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voir, la maison est pas la asteur. Voyez- vous la batisse qu'est la, la toute pe? tite? Ca c'etait notre morceau de terre. On restait plus haut que ca, d'icitte on voyait rien que la couverture. Quand j'on venu la, moi j'avals rien que neuf ans, les autres enfants etaient plus petits. Je faisons pas de cas de rien et p'is une soiree ma mere rentrit dans sa chambre pour aller se coucher p'is tout d'un coup elle sortit de dedans sa chambre. Elle mandit a mon pere ouere si qu'il avait sorti dehors. Y dit, "Non, j'ai pas sorti, pourquoi 9a?" Elle etait pas peureuse elle. Y dit, "Non, j'ai pas sorti dehors." "Ah! c'est bien," qu'elle dit. Ca s'est passe de meme, elle a rien dit de plus. Mais y avait une vieille qui restait la- bas, en haut du chemin. Ma mere allait la visiter pendant le jour. Elle a dit ca a cette vieille icitte.,Elle y dit, "Hier soir, j'ai rentri dans ma chambre pour y mettre tcheuqu' chose." Le bebe etait dans cette chambre, on etait une grande famille. "Et," elle dit, "j'ai cru,"--mon pere s'ap- pellait Fred--"j'ai cru que Fred avait sorti dehors pour tcheuqu' chose mais il m'a dit qu'y avait pas sorti." Elle dit, "J'ai vu un homme passer dans le chassis." La vieille dit, "Une homme haut." Elle dit, "Oui, un homme pas mal haut." Elle le depeindit, "Il avait un chapeau"--dans ce temps la ils portaient des chapeaux durs, maniere comme des derbies--"p'is un half coat avec un ceinture tout le tour du corps." Bien la vieille dit, "Sais-tu qui est-ce que c'est? C'est le vieux qu'appar- tenait la maison." Y etait mort, eh! C'e? tait un vieux qu'etait mort y a longtemps. lived higher up; from here you could only see the roof. When we came there I was nine years old, the other children were smaller. We weren't worried about anything. Then one night my mother went to her room to go to bed and suddenly she came out a- gain. She asked my father if he had gone outside. He said, "I didn't go out, why?" She wasn't a fearful person. He said, "No, I didn't go outside." "That's all right," she said. It happened just like that, she didn't.say anything more. But there was an old woman who lived up the road. My mother would visit her during the day. So she told the old woman, she said, "Last night I went to my room to put something there." The baby was in that room, we were a large family. And so she said, "I thought,"--my father's name was Fred--"I thought that Fred had gone out? side for something but he told me he hadn't gone out." She said, "I saw a man go by in the window." The old woman said, "A tall man?" She said, "Pretty tall." My mother described him. "He had a hat-,"--in those days they wore hats, hard ones, kind of like derbies--"and a half-coat with a belt around the waist." "Well," the old woman said, "do you know who it was? It was the man who owned the house." He was dead, eh. He was an old man who had been dead a long time. The house there, it had been stolen from him. Actually, if they had stolen it or what I don't know. But the deal wasn't done properly, the old woman told my mother, "It wasn't done right." They hadn't wanted to pay the old man, and then they sold it to us--hadn't told us anything--my father had bought it. 24-HOUR SERVICE Owned and Operated by Syl MacDonald Baddeck Ambulance Ltd. 295-2200 Fully Trained, Experienced Personnel bit II LUNCH: Mon. to Fri. - 12 to 2 p.m (No Lunch Sat. and Sun.) DINNER: Mon. to Sun. - 6 to 10 p.rr Relax at our upstairs lounge before & after Dinner 233 Esplanade , Sydney, N.S.



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