

Reel 30

FS630
23.147.2
MF 289.293

- 70-42. Dance Medley. Calls by Lawson Innes of Indian Harbour
and Peggy's Cove
- 42-40. Divining Game. School children, Glen Haven
- 40-38. Grand Old Duke of York. Singing Game, sung by Miss Naufts,
Woodside
- 38-36. Down in the Valley. Singing Game. Sung by Miss Naufts, Woodside
- 36-34. One, Two, Three O'Leary " " " " " " "
- 34-30. Bluebird, Bluebird " " " " "
- 30-22. Rattlesnake " " " " "b " "
- 22-20. Rain, Rain the Wind Does Blow. Sung by Mrs. Grant Covey,
Indian Harbour
- 20-12. In Dublin City. Sung by Mr. John Obe Smith, Glen Haven
- 12-10. Jack and the Old Woman. Folk Tale. Told by Mr. John Smith
- 10-5. Little White Bull. Folk Tale. Told by Mr. John Smith, Glen Haven
- 5-end. How Salt Water Got Salt. Folk Tale. " " " " "

Quadrille. (Tune Down Yonder)

Form up for the medley.
1st lady and opposite gent advance to the right,
Crossing over to the left, to the right and advance,
Crossing to the left,
Swing your partners,
2nd lady and opposite gent to the right and advance
Crossing over to the left,
Right, crossing over to the left,
Change your partners,
Promenade, passing right and left to places,
3rd lady and opposite gent to the right and advance
Crossing over to the left,
Advance to the right, over to the left,
Swing your partners
4th lady and opposite gent crossing over to the left,
Right and advance,
Crossing over to the left,
And swing your partners,
Promenade,
Cross right and left to places.
Whoa to the fiddler. Kiff.

Polka (Tune Jenny Lind Polka)

1st couple join and polk,
All polk,
2nd couple join and cross on the inside,
All polk,
1st couple polk from the inside,
All polk,
1st(2?) couple polk on the inside,
All polk.
Whoa to the fiddler. Kiff.
3rd and 4th couples dp the same.

Waltz (Name of tune unknown)

Join hands and advance,
Gents pass the lady over and waltz,
Join and advance,
Pass your lady over and waltz,
Join hands and advance,
Gents pass the lady over and waltz to the next,
Join hands and advance,
Gents pass the lady over and waltz your partners all,
Right hand to partner and grand chain,
Meet you partner and waltz to places.
Whoa to the fiddler. Kiff.

(over)

Quadrille(tune The Old Woman;fast tune)

1st lady address the right hand partner,
Balance the next,
Address the next,
And swing your partner i n the centre,
Six hands round this beautifxl couple,
Four ladies round hands in the centre,
Gents on the outside form a basket,
All round to the right,
Reverse it to the left, etc.
2nd lady address theright hand partner, then 1st and then 4th.
Promenade the ladies to seats.

(Shouldn't it be 2nd,3rd, and 4th lady, instead of 2nd,1st & 4th?)

There is a figure called thelancers which should be first in the medley, but the caller could not remember it.

Called by Lawson Innes, Indian Harbour, and danced by eight people of the village; recorded by Helen Creighton, June 1956.

In addressing partners, gentleman and lady bow from the waist;gentleman raises right hand ~~xxxxsaintx~~ to forehead, in salute.

~~xFiddlerxxGitarnerxxFrederic~~

Fiddler:Aubrey Isnor, Indian Harbour.
Guitar: Clarence Frederick, Middle Point.

Take a sheet of paper and write five boys names on it; then write five things you are going to wear like silk, cotton, or wool; then what you are going to drive in when you go on your honeymoon like a car, truck, train or an aeroplane; then where you are going to live like Halifax, Guysborough or any place like that; then how old are you, and you count from your own age. The one that is left is the one you will marry and you find out in the same way what you will wear and so on. If you are doing it for another person you count from their age.

Told by Sheila Bugbee and recorded by Helen Creighton at the Glen Haven school June 1950.

Singing Game.
The Grand Old Duke Of York.

Reel 30.40-38.No.3

The grand old Duke of York
He had ten thousand men,
He marched them up to the top of the hill
And marched them down again.

And when you're up you're up,
And when you're down you're down,
And when you're only halfway up
You're neither up nor down.

Form two lines; the first line parts and goes up the
centre; then the next couple start.

As played at Dean and Woodside, Halifax County, and recorded
from the singing of Miss Naufts at Indian Harbour, June 1950
by Helen Creighton.

Down In the Valley. Reel 3038-36.No.4.

Down in the valley where the green grass grows
Sat a little maiden all alone,
She sang and she sang and she sang so sweet.
She sang to the little ones (?)

Mary, oh Mary you ought to be ashamed
To marry a young boy of nine years of age,
When he was sick he put her in the bed,
Send for the doctor quick before she's dead.

In came the doctor and in came the cat,
In came the nigger with the white straw hat,
Get out you dirty doctor, get out you dirty cat,
And stay in you dirty nigger with the white straw hat.

Form circle and act parts with different ones chosen
to go in centre. The doctor goes out, then the cat, and the
nigger stays in.

As played at Woodside, Halifax County; sung by Miss Naughts,
and recorded at Indian Harbour by Helen Creighton, June 1950.

Bounce ball singing:

One, two, three O'Leary,
Four, five, six,
Seven, eight, nine O'Leary,
Ten O'Leary out.

As played at Woodside, Halifax County; sung by Miss Naughts
at Indian Harbour, and recorded by Helen Creighton, June 1950

Singing Game.
Bluebird Bluebird. Reel 30.34-30. No.6

Bluebird, bluebird through my window,
Bluebird, bluebird through my window,
Oh Johnny I am tired.

Take a pretty girl, tap her on the shoulder,
Take a pretty girl, tap her on the shoulder,
Oh Johnny I am tired.

Children move snake style through raised arms in circle, singing, and at the word tap, the child nearest the line is added to the end of it. Go round until all are in line.

In this song as sung by the children of the colored home at Preston, the first line is sung three times, making four line verses. This is on a Library of Congress record

As played at Woodside, Halifax County, and sung by Miss Naufts; recorded by Helen Creighton at Indian Harbour, June 1950.

Singing Game.

Rattlesnake. Reel 30.30-22.No.7

Children join hands in long line. Leader presses hand against wall of building, and must not let go. All hands must be tightly clasped. Person at end of line passes under arm of one against wall, and all follow in and out until all twisted around, singing,

R, a, t, t, l, e

S, n, a, k, e,

Spells rattlesnake.

Repeat over and over.

In the end the children should have their arms crossed over their chests.

As played at Woodside, Halifax County. Sung by Miss Naufts, and recorded by Helen Creighton at Indian Harbour, June 1950.

After the children are in the above position, the one at the end of the line leads the chain until he has made a circle which brings him to the leader, whose hand he takes. This makes a circle facing outwards, and with arms still crossed. Now they go under their right arms which is very difficult to do, and this brings them all to a position facing one another in the ~~center of the~~ circle. All the time they keep singing the song, Rattlesnake.

Singing Game
Rain Rain The Wind Does Blow. Reel 30.22-20.No.8

For text and same game, see notes for Reel 31, No.6.

In Dublin city I was bred and born,
In Steven's green I suffered scorn,
I followed after a saddler's trade
Till I became a sporting blade.

2

At the age of eighteen I married a wife,
I loved her dear as I loved my life,
And to maintain her a lady gay
I took to robbing the kings' highway.

3

I robbed Lord Mansfield of his gold and store,
And Lady Wesley I do declare,
I robbed them all of their jewels bright,
I carried them with my heart's delight.

4

I never robbed a poor man yet
Nor caused a tradesman for to fret,
I robbed the rich, gave to the poor
Which brought me to this untimely hour.

5

As me and me lady walked out one day
To Steven's green we chanced to stray
When Steven's band did me pursue,
Taken I was by the cursed crew.

6

Taken I was and condemned to die,
There's manys the fair one for me will sigh,
There's manys the fair one will cast a look
Saying, "There goes a bold but undaunyed youth."

7

Let none but robbers bury me,
Give them broadswords and their libertee,
Let six pretty maidens bear my pall,
Give them silk gloves and red ribbons all.

Sung by Mr. John Obe Smith, Glen Haven, and recorded by
Helen Creighton June 1950.

Folk Tale.

Jack and the Old Woman.

Reel 30.12-10.NO.10.

Jack started off for to seek his fortune, and he told his father for to bake him a cake. He met an old woman and she was very hungry. (Here he must have given her some of his cake because) The old woman give him a kind of a little book, and whatever he wished for he could have.

He wished for something to eat first, and first thing he knew there was a table with a turkey and a goose and everything like that, and that was all right. Then he wished for a suit of clothes and a pony so he could go home. She said all right, and first thing here was a suit of clothes and a pony.

in Then he wished for a castle on his way home so he could go and have a nice place full of servants and everything, and when he got home there was his castle and servants and everything, and he had a great time and he got married to a fine little girl, and I guess they're livin' yet.

Told by Mr. John Obe Smith, Glen Haven, and recorded by Helen Creighton, June 1950. Mr. Smith doesn't know where he learned the tale, but it was not from his mother.

A fellow was travelling and he was so hungry he didn't know what to do for something to eat, and he was settin' down cryin' when along come a little white bull, and the little white bull says,

"What's the matter?" ~~the~~ says, The boy says,

"I'm hungry."

"Unscrew my horn," he said. So he inscrewed his horn and took out a white tablecloth and spread it, and first thing here was everything he wanted to eat. He put it back again and screwed it on and the little bull said,

"What do you want?"

"Well," he said, "I'd like to have some money."

"Well," he said, "unscrew my other horn; you'll get all the money there you want," so he took off the horn and he took out a couple of thousand dollars in gold and put in his pocket, and then he wanted some more, and he said he'd like to go home. He said,

"Oh that's nothing, I'll take you home. Get on my back," so he got on the bull's back and it wasn't long before the bull took him home, and he got home and he hadn't a place to go, and he told the bull,

"I ain't got no place to go," so the bull says,

"Oh, I'll soon have a place for you," so he built him a fine house and everything that could be into it, and Jack went in and he got married, and I guess they're livin' yet.

Told by Mr. John Obe Smith, Glen Haven, and recorded by Helen Creighton, June 1950.

One time there was two brothers. One feller was very rich and the other ~~xxxxxx~~ feller was very poor. So the poor feller didn't know what to do, so he guessed he'd go to sea and look for his fortune. He travelled along and he was very hungry and he had a piece of bread and an old feller came along and he said,

"Oh I'm so hungty."

"Well," he says, "I ain't got much, but I'll give you what I got," and he says,

"Where you going?"

"Well," he says, "I'm going to look for my fortune."

"Well," he says, "I'm going to give you a little mill to grind. All you got to do is to turn it. Whatever you want you can get." So that was all right. So he ground himself a ship, oh a fine ship, and he went to sea and he had nothin' to put into her so he guessed he'd fill her full of salt. So he started to grind and he ground and he ground and he got her full and then he didn't know how to stop her and his ship sunk and it made the ocean salt and it's been salt ever since.

Told by Mr. John Obe Smith, Glen Haven, and recorded by Helen Creighton, June 1950.