

The Acadian

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF WOLFVILLE AND EASTERN KINGS

WOLFVILLE, NOVA SCOTIA, FRIDAY, December 30, 1921.

\$2.00, payable in advance

Vol. XLII, No. 11.

North Grand Pre Notes

The Misses Mary and Georgia Sanford are spending a week with friends in Highfield.

Mr. Nathaniel Eagles spent Christmas with friends in Canisig.

Miss Mary Eagles, of Wolfville, is spending her vacation with her parents here.

The Misses Kate and Harriet Palmeter spent Christmas at their home here.

Mr. Low is visiting his son, Mr. Harry Low, in Halifax.

A shooting match was held on the school grounds here on Monday afternoon. The winners were Messrs. Elias Eagles, Vernon Gould, Gordon Allen, and Ross Fullerton.

Miss Blanche Palmeter held a Sunday School Christmas tree at her home on Friday afternoon last. The class was in full attendance and a good time was enjoyed by all the children.

The following from a Saskatchewan paper will be read with interest by the friends of Miss Allen, who is the daughter of James A. Allen, of North Grand Pre:

The home of Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Alton was the scene of a pretty wedding at 1 o'clock on November 30, when Lena Belle Allen of Grand Pre, N. S., became the wife of Mr. Thomas Alton, of Kitescoty, youngest son of Mr. J. H. Alton of Strathcona. The Rev. M. S. Kerr of Port Saskatchewan was the officiating clergyman. Miss Hilda Alton Strathcona, played the wedding march, and the bride was given away by Mr. C. H. Flintoff.

The bride was lovely in a gown of ivory crepe-de-chene with overdrapes of georgette the tunic bordered with metallic shadow-lace. She wore a veil and wreath of orange-blossoms and carried a bouquet of white carnations and ferns. Miss Lilah Smith was the charming bridesmaid and wore a dainty frock of Alice blue crepe-de-chene and also carried carnations and ferns. Mr. Wilnot Alton was best man.

The groom's gift to the bridesmaid was a gold brooch and to the best man a pair of gold cuff-links.

Immediately following the ceremony a delicious buffet luncheon was served. A toast list followed over which Mr. Kerr presided in his usual happy manner. The speakers, one and all, referred in terms highly eulogistic to the newly married pair. Mr. and Mrs. Alton took the evening train to Edmonton where they will spend a few days. The bride traveled in a dress of embroidered navy tricotlette and hat of silver velour.

The happy couple were the recipients of a host of lovely presents consisting of china, cut glass, pictures, furniture, checks

Week of Prayer

Next week is the week of Prayer. The Ministerial Association has approved the following programme:

Monday, Jan. 2nd. Subject: "Our own Church and its neighborhood". Speaker: The Rev. R. F. Dixon, Baptist Church.

Tuesday, Jan. 3rd. Subject: "Social and National Righteousness". Speaker: The Rev. Dr. MacDonald, Methodist Church.

Wednesday, Jan. 4th. Subject: "Missions at Home and Abroad". Speaker: The Rev. Douglas Hemmison, Presbyterian Church.

Thursday, Jan. 5th. Subject: "International Relations and World Peace". Speaker: The Rev. G. W. Miller, Church of England.

Friday, Jan. 6th. Subject: "The Home and Young People". Speaker: The Rev. Dr. Cutten, Baptist Church.

Each Minister will preside in his own Church. The Meetings will open at 7:30 o'clock.

On Sunday, Jan. 8th the following arrangement has been made for Morning Worship:

Presbyterian Church, Rev. Dr. MacDonald.

Baptist Church, Rev. D. B. Hemmison.

Methodist Church, Rev. G. W. Miller.

Notice

Owing to an accident in our mechanical department The Acadian appears this week some hours late. For the same reason we are unable to print considerable matter intended for publication in this issue. We trust our readers will excuse the unappearing of the paper which is unavoidable this week, and which will be fully made up for during the New Year.

Mr. and Mrs. Alton will take up their residence at Kitescoty where Mr. Alton is engaged in farming. The good wishes of a host of friends go with them to their new home.

Nov. 26, at the home of Miss Lilah Smith, the True Blue Club were hosts at a miscellaneous shower, in honor of Miss Allen and Mr. Alton. A delightful evening was spent in music, games, etc. Little Harry Smith and Betty Alton, drawing a prettily decorated wagon, presented the guests of honor with a host of pretty, useful things for their new home. The club served a dainty supper at midnight.

To all our Readers
we extend Best Wishes
for a Happy
and Prosperous 1922

THE DEAR OLD FLAG

To the Editor of THE ACADIAN.
Dear Sir:— I was disappointed that my request for information did not meet with a response from our new M. P. in your issue of today.

Mr. Robinson is reported as having said in a speech delivered, at a complimentary reception given in his honor, that he hoped to see a law enacted that would prevent the use of the British flag for any other purpose than that or which it was intended. I hoped that our representative at Ottawa would explain just what in his opinion, the flag was intended to be used for.

At the reception given at Kentville last week, the Union Jack, so it is said, was one of the principal decorations. Those of us who were present at the meeting at the Wolfville Opera House, addressed by Col. Robinson, will remember that display of British flags was a dazzling one. Was that the purpose for which the flag was intended? And, if so, is there any other occasion on which it might be suitably used? I am still looking for light.
Dec. 23, 1921. ANXIOUS ENQUIRER

Grand Pre Notes

Mrs. Emma Jackson and family, of Berwick, are visiting relatives here.

Miss Hattie Barron is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Barron, Hortonville.

Mr. H. C. Borden, of Ottawa, and Mr. Henry Borden, of Halifax, spent Christmas with the former's sister, Miss Julia Borden.

Miss Louise Bowser is spending the winter with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Bowser.

We are sorry to report Mrs. Ralph Woodman still on the sick list. |||

Mr. Irving Boates, of Brooklyn, N. S. is the guest of Mr. S. W. Rodgers.

Miss Annie Whitman, teacher at Coldbrook, is spending her vacation at the home of her father, Rev. G. W. Whitman.

Miss Helen Bonner is spending her vacation with her aunt, Miss Julia Bonner.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Bonner and little son are spending a few days with Mrs. James MacRae.

Misses Velma and Susie Blackburn are spending the holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Blackburn, Newport Landing.

St George's Lodge is being called to worship in the Presbyterian church next Sunday at seven p.m. A special offering will be taken for the Masonic Home at Windsor.

How about frames now for those new photos your friends sent? Some choice ones left at the Graham Studio

Christmas at St. John's Church

The services at St. John's Church last Sunday at 8:30 and 11 a. m. were very well attended. There were two celebrations of the Holy Communion of which a large number received. The music at the Mid-day Service, under the able direction of Mr. D. Maneely, was well rendered. The special psalms for the day were sung as also the Ter Sanctus and the Gloria in Excelsis. Just before the beginning of the eleven o'clock service Mr. Maneely was informally presented with a cheque contributed by the Choir, Wardens and Rector, as a recognition of his excellent work during the past year and as a mark of personal esteem. The general collections which, according to custom are presented to the Rector, were very liberal and quite the largest in the history of the Parish.

A very fine musical programme was rendered in the evening, including Christmas Carols. It will be repeated next Sunday evening (the 1st Sunday after Christmas). The church was tastefully decorated with evergreens. The Rector announced that immediately after the New Year steps would be taken to make a concerted appeal on behalf of the Russian Famine Fund.

Notice

The Superintendent and Staff of the Nova Scotia Sanatorium will be "At Home" to the people of Wolfville and all friends of the Sanatorium on Monday, January second, from three-thirty to five o'clock, in the Men's Dining-hall, Main Building.

This annual New Year's Reception offers a pleasant occasion for the Sanatorium and its neighbors to get together and express their mutual good-will. Please accept this notice as a cordial personal invitation. A musical programme will be rendered.

Acadia Conservatory of Music

When Acadia Conservatory of Music opens for its second term on Wednesday, January 4, 1922, it will have added to its exceptionally strong teaching staff; Miss Madeleine O. Budges, Soprano, and Miss Elizabeth L. Hale, pianiste, graduates of the New England Conservatory of Music. Both of these teachers come to Acadia with the highest recommendations from the New England Conservatory.

DAY PUPILS intending to take Musical studies for the next term will register with Mr. F. E. Marsh, Director of the Conservatory, on Wednesday, Jan. 4, 1922. Classes will begin as far as possible, Thursday Morning, Jan. 5, at nine a. m.

The regular monthly meeting of the Wolfville branch of the G. W. V. A. will be held at the Club Rooms on Wednesday evening next.

BILL (DIS)CUSSES PROHIBITION.

Eddie Tort of THE ACADIAN:
Dear Eddie:—When the Temprince people raided the vote last year and put Prohibition they that they was putting one over on you and me didnt they. They that we'd all have to jine the slow pizen club an drink tea and koffey. Well we didn't and it all most looks as if they otto wish they hadn't.

Now, Eddie, I aint no Temprince crank and I knows you aint neither fur I believes if a man takes a drink an is decent about it it taint none of my biness no more than when one of them Temprince old wimmen takes there sup of tea.

But there never was so much booze in Wolfville as there is rite now an its time sum of it was stopptd. Nite after nite we kin here crazy drunks howlin and fightin an swearin an usin fowl language enuff to shock the devil. Maybe they leaves a kiss within the cup but you can bet yer life, thty don't leave nuthin else.

Rich fellers brings it to town kase after kase, barrel after barrel, poor fellers makes it by the kanful. Both of em peddle it same as it twas ecories. They say one politikle headquarters was so crazy drunk that they had to kloose down but taint all elekstun booze—not by many a jugful. An there zint a word sed by no-buddy. I guess some buddy must think silence is golden.

But why dont the Council do somethin an stop doin nuthin. Now I dont blame Krole for he showd dam poor judgement once an once is nuff.

Here's a kase (not likker even if tis a likker kase). Afeller goes fightin an cusin an yellin dirty names around the street, early in the evenin when the street was full of people. Sum buddy showed dam poor judgement and he was brung up to the Please Kort. After a very quite hearin before the Judge he pays \$3 an me and you pays the costs. He gut off easy for the usual prize for anything short of murder is \$5 an costs. There sure is sumthin rotten in the Town of Wolfville.

Here's another—people holds all night drunks in there houses an keeps the whole neighborhood awake till 4 o'clock in the mornin. That within 100 yards of a councillor house. If they dont make it where does it lum from.

An still the old playstout game of keep one eye shut goes merry an, drunks roll around the streets, wimmen is treated same as the men, an its but in final day we What'll happen next I dont know but we all know what wont happen. No one wont do nuthin fer they dont dare soke the poor feller while they tells there trend to be a mite more careful, which means a bit more sneak about it.

But they better do sumthin an the Judge better remember that \$5 an costs aint nuthin but makin a fool of the Please Kort or we'll up an ask the whole gang to git out of the way while we does sumthin ourselves.

Now Eddie dont drink none of this bootleg stuff fer its pizen an if you'll cum up to my bivvy over the Town Hall I kin give you a nip of sumthin better.
Yure lurin friend,
Bill.

The Totems At Alert Bay

A pleasant run on the Alaska Route, a summer holiday by water from Vancouver brings one to Alert Bay at the north end of Vancouver Island.

At Alert Bay are to be seen the Totem Poles and Indian Community Houses and the remains of the curious tree-burials, popular till recently with the Siwashas.

The Totems here have long since come to be regarded as one of the wonders of the world as incarnate Sphinx. And so it is little wonder that not a week goes by, in summer, but groups of visitors from every corner of the Globe may be seen landing here from both North and South-bound boats to view at close hand these "Sphinxes of America."

The world has always had wood-carvers. But never anywhere at any time "carvings" like unto these Pacific Coast Totems.

The outstanding "points" of the totem, which strike the visitor ashore for a few hours, are overwhelming.

One question:
Who carved them?
Who conceived the idea?
How old are they? etc.

We know it was not till very lately that the Coastal Indians possessed any steel tools. How then was it possible so long ago for them to cut so deep and clean a line as here gives decision to the totem-face?

All of these questions, and hundreds of others of like nature, after all these years since first the Totem was discovered by the white man, still remain without a definite answer. It is more than half the charm of the Sphinx that she has never spoken. Indeed, half the charm and spell woven of the Totem lies in the stories that every visitor, beholding them, is free to weave to fancy, aided and guided by Tradition.

For though the written word may be wholly lacking "Tradition" has never anywhere woven prettier stories, clinging like graceful draperies trailing off in to these Northern mists, than about these wooden figures of the wonderful Totems, that wind around the shore-road at Alert Bay.

Here is that marvellous figure, the Thunder Bird, with its eagle-eye and binged beak that drops open through which entrance was made to the feast-hall in times of Potlach.

Tradition has been very busy with the Thunder-Bird. Something about it makes it "the king of the Totems." The story of the Thunder-Bird that lets most light on the Indian character of other days is a gruesome tale of treachery on the part of the



Bear Totem Pole.

Alerts toward their ancient foe the tribes of the Nimpkish.

The Nimpkish folk were invited to a "Potlach" and burying the hatchet, they came. Only to be murdered one at a time as they wriggled through the Thunder Bird's beak to the feast-hall. The entrance was so narrow and the blow from within so swift and unexpected that not even a sound escaped to warn the men waiting outside. Thus, tradition says "was done to death every Nimpkish who came to the feast."

Next in importance to the Thunder-Bird comes The Bear, frank-eyed and sporty, carrying between powerful paws the "copper" symbol of Chieftaincy among the Indians to this day.

The chief whom the Bear symbolizes was evidently a hunter—pre-eminently of bears. And so cleverly did he hunt and study Bruin's habits that in time he himself came to have something of the nature of the animal he hunted. The whole make-up of "The Bear" bespeaks geniality and good-humour. No one could think of him giving The Potlach that annihilated the Nimpkish.

As a true sport, every visitor to

Alert Bay will acknowledge that "The Whale" runs "The Bear" a close second.

And as you look at the harpooner conceived of the artist astride the giant sulphur-bottom you know that whatever may have been the faults of this scion of the house of Siwash "cowardice" was not one of them. Of all the steeds of fancy or ambition can one be imagined that supplies more sport for the money than "The Whale" ever an open course? Yet your Coastal Indian of these parts was evidently not afraid to ride.

Eloquent indeed is the simple whale design which snaring as wholly unnecessary the written word, mounts guard over the time-worn mound in the graveyard.

To discover the remaining interesting Totems in the Alert Bay gallery it is desirable that you should make the trip. Otherwise you are altogether lost the unique pleasure experienced by the visitor to these parts of piecing together the various "designs" shown in the Totems and making them into the living chapters of the life that at one time had its being here in this part of our Canada.



Novel way of gathering Sea Weed for fertilizing the land in the famous Annapolis Valley, N.S.



The new D. A. R. Station at Digby, Nova Scotia.