

Victor Record HITS

"You're Driving Me Crazy"

RUDY VALLEE and his CONNECTICUT YANKEES

FOX TROT 22572

"CHEERFUL LITTLE EARFUL"

THE HIGH HATTERS

FOX TROT 22566

"THREE LITTLE WORDS"

DUKE ELLINGTON and His ORCHESTRA

FOX TROT 22528

FRANK CRUMIT

VOCAL 22579

"BABY'S BIRTHDAY PARTY"

NAT SHILKRET and the VICTOR ORCHESTRA

FOX TROT 22581

On Indian Trails

The seventh of a series of articles specially written for The Guardian By Lucy Gertude Clarkin

Somewhere in the same mountains that shelter happy Tacs there are living the last adherents to a strange sect called the Penitentes or Crucifixion people. They have been living here for centuries and are a striking example of religion gone wrong, or fervor developed to fanaticism. They are not Indians; the pueblo people express contempt for them; the penitente is probably a Peon, and it is difficult to say just what is meant by "Peon" in New Mexico.

Lummis, in "Mesa, Canon and Pueblo," tells us that this sect started "When Juan de Onate, the colonizer of New Mexico, was preparing in northern Mexico his remarkable expedition. Things were not going well and it was felt that divine displeasure had marked them for some fault, and the first self-flagellation took place among these six hundred colonists. The practice never took root in Mexico; but in the remote wilderness of New Mexico, so many hundred leagues from any other civilization, so ingrown with loneliness, the cult of the Penitentes, or Penitent Brothers, took root and thrived for nearly three centuries. It far outgrew its parentage in its ingenuities of self-torture. It is the only place in the New World—perhaps in the world—where this penitential fanaticism reached actual crucifixion, and in New Mexico this crowning tragedy went on for many generations. Public opinion, and essentially the steady pressure of the church—I have copies of the Papal Bull excommunicating the Penitentes—have put a stop to the crucifixions; but there are many remote corners of New Mexico where the forty days of Lent and the climax of Holy Week are still observed by the Penitentes, with ceremonies that seem strange indeed in this age and country."

Set Dying Out

It was in 1888 that the author of "Mesa, Canon and Pueblo" obtained his first-hand knowledge of the Penitentes. (They have been dying out gradually but there are still a few of the sect left in the mountains of New Mexico.) The latest edition of this book was in 1925 and carries the author's statement that he was the first and last man to photograph the Penitentes. He describes the difficulties of the undertaking and tells us that he still has a bullet in the back of his throat to remind him of the occasion. They continue to practice their weird and awful rites, and it is said (despite edict of church or state, they secretly crucify a member on Good Friday. It is considered the highest possible honor to be selected and occasions keen rivalry among them. The crucified do not always die, however, but it has been known for members to die after scourging, self-inflicted. The sign of membership is a cross tattooed on forehead, chin, or back, and members are bound by sacred oath to help each other. It is hinted that politicians join the Penitentes coming near election time, and young doctors with an eye to business go into the order. We judge from this that scourging is not compulsory to membership; few politicians would care to accept cactus-belt whippings to insure election.

Miss Laut tells us that "excepting for the Lenten Processions the Penitentes practice all rites at night. There are the Brothers of Light, and The Brothers of Darkness. The meeting halls are known as Morades; and those seen by us were without windows, and with only one narrow door. Women meet in one lodge; the men in another. Easter marks the grand rally of the year. On one hill above the Arroyo Hondo you can see a succession of crosses where Penitentes have whipped themselves senseless with cactus belts or dropped from exhaustion carrying a cross. One may see a cross erected to the memory of a woman who died from self-inflicted injuries suffered during the procession of 1907."

She describes the procession of Penitentes seen by her: "The procession emerges from the Morado chanting in low, doleful tones the Miserere: first come the Flagellantes, scourging their naked bodies with cactus belts and whips; next march the cross carriers with a rattling of iron chains fastened to their feet; then, the general congregation. The march terminates at a great cross erected on a hilltop to simulate Golgotha."

Other writers tell us that the Penitentes whip their backs until they look like pieces of raw meat, and when asked to give a reason for this scourging they tell you, "We appease divine wrath."

The member who is selected for crucifixion is supposed to take on the sins of his brethren and to make reparation for them.

Medicine-men

Medicine-men (Shamans) are the most interesting characters in an Indian pueblo, and they are of utmost

importance to the life of that community. They are losing prestige somewhat in the modernized Indian settlements where the young have received mission education and religious training, but they are necessary to the performance of all ceremonial rites and dances.

This is a secret order that cannot die out as long as boys are adopted and trained to carry on the work. The most skillful of magicians, they perform seemingly impossible wonders, and claim supernatural power; this claim is a heritage of the centuries and it is no marvel that the Medicine man is an Indian does not understand he attributes to a supernatural power—and a personified one. He speaks of the rainbow as "a bow of the gods"; the lightning he calls "their arrows." Thunder is the "drum of the gods"; and the sun "their shield."

Even animals are invested with supernatural attributes "according to their power to injure man or to do him good." Remembering this one may readily understand why Medicine-men are honored by Indians. They perform difficult, inexplicable deeds—therefore they are gifted by "Those Above," as some tribes speak of Divine power.

It is not easy to be a Shaman: boys who are recruited to this life undergo a strenuous training. All their ceremonial dances; some of their conjuring tricks are a great strain on nerves and physique, and they make long fasts before certain ceremonies that demand considerable in will power.

Though "wizardry"—magic, is used as a mean of livelihood by Shamans it is an indirect means. They would not, for example, think of performing for money, or consider admitting strangers to the Medicine-lodge (a hall used only for the rites of Medicine-men) during a performance. These rites are part of an Indian's religion and revered as such.

The Shamans livelihood is assured because they are considered as "precious to the Trues," (which means, I suppose, friends of the Most High) and worth cultivating as such. They receive gifts of all kinds and some of the 1930 Indians had worthwhile gifts to offer. A few choice Navajo blankets would make any Shaman comfortable for life.

KELLY'S CROSS SCHOOL.

The following is the Honor Roll for Month of December of Kelly's Cross School:

- Grade X-1, G. Nantes, 2, A. Paquet, 3, A. Monaghan.
- Grade VIII-1, W. Waddell, 2, P. Waddell, 3, S. Waddell.
- Grade VII-1, M. McKenna, 2, M. Bradley, 3, L. Waddell, 4, L. Monaghan.
- Grade VI-1, W. Woods, 2, P. Bradley.
- Grade IV-1, E. Gallant, 2, R. Monaghan, 3, M. Carragher, 4, F. Kelly.
- Grade III-1, T. Bradley, 2, T. Trainor, 3, A. Waddell, 4, F. McDonald.
- Grade I-1, Genevieve Carragher.
- Grade I-1, K. McKenna, 2, R. Bradley, 3, F. Monaghan, 4, M. Kelly.

Perfect attendance—Lloyd Waddell, Mary McKenna, Francis Kelly, Mary Bradley, Lawrence Monaghan, Richard Monaghan.

PROTECTION FOR MOUTH AND THROAT

Exposure to damp weather, excessive use of voice, or smoking are frequently the source of irritated, sore throats. Unless promptly cared for serious complications often follow.

A gargle of one part Absorbine, Jr. to nine parts water will bring quick relief to the inflamed tissues. And if there is congestion with the infection, as usually happens, break it up at once by rubbing the outside of the throat with a few drops of full-strength Absorbine, Jr.

To sweeten the breath and keep the mouth in a clean, wholesome condition at all times, the daily use of Absorbine, Jr., diluted as a mouth-wash, is ideal. . . . just a few drops in a little water morning and night. Get a bottle at your druggist's—\$1.25.

A Woman's Medicine Of Great Virtue

Alas—your bloodless face indicates trouble. Your watery blood menaces your health. What you need is the toning, cleaning assistance of Dr. Hamilton's Pills. They will clean out the bile that makes your skin so murky—they will put new life into the stomach, brace up digestion and make you eat sufficient food to get a blood supply ahead. To look your best and to feel the benefits of good health, use Dr. Hamilton's Pills frequently. Sold by all dealers.

BRINGING UP FATHER

DEAR ME—IT'S TEN O'CLOCK AND MY HUSBAND IS NOT UP YET. I'M AFRAID TO WAKE HIM UP—HE IS SO CROSS I ACTUALLY FEAR HIM.

I MUST GET HIM UP. I HAVE AN IDEA—I'LL CALL UP DINTY MOORE—IT'S THE ONLY WAY.

WELL—THAT'S A FUNNY ONE. MAGGIE HAS ASKED ME TO CALL OVER TO SEE JIGGS AND TO CALL AT THE FRONT-DOOR?

HELLO, JIGGS—GIT UP—WHAT'S THE IDEA OF SLEEPIN' SO LATE?

YOU DINTY?



IN MEMORIAM

LESTER ROLAND CAMPBELL

Lester Roland Campbell, child of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Campbell, Elmwood, passed away on November 23rd at the age of 8 months and 5 days.

Lester Roland was quite a robust child and was ill only a short time so that the news of his death came as a great shock to all.

All that medical skill and loved ones could do was done but to no avail. Disease and death had their way and the end came quietly. Besides a sorrowing father and mother there are left to mourn the loss of their baby brother, four brothers and six sisters. All are feeling their loss very keenly. But while the loved ones are lonely without him, knowing that he has gone away forever from all of earth's temptations, earth's sins and earth's sorrows, and believing that in all of His dealings God is "Too wise to err and too good to be unkind," they will not murmur nor complain, but each will bow in submission to His decree saying "not my will O Lord, but Thine be done."

And yet while life will be lonely heaven will henceforth be nearer and dearer because their darling boy is there. The funeral, which was a large one was held in the afternoon of November 25th. The service was conducted by Rev. R. Hensley Stavert. The floral tributes were beautiful and consisted of the following: Wreath, Father and Mother, Brothers and Sisters; Spray, Grandpa Baecher and Katie; Spray, Mr. and Mrs. Donald McDonald and family; Crescent, Mr. and Mrs. John Docherty and family; Boquet, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Auld. The pall bearers were Johnnie Docherty, Parker McPhee, Raymond Gallant and Stanley Colwill. Interment was in the Presbyterian Cemetery, Clyde River.

MISS ELIZABETH MATHESON

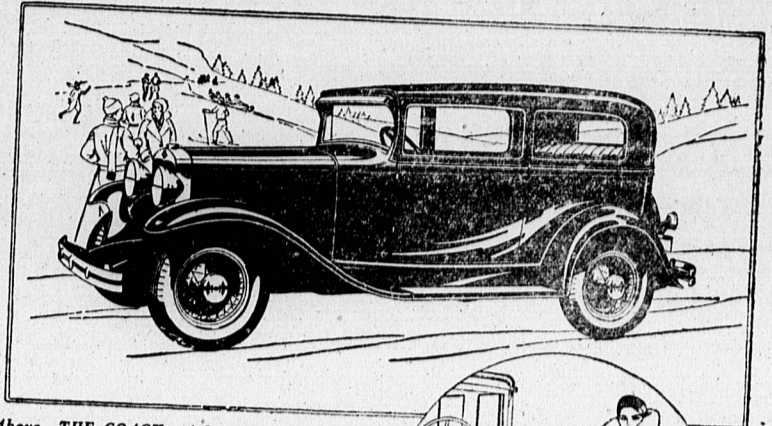
Miss Elizabeth Matheson passed away at the home of Miss Katherine Keith, South St., Bridgewater, Mass., late Wednesday afternoon Jan. 7th, 1931, following an illness of a week with pneumonia. Miss Matheson was the daughter of Archibald Matheson and Bell (McDonald) Matheson formerly of Forest Hill, P. E. I. She has lived in Bridgewater for 15 years and made many friends. Her kind loving manner and sweet personality endeared her to young and old alike she was a member of Dundas Presbyterian Church.

Her Mother died about eight years ago. The family who are left to mourn are her father Mr. Archibald Matheson, now residing in Bridgewater Mass., four sisters Mary (Mrs. C. E. Delano, of Plymouth, Mass.; Belle, and Ida of Bridgewater, Mass.; Pearl, Mrs. Dox Chafin of Houston, Texas; two brothers Duncan of New York City and Archibald of New Jersey; also two Aunts, Mrs. Ed. Turner of Montague, P. E. I. and Mrs. M. J. McDonald of Forest Hill, besides numerous relatives and friends who will always remember her loving smile and genial manner. Funeral services were held Friday afternoon at the home of Miss Keith, Bridgewater, Mass., with Rev. King I. Evans of the First Baptist Church officiating. The beautiful floral tributes testified the high esteem in which she was held. The remains accompanied by two sisters came to P. E. I. for burial.

In Forest Hill at the home of D. M. McDonald (a cousin) the funeral was held on Tuesday, Jan. 13th. The pall bearers were Murdoch McPhee, Sterling MacDonald, Elin McPhee, Garfield MacLeod, Angus Matheson and Daniel MacDonald. Arthur McDonald drove the hearse. Interment in Dundas Cemetery beneath that of her Mother and brother.

Chevrolet offers six-cylinder performance, greater beauty at lower cost than ever before

... and in Addition Roomier Fisher Bodies ... Greater Comfort ... New Riding Ease ... De Luxe Wire Wheels



Above—THE COACH—A beautiful, comfortable two-door model. Seats five passengers. Completely appointed throughout. At right—the impressive front view of the car. Radiator grille on sport and de luxe models only.

EVERYWHERE the new Chevrolet Six is being shown, people are admiring its new beauty and impressive size. They are talking about the truly remarkable value it offers at its new, low price.

The distinction achieved by the handsome new body lines, de luxe wire wheels and added wheelbase of the new Chevrolet Six is evident. And beneath the hood is a six-cylinder, 50-horsepower motor. The moment you take the wheel we are sure you will be impressed by the difference six cylinders make. It is a pleasure to drive the new Chevrolet because six cylinders are so smooth and quiet and restful.

The new Chevrolet Six is not only the smoothest car in the low price field, but also the most powerful. This accounts for the easy acceleration you will note in traffic ... the remarkable speed on the straight-away ... and the ample reserve of power on the hills.



The improved steering gear contributes new ease of operation. A touch of your fingers on the new 3-spoke steering wheel, and you will find that the car responds easily in turning and parking.

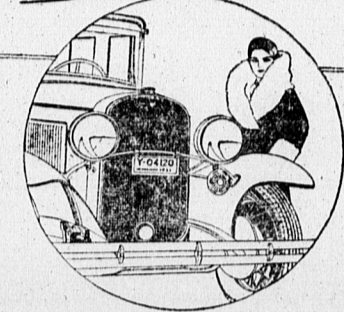
We are sure you will be pleased by the riding ease of the new Chevrolet and the comfort of its new Fisher Bodies. Due to the longer wheelbase, the car grips the road firmly at all speeds ... giving that sense of security which only a big full-size car can provide. The improved

springs and Lovejoy shock absorbers smooth out rough roads.

With the advantage of a lengthened wheelbase, Fisher designers have been able to create larger and roomier interiors. The driving compartment is fully insulated ... lessening engine noise and keeping out winter cold and summer heat. You will appreciate the clear vision in all directions provided by the wider windows and Fisher non-glare windshield.

At new, low prices, the new Chevrolet Six costs exceptionally little to buy. And, as the experience of hundreds of thousands of owners shows, Chevrolet costs no more for operation or upkeep than any other car of comparable quality, regardless of the number of cylinders.

If your idea of motoring enjoyment is expressed in smooth performance, ease of control and riding comfort ... you will find ten minutes behind the wheel of the new Chevrolet Six a memorable



experience. We invite you to see and drive this bigger, finer Six today.

Chevrolet policy has always been one of service to the public ... The GMAC plan of deferred payments offers the lowest financing charges available ... and the General Motors Owner Service Policy pledges lasting satisfaction.

NEW LOW PRICES

The Standard Roadster	• \$610	The Standard Five-Window Coupe	\$705
The Sport Roadster	• 640	The Sport Coupe	745 (With Rumble Seat)
The Phaeton	• 655	The Super Sport Roadster	• 760
The Coach	• 695	The Standard Sedan	• 820
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Prices at factory, Oshawa, Taxes, bumpers and spare tire extra. A complete line of Commercial Cars and Trucks from \$470 up.

The NEW CHEVROLET SIX



A. Horne & Co. Charlottetown Prince Motors Summerside DEALERS FOR PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

CHERRY HILL CONCERT

The semi-annual examination and Christmas tree was held in Cherry Hill school on Monday evening Dec. 22nd. The school was tastefully decorated for the occasion while in the corner stood the Christmas tree laden with presents for the pupils teacher and others. The pupils were examined in the various subjects by their teacher Miss Helen Horgan, assisted by Miss Mayme MacDonald, Miss Mary Campbell and Mr Reginald MacDonald and showed by their prompt replies that they had been carefully taught.

Immediately after the examination the pupils entertained the large audience with the following programme. Christmas Greeting by Keith O Canada. Drill by two little ones. Vacant Choir Pantomime. Recitation by Marion Egan. Christmas Song by four pupils. Harmonica and Eukole selections by three boys. Recitation by Delburn Munn. Dialogue "The train to Mauro." Motion Song by three boys. Recitation by Donald MacDonald. Flag Drill Rule Britannia. Highland Fling by Evelyn Egan.

Recitation by Cecil McAssey. Dialogue "Uncle Herans Cold." Recitation by Kathleen Egan. Song "Merry Christmas by two pupils. Closing Song Santa Claus is "Coming." Following the closing song the jingle of bells were heard announcing the arrival of Santa. After distributing the presents he departed leaving behind him the usual good cheer and wishes for the coming year. Pleasing remarks were then made by the trustees and others. Congratulating the teacher on the success of her work during the time

she had been with them. The chairman, Mr Henry Coffin in his remarks mentioned the recent organization of the Women's Institute in the district. He wished their all success as he felt they would do a great deal of good toward school and home. The teacher then in a few carefully chosen words thanked the pupils for their presents, the gentlemen for their kind attendance and closed by wishing all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. The meeting was brought to a close by the singing of the National Anthem.

By George McManus

