

Cavendish Man Takes Bride In Massachusetts

The marriage of Miss Ellen Ann Spooner, Fairhaven, Mass., to William Edward Stevenson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Olaf Stevenson, Cavendish, P. E. I., recently took place in the First Presbyterian Church, Bedford, Mass.

The single-ring ceremony was performed by the Rev. Harold M. Udell with a reception immediately following in the church. White gladstoles and pom-poms with palms adorned the altar for the rites at which Mrs. George F. Castino was vocal soloist.

Given in marriage by her father, the bride wore a gown combining chivalry lace with a cathedral-length train. A crown of white sequins and seed pearls held her tulle veil and she carried a colonial bouquet of white roses, carnations and pom-poms.

Miss E. Margaret McLeod of Fairhaven was maid of honor for her niece. She was dressed in a waltz-length gown with over-the-shoulder corsage and carried a bouquet of tallman roses and bronze chrysanthemums.

Candice Jean Nelson of Winchester, cousin of the bride, was flower girl. She was dressed in blue net with tiered hoop skirt. Her headpiece of pink roses matched her bouquet.

Robert Stevenson of Cavendish was best man for his brother whose ushers were Wilbert Houson and George Macomber, both of New Bedford and cousins of the bridegroom.

The bride's mother was attired in a rose crepe, trimmed with lace, a navy blue hat and accessories. Mrs. Stevenson, mother of the bridegroom, chose ice blue fallie with navy blue accessories. Both mothers had rose corsages.

For their honeymoon, Mr. and Mrs. Stevenson will make their first New York State. For traveling, the bride wore a charcoal gray suit with matching shoes and bag, peacock blue velvet hat and white pom-pom corsage. They will make their home in North Rustico,

Strange But True

By F. H. MacArthur

One of the most amazing incidents I can recall happened in 1921 while I was storekeeper for the Premier Gold Mining Company at Premier, B. C.

The fellow who looked after the stables was John Love and old Bill Saunders drove one of the six-horse ore teams. John liked other folks' whiskey so well that he used to nose about among the bales of pressed hay till he found where the fire-water was hidden and then help himself.

Christmas Eve Jack MacKenzie paid Bill for a bottle of Scotch and told him to be sure and get a label marked "poison" and paste on the bottle and bring the stuff back to camp on Christmas day. MacKenzie said he knew just how to cure fellows who smooched whiskey.

The next day Bill returned to camp with a load of meat plus Mac's scotch. Bill hid the bottle where it wouldn't be too hard to find, and he and MacKenzie hid in the barn and waited to see the fun. The minutes passed. Then we saw Johnny snooping around the pressed hay. Finally he found what he was thirsting for, broke the seal, and lifted the bottle to his head. Gurgling, gurgling, he rushed to Johnny's side, pulled the bottle from his hands and said, "good heavens, man, can't you read. That whiskey is chuck full of poison. Bill had it mixed to drench one of the sick horses."

Johnny looked at the cross bones and grinning skull and began to tremble and get sick.

"Fetch me a jug of mustard and water," said Mac, "and go heavy on the mustard."

Bill and I rushed over to the mess house, prepared the stuff, and rushed back with it. Bill held the jug and filled three glasses, all of which Mac managed to get down Johnny's gullet, and told him he'd have to drink a lot more of the stuff if he didn't want to die a terrible death.

By this time Love was a very sick man, throwing off the mustard and water between groans. Said he knew he'd been poisoned for sure and hoped we'd stick to him to the end. We all promised we would.

A second supply of medicine was ordered, and by the time Mac had got most of it into Johnny's tummy he was about the sickest man one could see, and we carried him to the bunkhouse and left him alone in his misery.

The nearest doctor was in Prince Rupert so for three days and three nights the patient sweated it out and lay like a dead man, unable to sleep or eat.

On the evening of the fourth day he was able to get up, though still pale and jittery. Then calling his three doctors aside he took the pledge — "for keeps" he said.

When I left the Premier one year later, Love was still on the "wagon". Two years later I made inquiries concerning him and was told that he was keeping sober as a judge, still believing that the Scotch was poisoned, and that Bill, Mac and I, had saved his life.

And that, incidentally, is the only case I know of where mustard and water put a guy on the water wagon for keeps.

(Continued from page 8)

IN MEMORIAM

MRS. PHILIP MCGUIGAN

Sorrow filled the hearts of the people of St. Mary's Road and vicinity when it became known that Mrs. Philip McGuigan passed away suddenly at her home on the evening of August 10th. Death is a heavy blow in all cases but when it strikes so suddenly the shock and sorrow is indeed overwhelming. Although Mrs. McGuigan had been ailing this last year she had been about her household duties daily and just a few moments before her death prepared lunch for her husband and son.

"Mae" as she was known to her friends was born at St. Mary's Road, May 9th, 1901, and spent most of her life in that vicinity. She was the daughter of the late James McKearney and his wife, Clemmie Hughes. The last rites of the Roman Catholic Church were administered by her pastor, Rev. P. Mullyally.

There are left to mourn besides her husband, six daughters and four sons namely — Mrs. Peter McGuigan, Oshawa, Ont.; Mrs. Hudson Sheehan, Charlottetown; Mrs. Herbert McGuigan, Mrs. Thomas Murphy Jr., Barbara, Coleen, Aeneas, Reginald, Howlan, and Preston of St. Mary's Road; also one sister and five brothers who reside in Attleboro, Mass. They are, Mrs. Denis Gormley, Archie, Leo, (who arrived to attend the funeral) Howlan, Hubert and Mathias.

Her funeral, one of the largest seen in the district for some time, was held at St. Paul's Church, Sturgeon, Aug. 14th. Requiem High Mass was celebrated by the pastor, Rev. Finlay Mullyally. Rev. Fr. McCardie of Montague was present in the Sanctuary. Service at the grave was conducted by the Pastor. She was laid to rest beside her three children who died in infancy. The pallbearers were: Messrs. Thomas Murphy, Herbert McGuigan, Hudson Sheehan, James McGuigan, Hugh McDougall, and Stephen McKearney.

Wreaths:
Husband and Family.
Herbert and Family.
Elizabeth, Harry Redmond and Family.
Employees of General Plate, Attleboro, Mass. (2).

Mass Cards:
Husband and daughter, Coleen, Sons, Reginald, Howlan and Preston.
Daughter, Barbara.
Mr. and Mrs. Herb McGuigan and Family.
Mr. and Mrs. Aeneas P. McGuigan, and Family.
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Murphy, Jr., and Family.
Mr. and Mrs. Hudson Sheehan and son.
Mr. and Mrs. Peter McGuigan, Keith and Rita McGuigan.
Mr. and Mrs. Denis Gormley, Attleboro, Mass. (2).
Archie McKearney, Rhode Island (2).
Leo McKearney, Attleboro, Mass. (2).
Mrs. Frank McCarron, Montague.
Mr. and Mrs. Barney McGuigan.
Mrs. Thomas Murphy and Family.
Lizzie, Buddie and Cliff McCormick, Souris, P. E. I.
Mr. and Mrs. Joe Conway and Family, Souris.
Mr. and Mrs. James McGee, and Family.
Earl McCarthy, Toronto, Ont.
Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose McGregor and Mother.
Mr. and Mrs. Theo. McGuigan, Mrs. Peter Gormley and Family.
Mr. and Mrs. Alphonsus McCarron and Family.
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hughes and Family.
Mr. Archie Lannigan.
Mr. and Mrs. Aeneas McGuigan.
Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Hughes and Family.
Mr. and Mrs. Chester Martin.
Mrs. Catherine Condon.

Mr. and Mrs. James C. McGuffin.
Mr. and Mrs. Harold Butler and Family.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Thatcher, Mr. Leo Daley and Family.
Austin McGuigan and Mother.
Mr. and Mrs. Martin McCarthy, Jr.
Mr. and Mrs. John A. McGuigan.
Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Gormley.
Jerome McCarron and Mother.
James McCarthy.
Mr. and Mrs. James Steele and Family.
Mr. and Mrs. Philip McGuigan, Jr.
Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Demers, Attleboro, Mass.
Mrs. Loretta Hughes Malloy, Attleboro, Mass.
Mr. and Mrs. Stephen McKearney and Family.
Mr. and Mrs. George Power, Vernon River.
Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Farrell, Clemmie Hughes.
Mrs. Martin McCarthy, Toronto, Ont.
Miss Bernadette Daley, Halifax, N. S.
Mrs. Mae Lafferty, Attleboro, Mass.
Mrs. Sophia Clinton, Charlottetown.
Sr. Mary Damien, C.S.M., Charlottetown.

Sympathy Cards:
Marion, Angus and Elva MacDonald.
Mrs. Kenny MacKenzie.
Miss Syddia Hughes, Charlottetown.
Mrs. Hazel McCarron and family.
Betty, Douglas Mellish and family.
Sr. St. Lawrence of the Saviour, (Shirley Daley).
Miss Helen Creed.
Mrs. Eva Godsoe and family.
Mary and Wm. Carver and family.
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Walker and family.
Miss Elva McDonald.
Miss Theresa Steele.
Mrs. John F. Beck and family.
Mr. and Mrs. Angus Mathieson.
Miss Millie Jamieson.
Esther and Charles MacLeod.
Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Stewart, Montague.
Mr. and Mrs. Jack Doyle, Alton, Mass.
Mrs. Martin McCarthy, Toronto, Ont.

LADY FANE W. I.

The members of the Lady Fane W. I. were entertained at the home of Mrs. Ken Robblee on Thursday evening, Nov. 11, for the ninth annual meeting. With the President presiding the meeting opened by singing the Ode and repeating the Creed. Roll call was responded to by seven members. Minutes of last annual and regular meetings were read, approved and signed. Committees gave their reports. Officers for the coming year are as follows: Vice-President, Miss Elsie Francis; President, Mrs. Lewis Francis; Secretary, Mrs. Stanley Mayhew (re-elected); Directors, Mrs. Park Francis, Miss Phyllis Cairns, Mrs. Chet Wilson; Auditors, Mrs. Ken Robblee and Miss Phyllis Cairns. Roll call for the next meeting to be answered by an exchange of gifts, the gift not to exceed thirty-five cents.

Mrs. Lewis Francis invited the members to meet at her home for the next meeting when the lunch committee will be Elsie Francis and Mrs. Lewis Francis.

On motion the meeting adjourned and lunch was served by the hostess, assisted by committee in charge.

Friday, December 3, 1954 The Guardian Page 9

ENJOY Player's "MILD"

Canada's Mildest, Best-Tasting Cigarette

make sure your mail is in time for their Christmas!

Observe these simple precautions

- 1 All Mail for Local Delivery Should Be Posted by **DECEMBER 17th.**
- 2 Mail Earlier For Out-Of-Town Points—Ask your Postmaster for Dates.
- 3 Unsealed Greeting Cards 2c.
- 4 Address Securely-Wrapped Parcels Fully and Carefully.

CANADA POST OFFICE
Hon. Alzide Côté, O.C., M.P. Postmaster General
W. J. Turnbull, Deputy Postmaster General

DAILY CROSSWORD

ACROSS

1. Masticate
5. Notice
10. Payment over a bridge
11. Slam
12. Filthy
14. Carry with difficulty
15. Boy's jacket (Eng.)
16. Sloth
17. Bone (Anst.)
18. Strike with the hand
19. Single unit
20. Arouse
22. Slices
23. Vessels carrying coal
25. Forehead
27. Inflammation of the iris
30. Permit
31. Lump
32. Greek letter
33. Overhead
34. Swine
35. Devoured
36. People of Rome
38. Former president of Mexico
39. Warbled
40. Quantity of yarn
41. Holes in needles
42. Chills and fever

DOWN

1. Part of a sentence
2. Suspended
3. Unit of work
4. Plural pronoun
5. Bend
6. Musical instrument
7. Ancient
8. Flexible
11. A daub, as of color
12. Birds in flight
13. Fez
15. Pen-name of Charles Lamb
18. Store away
19. Eject
21. Native of Scotland
22. Child's bed
24. God
25. Make indistinct
26. Sleep
28. A pipe taking in liquid
29. Famous ship canal
31. Sovereign
34. Part of a window
35. Japanese aborigine
37. Spring month
38. Loose hanging point
40. Exclamation

Yesterday's Answer

35. Japanese
37. Spring
38. Loose hanging point
40. Exclamation

DAIRY PRODUCE UP

OTTAWA (CP) — Production of eggs, milk and cream so far this year is ahead of last year, the bureau of statistics reported Monday.

Egg production during the first 10 months of this year rose to 311,800,000 dozen from 286,800,000 dozen a year earlier. Milk and cream sales during the first nine months of the year rose to 3,782,460,000 pounds from last year's 3,694,230,000 pounds.

Lonely Widow

ship after an affair is refused, the woman shouldn't hold her philosophy and diplomacy at fault. Rather, his fadeout signifies the emptiness of his attitude towards her—a defect on his part that she isn't accountable for.

Your urgent problem is loneliness, and waiting and hoping for a husband won't solve that. The remedy is to invest your leisure in community projects that multiply your contacts with fellow citizens and bring new friends and fresh interests into your life. The quickened tempo will energize your personality and make you more attractive to know—thus increasing your chances of marriage.

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

WOODSTOCK, Ont. (CP) — Oxford county farmers are showing increased preference for artificial insemination of cattle. Officials reported the number of bulls of one year or older on county farms is 270 less than a year ago.

Card of Thanks

The family of the late Mrs. Philip McGuigan wish to thank Rev. Fr. Mullyally, Dr. Preston McIntyre, and their many kind friends who sent Mass Cards, Messages of Sympathy and Floral Tributes; also for the many acts of kindness shown during their sad bereavement.

MOVIE HISTORY

Modern moving pictures are generally dated from the first public showing of Edison's kitescope in 1894.

Feature Flavor For December "PERFECTION" ORANGE & CHOCOLATE RIPPLE ICE CREAM

Take some home today!

CENTRAL CREAMERIES Limited
CHARLOTTETOWN, SUMMERSIDE, SOURIS

DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:

AXYDLBAAXR
IS LONGFELLOW

One letter simply stands for another. In this example A is used for the three L's, X for the two O's, etc. Single letters, apostrophes, the length and formation of the words are all hints. Each day the code letters are different.

A Cryptogram Quotation

DPG UYK UO MKALPQK UO JVK
EAPMKYO WB QUD—QULRAWE

Yesterday's Cryptquote: TIME HATH LAID HIS HAND UPON MY HEART, GENTLY, NOT SMITING IT—LONGFELLOW.

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

MAJOR HOOPLE

WELL, I NEED A CAN OF OIL TO TAKE THE SQUEAKS OUT OF MY JOINTS!... BUT I'VE BEEN CATCHING COLD EASY THE LAST FEW YEARS—AND THINKING ABOUT A NICE WAVY FUR JOB TO GLUE ON MY DOME!

EGAD, TWIGGS! YOU RENDERED YEOMAN'S SERVICE HELPING ME TO SELL MY SHAKESPEARE PORTRAIT FOR \$250! TELL ME, OLD BOY, WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE FOR CHRISTMAS—HAR-RUMPH! ... NOT A YACHT, I TRUST!

A WIG? WOULD YOU LIKE IT WITH A CREW-CUT?

HEY KIDS!

THIS DANDY CAR WASH HAS A REAL WATER PUMP AND A MOVING BELT FOR YOU TO OPERATE

and you get 40 toy cars with every Car Wash!

SEND FOR YOURS NOW!

Looks like, works like a real Car Wash

You'll have loads of fun lining up the many toy cars you get along with your Car Wash... running them up to the ramp, under the water pump and out the other side! Then you give them a wipe with a piece of cloth Mom will give you. You can wash 30 big cars or 60 small ones with every tankful of water! You'll be all ready then to operate this dandy Car Wash... and wash your pals' toy cars too when they come over to play with you.

HURRY! You can buy this terrific Car Wash only by mail... not on sale at any store. Be sure to get yours now... mail the coupon to-day for your Car Wash and Plastic Bag with 40 toy cars!

FREE With every Car Wash we'll send you a bag containing approximately 40 plastic toy cars (all kinds—cars, trucks, buses) absolutely free... They're yours free so you can start right in operating your Car Wash like a real, busy washing station. Hurry, get yours to-day. Mail this coupon Now!

1.98 ONLY

No risk because money refunded by return if not delighted

MAIL COUPON TO-DAY!

STRATTON MFG. CO., 47 Colborne St., Toronto, Ontario
Dept. D3788

Please rush me..... Car Wash Unit(s) @ \$2.98 each

I enclose \$..... (post free) cash cheque money order

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ADDRESS.....

CITY..... PROV..... ZONE.....

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