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before they had the tap in the house! Laughs. People didn't look for style, those days. In my days, they took whatever was given to them, and be thankful. But today they look for everything and get everything. That's the way the world--the way I figure the world is today. Isn't that the truth? (... And you weren't trained for any of this, though? Am I correct?) You're right. (You couldn't cook, and you really hadn't done a lot of laundry?) No, no, nothing like that. (When you were growing up--when you grew up and lived in Halifax--did you ever hear of Cape Breton?) No. When I got in Amherst, I used to hear them say, "Down in east Cape Breton, where they hook the socks and mittens." That's all I ever heard them saying. That's all I ever heard about Cape Breton. It's a song they used to sing--"Down in east Cape Breton where they hook the socks and mittens." That's Discover... A Bountiful Harvest • at the Peak • of Freshness Golden Sweets! Delightful Products Nova Scotia's finest agri-food products are found on supermarket shelves, local markets, restaurants and pick-your-own operations across the province. Presented a thousand delicious ways, they have made our agricultural industry proud. We would like to take this opportunity to join fellow Nova Scotians in welcoming you to 'A Taste of Nova Scotia'. 'I'm' Department of 'Agriculture and Marketing Hon. Roger Bacon Minister of Agriculture Ralph Morehouse Deputy Minister of Agriculture' all I knew about Cape Breton. And I didn't know anybody in Cape Breton. (That took a lot of courage to come down here, don't you think?) Chuckles. I suppose. When I was young, I was frightened of nothing. I didn't fear nothing. I was satisfied. I knew it was his home, and I met his people and everything. And he was all right. He was a pretty good man. And then I turned around when I was 83, and I got married again. And that's 10 years ago. Twelve years ago, isn't it? In 1977 I got married--12 years ago. In Cape Breton here. And I lived 10 years with the old fellow--like you call him, "the old crank," Gary! But you know, the poor old fellow, he bought that for me. That electric piano. You have rolls, and you put the rolls, and you play it. Player piano. (Is he the one that didn't really like the harmonica?) No, my first husband. The second fellow, he didn't have any music in him at all. He'd sooner go asleep. But the first fellow, he'd come out of the field to go in the house and play a tune on the fiddle, if he thought of another tune. It was different, you know. The second fellow didn't care for music at all. But the first fellow, he loved it. ...And when we were first married, to the second man, I went to a couple of dances around here. I was 85, 86. And I went this night. And this fellow came over to me, he said, "Have a dance with me, or waltz?" I said, "Sure." And he came again. And he asked me 2 or 3 times. He said, "Let your father go home, and I'll take you home. Where do you live?" I said (lying), "I live in South Bar." He said, "What's your name?" "Cameron." But I never told poor old Jack that. I never told that to him. (Laughing.) It was fun, wasn't it? (Well, yes.) My goodness, yes. Poor old fellow, he'd sit there--there wasn't a word out of him. He didn't even take a drink of beer; he'd just sit there with his head in the air. He didn't mind me dancing at all. And this fellow came over, and he put his hand out and he took hold of my