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So they were really (slaves). And then came other merchants--Matthews, and some of Cheticamp, too--all kinds. But the Acadians of Cheticamp were really liberated with the Cooperative Movement, only in 1935, 1936. (See Alex John Boudreau in Issue 32.) Till then, Cheticamp was poor. And we have a song telling that: "Cheticamp, petit Cheticamp, t'as toujours d'e pauvre et tu l'ras dien tout 1' temps." "Cheticamp, Cheticamp, you've always been poor, and you'll always be." On account of that. (In his book, Pere Anselme has another version, in which the refrain goes: "Cheticamp. oh ioli Cheticamp. T'as toujours In 1990, 497 wildfires burned 2,638 acres (1068 ha) of Nova Scotia woodland. Nearly all the fires were caused by people. People clearing land without taking the proper precautions. People burning grass and trash. People forgetting to extinguish their campfires or smoking materials. And a few people setting fires for kicks. Most of these fires could have been prevented. The law requires that a Burning Permit be obtained to burn within 1000 feet (305 m) of Department of Lands and Forests woodland from April 1 to October 15 in the seven western counties and from April 15 to October 15 in the rest of the province. For a free permit, plus expert advice on how to conduct your burn safely, contact your district Lands and Forest Office. And if you happen to spot a forest fire or someone deliberately setting one, call your district Lands and Forests Office or our toll-free emergency number Zenith 40,000 immediately. Honourable C. W. MacNeil, M.D. Minister of the Environment and Forestry said: "Cheticamp, oh beautiful Cheticamp/ You have always been poor/ You will be rich sometime.") And it started to prosper with the Cooperative Movement. Now Cheticamp is well up. Lots of money in Cheticamp. There are no poor in Cheticamp. See all the nice houses painted and everything. But at the time when I left Cheticamp, everything was gray, gray--no paint, no sidewalk, no asphalt on the street, no toilet in the house, no electricity, no phone--nothing. Now Cheticamp is one of the most prosperous villages in Inverness County. (When I talk to Acadians and we talk about the Jersey, the thing that always comes up is the sorcier. See Issue 30 of CAPE BRETON'S MAGAZINE.) Oh, yeah, yeah. (Now, how much was the sorcier part of your life when you were growing up? ) They were part of my life because they were narrated facts. Nothing was happening in my time, when I was young. It was just the old persons, when they came nights in my home, were telling that the Jerseys were sorciers. (Stories about Charlie Rome-ril, a man from Jersey.) I found his tomb on the Island of Cheticamp. I took all that was written. There were a few tombs. There is nothing left there, nothing at all John Iyullally Deputy Minister 86