

Island News Page

Western and Central Districts

The Guardian, Charlottetown, Mon., July 12, 1965. 3

Parade Today Opens Carnival

SUMMERSIDE—The six-day lobster carnival festivities get underway this afternoon here with a mammoth parade consisting of more than 30 floats, bands, majorette corps, clowns and numerous convertible cars bearing the beauties participating in the Miss P.E.I. competition.

The parade leaves the marine wharf at 1:30 p.m., proceeding along Water Street, up Central and along other streets before coming to an end at Civic Stadium on Notre Dame Street.

Hon. Hubert MacNeill, provincial minister of welfare and labor, will officially open the carnival and livestock exhibit at Civic Stadium this evening at 7:15 p.m.

During carnival week there will be attractions for young and old, beginning today with lobster carnival Little League play-offs at Queen Elizabeth Park at 9:30 a.m.

The Lynch midway again is playing on the lot adjoining the stadium and all the rides which have proven so popular to people of all ages over the years are here again.

Following the parade this afternoon there is a concert on the stadium stage with the music provided by the local Royal Canadian Legion band. The band performs again this evening at 7:30.

Top vaudeville acts will perform at the stadium twice today on every day throughout the week. The first performance will begin at 4:30 this afternoon and a repeat performance goes at 11 o'clock tonight.

The feature of the day's festivities is expected to be the lobster suppers served at the stadium from 4 o'clock this afternoon to 8 o'clock this evening. This is a week-long affair and has proven extremely popular to tourists as well as residents of this island province.

Horse racing under the lights is expected to draw its share of dyed-in-the-wool racing enthusiasts as well as the ordinary spectator out for a good night's fun.

For those interested in a night of dancing, a dance will be held at the legion beginning at 9:30 tonight and continuing until 1:30 a.m.

Also this evening the preliminary judging of the Miss P.E.I. contest will be held at the stadium. This judging will continue throughout the week until Friday when Miss P.E.I. will be selected.

Total Damage Is \$1,770 In 5 Accidents

A total of \$1,770 damage was chalked up by five accidents reported to city police for the week ending midnight July 8.

Major collision occurred at the Ken Esher intersection and caused damage estimated at \$800.

Other accidents included a two-car collision at the intersection of Weymouth and Dorchester Street July 1, resulting in \$250 damage; another on Belvedere Avenue July 3 resulting in \$200 damage; a collision at the intersection of Nassau and Upper Queen Streets resulting in \$700 damage to both vehicles.

Only slight damage was reported from an accident July 8 on Hensley Street when a car hit a telephone pole.

Tignish Lobster Bonanza Again Proves Successful

TIGNISH—The Tignish Recreation Association held a successful lobster bonanza and picnic in the new Centennial Arena Wednesday. Many tourists were on hand to view the spacious arena that was built by the association under the Winter Works Program during the past season.

A lobster supper was served by the Women's Working Auxiliary of the association and many fine compliments were aired on the way in which the lobster was served.

Proceeds from the picnic will be used to promote youth programs and help with finances toward the new arena which plans to keep its doors open for entertainment during the summer tourist season.

CBL Members Camp Out For Weekend

KENSINGTON—The Church Boy League members of New Leonson Parish spent the past week end at Camp Kingslog where they studied for their Nature Badge under the leadership of Francis Moase, Clair Sudbury, Gary Meek and Charles Gillispie.

A hike, films, discussions, a cook-out and games combined learning with fun.

The children's service was taken by the leaders in St. John's Church on Sunday morning.

After the closing supper prizes were awarded to Roy Moase, Elmer MacKinnon, Leith Jollimore and John Roy Picketts for contributing the most to the camp. The cooks, Mrs. Arch Pidgeon and Ruth Pidgeon, were thanked by Francis Moase on behalf of the group, and were given small tokens of appreciation by Michael Picketts.

One Of Five Awards Goes To Local Youth

Floyd Trainor, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Trainor of Southport, was one of five winners chosen for a \$500 Coutts Hallmark Art Scholarship.

The five winners were among more than 400 high school students from across Canada who entered more than 2,400 pieces of work. To qualify for these awards, the entrants had to be in their final year of high school planning to continue their art education at any recognized university or college. They also must be recommended by their teachers and each must submit at least six pieces of work in any medium and on any subject matter.

Preliminary judging took place in five areas throughout the country—the Maritimes, Quebec, Ontario, Manitoba-Saskatchewan, and Alberta-British Columbia.

Floyd is 18-years-old and last year completed a commercial art course at the Provincial Vocational Institute. Next year Floyd plans to enter the Nova Scotia College of Art in Halifax.

Ministers Show Support Of Protest

The Prince County Ministerial Association has voiced support of Athena Regional High School ratepayers who are protesting a liquor store proposed for an area near the school.

Following is text of the association's resolution regarding the matter:

"At a July 8 special meeting of the Prince County Ministerial Association, it was unanimously resolved that we strongly protest the locating of a liquor outlet (either as a store or warehouse) in what has been designated as an educational and recreational area on North Greenville St.

"We have studied the brief

Two Injured In Car Crash

ALBERTON—Cars driven by Leroy Doucette of Halifax and by Roy Albert of Summerside were in collision at St. Louis Saturday evening.

Albert is in the Prince County Hospital receiving treatment for burns.

Raymond Doucette, a passenger in the first car, suffered minor injuries and was admitted to O'Leary Community Hospital. Leroy Doucette escaped uninjured.

Both cars are reported to be totally wrecked.

A second accident in the western part of the province Saturday evening occurred at Casumpec when a 1960 foreign car went out of control. The driver, Sylvain Arsenault of Coleman, was not injured.

Ministers Show Support Of Protest

The Prince County Ministerial Association has voiced support of Athena Regional High School ratepayers who are protesting a liquor store proposed for an area near the school.

Following is text of the association's resolution regarding the matter:

"At a July 8 special meeting of the Prince County Ministerial Association, it was unanimously resolved that we strongly protest the locating of a liquor outlet (either as a store or warehouse) in what has been designated as an educational and recreational area on North Greenville St.

"We have studied the brief

Ministers Show Support Of Protest

The Prince County Ministerial Association has voiced support of Athena Regional High School ratepayers who are protesting a liquor store proposed for an area near the school.

Following is text of the association's resolution regarding the matter:

"At a July 8 special meeting of the Prince County Ministerial Association, it was unanimously resolved that we strongly protest the locating of a liquor outlet (either as a store or warehouse) in what has been designated as an educational and recreational area on North Greenville St.

"We have studied the brief

J. G. GAUDIN, left, of Rustico, Gilbert Gaudet of Bloomfield, Rev. Donald MacLennan, secretary, Mt. Stewart, Leo Blaquiere, and Lorne Monkley, both of Summerside

were among the 82 delegates and guests in attendance at the annual convention of the Prince Edward Island Credit Union which was held Saturday at Vernon River.

P.E.I. Credit Union Assets Approaching \$3.5 Million

It was revealed at the annual convention of the P.E.I. Credit Union that credit unions on the Island are approaching the \$3.5 million mark in assets.

The executive of the union was re-elected with Leo Blaquiere as president. Edmund Gallant of Morell was elected director replacing Peter Curran of Vernon River. Valmore Arsenault of Tignish was elected director replacing Gilbert Gaudet of Bloomfield, who is retiring after 15 years on the board.

A resolution was passed petitioning the Prince Edward Island Government to enact legislation to require full disclosure of all terms and conditions of lending money or granting credit in terms of simple interest per annum, and for them

to set a fair and reasonable charge for these services.

Three men were elected members of the Credit Union Stabilization Fund Board, they are: Frank Strain of Charlottetown, W.O. William Flavin of RCAF Station Summerside and Gilbert Gaudet of Bloomfield.

Guest speaker at the noon banquet was Robert Ingram, manager of Canadian operation of Cuna International Inc.

Mrs. C. Weeks Dies On Sunday

ALBERTON—The death of Mrs. Craswell Weeks occurred Sunday morning at the home of her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Ashley, following many years of failing health.

The former Margaret Jelley, born at Unionville 87 years ago, was the last surviving member of a family of 10 children born to the late George Jelley and his wife, Margaret Carroll.

In 1900 she was married to Mr. James Hardy of Brooklyn. Mr. Hardy died 29 years ago. Several years after his death she was married to Mr. Weeks and went to live in South Kildare.

Surviving besides her husband are one daughter, Mrs. Ashley

WESTERN FUNERALS

ADAMS FUNERAL—The funeral of Daniel Adams was held Saturday afternoon from his late residence at Conway to St. Peter's Anglican Church, Lot 11, where service was conducted by Rev. J. A. Smith. Hymns were: Breathe, On Me, Breath of God, Nearer My God, To Thee and Just As I Am. Pallbearers were Cecil McKenna, Sterling Palmer, Joshua McArthur, Heber Broom, Clinton Morrison and Roy Oatway. Interment was in the church cemetery.

CITY AREA FUNERALS

MACDONALD FUNERAL—The funeral for James Aeneas MacDonald was held Saturday morning from the Charlottetown Funeral Home in St. Eugene's Church, Covehead, where remains were received by Rev. O. P. Wood, parish priest. Requiem High Mass was celebrated by Rev. R. F. MacDonald, who also conducted the service at the grave. Rt. Rev. P. F. MacDonald, Rt. Rev. William Simpson and Rev. O. P. Wood were present in the sanctuary. The Legion graveside service was conducted by Earl Mortimer. Last post and reveille were sounded by bugler William Blanchard. Pallbearers were Basil MacDonald, Alphonse MacDonald, Joseph Robison, Donald MacGillivray, William A. Boissier and John MacDure. Interment was in the church cemetery.

CRASWELL

At 36 Belmont Extension, Watson Craswell in his 78th year. Remains are resting at the Cutcliffe Funeral Home, from where the funeral service will be held Wednesday, service commencing at 1:30 p.m. Interment in the People's cemetery.

MACKENZIE

Suddenly at his late residence in Little Sands on Saturday, July 10, 1965, Malcolm Alexander MacKenzie in his 68th year. Resting at the Murray River Funeral Home until two o'clock Tuesday, then to the United Church, Little Sands, funeral service commencing at 4 o'clock. Interment in Little Sands cemetery. Please omit flowers.

GORDON

At the Prince Edward Island Hospital July 10, 1965, Douglas M. Gordon of Montague, formerly of Brudenell River, in his 74th year. Resting at the Montague Funeral Home, funeral from St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, Montague, Monday, July 12, at 2:30 o'clock. Interment in Brudenell cemetery.

MACNEILL

At Summerside on Saturday, July 10, 1965, Daniel B. MacNeill of Miscouche in his 84th year. Resting at the Bonness Funeral Home from where funeral will be held on Tuesday, July 13, at St. John the Baptist Church, Miscouche for Requiem High Mass at 9 a.m. Interment in the church cemetery. Visiting hours 2:5, 7-10.

ARSENAULT

At the Prince County Hospital on July 10, 1965, Emmanuel Alban Arsenault of Wellington 122 in his 65th year. Forwarded Sunday afternoon from the Bonness Funeral Home to his late residence from where funeral will be held Tuesday, July 13, at Our Lady of Mont Carmel Church for Requiem High Mass at 11 a.m. Interment in the church cemetery.

CRASWELL

At 36 Belmont Extension, Watson Craswell in his 78th year. Remains are resting at the Cutcliffe Funeral Home, from where the funeral service will be held Wednesday, service commencing at 1:30 p.m. Interment in the People's cemetery.

(the former Vera Hardy) with whom she and Mr. Weeks have spent much time in recent years, and a step-daughter, Mrs. Earl Coleman (nee Alice Hardy) of Woburn, Mass. There are five granddaughters and 16 great grandchildren. Another daughter, Susie, predeceased her.

Mrs. Weeks will be remembered for her kindness and for her humor.

She was a member of the United Church.

The funeral will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ashley on Tuesday at 2 p.m. Interment will be in the United Church cemetery at Bloomfield.

ALAN MILLS CONCERT

**Only Jarring Note...
A Half Filled Theatre**

By MARIAN BRUCE

For some 400 persons who visited Confederation Centre Theatre last night, it was something akin to stepping into a gay, old-fashioned country party.

Considering the size and relative elegance of the theatre, producing this relaxed, intimate atmosphere was a feat only performers like folksinger Alan Mills and folk fiddler Jean Carignan could pull off.

The two, along with Toronto guitarist Bram Morrison, last night launched this summer's Sunday night concerts at the theatre.

Possibly the only jarring note in the entire performance was the sight of all those vacant seats—the theatre was less than half filled.

Mills set the tone of the concert with his extremely informal air, which came across whether he was introducing a song in a quiet, conversational manner or extolling in song "the fellow from Fortune."

PORT

In addition to the plant employees—it processes 1,000 cord per day, Mr. MacKie said—the plant operations affect directly about 1,000 people or more, several people told me.

I visited the plant myself but none of the senior people were available on Saturday afternoon. Indeed the only people at work were the weighers checking in the large truckloads of pulp wood that were hauled in.

The main dislocation caused when the CNR ferry services were removed 10 years ago was the loss of employment for some 300 to 350 people. The impact of the new pulp mill and other developments appears to have more than compensated, so far as Port Hawkesbury is concerned. Mayor Langley said frankly these new developments—the housing developments, motels and other additions—would not be here if the causeway hadn't come.

But Mulgrave's Mayor O'Neill said the town was built on the railway economy—it paid good wages, and now it has to get along on the somewhat lower wages that a large fish plant pays. Acadia fisheries is a large development, built for the most part, I understand, since the ferry services were abandoned, though there was a fisheries development there previously.

WATERFRONT

The one development which the Mulgrave mayor was happy about is the work that has been available to Mulgrave people loading ships with produce for export and each winter. The economy for a few months last winter was the best in the history of this town—men were getting \$22 a shift, and many people came in from outside the town and profited by this work.

Some 350 to 400 men were employed at the peak of the operation.

But "that dried up overnight when the spring season arrived, and times are pretty dull right now," he said.

This shipping was one of the developments that broke right for Mulgrave. When the causeway stretched across the strait the strait was solid ice for miles above the causeway. But Mulgrave now has an open port all winter. The thickest ice formed here last winter could be broken by a row-boat, he said.

But I learned elsewhere in my probe, that Port Hastings, at the Cape Breton end of the causeway, is working diligently at present to get this Newfoundland ship loading for its own people, it will be a real blow to us, if we lose this work of stevedoring. Mayor O'Neill emphasized. This battle is at its height right now.

BUSINESS RUINED

There are exceptions in both towns in the opinions voiced here. Eddie Fougere, a most likable gentleman who has been running a service station for 30 years, said the causeway has ruined his business. The traffic used to pass his way on Grandville street, then the main thoroughfare to the rest of Cape Breton Island. Now the traffic route bypasses the town—the terminal Port Hastings is located to the north.

But E. Inghram, a next door neighbor who runs a clothing store thinks the causeway development has been really good. And across the street I find that Donald Cameron is building a sizable addition to his grocery store.

The first merchant to whom I talked in Mulgrave weighed the changes carefully and concluded "I think now that the people have forgotten about the old ferries, that we'll be better off."

But down the street about 100 yards I found a grocer who told me frankly when the ferries went, I lost two-thirds of my customers." He also noted that the railway employees were better paid, that they had more money to spend.

Many of the railway men had

Joys and woes of a lumberjack, a musical description of Citadel Hill in Halifax, and (sarcasm!) an anti-Confederation ditty from Newfoundland.

Canada's first citizens were not forgotten, either. Mills had the audience singing—or humming—in three languages: English, French and Innu.

TRUE DELIGHT

The folksinger won the hearty approval of the audience, but perhaps its most unrestrained applause went to Jean Carignan, whose skill with the violin was not only a delight to hear, but amusing to watch.

Whether Carignan was whipping out Scottish strathspeys, Irish reels or a fishermen's reel from Gaspe, this self-taught fiddler cum taxi driver set one's feet tapping and one's head whirling with visions of lively country dances.

The solemn little fiddler, who has played before Royalty three times, sat on the edge of a chair, fingers flying, while his feet beat out an unceasing, staccato accompaniment.

It was a refreshing change to watch a performance like the Mills-Carignan show. It takes a special kind of performer to enthral an audience in a 946-seat theatre while slouching in a chair on stage, eyes closed, booming out a 10-verse ballad (sometimes in French, and often without accompaniment).

But Alan Mills did just that. He is a special kind of performer.

ALAN MILLS CONCERT

Joys and woes of a lumberjack, a musical description of Citadel Hill in Halifax, and (sarcasm!) an anti-Confederation ditty from Newfoundland.

Canada's first citizens were not forgotten, either. Mills had the audience singing—or humming—in three languages: English, French and Innu.

TRUE DELIGHT

The folksinger won the hearty approval of the audience, but perhaps its most unrestrained applause went to Jean Carignan, whose skill with the violin was not only a delight to hear, but amusing to watch.

Whether Carignan was whipping out Scottish strathspeys, Irish reels or a fishermen's reel from Gaspe, this self-taught fiddler cum taxi driver set one's feet tapping and one's head whirling with visions of lively country dances.

The solemn little fiddler, who has played before Royalty three times, sat on the edge of a chair, fingers flying, while his feet beat out an unceasing, staccato accompaniment.

It was a refreshing change to watch a performance like the Mills-Carignan show. It takes a special kind of performer to enthral an audience in a 946-seat theatre while slouching in a chair on stage, eyes closed, booming out a 10-verse ballad (sometimes in French, and often without accompaniment).

But Alan Mills did just that. He is a special kind of performer.

ALAN MILLS CONCERT

Joys and woes of a lumberjack, a musical description of Citadel Hill in Halifax, and (sarcasm!) an anti-Confederation ditty from Newfoundland.

Canada's first citizens were not forgotten, either. Mills had the audience singing—or humming—in three languages: English, French and Innu.

TRUE DELIGHT

The folksinger won the hearty approval of the audience, but perhaps its most unrestrained applause went to Jean Carignan, whose skill with the violin was not only a delight to hear, but amusing to watch.

Whether Carignan was whipping out Scottish strathspeys, Irish reels or a fishermen's reel from Gaspe, this self-taught fiddler cum taxi driver set one's feet tapping and one's head whirling with visions of lively country dances.

The solemn little fiddler, who has played before Royalty three times, sat on the edge of a chair, fingers flying, while his feet beat out an unceasing, staccato accompaniment.

It was a refreshing change to watch a performance like the Mills-Carignan show. It takes a special kind of performer to enthral an audience in a 946-seat theatre while slouching in a chair on stage, eyes closed, booming out a 10-verse ballad (sometimes in French, and often without accompaniment).

But Alan Mills did just that. He is a special kind of performer.

ALAN MILLS CONCERT

Joys and woes of a lumberjack, a musical description of Citadel Hill in Halifax, and (sarcasm!) an anti-Confederation ditty from Newfoundland.

Canada's first citizens were not forgotten, either. Mills had the audience singing—or humming—in three languages: English, French and Innu.

TRUE DELIGHT

The folksinger won the hearty approval of the audience, but perhaps its most unrestrained applause went to Jean Carignan, whose skill with the violin was not only a delight to hear, but amusing to watch.

Whether Carignan was whipping out Scottish strathspeys, Irish reels or a fishermen's reel from Gaspe, this self-taught fiddler cum taxi driver set one's feet tapping and one's head whirling with visions of lively country dances.

The solemn little fiddler, who has played before Royalty three times, sat on the edge of a chair, fingers flying, while his feet beat out an unceasing, staccato accompaniment.

It was a refreshing change to watch a performance like the Mills-Carignan show. It takes a special kind of performer to enthral an audience in a 946-seat theatre while slouching in a chair on stage, eyes closed, booming out a 10-verse ballad (sometimes in French, and often without accompaniment).

But Alan Mills did just that. He is a special kind of performer.

ALAN MILLS CONCERT

Joys and woes of a lumberjack, a musical description of Citadel Hill in Halifax, and (sarcasm!) an anti-Confederation ditty from Newfoundland.

Canada's first citizens were not forgotten, either. Mills had the audience singing—or humming—in three languages: English, French and Innu.

TRUE DELIGHT

The folksinger won the hearty approval of the audience, but perhaps its most unrestrained applause went to Jean Carignan, whose skill with the violin was not only a delight to hear, but amusing to watch.

Whether Carignan was whipping out Scottish strathspeys, Irish reels or a fishermen's reel from Gaspe, this self-taught fiddler cum taxi driver set one's feet tapping and one's head whirling with visions of lively country dances.

The solemn little fiddler, who has played before Royalty three times, sat on the edge of a chair, fingers flying, while his feet beat out an unceasing, staccato accompaniment.

It was a refreshing change to watch a performance like the Mills-Carignan show. It takes a special kind of performer to enthral an audience in a 946-seat theatre while slouching in a chair on stage, eyes closed, booming out a 10-verse ballad (sometimes in French, and often without accompaniment).

But Alan Mills did just that. He is a special kind of performer.

ALAN MILLS CONCERT

Joys and woes of a lumberjack, a musical description of Citadel Hill in Halifax, and (sarcasm!) an anti-Confederation ditty from Newfoundland.

Canada's first citizens were not forgotten, either. Mills had the audience singing—or humming—in three languages: English, French and Innu.

TRUE DELIGHT

The folksinger won the hearty approval of the audience, but perhaps its most unrestrained applause went to Jean Carignan, whose skill with the violin was not only a delight to hear, but amusing to watch.

Whether Carignan was whipping out Scottish strathspeys, Irish reels or a fishermen's reel from Gaspe, this self-taught fiddler cum taxi driver set one's feet tapping and one's head whirling with visions of lively country dances.

The solemn little fiddler, who has played before Royalty three times, sat on the edge of a chair, fingers flying, while his feet beat out an unceasing, staccato accompaniment.

It was a refreshing change to watch a performance like the Mills-Carignan show. It takes a special kind of performer to enthral an audience in a 946-seat theatre while slouching in a chair on stage, eyes closed, booming out a 10-verse ballad (sometimes in French, and often without accompaniment).

But Alan Mills did just that. He is a special kind of performer.

ALAN MILLS CONCERT

Joys and woes of a lumberjack, a musical description of Citadel Hill in Halifax, and (sarcasm!) an anti-Confederation ditty from Newfoundland.

Canada's first citizens were not forgotten, either. Mills had the audience singing—or humming—in three languages: English, French and Innu.

TRUE DELIGHT

The folksinger won the hearty approval of the audience, but perhaps its most unrestrained applause went to Jean Carignan, whose skill with the violin was not only a delight to hear, but amusing to watch.

Whether Carignan was whipping out Scottish strathspeys, Irish reels or a fishermen's reel from Gaspe, this self-taught fiddler cum taxi driver set one's feet tapping and one's head whirling with visions of lively country dances.

The solemn little fiddler, who has played before Royalty three times, sat on the edge of a chair, fingers flying, while his feet beat out an unceasing, staccato accompaniment.

It was a refreshing change to watch a performance like the Mills-Carignan show. It takes a special kind of performer to enthral an audience in a 946-seat theatre while slouching in a chair on stage, eyes closed, booming out a 10-verse ballad (sometimes in French, and often without accompaniment).

But Alan Mills did just that. He is a special kind of performer.

ALAN MILLS CONCERT

Joys and woes of a lumberjack, a musical description of Citadel Hill in Halifax, and (sarcasm!) an anti-Confederation ditty from Newfoundland.

Canada's first citizens were not forgotten, either. Mills had the audience singing—or humming—in three languages: English, French and Innu.

TRUE DELIGHT

The folksinger won the hearty approval of the audience, but perhaps its most unrestrained applause went to Jean Carignan, whose skill with the violin was not only a delight to hear, but amusing to watch.

Whether Carignan was whipping out Scottish strathspeys, Irish reels or a fishermen's reel from Gaspe, this self-taught fiddler cum taxi driver set one's feet tapping and one's head whirling with visions of lively country dances.

The solemn little fiddler, who has played before Royalty three times, sat on the edge of a chair, fingers flying, while his feet beat out an unceasing, staccato accompaniment.

It was a refreshing change to watch a performance like the Mills-Carignan show. It takes a special kind of performer to enthral an audience in a 946-seat theatre while slouching in a chair on stage, eyes closed, booming out a 10-verse ballad (sometimes in French, and often without accompaniment).

But Alan Mills did just that. He is a special kind of performer.

ALAN MILLS CONCERT

Joys and woes of a lumberjack, a musical description of Citadel Hill in Halifax, and (sarcasm!) an anti-Confederation ditty from Newfoundland.

Canada's first citizens were not forgotten, either. Mills had the audience singing—or humming—in three languages: English, French and Innu.

TRUE DELIGHT

The folksinger won the hearty approval of the audience, but perhaps its most unrestrained applause went to Jean Carignan, whose skill with the violin was not only a delight to hear, but amusing to watch.

Whether Carignan was whipping out Scottish strathspeys, Irish reels or a fishermen's reel from Gaspe, this self-taught fiddler cum taxi driver set one's feet tapping and one's head whirling with visions of lively country dances.

The solemn little fiddler, who has played before Royalty three times, sat on the edge of a chair, fingers flying, while his feet beat out an unceasing, staccato accompaniment.

It was a refreshing change to watch a performance like the Mills-Carignan show. It takes a special kind of performer to enthral an audience in a 946-seat theatre while slouching in a chair on stage, eyes closed, booming out a 10-verse ballad (sometimes in French, and often without accompaniment).

But Alan Mills did just that. He is a special kind of performer.

ALAN MILLS CONCERT

Joys and woes of a lumberjack, a musical description of Citadel Hill in Halifax, and (sarcasm!) an anti-Confederation ditty from Newfoundland.

Canada's first citizens were not forgotten, either. Mills had the audience singing—or humming—in three languages: English, French and Innu.

TRUE DELIGHT

The folksinger won the hearty approval of the audience, but perhaps its most unrestrained applause went to Jean Carignan, whose skill with the violin was not only a delight to hear, but amusing to watch.

Whether Carignan was whipping out Scottish strathspeys, Irish reels or a fishermen's reel from Gaspe, this self-taught fiddler cum taxi driver set one's feet tapping and one's head whirling with visions of lively country dances.

The solemn little fiddler, who has played before Royalty three times, sat on the edge of a chair, fingers flying, while his feet beat out an unceasing, staccato accompaniment.

It was a refreshing change to watch a performance like the Mills-Carignan show. It takes a special kind of performer to enthral an audience in a 946-seat theatre while slouching in a chair on stage, eyes closed, booming out a 10-verse ballad (sometimes in French, and often without accompaniment).

But Alan Mills did just that. He is a special kind of performer.

ALAN MILLS CONCERT

Joys and woes of a lumberjack, a musical description of Citadel Hill in Halifax, and (sarcasm!) an anti-Confederation ditty from Newfoundland.

Canada's first citizens were not forgotten, either. Mills had the audience singing—or humming—in three languages: English, French and Innu.

TRUE DELIGHT

The folksinger won the hearty approval of the audience, but perhaps its most unrestrained applause went to Jean Carignan, whose skill with the violin was not only a delight to hear, but amusing to watch.

Whether Carignan was whipping out Scottish strathspeys, Irish reels or a fishermen's reel from Gaspe, this self-taught fiddler cum taxi driver set one's feet tapping and one's head whirling with visions of lively country dances.

The solemn little fiddler, who has played before Royalty three times, sat on the edge of a chair, fingers flying, while his feet beat out an unceasing, staccato accompaniment.

It was a refreshing change to watch a performance like the Mills-Carignan show. It takes a special kind of performer to enthral an audience in a 946-seat theatre while slouching in a chair on stage, eyes closed, booming out a 10-verse ballad (sometimes in French, and often without accompaniment).

But Alan Mills did just that. He is a special kind of performer.

ALAN MILLS CONCERT

Only Jarring Note... A Half Filled Theatre

By MARIAN BRUCE

For some 400 persons who visited Confederation Centre Theatre last night, it was something akin to stepping into a gay, old-fashioned country party.

Considering the size and relative elegance of the theatre, producing this relaxed, intimate atmosphere was a feat only performers like folksinger Alan Mills and folk fiddler Jean Carignan could pull off.

The two, along with Toronto guitarist Bram Morrison, last night launched this summer's Sunday night concerts at the theatre.

Possibly the only jarring note in the entire performance was the sight of all those vacant seats—the theatre was less than half filled.

Mills set the tone of the concert with his extremely informal air, which came across whether he was introducing a song in a quiet, conversational manner or extolling in song "the fellow from Fortune."

ALAN MILLS CONCERT

Joys and woes of a lumberjack, a musical description of Citadel Hill in Halifax, and (sarcasm!) an anti-Confederation ditty from Newfoundland.

Canada's first citizens were not forgotten, either. Mills had the audience singing—or humming—in three languages: English, French and Innu.

TRUE DELIGHT

The folksinger won the hearty approval of the audience, but perhaps its most unrestrained applause went to Jean Carignan, whose skill with the violin was not only a delight to hear, but amusing to watch.

Whether Carignan was whipping out Scottish strathspeys, Irish reels or a fishermen's reel from Gaspe, this self-taught fiddler cum taxi driver set one's feet tapping and one's head whirling with visions of lively country dances.

The solemn little fiddler, who has played before Royalty three times, sat on the edge of a chair, fingers flying, while his feet beat out an unceasing, staccato accompaniment.

It was a refreshing change to watch a performance like the Mills-Carignan show. It takes a special kind of performer to enthral an audience in a 946-seat theatre while slouching in a chair on stage, eyes closed, booming out a 10-verse ballad (sometimes in French, and often without accompaniment).

But Alan Mills did just that. He is a special kind of performer.

ALAN MILLS CONCERT

Joys and woes of a lumberjack, a musical description of Citadel Hill in Halifax, and (sarcasm!) an anti-Confederation ditty from Newfoundland.

Canada's first citizens were not forgotten, either. Mills had the audience singing—or humming—in three languages: English, French and Innu.

TRUE DELIGHT

The folksinger won the hearty approval of the audience, but perhaps its most unrestrained applause went to Jean Carignan, whose skill with the violin was not only a delight to hear, but amusing to watch.

Whether Carignan was whipping out Scottish strathspeys, Irish reels or a fishermen's reel from Gaspe, this self-taught fiddler cum taxi driver set one's feet tapping and one's head whirling with visions of lively country dances.

The solemn little fiddler, who has played before Royalty three times, sat on the edge of a chair, fingers flying, while his feet beat out an unceasing, staccato accompaniment.

It was a refreshing change to watch a performance like the Mills-Carignan show. It takes a special kind of performer to enthral an audience in a 946-seat theatre while slouching in a chair on stage, eyes closed, booming out a 10-verse ballad (sometimes in French, and often without accompaniment).

But Alan Mills did just that. He is a special kind of performer.

ALAN MILLS CONCERT

Joys and woes of a lumberjack, a musical description of Citadel Hill in Halifax, and (sarcasm!) an anti-Confederation ditty from Newfoundland.

Canada's first citizens were not forgotten, either. Mills had the audience singing—or humming—in three languages: English, French and Innu.

TRUE DELIGHT

The folksinger won the hearty approval of the audience, but perhaps its most unrestrained applause went to Jean Carignan, whose skill with the violin was not only a delight to hear, but amusing to watch.

Whether Carignan was whipping out Scottish strathspeys, Irish reels or a fishermen's reel from Gaspe, this self-taught fiddler cum taxi driver set one's feet tapping and one's head whirling with visions of lively country dances.

The solemn little fiddler, who has played before Royalty three times, sat on the edge of a chair, fingers flying, while his feet beat out an unceasing, staccato accompaniment.

It was a refreshing change to watch a performance like the Mills-Carignan show. It takes a special kind of performer to enthral an audience in a 946-seat theatre while slouching in a chair on stage, eyes closed, booming out a 10-verse ballad (sometimes in French, and often without accompaniment).

But Alan Mills did just that. He is a special kind of performer.

ALAN MILLS CONCERT

Joys and woes of a lumberjack, a musical description of Citadel Hill in Halifax, and (sarcasm!) an anti-Confederation ditty from Newfoundland.

Canada's first citizens were not forgotten, either. Mills had the audience singing—or humming—in three languages: English, French and Innu.

TRUE DELIGHT

The folksinger won the hearty approval of the audience, but perhaps its most unrestrained applause went to Jean Carignan, whose skill with the violin was not only a delight to hear, but amusing to watch.

Whether Carignan was whipping out Scottish strathspeys, Irish reels or a fishermen's reel from Gaspe, this self-taught fiddler cum taxi driver set one's feet tapping and one's head whirling with visions of lively country dances.

The solemn little fiddler, who has played before Royalty three times, sat on the edge of a chair, fingers flying, while his feet beat out an unceasing, staccato accompaniment.

It was a refreshing change to watch a performance like the Mills-Carignan show. It takes a special kind of performer to enthral an audience in a 946-seat theatre while slouching in a chair on stage, eyes closed, booming out a 10-verse ballad (sometimes in French, and often without accompaniment).

But Alan Mills did just that. He is a special kind of performer.

ALAN MILLS CONCERT

Joys and woes of a lumberjack, a musical description of Citadel Hill in Halifax, and (sarcasm!) an anti-Confederation ditty from Newfoundland.

Canada's first citizens were not forgotten, either. Mills had the audience singing—or humming—in three languages: English, French and Innu.

TRUE DELIGHT

The folksinger won the hearty approval of the audience, but perhaps its most unrestrained applause went to Jean Carignan,