Women

MR. AND MRS. CLYDE W. PIRKEV

Bride's Cousin Officiates At Double Ring Ceremony

St. Mary's Church, Souris, was the scene of a September wedding when Marie Jeanette RN daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Arthur Peters, Souris, was united in the holy bonds of matrimony to Clyde William Pirkey, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Pirkey of St. Louis, Missouri.

The double ring ceremony was performed by the bride's cousin, Rev. J. C. Pitre, Bloomfield, who also celebrated the nuptial mass. Sr. St. Felix, the organist, accompanied the Souris girl's choir as they sang appropriate hymns. Singing in the choir were two of the bride's sisters, Michelle and Claire Peters.

Bouquets of gladioli decorated the altar, and the guests pews were marked with tiny rosettes and pale green and yellow satin streamers.

The bride, given in marriage by her father, chose a floor length gown of white peau de soie with scooped neckline decorated with seed pearls, long lily point sleeves, and a slight back bustle ending in a chapel train. Her three tiered finger tip length veil of tulle illusion was held in place by a tiara of pearls, and she carried a cascade bouquet of Better Times roses.

Miss Paula Peters, sister of the bride, was maid of honour, and wore a pale green street length dress of nylon organza. Misses Joanne and Betty Lou Peters were bridesmaids for their sister. They wore identical street length dresses of pale yellow nylon organza. Their headdresses were nylon organza and net matching their gowns and they wore shoes of the same shade. They carried nosegays of white carnations with green and yellow centres.

Reggie Peters was best man and Arthur Peters Jr., and Carl Peters, all brothers of the bride, ushered the guests.

The bride's mother wore a two piece sheath dress of medium blue bengaline with matching maribou hat, and a corsage of white feathered carnations.

Present for the occasion was the bride's paternal grandmother who was attired in a green print dress with green accessories.

After the ceremony a reception was held in St. Mary's parish hall for over one hundred guests where the bride's table was centered with a three tier wedding cake topped with a miniature bride and groom flanked by white candles.

Misses Michelle and Claire Peters circulated the guest book.

Russell Kelly who was master of ceremonies called upon Father Pitre to propose the toast to the bride, which was responded to by the groom. Toasts to the bridesmaids were prposed by Reggie Peters.

Amid showers of confetti and best wishes, the newlyweds left on a short honeymoon trip around the Cabot trail, the bride travelling in an all wool cranberry red dress with grey accessories. She wore a corsage of white feathered carnations.

Previous to her marriage the bride was guest of honour at two showers held in Phoenix, Arizona, and also at a shower in Souris given by Mrs. Reggie Peters.

Mr. and Mrs. Pirkey have returned to Phoenix, Arizona where they will reside.

(Photo by Cudmore-Murphy Montauge)

MARY HAWORTH

Woman Distressed Over Husband's About-Face

Dear Mary Haworth: Last year my husband and I joined a square dance group and it was noticed by all participants that he was having a wonderful time.

He danced with vigor and laughed (as we all did) at our mistakes. On the way home we would talk it over and continue to enjoy the memories of the evening.

He stopped going as the weather grew warmer—"too warm," he said, "for such strenuous exercise."

Now the classes are forming again and we have been asked to rejoin the group. But he tells me he didn't enjoy the square dancing.

Which brings me to the point: Can a person laugh, kid and joke all evening, seemingly enjoying everything, and still not have a good time?

You may say he was just being polite, trying to make the others feel good, which isn't the answer, as he isn't that kind of man. He is an outspoken individual with very definite opinions.

I wish someone could explain his attitude to me. I can't afford a psychologist's fee, so I wonder if you can help. Can you think of any book that might throw light on the subject? C.K.

Dear C.K.: I would suppose that your husband's seemingly contradictory attitude means that he enjoyed the dances, while participating, but found them too strenuous for his comfort.

It may be that he suffered secret symptoms of fatigue or exhaustion after the dances that he didn't confide in you, because he didn't want to worry you at the time.

Maybe he felt some concern about his heart, due, let's say, to shortness of breath, constriction in the chest, a galloping pulse beat, etc., brought on by the vigorous pace and rollicking gaiety of the square dancing sociability.

For books that might aid you in adjusting serenely to his decision, I have no titles at my finger tips. But I suggest you ask the readers' advisory service at your public library for a list of books under the general heading of "How to Keep One's Husband Alive." M.H.

Dear Mary Haworth: I am 40 and my husband is 43. We have been married 18 years and have three children.

My husband was always affectionate towards me. Now all of a sudden he avoids me: doesn't touch me or come near me. I keep myself attractive and most people think of me as a young woman, I try to please him, without success recently.

I am so disheartened I feel ready to leave him. He seems spiteful towards me, unaccountably. He is very affectionate with the children while ignoring me.

If I say something he doesn't like he gets mad and walks away, or does something to vex me, or tries to ridicule me. Yet if another man asks me to dance or talks with me, he doesn't like it.

One day he tells me I can go where I please; the next day he says I can't. When I ask him what's wrong he says he doesn't know, that he "just feels different." Please advise me before I go crazy. I don't know where to turn any more. T. Y.

Dear T.Y.: The difficulty, whatever it is, quite obviously stems from your husband's side of the fence. He is the problem-person in the picture. Hence you've no cause to be kicking yourself around, as if you were the guilty party.

For guidance in regaining your poise and finding help for him, if possible, take the story to your doctor. Your husband may be psycho-sexually ailing, for reasons he chooses to hide from you. Hence he may be striking sharply in nervous self-defence) at your innocent efforts to close the rift. M.H.

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

JAIL FORMER PLAYER

NEW YORK (AP) — Edward Warner, a former college basketball player sentenced to a six-month term in the 1951 basketball fix scandals, has been sentenced to 2½ to four years in prison on a narcotics charge. The 33-year-old Negro, who played for City College of New York 12 years ago, had pleaded guilty to a charge of attempting to sell narcotics.

ELLEN'S DIARY

Four Families Of Piglets Arrive At Alderlea Farm

"There never comes a day like this, all gold and shining, but I remember how I had no time to climb that golden hill with you, because I had to..."

What valid reasons there are to keep us grounded these days, from following delightful bypaths away from the farm!

Yet how grateful we are for this continuing spell of perfect weather, in which to gather up the last of the crop, to have all safely stored before the year nods to winter to come. We seem to have become more weather conscious, because of the many dampish seasons we have suffered in recent years, unfavorable to the works of the farm.

Now the sun is a royal guest, the moon a bonnie lady, and the stars desired bright flowerings in the wide meadows of night.

In the different farming to that we once followed on this farm, which now accents beef-raising, though of course not to any great extent such as that husbandry goes, our crop is now gathered...In passing, no great ranch do we have, no picturesque cowboys riding a range, no Boss in a wide sombrero, no cow-ponies, no branding fires, no chuckwagon, no water 'oles. Only an Island farm, ordinary as are its folks and down-to-earth; hosses who pretty well dream away their summer on pasture; springs, and a never-failing stream which runs happily down in the deep of the valley, and a little herd, each ear-stamped with his or her personal "statistics" browsing happily up the rise of hills.

"You won't be so busy, now that the crop is in" we remarked to James at breakfast.

"That, Madam" James twinked, quoting the husband of an inquiring but light-headed woman we both knew "remains to be seen!"

And what a busy day it has proved to be!

"It wouldn't have been so bad" one of the farmers commented coming by from a piggery which had a "Silence, please!" notice on the door, "if it was only one litter that chanced to be now making its way to the world. But think of it: four!"

"I've been farming a nice few years" James remarked later. "Yes, for a good while. I've raised pigs and pigs. And I never saw the like of this happen before — four litters arriving in one day!"

"And isn't it the right day to have them come — no breath of wind, and it all so warm and summery! It will bring you good luck" we said.

Healthy, the newcomers appear to be. Born to mamas who summered in the old orchard. Made of dandelions and daisies, of buttercups and clovers, it pleases us to fancy. And a picture of content,as each litter to its sty this evening, the youngings dozed cuddled against the mothers in clean strawy beds.

"This time, Ellen" James offers, now looking up from his reading "we're not going to fuss over them. They have already a good few hours over their heads, without losses. The sows are kind — they couldn't be better... All the same" he says reaching for his cap "it's about time for them to nurse. There's an odd small one not getting fair play from the rest. I guess perhaps I'll slip out now, just to see that all is well." A busy day, this was for the farmers. And for all of us, an altogether lovely autumn day.

Until tomorrow — Diary — Good-night.....

HAPPENINGS

Audrey Jenkins, Women's Editor; Phone 4-8506

The Ladies Division of the Belvedere Golf and Winter Club are holding their annual meeting tonight at the club house. Following the dinner, which begins at 7 o'clock, Mrs. R. F. Norman will preside over the election of officers and presentation of prizes.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Lloyd of Toronto have been guests of Mrs. B. W. MacEwen, Morell, and friends in Midgell.

Mrs. Yvonne MacNeil, West Palm Beach, is holidaying with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Laurie Gordon, Murray Harbour.

Mrs. A.A. Lockart has returned to her home in Summerside after a three week holiday in Winnipeg, Manitoba and Toronto, Ont. In Winnipeg she was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. R.W. Lockart, and in Toronto she visited Mr. and Mrs. A.S. Wortley and was also a guest at Woodlawn Residence.

Miss Elizabeth Torrey, the new director of the Protestant Family Service Bureau has arrived in Charlottetown and has taken up residence at 255 North River Road.

Dr. and Mrs. Athol Roberts and family were weekend visitors to the Annapolis Valley and Halifax, N.S.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Crouse and son Kenneth of Bridgewater, N.S., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ross, Parkdale.

Mrs. E.O. Baker of Barrie, Ont., is the guest of her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Everett (Rett) Baker, 160 Upper Prince Street.

Mr. and Mrs. J.R. Davies, Parkdale, have returned from a weekend visit to Fredericton, N.B., where Mrs. Davies' attended the Atlantic Regional Conference of the Canadian Women's Press Club.

Dr. and Mrs. F.O. Read, Ottawa, who have been guests of Dr. and Mrs. R.F. MacDonald, Elm Avenue, are now touring the Cabot Trail and other points of interest in Nova Scotia and Cape Breton. They are accompanied by Mrs. MacDonald who will spend the weekend visiting her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Jerry MacDonald, Halifax, N.S.

Mr. and Mrs. Celestine Smith, Summerside, had as their guest recently, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Smith of Montreal.

Earl and Wayne Lockerby, students at Nova Scotia Technical College, Halifax, spent Thanksgiving weekend at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Lockerby, Hamilton, P.E.I. Miss Heidi Neumann was also a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Lockerby.

WI Donates To Red Cross

The regular meeting of the Argyle Shore WI was held at the home of Mrs. John D. MacPhail. Seven members were present and the president Mrs. M. MacDougall was in the chair. Roll call was answered by the passing in of Red Cross sewing.

Correspondence was read and members voted $10.00 to the United Appeal with the secretary to see that the collection in the district is made.

It was decided to invite Canoe Cove, DeSable and Bonshaw Institutes to visit with us at next meeting on November 6th.

Lunch was served by hostess and committee.

BABYSITTER KILLS CHILD

SAN FRANCISCO (AP) — A 22-year-old babysitter has been charged with murder after police said she drowned an eight-month-old baby in the toilet of a downtown bar. Officers said Mrs. Glenda Mae Yarber of Booneville, Ark., admitted holding the baby's head under the water Friday until the little girl stopped moving and then went to see a movie.

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Voice Of Great Contralto Becomes American Symbol

By JOY MILLER

NEW YORK (AP) Marian Anderson listens to the question with polite attention.

This great woman, who has sung throughout the world under the sponsorship of the U.S. state department and has been called a symbol of American goodwill, leans back in the overstuffed chair in her Fifth Avenue apartment and thinks a moment.

How does she feel about being one of 31 persons, three of them women, cited for the highest civilian award given by the United States, the Presidential Medal of Freedom?

"As a matter of fact it's difficult to put into words what one feels," she says in her low, musical voice. "One hasn't that capacity to express herself."

She shakes her head in self-reproach.

Clasping her hands, almost prayerfully, as she does often while singing spirituals, she adds:

"It's a very, very tremendous honor."

"We've had letters. One spoke of others who should have been on the list. We wrote this young man that if anyone had asked us if we belonged with this group we'd have said 'absolutely never.' "

The humility of this remark, its almost painful searching for the precisely honest word, have become identified with the great contralto who started life as the daughter of an ice and coal dealer in Philadelphia's Negro district.

Miss Anderson is a tall, stately woman in her middle 50s. With her smooth, unlined face, she looks much younger, and her sudden bursts of exuberance—especially when she's talking about her husband or her beloved pets — make her seem almost girlish.

With her husband of 20 years, architect Orpheus H. Fisher, she spends a great deal of time, when not on concert tours, at their farm, Marianna, near Danbury, Conn. They have no children.

As a child Miss Anderson sang in choirs, and after her father died when she was 12 she was able to help out the family budget with occasional church concerts. In 1925 she won first prize in competition with 300 others in New York but her career got nowhere until she won acclaim in Europe.

Even after she was an international celebrity, she often couldn't stay in hotels in some American cities where she was singing.

The most famous incident came in 1939 when the Daughters of the American Revolution refused to let her sing in Constitution Hall in Washington. (She has since sung there.) Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt resigned from the DAR in protest, and the government set up for her an Easter Sunday concert at Lincoln Memorial that attracted 75,000.

FIRST NEGRO AT MET

In 1955 she became the first Negro to sing at the Metropolitan Opera House. Three years later she was a member of the U.S. delegation to the United Nations.

But although she has always refused to sing in segregated halls and has worked quietly to bring whites and Negroes together, she has never worked militantly for Negro rights. This has occasioned criticism from some Negro quarters, which hurts her deeply.

In carefully measured words —she usually refers to herself with the impersonal "one" or editorial "we"—she explains:

"Our contention is that with any great belief one has to be true to oneself in regard to one's contribution to it. If one is committed, it must be in the way that best expresses oneself. With us, it was best done through singing—to do it as well as one can, with serious purpose in mind. We certainly hope it has had some value."

In an almost pleading gesture she flings wide her hands.

"Some are constructed differently. They do it the way they can. . . ."

In the march on Washington in August she had been asked to sing The Star Spangled Banner.

"Everything was arranged. But we were in the car behind marchers. By the time we reached the stand at Lincoln Memorial the last strains, 'home of the brave,' were dying away."

She doesn't mention her disappointment but the crowd that day saw tears streaming down her face as she walked to the stand on her husband's arm.

IDA BAILEY ALLEN

Family Will Welcome Typical Maine Dinner

WHEN the blue of the sky and acres of wild blueberries meet under the August sun in Maine, it is a sight always to be remembered.

Governor John H. Reed of Maine, knowing my enthusiasm for blueberries, graciously invited the Chef and me to attend this season's Blueberry Festival at the Fair at Union the last of August.

Over the smooth turnpikes, Portland our destination, we drove in an official car with John McCatherin, our host from the Maine Development Commission.

Colorful Scene

The roadsides were gay with goldenrod, flaming devils' weed and brilliant autumn leaves. As we drove farther into the state we enjoyed the exhilarating fragrance of the pines, passed tempting picnic areas, roadside stands selling beautiful fruits and vegetables or Maine's famous lobster roll sandwiches.

We were welcomed at the Eastland Motor Hotel in Portland.

Big Surprise

I had expected a traditional Maine dinner when our hotel host administered a surprise shock.

"We're proud to entertain you tonight in our new Hawaiin Hut," he said, "opened in welcome to our newest State."

In imagination we crossed the Pacific and stepped into the reception lobby of a beautifully decorated Polynesian restaurant.

More about this tomorrow, but right now let's have that Maine dinner.

TOMORROW'S MAINE DINNER

Lobster Bisque
CrispC rackers
Boiled Scrod Maitre d'
Vegetable Platter Consisting Of
Small Parslied Potatoes
Buttered Cauliflower-Carrots
Lemon Butter-Mint Seasoned
Green Peas
Warm Fresh Apple Pie
Sharp Cheese
Coffee, Tea, Milk

Measurements level; recipes for 6

LOBSTER BISQUE

1 tbsp. butter or margarine
1 tbsp. flour
1-2 tsp salt
⅛ tsp. pepper
1 c. milk
4 c. lobster (see Chef)
2 c. fine - minced lobster meat
½ c. fine-crushed saltine cracker crumbs
½ tsp. Worcestershire sauce
1-2 c. heavy cream
3 tbsp. fine-minced parsley

Note: Two good-sized boiled Maine lobsters will be needed.

Melt butter. Stir in flour, salt and pepper; slowly stir in milk until mixture bubbles.

Add lobster stock, lobster meat, cracker crumbs and Worcestershire sauce. Bring to slow boil. Add cream.

Serve in soup plates. Dust with minced parsley.

CANADA

ROYAL COMMISSION ON BILINGUALISM AND BICULTURALISM

PRELIMINARY HEARING

A preliminary hearing of this Commission will be held in Ottawa, Ontario, on November 7, 1963, in Cathedral Hall, 425 Sparks Street, at 10.00 a.m.

This hearing will be devoted to an examination of the terms of reference of this Commission.

Associations and individuals are invited to submit their views on the nature and scope of the frame of reference. The Commission will outline at this time the procedure it intends to follow at the regularly scheduled public hearings.

Please note — that the preliminary hearing is limited to a discussion of the terms of reference and of procedure. Briefs will not be entertained on the subject matter of biling alism and biculturalism until the start of the regular hearings.

THIS HEARING IS OPEN TO ALL CONCERNED

Persons may participate in the preliminary hearing without submitting a brief. Those who wish to appear must address a letter of intent to the Commission before October 30, 1963. All communications are to be addressed as follows:

The Secretaries,
Royal Commission on Bilingualism and Biculturalism,
P. O. Box 1508,
Ottawa, Ontario.

TERMS OF REFERENCE

" . . . to inquire into and report upon the existing state of bilingualism and biculturalism in Canada and to recommend what steps should be taken to develop the Canadian confederation on the basis of an equal partnership between the two founding races, taking into account the contribution made by the other ethnic groups to the cultural enrichment of Canada and the measures that should be taken to safeguard that contribution; and in particular

1. to report upon the situation and practice of bilingualism within all branches and agencies of the federal administration — including Crown Corporations — and in their communications with the public and to make recommendations designed to ensure the bilingual and basically bicultural character of the federal administration;

2. to report on the role of public and private organizations, including the mass communications media, in promoting bilingualism, better cultural relations and a more widespread appreciation of the basically bicultural character of our country and of the subsequent contribution made by the other cultures; and to recommend what should be done to improve that role; and

3. having regard to the fact that constitutional jurisdiction over education is vested in the provinces, to discuss with the provincial governments the opportunities available to Canadians to learn the English and French languages and to recommend what could be done to enable Canadians to become bilingual."

MR. AND MRS. FRANCIS G. GILLIS

St. Charles Garnier Church Is Setting For Summer Vows

A wedding of interest to Island friends was solemnized at Saint Charles Garnier Roman Catholic Church, Hamilton, Ont., when Father J. H. Beaudry united in marriage, in a double ring ceremony, Mildred Gertrude RN, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Francis S. Murphy of Montague, P.E.I., and Francis Gerard Gillis, son of Mrs. Elizabeth Gillis, Hamilton, Ont., formerly of Saint Peter's Bay, P.E.I., and the late James Gillis.

The altar was decorated with vases of mixed summer flowers, with pink roses and gladioli predominating. The guest pews were marked with lilies of the valley and silver bells tied with white satin bows. The wedding music was supplied by the church choir. Guest soloist was Mrs. John Gillis.

The bride, given in marriage by her older brother Gerald C. Murphy, looked charming in a floor length gown styled with tiers of chantilly lace and net over white satin. The embroidered bodice was designed with scalloped neckline and long pointed sleeves. Her only jewellry was a pearl necklace gift of the groom. Holding her finger tip length veil was a coronet of seed pearls. She carried a cascade of pink roses.

The bride was attended by her sister Mrs. Kimball Jarvis as matron of honor. Miss Cathy Gillis, the groom's sister, and Miss Elayne Gallant RN were bridesmaids. The flower girl was little Linda Murphy, niece of the bride. The matron of honor in misty blue, and the bridesmaids in romance pink, were attired in street length silk organza sheath dresses complemented with over skirts and matching accessories. They carried bouquets of white carnations centered with mums.

The flower girl was dressed in yellow silk organza with matching headdress. She carried a nosegay of yellow and white rosebuds.

Gerald Gillis was his brother's best man. The ushers were Joseph Gillis and John Gillis, also brothers of the groom.

Following the ceremony a reception was held in the Red Carpet Room at Mundy's, where the mother of the groom received, wearing champagne brocade with peacock accessories and a corsage of pink feathered carnations.

Assisting Mrs. Gillis was the bride's sister, Mrs. Bill Gurney RN, who wore a tussore silk dress in tones of brown with accessories of creamy beige and a corsage of yellow rosebuds.

Master of ceremonies was Lieut. P. E. Quinn. Gerald Gillis proposed the toast to the bride and the groom responded.

On the bride's table was the traditional three tiered wedding cake topped by a christogram. Low arrangements of mixed summer flowers were accompanied by ivory tapers in silver candlesticks.

Congratulatory messages were received from Halifax, N.S.; town, P.E.I.; British Columbia, Boston and New Brunswick.

Leaving for a honeymoon trip to Niagara Falls, Boston and P.E.I. the bride wore a dress of blue brocaded satin with a white coat and blue accessories, and a corsage of white and blue tinted carnations.

Out-of-town guests were: Mrs. Bill Gurney RN and Ronata, Saint John, N.B.; Mrs. Kimball Jarvis and Kim, Oromocto, N.B.; Mr. and Mrs. Gerald C. Murphy, Cathy and Linda of Pointe Claire, Quebec; Mr. and Mrs. Ray Gillis and family, Montreal; Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Richards, London, Ont.; Mr. and Mrs. John Gray-Wheeler and Frank Fraser, Barrie, Ont.; Miss Elayne Gallant RN, Roland Sullivan and James Smith, all of P.E.I.; Lieut. P. E. Quinn of Camp Gagetown and Cardigan, P.E.I.

The happy couple will reside at South Park St.; Halifax, N.S. where Mr. Gillis is a fourth year Medical Student at Dalhousie and Mrs. Gillis is employed at the Halifax Children's hospital.

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