

The Port Williams Acadian

PORT WILLIAMS AND VICINITY

Miss Alice Lockwood, who has been spending the holiday season with her mother, Mrs. Margaret Lockwood, returned to her work in Halifax on Wednesday.

Captain J. E. Faulkner, of the "Canadian Mariner", which is in port at St. John, spent a few days at his home here. Miss Dorothy Hillyer returned to her work in Boston on Friday after spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Hillyer.

Miss Laura Hansen, of G. A. Chase and Co., left on Friday for a month's vacation to be spent in the different American and Canadian cities.

Mrs. Margaret Masters, of Berwick, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Geo. Hillyer.

Miss Mary Vaughan has as her guest Miss Ethel King, of Bermuda, a class mate at Mount Allison.

Miss Susie Chase, B. S. A. and her brother, Robert, left on Thursday for Halifax en route to Bermuda.

Miss Maud Lane, of Truro, spent the weekend with Mr. and Mrs. M. K. Ellis. Earl Graves spent his holidays with his grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. Simms, of West Cove.

The students of this place have returned to their respective schools—Wylie Collins left on Tuesday for "Harvard"; Roy Chipman on Friday for "Yale"; Donald Ellis left on Tuesday for "Truro Agricultural College"; Curtis Newcombe and Lucy Cogswell for Acadia; and Mary Vaughan leaves on Monday for Mount Allison.

Miss Cassie Faulkner entertained a number of young people at an informal dance on Thursday, December 27th.

Mr. Bruce Hunt, of Lawrenceston, spent the weekend, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Gates.

Mr. A. B. Rand spent Thursday on a business trip to Halifax.

Miss Marjorie Weaver has been spending a few days in Wolfville the guest of Miss M. E. Carlson, D. C. Ellis.

Mr. Geo. A. Chase has left for Cleveland, Ohio, on a business trip.

Miss Mary Vaughan entertained a number of her young friends at an informal dance on Friday evening of last week.

The Port Williams Acadian extends congratulations to Mr. Parnell Gates and bride (nee Miss Leah Meister), who were married at Bridgewater, December 26th. They have not yet returned from their honeymoon.

Mrs. Margaret Newcombe is spending a few weeks with her brother, Mr. N. H. Newcombe.

Mr. Charles Wood, who has been visiting relatives in Boston and vicinity, returned home last week.

The Christmas pageant entitled, "White Gifts for the King", which was presented by the Sunday School on Sunday evening was very effectively carried out.

Mr. Campbell Clarke and Mrs. George Dodge impersonated Joseph and Mary while the parts of the "Wise Men", "Pilgrims", and "Shepherds" were taken by the men and boys. The only lights in the vestry were those of the "Inn" stable and the star which guided the Shepherds and Wise Men. These lights together with the Oriental costume of the participants presented a striking scene. Excellent and appropriate music was furnished by the Junior Choir. Special mention should be made of the six primary girls who came in with their candles and kneeling before the manger sang sweetly and softly Luther's Cradle Hymn. After the pageant, Rev. O. N. Chipman gave a very fitting address in touch with the presentation of the subject. Much credit is reflected upon the work of Mrs. O. G. Cogswell and Mrs. S. L. Gates, who had the pageant in charge.

The funeral procession of the late R. W. Starr passed through here on Wednesday afternoon, burial at the old Starr cemetery, Starr's Point. Mr. Starr will always be remembered here as one of the pioneer orchardists, having been an authority on fruit raising for many years. The extensive orchard at "Seaview", now owned by Durrell Sutton was planted by Mr. Starr.

Work on the interior of the Baptist Church is nearing completion. It is expected the re-opening will take place on January 13th, when Dr. Patterson, of Acadia, will speak at the morning service.

At the regular meeting of the Lily of the Valley Division, the following officers were elected for the ensuing quarter: W. P. M. T. J. Borden; W. A. Mrs. C. A. Newcombe; R. S. Miss Clare Cogswell; A. R. S. Miss Hilda Thomson; P. S. Mr. C. A. Newcombe; Treas. Mrs. Leander Woodworth, Jr.; Con. Mr. D. C. Clarke; Asst. Con. Mrs. Robie Murphy; S. Mr. Allison Pudsey; O. S. Mr. Robie Murphy; Chaplain, Rev. O. N. Chipman; Pianist, Mrs. O. G. Cogswell; P. W. P. Mr. Henry Cogswell. It is expected that the session of the Grand Division will meet here in February.

The regular meeting of the Port Williams Women's Institute will be held in their room at Citizen's Hall on January 11th at 2:30 o'clock. The speaker for the afternoon is Rev. Mr. Hudson, of Canard, his subject being "A New Year's Message". The Roll Call will be answered by quotations on the "New Year" or "Friendship".

NEEDLESS EXERTION

Jimmy's mother was giving him a sound scolding about his unwashed neck.

"You know you haven't washed your neck," said his mother.

"Gee wizz!" said Jimmy, a note of desperation creeping into his voice. "aint I goin' to wash a collar?"

Mrs. Newby was giving her first order to her grocer, who, by the way, was her mother's grocer as well. When it came to the item of tea her grocer said: "What kind would you like?"

Her answer was: "The same kind that mother uses—MORSE'S. Now we wouldn't have any other tea in the house." The grocer smiled and said: "Yes, I guess that's right."

Love is not entirely blind—just try flirting with another girl when your sweetheart is around.

If money is a lot of people's idea of love, it's a lot of people's idea of love.

GREENWICH

(Continued from Page 1.)

baby son, spent Christmas day with Mrs. Hennigar's parents, in Canaan.

Miss Esther Pearson arrived home on Monday from a week's visit with her sister, Mrs. B. L. Merry, Bear River.

Miss Joyce Harvey, spent the day on Monday, at Hantsport, a guest at the home of her grandfather, Mr. Charles Brown, one of our former Greenwich residents.

A few from here attended the hockey match in Windsor, Monday evening going on the special train.

The usual meeting of the Community League, was cancelled last Friday evening, owing to weather conditions, but met Friday evening this week, weather permitting, and enjoyed the President, Dr. Hemmison, will deliver his lecture on Bermuda, which should prove very interesting, the speaker being a resident of that place for a few years.

The news of the very sudden death of Mr. Herbin, of Wolfville, on Saturday, was received here with a shock, many knowing him well and esteeming him very highly and his bereaved family have the deepest sympathy of all.

Many of our residents went to Port Williams on Sunday evening, where they thoroughly enjoyed the Pageant on the "Birth of Christ and the presentation of 'White gifts to the King' by several of the classes of the Sunday School. The singing was by the junior choir and the whole evening was wonderful, so we are told, well worth a trip across the dyke on a cold night.

The "Sing" on Sunday evening was held at the home of Miss Lillian Bishop.

THE FAMILY HERALD'S OFFER

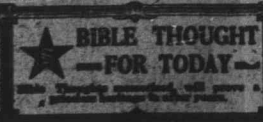
Many of our readers who have known and read the Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal for thirty, forty and even fifty years still marvel at the constantly increasing excellence of that remarkable farm and family journal. As each year succeeded another it seemed that as far as was humanly possible the point of perfection had been reached, but inevitably this astonishingly progressive paper would launch some new feature and make improvements here and there that would add immeasurably to its attractiveness and value.

And so, for the coming season all who wisely subscribe to the old reliable Family Herald and Weekly Star may depend upon receiving even greater value than in the past, with many pleasant surprises thrown in. One of the nice surprises this year is a most beautiful picture of a remarkably lovely woman, entitled "The Wonderful Heroine," which will be given free to each new subscriber and to each present subscriber who renews in time for another year. Truly this is value heaped up, pressed down and running over.

The remarkable life of the beautiful and heroic woman who is the subject of the painting has been published in booklet form, and our readers may obtain a copy free by sending a postcard to the Family Herald and Weekly Star, Montreal.

"To stop advertising is like taking the engine off of a speeding train. It will soon slow down and STOP. Advertising is the locomotive of business."

—Wm. Wrigley, Jr.



JANUARY 4
THUS SAITH THE LORD who created thee, O Jacob; and he that formed thee, O Israel. Fear not: for I have redeemed thee, I have called thee by thy name; thou art mine.—Isaiah 43:1.

JANUARY 5
TAKE NO THOUGHT saying, What shall we eat? or, What shall we drink? or, Wherewithal shall we be clothed? But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness: and all these things shall be added unto you.—Matthew 6:31, 33.

JANUARY 6
THE WORK OF RIGHTEOUSNESS shall be peace; and the effect of righteousness, quietness and assurance for ever. And my people shall dwell in a peaceable habitation, and in sure dwellings, and in quiet resting places.—Isaiah 32:17, 18.

JANUARY 7
THUS SAITH THE LORD, Call unto me, and I will answer thee, and show thee great and mighty things which thou knowest not. Behold, I will bring them, and health and cure, and I will cure them, and will reveal unto them the abundance of peace and truth.—Jeremiah 33:2, 3, 6.

JANUARY 8
ASCRIBE YE GREATNESS unto our God. He is the Rock; his work is perfect: for all his ways are judgement; a God of truth and without iniquity, just and right is he.—Deut. 32:3, 4.

JANUARY 9
THE PEACE OF GOD, WHICH PASSETH ALL UNDERSTANDING, SHALL KEEP YOUR HEART AND MINDS THROUGH CHRIST JESUS.—Phil. 4:7.

JANUARY 10
TRUST IN THE LORD with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding. In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy path.—Prov. 3:5, 6.

CALEB WINS

Caleb started the Ford and stepped back to regard the quivering, choking, consumptive but useful little animal with dubious eyes. A Ford, in its first stages of gleaming paint and unspotted, smooth tires, shining headlights and arrogant bearing is not as Caleb wittingly but not originally put it—"a thing to be sneezed at." But a Ford, of the nature of Caleb's unpainted, unadorned and unsung, was an entirely different matter. The motor, even, were holding on rather pitifully to the body of the car, by sheer will-power on Caleb's part.

Caleb's son, Lonnie, came to the door of the little cottage with a frown, always inevitable when he heard the smooth, steady hum of the Ford's motor. The motor in the little car made up for the thousand deficiencies of its external appearance. Lonnie and his

father lived together in the small green cottage and enjoyed it. They thought a great deal of each other, but did not pretend to agree on any point whatsoever, although the disagreements always took the form of half-serious jollity and were never unharmonized by harsh words or dark looks.

There were three things upon which the elder and younger Evans failed most disturbingly to agree. The first was Lonnie's name. Mrs. Evans had most decidedly wanted a girl and planned carefully the name of Lorna, romance drenched, perhaps, but different. But the desired girl had turned out to be decidedly a boy, and with unswerving insistence Mrs. Evans had substituted an "e" for the "a" and achieved Lonnie. Later, with the compliments of the village youngsters, became Lonnie.

Caleb always addressed his son as Lonnie, but he always thought of him as John or Bill.

The second cause of many a discussion was the car. Lonnie was openly disgusted with the degraded, though faithful Ford. He wanted a better car. Lonnie had a girl. The girl was another innocent subject for deep thought on the part of both father and son. She was pretty, blonde, round-eyed and giggling. She had confided to Caleb that she adored candy and Lonnie. Caleb had decided right then that she could keep the candy, but not Lonnie. He needed Lonnie. He knew, too, that Lonnie was too young for marriage. Lonnie was 19. The fair Gwendolyn, at any rate, would never do.

Lonnie had bought the new machine. It hadn't cost so very much more than the Ford, but it was a brighter color and as yet unscratched. The motor in it did not hum so pleasantly as the one in Caleb's, but Lonnie didn't notice that. Gwendolyn liked it, and he was going to take her for a ride about it as he stood in the doorway looking at the battered machine and wondering why on earth his father didn't sell it—or give it away.

After Lonnie had gone in Caleb planned.

Out in the country, after miles of struggle in deep, soft mud rutted the brand new car of Lonnie gave it up. Weary, from the top of its cheap black top to the mud-caked tires, and delicate in construction to boot, it wheezed painfully and stalled. Lonnie smiled at Gwendolyn. "A car that wouldn't go meant not as thing to Lonnie—with the girl of his heart so near. But Gwendolyn surprised him. She didn't smile back. She frowned a little.

Lonnie tinkered with the engine, tore his suit, blackened his face and cut his finger, but still smiled. Gwendolyn

twisted in her seat and flushed angrily but did nothing useful. She finally could stand the monotony of waiting no longer.

"Lonnie Evans! Don't you know anything about a car? Anything!" Lonnie looked up at her. She had shrieked that last "Anything!" It might have been the unharmonious voice of a sleep-provoking cat. Under ordinary circumstances Lonnie would have spoken softly and consolingly, but as he have said he had torn his suit, blackened his face and cut his finger, "I'm in no hurry," he said evenly, his eyes unwavering in their boldly directed gaze into hers.

"Really?" Gwendolyn offered, her head high. Blue, furious blue eyes, swept the car and the soiled Lonnie scathingly. Gwendolyn had not been to the movies for nothing. Her expression was faultless. Lonnie glanced at her again, secretly, and wondered why his father hadn't told him that Gwendolyn was sugar-coated only. Pills are sugar-coated, but, even in his anger, Lonnie could not refer to Gwen as such. He was sure, though, that Caleb had seen through the candy-coating to the bitter and distasteful substance beneath. Caleb had a way of finding out things like that, but usually he waited until Lonnie had seen it before they talked it over.

"Go ahead and walk," Lonnie said, ungallantly and abruptly.

Then Gwendolyn flamed unbecomingly. She stood up in her seat and delivered a lecture concerning the conduct of Lonnie and the car. Then, probably because of Lonnie's lack of response, she slumped down into her seat and beat her fists on the leather cushion. Gwendolyn was an only child. So was Lonnie. He told her to stop before she wore the finish completely off.

Then Caleb came along. The Ford was tilting, merely over every rut in existence and didn't care. Caleb had Lonnie's car so that it wouldn't go very far. He looked at Gwendolyn's flushed and disagreeable countenance and

decided that the car would be sold and decided that the car would be sold the next day and he and Lonnie would begin search for a dark-haired girl with sweet wise eyes and a similar disposition.

Lonnie got in front with his father. Gwendolyn climbed in back, unannounced. "Hm, Lonnie," Caleb looked wise at his son, "Not very polite, now be ye. Better get in back, don't you think?"

"Shut-up!" Lonnie said darkly, but he squeezed his father's arm so he knew he didn't mean it.

So Lonnie awakened and Caleb groaned. Gwendolyn repeated miserably, knowing it would do no good, and the Ford clattered over tiny hills and rocky lanes.

It didn't matter, Caleb had Lonnie. The Ford's motor hummed it, Caleb has-Lonnie.

PROGRESS

(From The Star Files, December 21, 1932.)

MONTREAL.—The horse car service has been discontinued on St. Catherine Street. Sixteen electric cars are now on the route, and passengers to Craig and downtown points are transferred at the corners of Bleury and St. Lawrence Street.

The first book printed in England was in 1477 by William Caxton in the Almonry at Westminster. It was entitled "The Dictes and Sayings of the Philosophies."

In spite of various "whispers" an American banker has remarked that a Statement of Canada's position should be exceptionally strong items in the liquid assets of several provinces.

Birth announcements and congratulatory cards for sale at THE ACADIAN STORE.

WHAT IS CHIROPRACTIC?

Chiropactic is the Science of Common Sense applied to the human machine, and the Art of Adjusting the machine when it is out of order. It is the Science of location and correction of the causes which produce ill health.

Chiropactic is the Science dealing with the cause of disease and how to eliminate it. The philosophy of Chiropactic points to the source of life and how it manifests itself in matter; the science of chiropactic locates precisely the point where the force is interrupted, producing disease. The art of chiropactic traces the relation between the point of interruption of power and the portion of anatomy which suffers because of the lack of power, and it is capable of removing the obstruction so as to give freedom to power to reach its destination.

The most frequent cause of nerve compression is a misalignment of the bones in the spinal column between which the nerves pass as they leave to spinal cord.

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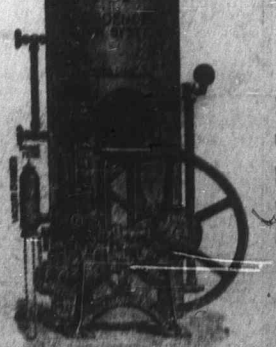
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Vol. XLIII. KINGS CO.

Appointment of Turned Down Resigns as C. Kinsman

The Municipal opened the January House, Kentville, Warden F. Munro to the illness of C. Clerk, Deputy C. in his place. The address, outlined meeting for the few minor changes last April meeting revision of the by Chairman Durie, J. F. Outhill, carried.

Miss MacKenzie and the council re-bility of having a The address was especially to the also explained the both towns and MacKenzie answered tions from the cou

The warden call who applied for a of \$500 for the K pital, at Berwick. the management of a full report of sta tization. He also a cl statement for the Cor. of Cambridge executive, stated it was run very effe cally, and is now standing, due prin ciple coming to the of some of the grea had received the p Gaul, the Council the board, also rep considerable discus by Councillor Nard Councillor Ward, th for making year, a vote of 10 to 5. Councillors pres H. S. Bishop, W. Hamilton, Kinsman; Clark; 5. N. Bryd Arthur Elenhauser 8. George Bishop; F. Munro; 11. Law Nicholas; 13. Alex Meeting adjourned The outstanding day's session was the second year in mont of a county vote was 10 to 6. stings presented tr of societies throu Representatives.

The speaker then of Grand Fro. Pres Institute, was the a short address in appointment of a C. A. Patriquin p of the various or actual situation of dition the co Miss Millicent, for further expla gave a very able t the Council had a fair chance, and very low when c counties the

The speaker then signed by the ins of the schools of the re-establishment nurse in this coun presented a petitie Kentville on this Annie Sturges pres different parts of were read by the er with the signat

The subject was clerk stating that former health num about \$2300. Sp Councillor Hubbard get enough signat refer all the signa the entire county, bridge considered important and tho safe economy to tu Councillors Durie spoke against the public opinion was Practically all a part in the discu at times quite nee ree expressed his considered should with the value of t ren. The motion in ment it was moved, seconded by J. G ing for: Bishop, Bryden, E. Gertr Huddard, Elenha Gaul, Brown, Dur

Robert White w past vice inspecto of the Chief of A ed the usual salar

R. the afternoon of the general ann ed. J. D. Martin that the Assessors not do their work we do our work h fear, a motion w was discussed. The number of assessm ent moved by the assessment be by local assesso Reports of over and County Jail w er's salary be in if Porter, asked fo that the jailer sh that amount.

Capt. W. S. R fire protection for city. His reques are extraordinary for speakers were J. I ton and other gu and to lay the m

and to lay the m