a song or hymn maybe, or the note by note call of the thrushes when days are long and summer is sweet on the farm-lands?

"First it doesn't leak like the old one did. It will heat the water just as well. And" Peter grinned happily, "I can see my face in it. It's like an all-around mirror" he said. "But will it sing the nice tunes the old one knew?" we queried.

These days our farmers are interested in a new and different fieldwork. It comes in the nature of a long wish of theirs being realized, a longish dream which at last has come true. An area of stumpland on this farm is being cleared. Yesterday it was, bright and early, a mach-

ine moved in to break the virgin soil and uproot the weathered stumps, back against a rise of hillside. And magically, it seemed to us, the land which had been waste was being turned to the Island-red of tilled soil.

"The amount stumped so far, Ellen, once would have taken years" James said last evening. "It's a far cry from the axe and scrub-hoe of first clearing, and even the horse and capstan of later years. What a labor it used to be." "We'll have a nice little field there when we get it straightened away" the younger farmer commented. "And it will be quite a help to the farming."

"This is such a night, clear and moonlit and a little frosty, as those when we would be returning home from picking potatoes on one of the neighboring farms, remember, Ellen?" one of kin, we walked "a piece" with, recalled this evening. "We'd catch a ride on a farm-cart" she who rides now in a very fine car chuckled, "and how happy we were! They don't grow them anymore with the fertilizer they used then: the seaweed and barnyard manure. I sometimes wonder if the tubers of then were more healthful for folks than those grown with the mixtures of now? Or would they now taste a sweet? Well, at any rate, those were the days!" she smiled.

Those were "The days gone by" when life was like a story, holding neither sob nor sigh, in the golden, olden glory of the days gone by.

Until tomorrow—Diary—Good-night....



MR. AND MRS. DAVID LINKLETTER

### DOUBLE RING CEREMONY

Baskets of gladioli and fern formed an attractive setting for the marriage of Nancy Lee Matthews and David Aubrey Linkletter at the Presbyterian Church in Summerside. Rev. Donald MacKay officiated at the double ring ceremony, assisted by Rev. John M. McBride. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred S. Matthews and the groom is the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Linkletter. Linkletter-Road, Dianne Matthews was maid of honor for her sister and bridesmaids were Shirley Linkletter, sister of the groom and Beverly, sister of the bride. The best man was Donald Linkletter. A honeymoon trip to Niagara Falls and Toronto followed a reception at the Rainbow Room, a and the couple are now residing in Linkletter.

## HAPPENINGS

Audrey Jenkins, Women's Editor, Phone 4-3506

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd White and family, Brackley, were recent visitors of Mr. White's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Howard White, Milton.

Queen's County Presbyterian United Church Women will hold their Autumn Rally at Spring Park United Church on Saturday, October 23. Theme will be "Jesus Christ and the Christian Life". Registration will start at 1:45 p.m.

Mr. and Mrs. W.H. Edwards returned to their home in Wingham, Ont., after visiting with the former's brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. J.S. Edwards, MacEdward Manor, New Glasgow, P.E.I.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Lord and three sons, Myles, Gregory, Homer and daughter, Shannon, have returned to Central Bedoune having spent the weekend in Kentville and Grand Pre, Nova Scotia.

Mrs. Nina Sudbury and Mrs. Amy Leard of Bedoune returned home recently from Sackville after spending the past week guests of Mrs. Alden Leard.

This approach from you enables him to exercise the full resources of his office, cooperatively with you, to bring the mischief under control, assuming it's not too late to try.—M.H.

Mary Haworth counsels through her column, not by mail or personal interview. Write her in care of The Guardian.

# Women

6 The Guardian, Charlottetown, Thurs., Oct. 21, 1965.

### MARY HAWORTH

## Gossiping Wife Is Threat To Salesman's Prestige

Dear Mary Haworth: This is a man's plea for help. I guess I am a man. I find it hard to talk to my wife about my problem. But she reads your column and you might reach her.

I sell for a living and need to maintain good relations with everyone in town. My wife doesn't realize that her compulsion to tear down people is taking food out of our children's mouths.

Of recent years she has sunk her fangs deeply into a family in our church and community. She has been so convincing that I, for a time, accepted her version and misjudged the family accordingly. Lately she is attacking the wife specifically and I fear too....

A recent comment by our pastor from the pulpit makes me think someone has gone to him about it. Once you wrote about someone's being "hate-motivated." That seems to explain my wife.

I dread a public explosion as the talked-about family is all right and has lots of friends in this town. In fact I wish my wife could be more like the woman she is criticizing.

I fear she is going to be pulled up short by somebody, and that I am going to lose respect. My wife and my mother never cared much for each other, but this gossip has been a binding force between them. Why can't they see what they are doing to my business?

Probably my wife never would try to undo the harm she has done. Her tale-bearing almost broke up one home. She looks for the worst and interprets things to suit her inference. But at least you might help her and my mother to stop at this point. I foresee trouble ahead for all of us.—E.F.

Dear E.F.: Inasmuch as charity in action is the finest of human virtues and inasmuch as malicious cruelty is the worst of sins, the very antithesis of love of God and neighbor, your wife and your mother have grave cause to fear for the welfare of their own souls, as they destructively attack a neighbor's good name.

"With what judgment ye judge, ye shall be judged," the Scriptures warn; "and with what measure ye meet, it shall be measured to you again" (Matthew 7:2).

Gossip-mongering is a characteristic expression of spite, mal-

ice and envy. As you say, it is hate-motivated.

This brand of hostile behavior is, at best, a manifestation of emotional sickness verging on irrational uncontrol of mind and tongue. And at worst, it is symptomatic of perverse delight in evil doing. In this latter diabolic aspect, it usually takes the form of attacking persons not for their faults but because of their excellent qualities.

Hence, responsive to your SOS I urge your wife and your mother to wake up to the overall dangers, to themselves primarily and to others secondarily, of their hate-vending. I urge them to recognize their need of specialist treatment for emotional sickness or moral decay, as the case may be.

As an emergency self-help measure, while looking for first-hand professional guidance (psychiatric or pastoral) to revive in their lives the spirit and practice of generous good will towards neighbor, they should heroically resolve to stop peddling venom.

To you, my advice is, talk confidentially with your pastor about the problem. If his comment from the pulpit does indeed mean that he's had word of it from others, I should think he would welcome and respect a full account of the whole sad

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As an emergency self-help measure, while looking for first-hand professional guidance (psychiatric or pastoral) to revive in their lives the spirit and practice of generous good will towards neighbor, they should heroically resolve to stop peddling venom.

To you, my advice is, talk confidentially with your pastor about the problem. If his comment from the pulpit does indeed mean that he's had word of it from others, I should think he would welcome and respect a full account of the whole sad

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## IDA BAILEY ALLEN

### Cook Up A Pint Or Two Of Old-Time Dressing

In the early part of this century "made" salads with cooked dressings had just come in vogue, and tossed salads (regarded as "rabbit" foods) were eaten only by the elite.

#### SHARP SAUCES

The cooked dressings used for "made" salads (such as potato, egg, chicken, veal and ham, lobster, salmon, mixed cooked vegetables, or Waldorf Salad) were really sharp, piquant sauces spiked with cider vinegar.

A far-seeing food processor created salad dressings. One of the most famous was well-seasoned with mustard, and sweet-sour in flavor. It was sold commercially in glass containers and can be obtained even to this day.

#### WEEKLY COOKING

In those early days Saturday morning was the weekly home-cooking and baking time. A pint or two of the cooked salad dressing also was invariably "stirred up." It would keep for a week even in warm weather in the "ice box" or in the cold pantry in cold weather. (Who would pay for ice in winter!) Here is the recipe for a favored cooked dressing, just as good today:

#### COOKED CREAM SALAD DRESSING

(Can be used instead of mayonnaise)

2 tsp. butter or margarine  
2 tsp. cornstarch  
1 tsp. dry mustard  
1/4 tsp. salt  
1/4 tsp. paprika  
1/2 c. half 'n' half or sour cream  
1 egg, plus 1 egg yolk, well-beaten  
1/2 c. mild cider vinegar

Melt butter in top of medium-sized double boiler. Stir in dry ingredients; mix to a smooth paste. Stir in half 'n' half, and egg and yolk well-beaten.

Place over boiling hot water; cook stir three to five minutes, or until thick like heavy cream.

University on Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. A.L. Strand (the former Genevieve McMahon) and two children have returned to their home in Richmond B.C., after vacationing for a month with friends and relatives on the Island.

Slow-stir in vinegar and beat with a rotary beater until smooth and thick again. Refrigerate before using. Makes 2 1/2 c. dressing—keeps up to two weeks.

#### LEMON CHEESE TARTS 1965

1 pkg. no-bake cheese cake (this contains 1 envelope graham cracker crumbs for crust, and 1 envelope no-bake cheese filling)

1/2 c. unsifted flour  
one-third c. sugar  
1/4 tsp. salt  
1/2 c. (1 stick) margarine  
3 tsp. cold water  
1 egg yolk  
1 1/2 c. cold milk  
1 c. sour cream  
2 tsp. fine-grated lemon rind  
1/2 c. candied fruit for garnish

**THE PASTRY:** Remove envelope of graham cracker crumbs from pkg. Combine with flour, sugar and salt. Add margarine; chop in with pastry blender until mixture resembles coarse meal. Mix in cold water and egg yolk. Refrigerate 1 hr.

Then on well-floured surface, roll pastry mixture 1/4" thick. Cut into 4 1/2" circles. Fit into 3 1/2" tart pans. Prick sides and bottom of each in eight places. Bake 15 to 20 min. in hot oven, 425 degrees F., or until lightly browned. Cool.