

# In East Nissouri Township . . . .

## Nissourians Lead The Way In Centennial Festivities

While we in the Town of St. Marys spend considerable time planning and cogitating about coming Centennial celebrations, the two Nissouris to the south blast straight ahead and "damn the torpedoes," or some such thing. With Centennial year barely six weeks old, West Nissouri has staged a bang-up ball which lasted until 5 a.m. and East Nissouri has staged what is surely an epic euchre party.

The pictures on this page were all taken on the night of February 6th at the East Nissouri Township Hall in the village of Kintore. Old-time costumes, beards and so forth were the rule of the evening. Just how the ladies come up with these old-time dresses is something of a mystery but, as one lady explained, "It is surprising what turns up in attic trunks". The ancient duds on the men is no mystery. Any married man will tell you that most of the lads are still wearing their wedding suits.

The variety of interesting objects which are worked into displays for such an occasion add greatly to the enjoyment of the event. Old-time parasols, pipes, canes and such items are always good for conversational "table-hopping". Noticed an Irish black-thorn cane at Kintore fashioned from two sticks with the one twisted in a most unusual fashion to meet the straight stick at the top knob.

The atmosphere of good fun and fellowship at these township events is clearly felt by even the most casual visitor. Surely, in our Centennial year, a rebirth of such fellowship is vastly more important than the building of "municipal mausoleums" favoured in many centres? The residents of the two Nissouris are much too "down to earth" to fall for this sort of camouflage. They are using Centennial year to have a lot of fun.



"HOW!" SAID THE INDIAN MAIDEN to the Journal-Argus photographer — Mrs. Newton Crawford in full tribal regalia, was one of the most original costumes seen at the Kintore Centennial party.



"WAS THAT A BOMB?" Mrs. Robert Calder was somewhat startled as the photographer's flash caught her in the act of lifting a very modern can of coffee from the top of the cupboard.