



MR. AND MRS. CALVIN PARKER WOOD

Couple Pledge Vows At Brackley United Church

Brackley United Church was the scene of a pretty wedding on September 16th at 2.30 p.m., when Vera Alta Newson, R.N., eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Emmons G. Newson, Brackley, became the bride of Calvin Parker Wood, L.L.B., only son of Mr. and Mrs. Parker C. Wood, Belvedere.

Rev. G.A.D. Elliott performed the double ring ceremony. Mrs. MacLean, Halifax, played the wedding music and accompanied Miss Janet Wood as she sang "The Wedding Prayer" during the ceremony and "O Perfect Love" during the signing of the register.

The church was attractively decorated for the occasion with baskets of autumn flowers and the guest pews with white satin bows and white bachelor buttons.

The bride, given in marriage by her father was lovely in her floor length wedding gown of white Chantilly lace over satin with lace bodice and sequin trim with long sleeves coming to a point over the hands. Her finger tip veil of bridle illusion and appliqued roses was held by a crown effect headpiece of sequins and seed pearls. She carried a bouquet of red sweetheart roses and white feathered carnations. Her only jewellery was a pair of pearl ear-rings, a gift of the groom.



MR. AND MRS. PERLEY VAUGHN CHARLTON

Couple Pledge Vows At Trinity United Church

Trinity United Church, Charlottetown, was the scene of a very pretty wedding on September 12 at 2:00 p.m., when Edera Florence Ridd, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Miller Bearisto, West Covehead, was united in marriage with Perley Vaughn Charlton, son of Mrs. Fred Charlton and the late Mr. Charlton, Lawrencetown, Nova Scotia. Rev. A.F. MacLean performed the double ring ceremony.

Women

6 The Guardian, Charlottetown, Tues., Oct. 13, 1959.

HAPPENINGS

Island Scouters who motored to Halifax to attend the Boy Scout Conference which is being held at the Lord Nelson Hotel are: Mrs. Ellsworth Wheatley, Mrs. Malcolm MacDonald of this city and Mrs. Charles MacNeil of North Rustico.

Members of the executive and way's and means committee of the Basilica Mother's Auxiliary met at the home of Mrs. C. Fitzgerald, Fitzroy St., Tuesday evening, where plans were completed for the forthcoming Halloween bazaar. Each mother with a boy in the cub or scout is being asked to contribute, and give their full support. Lunch was served by Mrs. Fitzgerald and Mrs. McNevin.

A post-nuptial shower was held in St. Mark's Hall, Kensington, on Wednesday evening, September 30, honoring Mr. and Mrs. William Lynch, (nee Eleanor Folland), following their recent marriage at Kensington. Bouquets of mixed flowers were used in decorating.

Mr. Cecil Mill presided and spoke briefly prior to the presentation of a nice assortment of beautiful and useful gifts. Assisting were Misses Greta Graham and Faye Coulson who carried in the baskets. Misses Elizabeth Clark and Beryl MacLeod cut the ribbons. Mrs. Eric Thompson who read the gift cards and Mrs. Ivan Gill and Mrs. Elmer Burt who arranged the gifts. A Bible was presented by Mr.

ELLEN'S DIARY

Harvesting Completed—now Potato Digging Begins

Now the harvesting on these farms of the name has been completed, last straw-bales stored snugly, thrasher put away. Satisfied smiles went round the supper table this evening.

"It's good to have the harvest done," James said and added with a twinkle, "though we could have handled another field or two, I guess." And one of James' kin who had come this afternoon to help speed the work to a close, remembering past harvest days he knew on this farm commented to him with a chuckle "I notice you're not so fussy as you once were—you don't stop to gather up all the stray pieces

into a sweeping train. Her flowing full length veil of French Illusion was held in place by a small crown of orange blossoms. She carried a cascade of red roses to which were attached long white satin streamers and red-roses. Her jewellery consisted of pearl earrings and a strand of pearls, both a gift of the groom.

Mrs. Robert Acorn, cousin of the bride, as matron of honour, wore a pink embroidered nylon floor length gown, with fitted bodice, round neckline, and shirred short sleeves. Her full skirt fell in tiers and featured a bow in the back. She carried a cascade of white 'mums and wore a wreath of pink flowers in her hair.

Miss Shirley Prowse, cousin of the bride, and Miss Elizabeth Gillis, friend of the bride were bridesmaids and were gowned in floor length organdy. The fitted bodices featured a two-tier peplum with bow in back, a round neckline and short shirred sleeves. Miss Prowse's gown was yellow and she wore a matching picture hat and matching elbow length mitts. She carried a cascade of mauve 'mums. Miss Gillis' gown was green and she wore a matching picture hat and elbow length mitts. Her cascade was bronze 'mums.

Miss Glenda Garnhum, niece of the bride, was Junior bridesmaid and also wore a floor length gown of organdy but in mauve and styled the same as the other two bridesmaids. She also wore a matching picture hat and elbow length mitts. Her cascade was yellow 'mums.

Tiny Miss Heather Garnhum, niece of the bride, wore a floor length dress of pale blue embroidered nylon styled with fitted bodice, puff sleeves and tiered skirt with a bow in the back. Her dress was similar to the matron of honour's. In her hair she wore a wreath of pale blue flowers and she carried a nosegay of pink and white carnations.

Mr. Alan Fraser was best man, while Mr. Gordon Garnhum, Mr. Rupert Williams and Mr. Ross MacDonald ushered the guests to their pews which were marked with white satin bows and white bachelor buttons.

Ivan Gill on behalf of the A.Y. P.A. A happy social hour was spent and refreshments were served.

Mrs. Sandra MacEachern, Montague was honored by her friends Wednesday evening when she was tendered a miscellaneous shower in honor of her approaching marriage. The Presbyterian hall was attractively decorated for the happy occasion and, escorted by Mrs. Richard MacLean, the guest of honor was seated beneath a canopy of white wedding bells and pink and white streamers.

The many lovely gifts were opened by Mrs. MacLean and Mrs. Shaw, while the accompanying good wishes were read by Mrs. Elsie Watterworth. Also assisting were Mrs. Roy Clow, Mrs. Leland Nelson and Mrs. George MacCannell. Humorous addresses were read by Mrs. Beecher Hickox on behalf of the teachers of the Memorial School, and Miss Wendy Johnston on behalf of the high school girls. Sandra graciously expressed her appreciation for the lovely gifts and the good wishes of her friends.

Mrs. Ralph Beck was pianist during the evening. The high school girls, under the direction of Mrs. Beck, led in a rousing song of old favorite and popular selections.

Refreshments were served by members of the Presbyterian Guild and a delightful party closed with the singing of "Good Night, Ladies."

Oh, you do very well at it yet, but you're not so tidy as you were, "at the farming." "Fussy!" James grinned boyishly "the pace of the farming now doesn't give a fellow any time to fuss over picking up the stray pieces. It was different when we harvested with a couple of horses and a pair of small farm wagons! And not bad days either those were!" he reflected. "Not the rush—nor wear and tear of now. Things have got to that point in farming where you can't afford to fuss over details—to delay the tractors and other machines. It's a pity too. When I remember how much the old-time farmers appreciated their crops, gathering carefully, the last summer's bit of it, it shames me to see the waste of now—the hay left in the fields, the smoke of the straw-fires."

"Have we a nice bit of grain?" we queried. "Not the turn-out of last year" he replied. "But I don't believe we'll have to part with the goat!" Mack chuckled. "You should see him now!" He nodded. "He has the cutest beard ever a goat had! And his horns have lengthened—and so sharp! I wish I had a . . ."

"One of them's more than enough to keep around for company!" his grandfather offered with an air of finality we knew was deceptive where the happiness of a youngster was concerned.

In a new departure for her, Granddaughter went this morning, in this, the school's fall-holiday season to a farm down-pick-River road and the potato-picking. This evening young mums, in the morning" they said remembering the young years. "And did the meals taste good?" "Did they!" she smiled. "I never tasted better!" So delectable the potato-har-

vest meals are for the workers who come in from the earthy work invariably hungry and weary from their spell in the field. "Let's sit and look at this," Alex invited us settling himself on the couch this morning with the merchandise catalogue he had carried with him from the house across the lane. "There's lovely things here. My goodness!" he exclaimed affecting surprise, "see that truck! Big" he nodded, "and nice too, isn't it?" And nice our day has been—gracious to us, and mild, sunny, beautiful—one of October's dream-set perfect days.

Until tomorrow . . . Diary, Good-night.

STAY ALIVE LONGER

Should Success Cost Your Life?

EDITOR'S NOTE: Is modern man killing himself to produce a better world for his wife and children to enjoy? Why do five times as many men die from heart attacks today as did 25 years ago? To what extent is a wife responsible for her husband's untimely death? How can every woman help her husband stay alive longer? In a highly-prove, active series of 20 articles, LeIord Kordel brings new hope and encouragement in dealing with these major problems of modern living. Don't miss even one of the 20 installments, of which this is the first.

By LeIord Kordel
Installment One
Once on a tour of a world-renowned cemetery in Genoa, I stopped before a large, imposing statue of a little old woman.

"Who was she?" I asked, with a touch of awe. "What did she do?" "She sold flowers in the street," said my guide.

"But that statue in her honor—" "I insisted, 'she must have done something heroic.'"

"Heroic, maybe. Foolish, more likely," The guide shrugged. "She worked hard all her life selling flowers, saved every penny, had no fun, not even enough to eat, so she could have a big monument built in her honor when she wouldn't be here to see it."

"The scene changes from the quiet of a Genoa graveyard to the noisy, frenzied pace of New York. But the pattern remains the same."

I was having dinner with a friend of mine.

Bob Swanson is a busy, successful executive whose company manufactures business machines. These machines are designed to operate with ease and efficiency.

A husky former all-American, Bob had forgotten that the mechanism of his own body was the most delicate and efficient ever conceived. He wouldn't have thought of driving his car without gas and oil, yet he continually pushed his body to the breaking point without giving it the proper food to keep it operating.

The next time I saw Bob he was lying white and still on a hospital bed after a heart attack.

"Funny thing" — he managed a feeble grin — "the office is running fine without me. Just goes to show you, no man is indispensable."

Bob was one of the lucky ones: he recovered. His heart attack was a warning which he was wise enough to heed. He put himself on a five - day - week schedule, learned to delegate authority, bought a cottage by a lake, and spent every weekend there with his family.

"I'm learning to relax," he told me later. "I was a damn fool. For years I'd worked as though there'd never be a tomorrow. And you know something? There almost wasn't!"

THE MIDDLE-AGED REVOLT
"Death begins at forty!" Mack chuckled. "That's what Dr. Clive M. McCay of Cornell University, tells us. He says it's around this age

vest meals are for the workers who come in from the earthy work invariably hungry and weary from their spell in the field.

Leaving the reception for a honeymoon trip to the Eastern United States and Washington, D.C., the bride wore a coral wool suit, with white fur collar. Her accessories were navy and she wore a corsage of white carnations. Out of town guests attending the wedding included: Mr. and Mrs. Archie Bezanson, Mr. Danny Charlton, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bragg, all of Lawrence-town, Nova Scotia, and Miss Patsy Cooper of Halifax, Nova Scotia; Mr. Bennie Carson, Bathurst, New Brunswick; and Miss Margaret Williams, Ottawa, Ontario.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlton will reside in Charlottetown where the groom is accountant at the Royal Bank of Canada. The bride, prior to her marriage was employed at the Prince Edward Island Travel Bureau.

Previous to her marriage, Mrs. Charlton was given miscellaneous showers by Miss Katherine Robison and Mrs. Robert Acorn. Before leaving the employment of the P.E.I. Travel Bureau, the staff presented Mrs. Charlton with some of her chosen gifts. The staff at the Royal Bank of Canada entertained with a corn bowl in honour of Mr. and Mrs. Charlton, a very beautiful gift was received.

(Photo By Craswell)

MCA & M. F. Schurman Co. To Aid USC Depot Committee

The Depot Committee of the Unitarian Services Committee which was formed after Dr. Lotta Hirschmanova's recent visit to Charlottetown, met at the Y.M.C.A. on Wednesday 7th October to formulate a plan for the sorting and despatching of the P.E.I. contributions of clothing.

Out of the 25,000 layettes pledged to the United Nations, the Unitarian Services Committee has promised to complete the balance of 10,000 by Christmas Day. The immediate and urgent need is to help the "Layette Lift" by contributing used and outgrown, though not outworn, baby garments.

A basic layette consists of four diapers (two new), two night-gowns, two shirts, two jackets, one towel, one cake of Ivory or

not during luncheon, where he makes many important business decisions while he gulps down a heavy meal that overloads his jittery stomach. The higher he climbs up the ladder of success, the more pressed he is for time.

More than half the businessmen who come in for checkups at Boston's famed Lahey Clinic are so keyed up that they must be warned by the doctors to slow down—or face heart disease, colitis, high blood pressure, or any one of a host of other diseases.

But it's not too late: If you'd like to look, feel, and act ten years younger—and who doesn't?—if you'd like to repair the damaging effects of accident, illness, strain, ignorance or neglect, it's in your power to do so.

STUDY IN KENYA
MANCHESTER, England (CP) Two 19-year-old students have received one-year scholarships from the Royal Commonwealth Society to study in Kenya. They will live in Negro communities.

What are the reasons for this mass murder? This national tragedy that leaves millions of widows and orphans in its wake? Ignorance is one.

American men have learned to build pathways through the skies, to manufacture atoms for peace and hydrogen bombs for war, but few have learned the proper respect and treatment for the most complex creation of all—the human body.

Neglect is another reason. Too many men neglect to have physical checkups, neglect proper nutrition, until it's too late. Diseases that might have been prevented take their toll, and lives that could have been saved by early diagnosis and treatment are lost.

Periodic health checkups are the best guard against serious illness. Failure to have them is the greatest contributor to mans untimely death in middle age—or at any age.

BIG BOYS DONT CRY
The male premature death rate is 36 percent higher than that of the female. Why is this? Women generally escape the consequences of worry and frustration through exploding their feelings through tears and other emotional outlets. But under our social mores, men are not permitted this relief. From the time he is a little boy, the male child is told: "Big boys dont cry. So the big boys grows up holding in his tension—and becomes a victim of ulcers, high blood pressure, or coronary disease."

The average executive in the United States—there are some thirty thousand with incomes of \$50,000 or more—gets up early, rushes to his office by train or auto, stays there until at least 6 p.m. Then he rushes home, eats a quick dinner, and dives into a briefcase full of homework. He may try to combine his social evenings with professional dinners, conferences—and other work.

When does he relax? Certainly

Sunlight soap and four safety pins. Caps, booties and baby blankets, made up from pieces, may be included but are considered extras and luxury items. If full layettes cannot be sent, parts of layettes will be gladly accepted and sorted into complete layettes by volunteers. Garments may be sewn from scraps of warm serviceable material of any colour and shirts knitted from odds and ends of wool. The knitting pattern may be obtained from Box 725, Charlottetown. Diapers may be finished by pinking instead of hemming. Also needed are plastic bags for packing layettes.

Representatives from various organizations who have volunteered their services will be contacted in turn to help at the depot on Friday afternoons at 2 p.m.

Maritime Central Airways have very kindly promised free air shipment of packages to Moncton or Halifax and the M.F. Schurman Co. have signified their desire to help in this enterprise.

At this meeting the Committee membership was extended to include Mrs. Hanson, Packer Con- venser; Mrs. Van Allan, Telephone Con- venser; Mrs. Helen MacDonald, Mrs. Ralph Crockett, Publicity and a representative of the Journal - Pioneer.

Honorary members appointed to the Executive are the foster parents of children adopted under the auspices of the U.S.C. Mrs. Keith Rogers, Miss Rosa Bell, and Miss D.M. Gibson, as well as the Presidents of the Charlottetown Business and Professional Women's Club, the West Royalty Women's Institute and the British Sigma Phi Sorority, Mrs. Don Wnacott.

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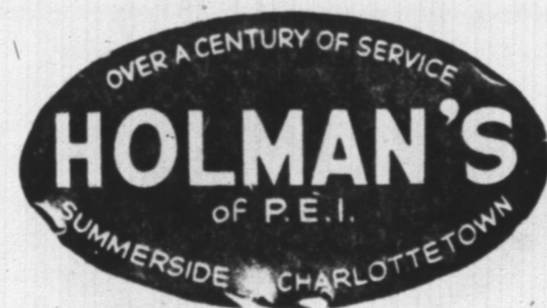
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