



NURSES'S ASSOCIATION EXECUTIVE

At the recent annual meeting of the Association of Nurses of P.E.I., the above council members were elected. Seated from left, Mrs. Mar-

garet Ellis, O'Leary; Bernice Rowland and Charlottetown; Charlotte Gordon, Summerside; standing, (1) Helen MacInnis and Eldine Nicholson,

both of Charlottetown. The continuing project of the association will be the third phase of a study of nursing education in the province, and

Dr. Hessel Flitter of the National League of Nursing in New York City is being invited to conduct this sociological study.

WORKSHOP BEGINS TODAY

The first of two workshop sessions devoted to the preparation of items for the Christmas Shop by members of the Women's Committee of the Confederation Art Gallery and Museum will begin tomorrow, Tuesday at 10 a.m.

Operated at the entrance to the Gallery, the shop will offer Christmas cards, decorations, gifts and fancy food items for sale during the Christmas shopping season.

These workshops will replace the Oct. and Nov. regular meetings of the committee and the president, Mrs. Guy Fichaud, emphasizes that members may drop in anytime from morning until late afternoon and need not spend the entire day.

Women Are Best Judges For Juveniles

OTTAWA (CP) — Women make the best juvenile and family court judges, says Mrs. Marjorie Hamilton, judge of Simcoe County juvenile and family court.

Judge Hamilton is attending the 14th provincial conference and annual meeting of the Association of Juvenile and Family Court Judges of Ontario here today and Saturday.

"In my opinion, it is an advantage for a juvenile and family court judge to be a married woman who has been a housewife, and is the mother of children," she said in an interview.

Female judges have a more maternal approach, and therefore, a deeper understanding of how the child perceives the adult world, she said. "They have a keener insight into the problems of family life."

She said: "We're a lot wiser than a man. A woman can't put anything over on another woman."

Judge Hamilton is not a lawyer but she was the first woman mayor in Ontario at Barrie. She was asked to take her present position in 1955 because of her previous welfare work and public service.



MR. AND MRS. ROBIN LIDSTONE

Honeymoon Trip To Montreal Follows Toronto Ceremony

The chancel of the Manor Road United Church, Toronto, Ontario, was decorated with lighted tapers and baskets of white mums for the evening ceremony, on October the first, when the Rev. Roy Hicks united in marriage, Helen Louise Whale to Robin Campbell Lidstone. The bride is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Whale and the groom is the younger son of Mr. and Mrs. Davis Lidstone of Summerside, P.E.I.

The bride entered the church on the arm of her father by whom she was given in marriage. She wore a floor length slipper satin bridal gown, a slim dress and redingote style overdress with full chapel train. The bodice and elbow-length sleeves were lace embossed. Her full veil of silk illusion fell from a circlet of orange blossoms and her bouquet was of white orchids and stephanotis.

Mrs. Emil Bojanowski attended the bride as matron of honor. She wore a slipper-length slim gown in autumn gold taffeta styled with low rounded neckline. The brief jacket with bell-shaped back and elbow length sleeves, had the Empire waist line marked by a matching bow. A bow of the same material fashioned the headdress.

The bridesmaids were Pat Hurst and Mrs. Warren Whale. They wore gowns in autumn green, in the same style as the matron of honor, and carried bouquets in bronze and gold mums.

Robert Holman of Port Hawkesbury, Nova Scotia, attended the groom as best man. Walter Knowles of Toronto, cousin of the groom and P.O. Richard Lidstone, of Arvida, Quebec, brother of the groom, ushered the guests.

During the signing of the register the soloist sang the 23rd Psalm. An evening reception followed the ceremony at which a buffet supper was served.

The bride's mother received wearing an avocado green crepe dress with brief lace bolero in the same shade. She wore matching accessories and a corsage of pale green orchids.

The groom's mother chose a sheath with short bodice, gape-line in taupe and brown brocade. She wore matching accessories and a corsage of pink orchids. The toast to the bride was proposed by John Whale, uncle of the bride, and responded to by the groom. The toast to the bridesmaids was proposed by Robert Holman.

Following the reception the bride and groom left on a honeymoon trip to Montreal and New York. For travelling the bride wore a suit of boucle wool in teal blue, with small fur collar. Her accessories were in milk brown. The couple will reside in Toronto.

ELLEN'S DIARY

His Efforts Rewarded, Mack Gets His License

This morning at Alderlea, a little company of beef was marketed. Not as the little lady would have had it, with cowboys on ponies cutting out the various animals selected from the herd, and rounding them in to a corral. Yet there was both a corral and a loading-ramp in the far pasture, and if the endeavour lacked the fanfare of their loved scenes on the TV's Westerns, it was of more than passing interest to us folks of the farm.

"Come, Ellen—let's not lie here wasting away the best of the day!" James said, rising early. "Have you forgotten? The cattle are to go this morning." These were animals finished on pasture, odd ones raised on as feeders last spring. Respective weights have since been discussed, gains in pounds reckoned, breeds involved noted. Thus the men determine how best to handle this phase of the husbandry practiced here, in the modest beef-farming they do.

For one lad of the farm, this, we are sure, was a red-letter day. Not that he appeared to be unduly excited over it, though he was obviously pleased that Dame Fortune had smiled on his efforts. This morning, Mack was awarded that document most youngsters of his age delight in possessing: a driver's license. Now tested and proved in his line, he is privileged to drive on the roads, unattended.

"That's fine!" we said. "It is, sort of satisfying," he agreed. "But mind, don't get your hopes up! I'm not committing myself to acting as chauffeur for women's outings!" he grinned.

Will he, we wonder, recall in later years that this privilege was won on an October morning so lovely, one might think it was one of Summer? Only the sky was bluer, the trees baring. There was stubble. And here and there the red of furrows on the fields. And on the paths the sere leaves rustled. Yet ideal weather it was for the potato-work, he went out to later, driving the little truck on a first "free" excursion alone. Perfect too for all harvesting, including that in which our farmers were involved, which gathered up a harvest of stumps.

All golden the poplars were, there past the house across the lane, and happy the light wind that riffled the witching leaves. "The robins are still with us. I saw some today," James reported at supper.

They linger, though others of the island's late summer guests, including a pair of kin, who

moon trip to Montreal and New York. For travelling the bride wore a suit of boucle wool in teal blue, with small fur collar. Her accessories were in milk brown. The couple will reside in Toronto.

Among the out-of-town guests were Mr. and Mrs. Davis Lidstone of Summerside, Prince Edward Island; P.O. Richard Lidstone of Arvida, Quebec; Robert Holman of Port Hawkesbury and Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Spencer, Orillia, Ontario.

come up from the South on the heels of the swallows to enjoy scenes they have long known and enjoyed summer-through, entered that trail yesterday that leads them home. "Down there, the poinsettias on our lawn will be in bloom at Christmas," one said. "I want one of these... and I'd like one of those!" Peter said, selecting, as Alex reminded him, "If you had a million dollars", items from the bright pages of a Christmas catalogue this evening. "When I was a boy—now not too much bigger than Alex there, a sister who was teaching school gave me a little gift of money one Christmas," James recalled. "And could you guess what it bought?" "Tell us!" Peter mused. "A bride for the old mare! It had the prettiest glass rosettes—now, it was a nice one. And wasn't that a lovely gift?" As this day was—a gift, which came so fair to us farm-folks. Until tomorrow—Diary—Good-night.

CELEBRATE 300 YEARS The Dutch Reformed Church of South Africa is celebrating its 300th anniversary in 1965.

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EATON'S Foundation Dept.



Mrs. Louise Simard

Dominion corset fashion coordinator will be at EATON'S foundation dept. main floor, Tuesday and Wednesday, Oct. 26 and 27th.

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EATON'S CHARLOTTETOWN BRANCH



MARJORY PEARSON, the former Marjorie Elspeth of Winnipeg and wife of Prime Minister Pearson, doesn't like campaigns. She feels uncomfortable in crowds where her frankness and wit are often misunderstood, but is an avid listener when her husband is speaking.

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Conversational Frankness Appears Warmly Honest

OTTAWA (CP) — When you ask Marjory Pearson a question she doesn't beat around the bush wondering how a prime minister's wife should reply, she has a disarming tendency to be herself.

There is no automatic "I love it" in reply to questions about what it's like being the wife of the prime minister. Nor are there any "it's so lovely being here" responses when Mrs. Pearson would rather be somewhere else.

Her frankness, coupled with a sharp, sometimes tart, wit, has tended to generate some criticism among the vote-conscious hierarchy of the Liberal party. And some Opposition strategists fairly glow with glee when Mrs. Pearson says something they consider less than prime ministerial.

In print, Mrs. Pearson's sharp comments appear harsher than when she utters them in the confines of a small room. The bare quotations don't carry the twinkling eyes and the wry, warm smile that usually accompany them.

As a result, many of her friends think Marjory Pearson is one of the most misunderstood women in Canada.

She has been accused of being "very private" — although she doesn't quite know herself what that means — of being mysterious, dull and disinterested. Her sense of humor has been described as overly-caustic, cutting and razor sharp.

LAUGHS EASILY

The Canadian people generally, says one friend, don't really know Mrs. Pearson. "And there is no way to get to know her in large crowds where she feels uncomfortable." After seeing a d hearing about the "public Mrs. Pearson," a reporter approached an interview in her hotel suite with consider a ble trepidation. She didn't appear to be an easy person to chat with. But the fears proved to be a massive misconception.

Marjory Pearson, away from the hub-bub of politics, is a warm, mild-mannered grandmother whose laughter bubbles out at the slightest provocation. Any tartness in her wit is directed at herself, not at others. If her public frankness appears

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Women

6 The Guardian, Charlottetown, Tues., Oct. 26, 1965.

Reception At Bride's Home Follows October Wedding

The chancel of Long River Presbyterian Church was decorated with baskets and vases of late summer flowers for the wedding of Lois Louise, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John E. MacLeod, Irishtown and Edwin Elwood, son of Mrs. Llewellyn Sharpe of West Devon, and the late Mr. Sharpe on Saturday, October 9, 1965 at 2.30 p.m.

Rev. Leslie Files performed the double ring ceremony and Isabel Campbell was organist. Prior to the ceremony the soloist, Jean MacKay, sang "The Voice That Breathed O'er Eden" and "O Perfect Love" during the signing of the register.

The guests were ushered to pews marked with miniature bridal couples attached with pale blue ribbon bows, by Donald MacLeod, brother of the bride and Clayton Lavoie, brother-in-law of the bride.

Entering the church on the arm of her grandfather, Kenneth MacLeod, who gave her in marriage, the bride was in traditional white. The fitted bodice of her gown was of alencon Rachel type lace over satin, with long pointed lace sleeves, and a square neckline enhanced with sequins. Her floor length bouffant skirt of sheer net over satin was trimmed with scalloped bands of matching lace. A tiara of pearls and sequins held her shoulder length, tiered veil in place, and she carried a cascade of shasta mums and orange roses. A pair of cultured pearl earrings, a gift of the groom, was her only jewellery.

Irene Evans as maid of honor, wore a gown of gaudy green peau de soie styled with a fitted bodice and street length skirt, with unpressed pleats, creating a slight fullness. A cummerbund waist line was finished with a large bow at the back. Her headdress and other accessories matched the gown and she carried a colonial bouquet of bronze and gold mums.

Leta and Myra MacLeod were bridesmaids for their sister, wearing gold colored peau de soie designed identically to that of the maid of honor. They wore matching headdresses and carried nosegays of bronze mums.

The flower girl was Darla Sharpe, niece of the bride, in acetate taffeta in apricot, fashioned with short sleeves and full skirt. Her headdress was of matching material and her flowers were roses and lily of the valley.

Alan Sharpe, nephew of the groom was best man. For her daughter's wedding, Mrs. MacLeod chose a three piece suit of worsted double knit wool in avocado green. Her hat was feathered in light beige and sandalwood and her accessories were brown, with a cor-

lands with her husband, without having to worry about schedules, hats and public appearances. "I'd love to spend a whole month doing that."

But travelling for the sake of travelling doesn't appeal to her. "I just hate packing and unpacking."

Mrs. Pearson loves the weekends she spends with her husband at their Harrington Lake cottage, where she can romp around in slacks and bathing suit, sitting in the sun to read historical novels. She tends to dote over her nine grandchildren, and the best weekends for her are when all nine are at the cottage, shut off from the public eye.

sage of carnations to match her hat. Mrs. Sharpe, the groom's mother chose a navy blue two piece suit, wine hat and white and black accessories. Her corsage was of pink carnations.

A reception for 55 guests was held at the home of the bride's parents, where the living room was decorated with white and pink streamers. A white bell hung over the bride's table, on which a three tiered wedding cake was wreathed with the bouquets of the bride and her attendants. Mrs. James B. MacLeod, great aunt of the bride, poured, and servers for the buffet supper were Julie and Gwendy Campbell, Joan Simmons, Kathryn Campbell and Elizabeth Cousins. Others assisting with the tea and ices were Mrs. Charles Cole and Mrs. Edward Andrews, aunts of the bride, and Mrs. Irving Campbell. A toast to the bride was proposed by Mr. Files and responded to by the groom.

Leaving later for a motor trip to the Mainland, the bride travelled in a double knit suit of cranberry, trimmed with white. She wore a winter white hat and white and grey accessories, and her corsage was of white carnations.

The newlyweds will reside at Summerside, where Mr. Sharpe is employed with Corney Bros. Out of the province guests included James Adams, Ontario and Rev. H. and Mrs. Glenn, California.

Busy Day Planned For Travellers

The Bermuda vacationers will start the day by having breakfast at the Castle Harbour Hotel in Bermuda after which they will leave for Hamilton City to browse around in the gift shops and market places.

After snapping they will see the sights in Hamilton City and later this afternoon plan to have cocktails and lunch at the Ace of Clubs Tavern.

They will return to the Castle Harbour Hotel for dinner and entertainment, which will conclude another day in Bermuda.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

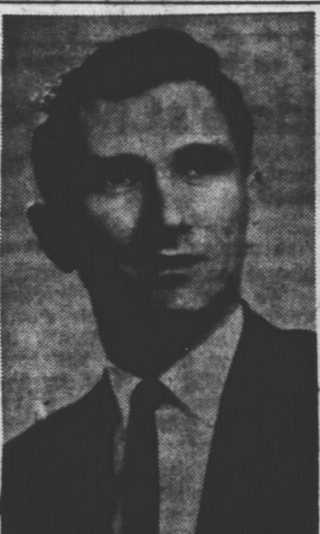
Keep a bath mat on the floor in front of the refrigerator or freezer to catch spills when cleaning or defrosting.

When postage or trading stamps stick together, put them in the deep freeze for about an hour, then remove and pull apart gently.

Apply a coat of liquid wax to wrought iron furniture to keep it from rusting.

'Travel Sickness' Affects Many— ESPECIALLY CHILDREN

Many find that nausea, upset stomach make a trip in a car, bus, boat, or plane a dreaded misery. A simple home remedy is effective in such attacks—Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.



W. G. MORBACHEWSKY

ENGAGEMENT ANNOUNCED

Mr. and Mrs. J. Hector Buote, Tignish, announce the engagement of their daughter, Dorothy Ann, RN, to William Graham, son of Mr. and Mrs.



DOROTHY BUOTE, RN

BEDEQUE

Rev. Arthur Murray was guest preacher at the United Church, North Wiltshire on Oct. 17, when the U.C.W. thanksgiving service was held.

Recent visitors to the homes of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin MacFarlane, Mr. and Mrs. Douglas MacFarlane, and J. Harrison MacFarlane, were the president of National Bank of Denver, Colorado, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Adams. Mr. Adams was much interested in the century old light house at Sea Cow Head.

Mr. Adam's maternal grandfather, William Oar MacFarlane having taken part in the construction.

Mrs. Amy Leard and Mrs. Nina Sudbury, recently spent a few days in Sackville with relatives.

Mrs. Mae MacFarlane and Mrs. Doris Phillips, having been visitors to Vancouver are expected home soon. While there Mrs.

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Gloria Ladies' Wear

"Where Smarter Women Shop"

St. George St. Charlottetown

MacFarlane was guest of her son Jack, and Mrs. Phillips her brother Harold. Enroute home they will visit Toronto and London, Ont.

Louise and Mildred Callbeck, Mrs. Florence Johnson, Mrs. Leard, Mrs. Ken Muttart and Mrs. R.M. Cameron, were in Sackville on Sunday attending the dedication of the Mount Allison Chapel.

LADIES' NIGHT AND AFTERNOON TEA



David MacDonald and his wife, Sandra, look forward with pleasure to meeting the ladies of Prince County:

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 26th
Borden—2 - 4 p.m.—Borden Legion Hall
Kensington—6 - 8 p.m.—Kensington Regional High School
Kinkora—8 - 10 p.m.—Kinkora Regional High School

Sponsored by the Prince County Progressive Conservative Party