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HIGHLIGHTS:

- Discusses his experiences as a guide.

Fay: ...and say when you first came to Burleigh Falls.
You can start out that way.

Horace: When I first come to Burleigh Falls it was in 1922 to
guide. And I guided over across the lake here at Wagner's.
Wagner was running that Park Hotel, and he and another fellow,
his name is Lester McKeough. We started together here and been
guiding down here ever since. And I stayed down there and he
always, he's still guiding here, you know, but he goes home
every fall, but I stay here. I've been staying here with my
son for 23 years now.

Fay: How come you choose to stay at Burleigh?

Horace: Well, I like the place and now I'm fed up with it,
I'd like to go someplace else. Because there's nothing to do
around here now any more. Guiding is practically done, you
know, no more work, no more Americans comes down here to fish.
They go back north where there's good fishing. The fishing
here is done now, the lakes is full of weeds; you can't fish.
So I quit guiding about four years ago on account of there was
a new party bought that Horsehill Lodge, you know, and there
was two fellows bought it. And I went to guide the first year
they had it and they served poor meals so I quit guiding all
together. I could starve here without going over there to
starve myself. And they come over and asked me to go over and

guide but I told them I was through guiding.

So this year this fellow I was guiding -- I guided him for 15 years and he come here last September. I didn't know he was here until a fellow come and told me. He said, "Your party is here." I says, "What party?" He says, "Waggle." I says, "I'll go and see him." I just know where he is and I went down to the trading post and I asked them there where they were. And I went over and "By God," he says, "there's Horace." He says, "Will you guide me?" I says, "No, I can't." I says, "I can't get in and out of the boat." I says, "I'm getting too

old and I get dizzy now and again. I might fall out of the boat, then you'd be out a guide for good." So he just laughed. He says, "Come on over anyways." He says, "I want some fish to take home." He says, "I've been here five days now." He says, "Today is my last day." I says, "I'll take you where you can get a muskie." Away we went down to Stony. Helped me into the boat, him and the fellow that runs the place. So I got in the boat and we went down the lake. I says, "We'll go down to that rock over there and fish around it." You know, in September the fish goes for the hard shores, that's where you get them. So I took them down to the rock, went around it once. I says, "We'll go around it again," I says, "he might be there." Went around it again, sure enough, we got a muskie the second round, weighed around about 14 pounds.

So, "Well," he says, "that's enough. I'm satisfied now." He says, "I can go home and say I got a muskie anyway from the old guide." So we come home and he didn't go out early in the morning, he went out at nine o'clock and come in at noon. He says, "You can lay down and sleep if you want to because we won't go out again till three o'clock." So I didn't go to sleep, I come to the trading post, and around three o'clock we went out again. He says, "I believe I'll stay another day." So he stayed but we didn't get anything the second day. We didn't fish hardly. They raised... Mrs. Waggle lost a couple of muskies over 20 pounds apiece. They wouldn't get them right on that day so we come home. He says, "I'm going to pay you off," he says, "through to the next September." He says, "Next September when I come back again," he says, "I'm going to bring a wheelchair and a derrick," -- to lift me in and out of the boat. And I says, "Maybe I won't be here next year." I says, "I don't, I'm not feeling so good." So anyway he says, "I'm going to pay you off." He gave me \$43 for say maybe two hours each day, so I didn't earn it all. So when he was going away he says, "I'll see you next year." I says, "Okay, I might be here but that's not a promise, that's just a maybe." So when

they were going away they shook hands with me and they said, "We'll see you next year." I says, "All right, good bye." And I waved. Herman was there after me, you know, with a car and he says, "Maybe if you can't guide me maybe Herman will guide me." I says, "Herman won't guide." I says, "He's working in the canoe factory. So that's the way it ended. I was glad for

the season and I was glad to take them out, and I was happy when they got that muskie. (laughs)

Fay: Did you father used to guide down in Burleigh?

Horace: My father used to guide. He didn't guide till after around 1928. He just died there a couple of summers ago. He went home, he took sick and he died shortly after.

Fay: Can you remember the people in Curve Lake talking about the Burleigh Falls even before the towns were built?

Horace: Yeah. My grandfather used to talk about it quite a bit. Burleigh Falls... there was no Lovesick Lake then, it was just a river, a little creek, till they build the dams up and then it's a lake. It's an artificial lake, Stony Lake, and Lovesick here, and Popcorn Lake and all those lakes, they are all artificial lakes. And then the government started, you know, stocking the lakes with muskies, and bass, and...

Fay: They did?

Horace: Yeah, that's how they come to have muskies in this lake, and bass.

Fay: So there weren't originally muskies here?

Horace: Eh?

Fay: Originally muskies weren't here, the muskie fish weren't here? That the muskie fish weren't originally here.

Horace: No.

Fay: Just what kind of fish were here?

Horace: Catfish, what they call mudcats. Them and sunfish and perch. And now there's hardly any sunfish, perch; muskies keeps it pretty well. And there's rock bass. How we got, how come that we got rock bass here, there was an old white fellow, he was a guide. And he went to Cedar Lake and he caught some little bass, you know, and he thought they were nice-looking fish so he brought a minnow bucket full and dumped them into Lovesick. And now the lake here, Lovesick Lake, is polluted with those sunfish and rock bass.

Fay: When your grandfather lived in Curve Lake did the people always come to Burleigh in the summer for, say to pick berries or something? Because it's rocky here but it isn't rocky in Curve Lake.

Horace: Yeah, my grandfather, my grandmother and her sister and her daughter they used to come down here to pick blueberries. They'd go home and do them down, you know. My mother used to come down here and pick blueberries, go home and do them down. There was one summer here she done 250 jars of

berries -- blueberries, raspberries, and strawberries, gooseberries -- she put down 250 jars.

Fay: Would that be gone by the spring?

Horace: Oh no, she'd have to throw what's left out, you know, to make room for fresh berries.

Fay: Did you used to hunt in this area, in the Burleigh area quite a bit?

Horace: Yeah.

Fay: What was here in Burleigh that you couldn't hunt in Curve Lake?

Horace: They used to... Well, bear and deer, and all the fur-bearing animals such as coon, mink, otter, beaver, fox. There was more hunting down here than there was at Curve Lake.

Fay: There was more hunting?

Horace: Yeah.

Fay: More trapping and that?

Horace: Eh?

Fay: Can you remember when there was trapping done around here, or did you do it yourself?

Horace: I done a lot of trapping, me and my brother 'Lij. He's dead, he died 28th of October last year. And all my brothers dead all but me. (laughs) I'm left alone, like I'm the lone wolf now. (laughs) But I don't mind it. I won't be here much longer, I don't think.

Fay: Where did you trap, did you have a trap line?

Horace: There was no trap lines them days. Now there is trap lines but you have to pay for the zone, you know, trapper's zone. You have to pay for that to hold it. But them days when I was trapping there was no trap lines, just go ahead and trap wherever you can set a trap.

Fay: Did you have a favorite area that you trapped in?

Horace: Yeah, Lovesick. Me and my brother 'Lij used to trap there. There was lots of room there for two trappers. That's where we used to get all our muskrats when muskrats was \$5 apiece, \$5 a pelt. We used to have muskrat pelts hanging all over the place. Now the muskrats there's no price for them, not much. Mink used to be good price and we would hunt for mink. There was times we used to get two and three a day and they were \$38 a pelt. And muskrats were \$5 apiece. Now mink is... there's no price, they are not worth hunting for now.

Oh, there's mink all over here. Beaver is way down in price. Coon is good price, they say, but you have to send them out to some place where the fur buyers are. You have to send them away and coon is \$20 now, you see. Hunting, it ain't worthwhile hunting now, you know. I guess maybe if I was well and able to hunt I'd be out hunting. And...

Yeah, you know, when you're trapping, especially in the fall in the cold weather dip your hands in the water to set traps and you get chapped hands. So we finally quit, my brother and I quit hunting, it's not worthwhile. It wasn't either. It isn't yet, I wouldn't go out and set a trap for any kind of fur-bearing animal, because I can't walk good, you know. I've got the arthritis so bad so I just have to be careful.

I went to the doctor here last week, week ago Tuesday I think it was. I went and I got some tablets and they are helping me

quite a bit. But there's one thing I'm sorry about going to see him, he told me not to drink too much. No, I'm not, I'm not drinking, I'm taking them tablets now so I can get rid of this arthritis. He can't get rid of it. It helps, them tablets help me. And I've got to go back again on the 15th of December and then I'll get a real good check up. Maybe I'll have to move to the hospital yet, I don't know.

Fay: You must have lots of knowledge of all the different animals in the area and where they live, and what their habits are. Maybe you could talk a bit about that, because a lot of people don't realize that you...

Horace: Yeah, when we used to go hunting... I went hunting with my son Herman here five years ago and we were going through a little narrows here, they called the Backed-up Channel. So we were going through there and then we turned off and walked through the bog. I says, "Herman, I can smell a bear." He says, "How could you smell a bear?" He says, "Have you got a dog's nose?" (laughs) I says, "No, but I can smell him." You know, wet bear, when he's wet he smells like a dog, a wet dog, you know. They stink -- he smells like that.

So we were looking for porcupine. You know, the Indian women buys those porcupine quills and make quill work. So I says, "Let's go and look for a porcupine in the crevice." So we went, him and I and my nephew, and I looked in this crevice. Crevice was wide, oh, you could walk into it. And I saw the porcupine in there. I says, "There's one in there but I can't get him out." So my nephew says, "I'll go around the end," he says, "and chase him out." I says, "All right." And we had a 22 rifle, 22 calibre, and away he went to go and look. He come out with his eyes as big as onions. He says, "There's two black bears in the den," he says, "and I don't want to go in." I went over and I was up on the rock there and looked down in

the crevice -- there was a bear there. That was the one I smelled. So Herman, my son, he shot it from the south of the

rock there, he shot it through the head.

And we had, what we used to use on fish, oh, I guess the eagle claw. And we had that on a stick, long stick, maple, green maple, and I made a loop of rope. I says to Herman, "When I get that claw around his nose," I says, "I'll lift his head up and you let this loop down to the bear so you can get it over his head and lasso him, like." He says, "All right." Just when I got that eagle cloth around his nose the bear moved, and then Herman then really... He left his 22 rifle about 20 feet away from where he shot it. He went and leaned it up against the tree. And he ran over and got the gun and shot him again, pulled him up.

And it was slushy on the ice -- it was a day like today, only milder, with water on the ice. And the ice was slanting like this. When the water was going down, ice... lake water kept freezing. And my nephew was dragging this bear. We had the rope around his neck and he was dragging it. And the rope was so short he, the bear would slide down off this slope, you know, and hit him on the leg. So I made a snowball and I says to Herman, "I'll hit him on the back." So I threw the snowball and I hit him on the leg. He thought the bear had come to life and grabbed him on the leg. Did he ever jump around and yelling. And I laughed so much they had to take me to a doctor that night for cramps in the stomach.

And we skinned the bear that night, that evening. And he was going to get that bear hide made into rug. He left the head on it and the paws, went and hung it outside. And a dog come that evening, that night, I guess, through the night. Took the hide down and ate the head off it.

Fay: So it was gone?

Horace: Yeah, there's a lot of funny hunting when the game was plentiful, you know. But now you walk maybe all day and not see nothing.

Fay: Did you have your own canoe when you were a guide?

Horace: Oh yeah, yeah.

Fay: And you'd bring it down through the rocks?

Horace: Yeah. There was one time we went to Eel Creek and we had to carry the canoe. We made three or four portages, you know, and we'd have to carry the canoe.

Fay: Where were the portages?

Horace: Eh?

Fay: Where were the portages?

Horace: Right along side of the creeks. There would be a

falls there, there wouldn't be much water in there, and you couldn't paddle up even if there was enough water. So we'd have to carry it into the next little lake, you know, and paddle that one up and carry the canoe again. A lot of rough going. But coming back I told my party that I was guiding, I says, "I'm going to shoot every rapids going down. I'm not going to lug no canoes." He says, "All right, you can, but," he says, "I'm not going to be in it." I says, "That's all right." I started shooting the rapids. Well, I got the last one, it was just like that. That drop, water going over it. Gee, I got scared and it was too late. I couldn't back the canoe up to get back on the shore. I had to shoot that rapids, and that was the last one. I thought it was going to be the

last rapids I was going to shoot too when I seen the place, you know, but I went through it all.

Fay: You must have, you're still here.

Horace: Yeah. And that was about 20 years ago, I guess, or more.

Fay: You were a good canoer then.

Horace: Yeah, it was brand new cedar.

Fay: You must have been a good paddler.

Horace: I was, I was a good paddler. My nephew -- his name is Gratin -- he tried that too, you know, not... Before I did, and his canoe went straight down and fell over. He had to swim. He says, "Don't you shoot them rapids," he says, "if you ever go up there." So I went up because they were camping on the island over here. I went to Cedar Lake. And he says, "How do you like them rapids?" I says, "They are all right." I says, "I come down on every one of them." Then he told me what happened to him when he was up there. He lost all his cooking outfit, frying pan, potato pail, his axe. He lost the rods on his Americans. He says, "I'll never go back up there again." I said, "I would if I had the chance."

There were a lot of fish there. We hooked onto muskie there before lunch, before dinner. We hooked onto seven of them and they were all too small, he didn't want them. They were legal size all right but he didn't want them, he wanted a big muskie. And when he did get a big muskie on he lost it. He held him too tight and he broke the line. So I says, "That's one of your muskies that you wanted."

We come back... No, after lunch we went out again, just at the falls. He made one cast and he seen the muskie coming. He says, "There's the one I want." I says, "When he does hit he'll set the hooks good." I says, "Only once." So the muskie hit and he set the hook and we landed that one. It wasn't very

big, it was around about 10 or 12 pounds. So we come home. It was a nice place to go to fish, but it's an awkward place to get into. It's, the water was all gone coming from Eels Lake down to into Stony here.

Fay: Oh, it would be further down south then?

Horace: Yeah.

Fay: Were there quite a few guides up here when you first started?

Horace: When I first started to guide here in 1922 there was guides there, they weren't plenty enough. He couldn't get enough guides and he had 24 guides over there then, and we were all busy. And Park Hotel was busy, and Jacobs' Hotel -- there used to be a hotel there, this end of the bridge.

Fay: Do you remember his hotel?

Horace: Yeah.

Fay: You lived over here then? Could you tell us a little bit about that?

Horace: Well, I stayed there for one summer when I was guiding.

Fay: Jack Jacobs hired you?

Horace: Yeah, and then some of the parties over there come to Jacobs'. I had to come down here to guide them.

Fay: Jack Jacobs was from the village?

Horace: No, he was from Burleigh Falls.

Fay: Burleigh, but he was...

Horace: That's Sandy Jacobs'... You know Sandy Jacobs?

Fay: Yeah.

Horace: Have you been up there lately?

Fay: Sandy has been quite sick, so he's been in the hospital for a while.

Horace: That's why I didn't go, he wanted me... Yeah, Jack Jacobs run that hotel there and if I didn't (inaudible) and he lost the hotel. And Norm David took over. He bought the hotel, he took over. And I used to guide when I wouldn't be guiding at the Forest Hill I'd be guiding down here with Norm David. And I was kept pretty busy all through the summer guiding here and there.

Fay: What time would you start in the morning?

Horace: Oh, sometimes it all depends what time the people get up. Sometimes I never started to guide till about half past nine, ten o'clock. I didn't mind that. So the guiding started to slip, you know, not so many people coming in and now

it's worse than that. There's nobody come here now, not very many. I don't miss guiding. I could guide if I want to, because there's some people comes here to get guides and they couldn't get them and then they only stay a couple of days and then they go someplace else where they could get guides. Well, the guides they just...

(END OF SIDE A)

(SIDE B)

Horace: And there was five brothers guiding there, and one brother left and went to Pigeon Creek and that's where all his Americans went. And he was guiding up there, he guided up there for quite a while, a few years. And then there was only four of us left here for the lodge. And then the Americans started to, times was getting slack, hardly any work. And my brother took sick, my brother Harold, he took sick. He had cancer, he died. And then my brother Bill he took sick and he died. He died a year ago last Remembrance Day, that's when he was buried. And my sister died about six days after my brother was buried so I'm left alone. I don't think I'll be very far behind.

Fay: Did you, were you involved in the lumbering in the area at all? Can you remember when there was a lot of lumbering going on?

Horace: Oh not, well (Break in tape) Yes. I've been in the Legion though for quite a few years now. I was in that 52nd branch in Peterborough for seven years, then I transferred to Lakefield. When they started up a Legion there in Lakefield I transferred to that and I've been there ever since.

Fay: Which war did you participate in?

Horace: Eh?

Fay: Which war did you fight in?

Horace: First and Second.

Fay: Both of them? Were you overseas both times?

Horace: No, I wasn't overseas both times. I had a chance to go over but you had to be 35, 35 or under, but I was 45 then.

Fay: Oh, for Second World War.

Horace: So they were going to let me go, you know, and I

asked them, I said, "Isn't there anything I can do without letting me out of the army?" I says, "Is there anything I can do for the army?" Well, he says, "I can put you in the Veteran Guards. I says, "Put me in." I was in the Veteran Guards for five years and I got fed up with the army. I got fed up being tied up so when the five years was up any soldier that wanted to get out of the army could say so, you know, and they'd let him out. Me, I says, "I'm one of them." I enlisted in September 20, 1945 [1940], and I come out of the army in 22nd of September 1945; I was just in five years even. So when I got out I met my chum. Oh we have about a year after. He says, "You missed it." He says, "We took it to Germany three times taking the sailors over." Boy was I ever mad at myself. I didn't have to get out but I got fed up with the army. Have to be in at nine o'clock at night. If you're not in at nine, you're late, you're up before the major the next morning -- get maybe a couple days pay stop. When I had my chance to come out

of the army I put in my name. I wasn't very long in the army till I was out of it.

Fay: How old were you when you enlisted in the First World War?

Horace: I was 18, and then I was too young. I was drafted into the, drafted into for going to France... (Break in tape) I belong to the Legion. Now I got papers I can show the Legion here in Toronto, in Lakefield I got those papers from Toronto sent to me up here. My funeral expenses will be paid for, and hospital bills. Any time I go to the hospital I won't have to pay, the Legion pays. Not the Legion the D.V.A. It's the D.V.A. that got me my glasses and my teeth -- I get them free.

I haven't got, I hate to go any place. It's hard to get in and out of the car. My legs is pretty near gone now. Well, when they're gone I hope I'll be going with them so I don't have to suffer. I've lived this life long enough and I went through quite a bit of this world, and I've seen quite a bit of it.

There was one time I was away from Burleigh here, I was 3,000 miles away from home and still I was in Canada. It took me... Well, the half fare from the camp where I was, it's half fare and it was \$45 for a soldier to come home, \$45 -- that was too much. The reason they done that, they only send people from Peterborough, these soldiers, way back some place where it will cost them money to come home. And them ones that are way back come to Peterborough so they have to pay the heavy fare to get back. And there was a lot of us that couldn't afford to come home. We were only getting \$1.10 a day, so if you have sign pay you didn't have much coming.

Fay: And when you came out of the army you came back to Burleigh then?

Horace: Yes.

Fay: You didn't go back to the village?

Horace: I didn't go back to the village. There's nothing there, it's worse than Burleigh now. Over there, at Curve Lake, well you can break the law hunting up there; here you can't. There's a game warden for every fish that's in the lake now around Burleigh.

Fay: They're really watching, eh?

Horace: Yeah. Oh, sometimes we get away with murder. I shot a deer here one fall, not here in Burleigh but up the lake a little ways. And I had a semi-automatic 22, just special trigger and away it goes. You had to release it and press again. So this deer I chased it out, off the island, and I watched the way it went and I stopped and rolled a cigarette. I was leaning up against a rock, a big boulder, and I was rolling a cigarette, lit it. And I was smoking it -- my brother was with me then, my brother 'Lij -- and I watched this deer going. And when I got through smoking the cigarette I picked up my gun and started walking and I heard something coming behind me. And I turned and looked and here was this deer coming behind me. (laughs) So this big boulder, went behind the boulder and I went the other way. I took a kneeling position, you know, thinking that as soon as he'd stick his head out from behind that rock I'd nail him. Didn't show up so I got up and I walked around -- here he was swimming across that there channel, little lake. And I kept pumping and shooting away at it. I had 13 bullets in this gun and I guess I touched it, you know, with that bullet, just grazed it. Shook his head that way -- it was on the shore then -- shook his head that way and the next one caught him in the eye and went out through the other one.

Then I got the buck fever. My brother come, he says, "What's going on?" He says, "What did you shoot?" I said, "A deer." And I start shaking. God, I couldn't hang onto the rifle so I had to let it go. I laid it down on the ground, and we had to walk way around the bay to go to where this deer was. And God, I says, "'Lij," I says, "I can't stop shaking." He says, "You got buck fever, Horace." I says, "No I haven't," I says, "that's a doe I shot." Making jokes, you know.

We got it, dressed it, you know, and we were that green at taking deer out we tied it at the hind feet dragging it backwards. And it made a heavy drawing, you know, the hair was stopping us. And not only that we got lost. This is a big island, so we got lost. By God, we started from Blackduck Dam -- that's quite aways across this big island, Wolf Island -- and, "By God," I says, "'Lij," I says, "we're lost." I could hear the water running, you know, here we was way up at Lovesick Dam from Blackduck Dam across the island. And then we had to walk back again dragging that darn deer and we were just played out.

Well I shot that two days before the season was going, so I was afraid we'd meet a game warden on the lake. I says, "I'll go down where the boat is and look across the lake to see if there's any boats." I went and there was no signs of boats.

We took the deer down to the canoe, put it in the canoe and we paddled across, across that lake about a mile and a half, paddling as hard as we could go. We got to the house, we took the hide off it at night on the veranda and we cut it up, hung the meat, up then we were through then.

My brother had two dogs, one was a terrier and the other one was a beagle. And he used to keep them in the house, you know. The one would sleep on the rocking chair and the other one would sleep on the floor. No, we left the terrier out but we kept the little beagle in, because they go away hunting, you know, on that island. And the dog scratched the door, I got up and I let him in. This was pretty close to morning. So the

terrier came in and went to the rocking chair where that little dog was sleeping. The little beagle there, smelling his mouth, you know, wagging his tail. After a while the dog jumped off the rocking chair, went to the door. I went again and I opened the door for them. Oh, they were quiet. And in the morning I went to get some wood or something, here was this shoulder of that deer was on the ground all picked up just like... That dog -- terrier, you know -- he jumped and he'd swing on that shoulder of the deer till that cord wore out and then that's how he got the... That's when he came in to get that other little dog to get a feed.

Yeah, we had lots of fun trapping. It's nice to see pretty near every trap with a rat in it, muskrat. It's nice. There was one time I was, we were trapping together but we had a canoe each. I'd go on that side of the lake and trap, he'd be on this side. There was one day I had 28 muskrats in the boat and we hadn't seen all our traps yet, and he had just as many. And my dad was trapping, you know, just little bit around Lovesick and we met him on Dynamite Island. We pulled up to where he was, he got hold of our canoe, looked at our muskrats and there was a bottle of wine in amongst the muskrats, you know, on top of the muskrats. "Huh," he says, "you got a lot of rats," he says. I said, "Yeah." He says, "That's a funny looking one there." He was kidding about it.

Yeah, we had lots of fun. I'd like to live that life over again, but you can't set the life back like you can with a clock. Well, I guess my time is running out.

Fay: Yeah, this area is pretty well cleaned out of its animals.

Horace: Pardon?

Fay: This area is pretty well cleaned out of the animals.

Horace: Yeah. Although, we were coming home last night. I went to Lakefield -- I got to two cheques yesterday that come to \$146 so I went in to cash them. And I got Herman to call in Lakefield when he had to work. He come in and we were coming home. He didn't stay, he didn't stay to drink. He come after me and when we were getting home we were coming just at the

guardrail there where you turn off to come onto this road, there was a little beaver crossing that road there, about that long, and his tail was only about that wide, about that long. I suppose some trapper got the mother of that beaver and left the little one.

Fay: Well, there were some beaver over in the bay that the Spencleys were trying to get, so maybe it was from there. Well, does it pay to trap any more?

Horace: Well, I wouldn't go at it, that trapping. If I was going to hunt fur-bearing animals I'd hunt coon. They are a good price, they are \$20 apiece, I hear, from a fellow from North Bay. You have to send the fur to him and then you have to wait for your money, like a month or so, before you get it. No, I wouldn't, I wouldn't want to unless the fur-bearing animal was plentiful and I had good health and able to walk I'd tackle it. But the way I am now... I went partridge hunting here when the deer season was on just over on playgrounds, went along the shore to look for partridge. By God, I was played out. When I got home here I went to bed and right to sleep.

Fay: Do you teach your grandchildren how to speak Ojibway?

Horace: Eh?

Fay: Did you teach your grandchildren how to speak Ojibway?

Horace: Yeah. She can speak a little French too. Iris, my granddaughter -- she's in Toronto -- I taught her to speak French. She can speak it pretty good, but now you forget it, you forget the language if you haven't got nobody to talk to. Just like Ojibway, you don't talk to anybody for two, three years, four years, you forget. You don't forget how to talk it... you forget how to talk it, but you can understand it.

Fay: Do you think the small children should learn Ojibway?

Horace: Oh they should, yeah.

Fay: What do you think they're missing?

Horace: Oh they... I'm going to tell you something. In another ten years, in another eight or ten years, there will be nothing but Ojibway language. There will be no white language. I was told by a white person, he was a well-educated man too, he says, "You'll be speaking your language after a while, another eight or ten years," he said.

Fay: Do you think that will be a good thing?

Horace: Oh, I don't know. I don't think so. No, I wouldn't say that, because we get quite a bit of help from the white people. And they're not all good people, them white people, there's some dirty ones. Excuse me for saying it, because they

want these Indians here out of Burleigh Falls. They say the government owns this land. The government don't, this land belongs to the Indians, you know. This part here and where the Park Hotel is, as long as there's water running that's an island. And this island is cut into one, two, three, four, five sections and that's all Indian property.

Fay: Is that why the Indian people settled here, because it was an island?

Horace: Yeah, they... We're getting them back though, we're getting it back.

(END OF SIDE B)
(END OF TAPE)

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