

1910  
m-1915

Interview of  
MRS. SAMPSON

Typed by: Karen Govenlock

MRS. SAMPSON

Guest: And so the lady said, "How long have you been here. You're a newcomer here, are you?" I said, "No! I'm an oldtimer now!" As soon as I mentioned that, "Why don't you write and ask him any questions?" I said. "Why don't you write a book?" I was told by another gentleman, that I knew quite well, "You can write a book all right." Of course, what made me start that, was a diary. I never had one, you see . I didn't bother about a diary; I didn't bother about anything like that. What really made me start was my two daughters. Every once in a while<sup>e</sup>, when they were young, they'd ask me, "Mom what did you do when you were in England?" Of course, I'd have to stop and think.

Interviewer: Why don't we start with that? Your name is Mrs. Elizabeth Sampson, and you're 79 years old. What was your maiden name?

Guest: Hutchinson.

Interviewer: You were born in Cheifeld, England. Do you remember anything about your early childhood in England?

Guest: Oh, yes. But, I don't want to talk about that.

Interviewer: You told me that you're putting that into your book.

Guest: Well, I'll tell you. The reason I'm writing this book is that I've got all those boys and the two girls. They want to know what did I do, and this and that and the other thing. "Well, It's too long to tell you. You never write anything

Guest: down, and," I said, "I'm going to write a book, and I'll you each one." Then, someone says that if you write a book, you can sell it. No, I don't want to sell it. I said, "The books I've read that people have told, I wouldn't want to compete with them ." So I said that I wouldn't worry about it. I' just writing it for the boys and girls. I said if they think it's no good then burn it or give it to the youngsters. They won't do that.

Interviewer: How many children do you have?

Guest: Thirteen - eleven boys and two girls.

Interviewer: And lots of grandchildren.

Guest: Oh yes, plenty of them.

Interviewer: When did you come to Sakt Spring?

Guest: 1910

Interviewer: And how old were you then?

Guest: Twelve.

Interviewer: How did you come from Chefield to Salt Spring?

Guest: On the boat. We then caught the train from Montreal.

Interviewer: You were telling me that you came to Victoria.

Guest: Across the strait in another little boat to Victoria, then from there up here in another little boat.

Interviewer: Do you remember where the boat landed when you came from Victoria to Salt Spring?

Guest: Ganges.

Interviewer: Right in Ganges? Why did you come to Salt Spring?

Guest: Because my sister was here.

Interviewer: What was your sister's maiden name?

Guest: Well, she was married three times! She's not here now. She's in one of the homes in Vancouver. She's now 97.

Interviewer: Did she meet you when you were twelve and landed at Salt Spring?

Guest: No, she was in Victoria working.

Interviewer: Who met you then, when you arrived on the island?

Guest: When we arrived in Victoria, my sister met us ther. We stayed a couple of days or so; then we came home. We had to stay a couple of days because she was working, and she had to tell the lady she was going back to Salt Spring.

Interviewer: What kind of work was she doing then?

Guest: House work.

Interviewer: So you came with your sister to Ganges, on the boat, and where on the island was she living at that time? Where did you go to live?

Guest: Well, she lived up by Maxwell's Peak in a log house that they had built. That's where we went.

Interviewer: What was the house like?

Guest: Oh, wuite a good sized house. She had both the house and the upstairs. Part of the beranda roof was a sloping roof. They were going to make it into a kitchen, but the didn't because her husband got shot in an accident before he got it finished.

Interviewer: Did he die before you came out?

Guest: Yes.

Interviewer: You and who else came out from England?

Guest: Just my mother.

Interviewer: You and your mother came out to help your sister.

Guest: To look after the little ones while she worked.

Interviewer: I think you told me that you used to garden and take care of the house.

Guest: Oh, goodness sakes, yes. We got a little pig. I had to go and chop the trees down, make a fence for it, and put it in there. As soon as it rooted that up, we used it to grow vegetables. I got another bigger pen for it. When it was too big, why, we killed and ate it!

Interviewer: Did you go to school?

Guest: Well, when I first got over here, there was no school at all.

Interviewer: Not in that area where you were living?

Guest: Further down there was a great big field where the little church was.

Interviewer: And you used to go to this church that was up Mount Maxwell?

Guest: Not quite up that far.

Interviewer: But in the Cranberry District, was it?

Guest: Yes, it was in the Cranberry district.

Interviewer: Did a lot of people go to church on Sunday?

Guest: Not so awful many, because it wasn't a very big church.

Interviewer: Do you remember who the ministers were or anything about the church?

Guest: I don't know about the church, and I forget about the ministers.

Interviewer: Do you know what happened to that church? Is it still remaining there?

Guest: As far as I know, it is. I asked the lady that lives up there now. I asked her, "Well, what's up in the Cranberry now?" They have to have a bus now going up for the school children! I said to her, "A bus going up there after school children. For goodness sakes, how many children are there up there?" She said, "35."

Guest: "Oh gee! 35." I said, "My gosh, there were only about 13 going to school when I was going." And she said, "Yes, there are 35 up there." I said, "Gee, I'll have to go to see my sister's house, if it is still there." But, I'm not sure. It's all grown up. There used to be a road going to it.

Interviewer: A road, going to your sister's?

Guest: Oh, yes! They still have it up in the mountain.

Interviewer: I think you told me that when you first came to the Island you would help your sister cut huge trees, about six feet wide. I guess you used to go through the woods. You tell me that it was very dense?

Guest: I climbed a tree to find where the road went through. My nephew was saying, "Is that it Aunty? I think we're lost." I said, "I don't know for sure, but I thik I'll climb this tree, and I'll climb that tree, and... Oh! It's just about from this tree to that tree where the road is!"

Interviewer: Were you worried about the wild animals or anthing like that?

Guest: No. There were tame cows, and everything like that. My mother was afraid of them, but I wasn't.

Interviewer: What about cranberries? The area you lived in was called the Cranberry district. Were there a lot of cranberries at that time?

Guest: Oh, there might of been a few, but I didn't bother with the cranberries. I was too busy. Cutting down these four foot trees, and having to cut four or five blocks of wood every day. In winter, because we had the lean-to, we'd have to cut it all up, Spread it out, and then stack it for the winter, because we could never get out. It would start the beginning of October.

Interviewer: The snow?

Guest: Yes.

Interviewer: And you'd be snowed in up there.

Guest: Oh yeah - four or four and a half feet, something like that.  
We didn't have any cows, horses, a car or anything like that.  
We didn't worry about it.

Interviewer: Did you stay in the house then. Could you go to see the neighbours, or anything at all.

Guest: If we went to see the neighbours, or anything like that, we'd have to shovel all the way down, about two miles. So we could do, but we never bothered.

Interviewer: So you just stayed in the house.

Guest: Stayed around the house, and shoveled the roof.

Interviewer: And there wasn't any T.V.? What did you do?

Guest: No, there wasn't any T.V. But, we had games, and we used to write to the paper from back east. I can't remember its name.

Interviewer: You'd write to this paper?

Guest: No, we joined it. It came every week. In the winter, we couldn't go and get it, so the neighbours used to go down and get it and then we used to walk that few miles down the road. We had games and other books.

Interviewer: What games did you play?

Guest: Checkers and all kinds of games like the kids do now.

Interviewer: Your closest neighbours were two miles away. Did you play with other children, or mostly with your sister's kids?

Guest: There was myself, my mother, my sister, my niece and nephew.  
Five of us. We didn't mind. There was no school for a while.

Interviewer: When did the school start?

Guest: I guess it was probably the following summer.

Interviewer: What was that like?

Guest: Well, we went to that little church for a while. There weren't so very many of us, only about three or four grown-ups - like you, or maybe a bit older. I used to take my dinner in a little three pound lard tin. There was this young fella there. When we were out after school, he thought he'd go and have a sleep. It was dinner time, after he had eaten. These two other girls, they got my pail, and filled it full of water. They went down, and poured it on him, and woke him up. I never saw a man as mad as him. He got that pail, and he slammed it against a tree. That didn't satisfy him, so he got it and stamped on it. There wasn't any pail left at all. So, I went home and said to my sister "There's your little lard pail." "What'd you do to it?" I said "I didn't do anything." So, I told her what happened, and when she saw that pail... I don't know what she said, but we laughed like anythin. So she says that next time, you take some paper, and blow that up, and let him kick that around. I remember that we used to sure have a lot of fun. And I laughed, and thought, "Oh gee, I'm going to be in heck when I get home." But I didn't. She thought I'd done it. I said, "I haven't done it." I told her who had done it. Gee, she was som mad. I couldn't help but laugh. "Oh," I said, "Look, I didn't do it. You go ask those two girls over there. They got my pail." The boy thought it was me because it was my pail.

Interviewer: What did you eat? Did you buy much food from Mouat's store?

Guest: Oh, yes! As I was saying, in the beginning of October we had to have all our supplies in to last us to the end of March because we couldn't get out of there. It was deep snow, 4½ feet deep.

Interviewer: What kinds of things would you stock up with?

Guest: Mostly we'd buy flour, rolled oats, rice, sugar, and stuff like that. We knew how much we'd use, and buy them. That would last us from the end of October until the end of March, especially when the snow was on the ground. My husband and his nephew used to come up, before we were married. You see, my husband and his nephew came up on their horses and sleighs, and hauled food up from Mouats.

Interviewer: Did they work at Mouats, or did they do it as a favour?

Guest: No, they were the only two, or I shouldn't say they were the only two, but they asked them if they would take it up.

Interviewer: How did you meet your husband?

Guest: That's how I met him.

Interviewer: That sounds like a good story. Before we go to that, what was the island like when you first came here? What did you see when you first arrived?

Guest: When we first arrived in Ganges, our store was the Mouats Motel. There was the store underneath, and they had some like that for anyone who came...

Interviewer: A gallery?

Guest: No, a rooming house. For sleeping in if you came for the day, a couple of days, or had too many visitors.

Interviewer: So, when you landed, did you land and then just make your way up to the cranberry?

Guest: Well, we landed there, and then these neighbours came down with their horses and wagon for groceries, to bring my sister down, and to bring us up to where she lived. We were two miles further up the mountain than they were.

Interviewer: It would have been a long walk if that hadn't of happened!

Guest: I could of walked it, but mother couldn't of.

Interivewer: I think you told me that when you first lived in the Cranberry, you used to only come down once a week.

Guest: Yes, on Saturdays.

Interviewer: How did you come down?

Guest: Walk.

Interviewer: How many miles was that?

Guest: Six or seven miles, something like that.

Interviewer: You didn't have a horse and buggy did you?

Guest: No, we didn't have anything. Just these things here!

Interviewer: Just your legs! And you told me that your sister used to work in town. Tell me a little bit about that.

Guest: She used to work on the island here for her son. Then, she went to town after we came because we used to stay home and look after the two little ones.

Interviewer: When she worked in town, how did she get to work?

Guest: I guess on the street cars, but I don't know.

Interviewer: No, I mean on the island. She used to walk to work, didn't she?

Guest: Yes, when she was on the island.

Interviewer: She walked six miles to work, six miles back, and how much did she get payed a day?

Guest: A dollar and a half a day.

Interviewer: And you used to get an allowance for cleaning house.

Guest: Yes, 25 cents a month.

Interviewer: What could you buy with that?

Guest: Oh, there was plenty to buy with that - cookies and candies. Those were the days - there was plenty of it. We used to get a little something extra for Christmas.

Interviewer: What did you do for Christmas? How did you celebrate it?

Guest: We celebrated it at home, same as we do now. That didn't worry us, because we and the two little ones used to go outside. One year, it snowed. We had that tin roofing, and it slid right down the the shed; what was supposed to be the kitchen. We put the wood underneath it, and we'd make steps, so that we could climb on it. In the night time, it would freeze. We went way up the steps, and to the veranda, and then right up on to the main roof where the chimney was. We took the top of the chimney off, and then got a real long stick, shoved that down the chimney, and cleaned it out. There was black and white snow on the roof then.

Interviewer: You told me some other stories about playing with your niece and nephew.

Guest: When we were going to have the swings or anything outside, we'd go upstairs and have the swings up on the rafters. We'd swing up there.

Interviewer: That would be in the winter?

Guest: Yes.

Interviewer: They'd have the swing in the inside. That would be a good idea.

Guest: Oh, I went upstairs, and played.

Interviewer: What kind of lighting did you have in your house.

Guest: Coal lamp.

Interviewer: And heat?

Guest: Wood.

Interviewer: And you used to have the job of chopping wood?

Guest: That's right. I was the only man you see. I had to do the sawing, the splitting, and wheeling the wood into the shed, and that.  
I just loved it.

Interviewer: You loved it!

Guest: And then, on Fridays I'd clean the house up. Mother did the cooking, and I did the cleaning.

Interviewer: What kind of clothes did you wear? We had a little joke about whether you wore slacks.

Guest: I never had none of those on. It was just like - well, I guess, skirts - like if you're going to a party or when you're going to school clothes. We never had any slacks or anything. When I was married, I never wore slacks or overalls. My husband didn't like me in overalls. Actually, you know, we had lots of games. We'd have Christmas dinner. Then we'd be up in the bushes in the summertime picking berries. Nice blackberries, and strawberries around. We never got lost. Just the time I was talking about when I climbed that tree.

Interviewer: What were the names of your neighbours. Do you remember any of their names?

Guest: The Marsh's

Interviewer: Did you have you school chums who you used to play with? Do you remember their names?

Guest: Oh, there was Ellen and Dora and ....

Interviewer: Do you remember their last names at all?  
You don't. Maybe they'll come to you.

Guest: Yes. Maybe they'll come to me some time or another.

Interviewer: Maybe someday they'll hear the tape and hear your voice on it.

Guest: Yes, and they'll say, "She's telling tales on us. Don't trust her, she tells tales." Trust me, I don't tell tales. The kids just like to hear it. Oh, I don't know, I just keep on. Kiddies, kiddies, kiddies... I think I've got more... I don't know where we'd put them all, if we had them all home. We've

Guest: had three reunions with all my family. Now, we've got another one coming up pretty soon. I wouldn't live off the Island for anything.

Interviewer: What about parties - were there very many parties on the island?

Guest: Yes, on Saturday nights, even after the haying was over. When they finished haying, and we'd have one. I remember the time we had that if there wasn't too much snow, we'd go to every house always had a party. Dancing, you know, and that. We'd join in and take some food, and sometimes we wouldn't. It didn't make any difference, as long as we went down there.

That's where I first learnt to dance. At these peoples place. That's how we danced down here. They'd say, "You can dance pretty well!" And I'd say, "Yeah."

Interviewer: What kind of dances did you do?

Guest: Waltzes, and two-steps.

Interviewer: I guess you got all dressed up for those parties.

Guest: Oh, yes! And how! We saved our best dresses for the parties.

Interviewer: How did you go to the parties?

Guest: Well, we walked.

Interviewer: How far would you walk to the party.

Guest: Two miles.

Interviewer: Was the main mode of transportation horse and buggy when you came down.

Guest: Horse and buggy, yes.

Interviewer: Did you see any cars at all in 1910.

Guest: The only car we did see was Mr. Bulitz's car, if we were in Ganges. There weren't too many cars at all - I think he was the only one who had one. In those days, 1910, it was mostly buggy and a team of horses. We had these fairs down in Ganges, the fall fairs like they did this last year. There was a friend

Guest: of ours that we borrowed the horse and buggy from. They brought it up to the cranberry, so now I had some extra work to do. I had to brush the horse, clean the buggy, and get it ready. I was so disappointed because I thought well, I'd do all that work so I hitched the up, and who should start to drive the horse but my sister. I wanted to drive. I said, "I cleaned the horse, put him in the buggy - I want to drive." All right, you can drive him to it. Oh dear, it was so... I got a picture of that horse and driving him too. Then we went down the hall and put the fruit in for prizes, and there was quite a lot to do.

Interviewer: That was a real olde country fair.

Guest: Yes. This one last year reminded me of it too. I was wondering what to put in. I know this year what I'm going to put in.

Interviewer: What? I know, it's a secret, eh? I guess there wouldn't be many people on the island in 1910.

Guest: Mostly farmers. And then, we'd have picnics and go swimming at that lake - Demains Lake we'd call it. It's the one up in the cranberry where we get our water from now, and where Ganges gets its water. No one goes swimming there now. Oh, those were the good old days. We used to have-

Interviewer: How did you tell the time?

Guest: I had the clock in the kitchen.

Interviewer: You just had to keep winding it by hand. Did you have a radio or anything like that?

Guest: We had no radios or nothing like that.

Interviewer: Did you have a telephone.

Guest: No. They need the telephones up there now as far as I know of, but we had coal oil lamps. We didn't worry about not having any telephones. It cost too much, and we weren't making that

Guest           much. My sister wouldn't want a telephone in anyway.  
When my mother was there, she'd look after us. But, I  
did most of the work then.

Interviewer: So, you met your husband whe he was the one who brought  
groceries up from Mouat's.

Guest:           When we were there, we used to have some milk given to  
us. We'd save the cream and then make a little bit of  
butter, and put it down in the well to keep it cold.

Interviewer: So, that's how you'd keep you butter cold by putting  
it down the well.

Guest:           Same now. I used to make butter, and sell it. My husband  
said I could make butter and sell eggs - sell milk, cream,  
We used to make butter, and we used to sell it. My husband  
said I could make butter and sell eggs and sell milk,  
sell cream. We made our own jams, but we didn't sell  
them. I got ten dollar anyway. I sent to Simpson Sears  
for a summer hat and a winter hat, and I remember my  
husband and me were going out for a party and I said,  
stop, I forgot my hat, and he said, "What hat?" When  
I got it, he said where did get that from? I said I  
bought it. I said you said that I could have the money  
from the butter and milk and whatever I sell, and eggs  
you know, and I said that I saved it and got a hat for  
ten dollars from Simpson Sears. He says I didn't know  
you had that much, and I said you told me I could have  
that. I milked the cows any way, too.

Interviewer: When did you get married? How old were you then?

Guest:           I was one month off of seventeen.

Interviewer: Where were you married?

Guest:           St. Mark's Church.

Interviewer: That must of been lovely!

Guest: Oh, it was. That is a lovely church! I was married, and then all of my family was christened there.

Interviewer: Do you remember anything about the Wedding?

Guest: It was snowing, and we had sleigh horses, and there were bells on them. Dingle, dingle! I had the den room that was twelve feet by twenty-four feet with a table across this way. We had it filled three times!

Interviewer: With people?

Guest: Yes! And then, we danced until seven or eight o'clock. Then, the farmers went home.

Interviewer: Sounds like quite a celebration!

Guest: Yes, it was! We had these every Saturday, too. There was the time we were coming from visiting some people. We were playing cards when I said, "Lord, it's getting late. We better get home!" The lady of the house said that she'd make us a cup of tea first. I said, "All right, we'll have a cup of tea first." She opened the door to throw the tea leaves out, and there were two to three feet of snow on the ground. She said, "Oh, no! You can't go home tonight." I said, "Why not?" and she said, "Look out there." Well, there hadn't been a sign of snow before. Oh golly, we sure had some times.

Interviewer: Could you tell us a little bit about your husband's family? Had they been on the island for a long time?

Guest: My husband's father was the first policeman on the island. He was one of the first white men here, and then they mad him a policeman because the Indians could talk to him in their language.

Interviewer: He lived in the Fernwood area?

Guest: Oh, yes, that is where he was when the Hudson Bay asked him

Guest: if he wanted land and he liked that part of the...

Interviewer: Do you know when he came to the island?

Guest: No.

Interviewer: Could you tell us any stories about him? What was his first name?

Guest: Henry. Me and my oldest boy was there and he said, "What are you gonna call him?" He said, "Give him two names." When he came out on the boat with the Hudson's Bay Company, there was a Henry Sampson, and Henry Simpson or some other name like that. They always used to get mixed up with him. So, he said give your boy two names. I called him (my youngest brother got burnt before we came out here, and his name was Harold) Harold Henry.

Interviewer: Did Henry Sampson have anything to do with the Hudson's Bay Company? Did they work with him?

Guest: Oh, yes, they worked with him.

Interviewer: Was there a trading post there?

Guest: Yes, but I never saw it and I don't know whether he owned it or a group owned it. I don't think a group owned it because he used to go out with the Hudson's Bay, chasing Indians. He used to have the Central Hall. That's where he used to keep the prisoners. Well, it was the hall but there were two little places where he had the prisoners.

Interviewer: So, he was the first constable? Was that a full time job?

Guest: Oh, yes.

Interviewer: And before that he was with the Hudson's Bay Company?

Guest: He came out with the Hudson's Bay Company. They wrote what you call the Saltspring Saga. It's a book. Well, his name is down there telling all about it. I didn't even know when I married my husband that Grandpa Sampson could swim. He swam across from Saltspring to Wallace Island and caught

Guest: the prisoner, and brought him back.

Interviewer: Was there a lot of work for him to do.

Guest: Oh, gosh! I guess there was. Indians, white people...

Interviewer: He married an Indian Woman.

Guest: Oh, yes!

Interviewer: What was her name?

Guest: Lucy.

Interviewer: She was a princess?

Guest: I think that she was a chief's daughter. Anyhow, that is what they say.

Interviewer: You have a beautiful portrait of both of them.

Guest: Yes.

Interviewer: Do you know any stories about Lucy? I guess she died before you met her, but do you know any stories?

Guest: The only thing I know of them is that the women, when they were having the children used to get up a midwife and they told me about her.

Interviewer: What did she say?

Guest: She said that she was a wonderful person.

Interviewer: Where were your children born?

Guest: On the island.

Interviewer: They were born at the old hospital that is now the...

Guest: Yes, all but two. One was born in Vancouver, and one at home. All the rest were at the original hospital

Interviewer: Mrs. Sampson, you raised your family in Fernwood, is that right?

Guest: Yes. The oldest is still in the house today.

Interviewer: Is that on your husband's father's property?

Guest: Yes.

Interviewer: Did he have quite a bit of property out there?

Guest: Yes, going right across the road out into St. Mary's Lake.

Interviewer: Out from Fernwood to St. Mary's Lake. What happened with the land? Did he farm it at all?

Guest: Yes, they had oxen. My husband, when he was strong, used to drive the oxen. Sometimes they'd get...I don't know what... something would scare them and they'd run and go each side of the tree. They'd break the yoke. My husband used to say, "Damn things!" They'd run around eating and everything until he fixed them up again. We did have a yoke then, and were going to keep it, but it disappeared. They do come around there looking.

Interviewer: Is there anything left of the original old Sampson Homestead where your husband grew up?

Guest: We pulled it all down.

Interviewer: Was it a log cabin?

Guest: Yes, it was a log cabin.

Interviewer: Were there many children in your husband's family?

Guest: Thirteen.

Interviewer: So, they had eleven girls, and two boys; and you had eleven boys and two girls.

Guest: I married the oldest boy.

Interviewer: What kind of work did he do?

Guest: He farmed.

Interviewer: So you farmed when you raised your children?

Guest: Oh, yes! He was on the farm all the time. That farm right now has been in the Sampson family for over a hundred years. We're the only Sampson name on the island since he got married.

Interviewer: Did he plant fruit trees as well?

Guest: Yes, we had fruit trees there that were all brought in.

Interviewer: There was a warf at Fernwood. Do you remember any of the boats that came in then?

Guest: The Charma came in. Then, there used to be some other boats that came. All the fishermen used to come in, but they never used to stay there very long because they couldn't leave the boats there when it was rough. It would just smash them to pieces. They didn't stay very long. That warf we've got now is a new one. Before, on the old warf, you could drive a truck or a car on it right to the end and let your passengers off to get on the boat if they wanted to. If it was too rough they wouldn't get in...well, they'd get in, but it would take them a long time because it was so rough. Some of the farmers used to come down and catch the ropes, and help pull the boat in. My husband, his father, and his brother, and them used to go down to help. When they had the old warf, there was the big posts my boys used to climb up on, and then dive down. One day, I was down with them and I was standing on the float. I saw them and I said, "Who's going first?" Well, first one went, and then another, and all of the sudden, there was one disappear. The eighth boy, he disappeared. I said to them up on the post, "For goodness sakes go and see where he's gone, he might of taken cramps or something." Cramps, nothing. Not with that boy! He swam under the water, swam right underneath the float I was standing on, right to the beach. Then, he yells, "Mom, what're you looking at? What's the matter?" I turned around so fast, it's a wonder my back didn't snap in two or my head snap off! Oh, boy! Did I give him heck when we got home! I said, "You're crazy, you fool. What're you doing there?" He says, "I was just swimming around!"

Guest: He came under the float, but I never heard him. And the boys were mad at him. I said, "You go that way, and you go that way, and you go that way, and you go that way!" See the rest of the boys. So the rest of the boys said, "No, I don't see him!"

Interviewer: So I guess you had quite a life with thirteen children!

Guest: I guess I did.

Interviewer: Just keeping them all together and cooking for them and...

Guest: When they were sick, when the flu was goin around, or the measles, or the whoopin cough, I said that when they had the measles or something, I'd hope that you'd all get the measles together so that I wouldn't have to ... One of the times they had something wrong with them, but they wouldn't take it all together. There'd be one home from school, and as soon as that one was better, another one would get it. Oh boy! I'd say, "Hurry up and get your measles done with." Oh yes, I didn't mind them. The only thing I did have to take the food up to them. I just aobut got to the top, and I hit the top step wrong, and down went his food. I had to go back, and get some more! Oh, I didn't mind. I remember the doctor saying, when he came to see them, to the two youngest boys, "You're not going to get sick are you?" And the youngest one said, "No, I'm not going to get that. I'm going to be just like my Daddy!" He was going to be like Daddy. He wasn't going to catch any measles. The next day I phoned up the doctor, and I said, "You got to come out." He said, "Which one has gotten it now?" I said, "That fella there who said he was going to be like his Daddy." He laughed like anything. He said, "I thought you said you were going to be like your Daddy, and not get it." He didn't know what to say.

Interviewer: Do you have anything to say to all the people on the Islands, and all your relatives and everyone who will be hearing this tape?

Guest: Well, yes, I do. I hope they have a good laugh at it. I'm just going to laugh at it because I'm laughing at them too.

Interview: Of you have anything to say to all the people on the Island,  
and all your relatives and everyone who will be hearing this  
copy  
Well, yes, I do. I hope this message reaches all of you.  
I'm going to laugh at it because I'm laughing at them too.

Lorne Cowley Rogers

Dukes  
Duckworth  
Smith

I killed myself  
with gun