

- Nos. 1&2 Dance Tunes:- Don Messer's Breakdown and
St. Ann's Reel recorded at dance at Port La
Tour
- No. 3 Treasure Story, tall tale, told by Reuben
Smith, Blanche
- No. 4 The Knickerboker Line, sung by Mr. Reuben
Smith, Blanche, 4 vs. & cho; late
- No. 5 Song of local party, words not written
down, composed and sung by Otis Purdy,
Baccaro
- No. 6 Lord Bateman, sung by Reuben Smith, Blanche. For
text see Traditional Songs From Nova
Scotia, Enos Hartlan's version
- No. 7 Customs; talk with Ruby Perry, Blanche. Dialect
- No. 8 Dialect. Talk on wrecks by Reuben Smith,
Blanche
- No. 9 On the Green Carpet, sung by Gloria Christie,
Sheila Brannen & Maria Chattwynd, Baccaro

Dance Tunes

Reel 9, Nos. 1&2

- 1 Don Messer's Breakdown.
- 2 St Ann's Reel

Fiddler: Harry Perry.
Guitar: Bernard Dixon.

Recorded by Helen Creighton at a dance at Port La Tour Shelburne Co., ~~July~~ Aug. 26, 1949. The "hollering" was the dancers own idea to give life to the record. This was the best conducted old time dance I have ever attended. My own appearance was a complete surprise, and the playing back of their own music one of the wonders of our age.

There was supposed to be money on John's Island, but the man who went for it was supposed to go alone.

One night a man went, but he took an old colored man along with him. He didn't take him up to where he was digging, but tied him to a tree nearby. Suddenly he heard something and the digger ran, but when he got to the boat the old nigger was there, tree and all.

Told by Reuben Smith, Blanche, Shelburned Co. and recorded by Helen Creighton, Aug. 27, 1949.

(It is generally believed along this coast that a man is buried with a treasure to guard it, and any sound is supposed to be this ghost trying to frighten them away).

Come all you white folk listen,
 I'm going to sing a song,
 I hope you'll pay attention,
 I'll not delay you long,
 It's of a pretty yaller girl
 Her name was lovely Dine,
 And she used to go a-riding
 On the Knickerboker Line.

Cho.

A rig a jig a rig a jig a jig,
 Oh skiddy so dig go runs kidoo
 Good-bye me ruba juba,
 Take care of yourself my honey dear
 I never shall come back
 For the wind and roads is ready
 And the cars are on the track.

2

This pretty little yaller girl
 She stepped into a team,
 She stepped upon an orange peel
 That hove her in the stream,
 And a young man came up to her
 As the moon began to shine
 And she flipped against the driver
 Of the Knickerboker Line. Cho.

3

This pretty little yaller girl
 Got to her journey's end,
 She stepped into an honorable bus
 To go and see a friend,
 And if she didn't get indeed (perhaps this should be the name of a
 Before her time, place)
 You could blame it on the driver
 Of the Knickerboker Line. Cho.

4

Now come you pretty girls
 If to frolic you're inclined,
 If you want to go a-riding
 On the knickerboker Line,
 If you want to go a-riding,
 Be sure be there on time,
 For the driver he will have to rip
 And leave you all behind.

Sung by Reuben Smith, Blanche, Shelburne Co., and recorded by
 Helen Creighton, Aug. 27, 1949.

Lord Bateman

Reel 9, No.6

For text see Traditional Songs from Nova Scotia, Enos Hartlan's version of which this is practically identical.

Sung by Reuben Smith, Blanche, and recorded by Helen Creighton at Port LaTour, Aug.27,1949

Dialect. Talk with Ruby Perry.

Reel 9, No.7

Mrs. Perry is usually very talkative, but is suffering here from mife fright. She is a daughter of Reuben Smith of Blanche, Shelburne Co. and tells here about an old-fashioned concert and a pie social. Recorded by Helen Creighton, Aug. 27, 1949.

This is a talk on wrecks by Reuben Smith of Blanche whose family have lived in this remote place for generations. There are only about two other houses here, and it used to be a dangerous part of the coast before proper signals were put out for shipping. The Smiths are fine people, and have performed many kindnesses for strangers cast away on their shores.

Recorded by Helen Creighton, Aug. 29, 1949.

Local Party

Reel 9, No. 5

(The words of this piece were almost impossible to get without wearing the reel out in playing. It is a local song reminiscient of an Irish song of the same rhythm. Mr. Purdy preferred to recite it - or perhaps he always does it that way. His explanation was, "My voice ain't very melodious this evening.")

Sung by Otis Purdy, Baccaro, and recorded by Helen Creighton, at Port LaTour, Aug. 27, 1949.

On the Green Carpet

Reel 9, No. 9

On the green carpet here we stand,
Take your true love by the hand,
Take the one that you love best
Before you close your eyes to rest.

For complete text see Reel 10, No. 12.

Sung by Gloria Christie, Sheila Brannen and Marie Chattwynd,
Baccaro, Shelburne Co., and recorded by Helen Creighton, Aug. 25,
1949.

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