



[Page 57 - A Visit With the MacLeods at Belfry](#)

ISSUE : [Issue 74](#)

Published by Ronald Caplan on 1999/6/1

no. You went to a pie social, you'd bid on somebody's cake, you know. The neighbours knew how much money you made, and the only money that you made was two months in the lobster cannery, that's all. If you took a couple of hundred dollars out, "Where'd you get that?" Roy: Did you have to go to the banks to cash the cheques? Jimmy: Oh, no. It was cash. Cash. Cash on the barrelhead, boy. Flora: The MacCormicks were involved in that.... Jimmy: Yes, Hector, Hector. Flora: And the Mounties would come every second day. The Mounties would be out and coming over and looking around and questioning and finally, they had this--was it a garage they had there by the gate? Jimmy: Yeah. Flora: And it was covered with black tarpaper and they wrote "Police Headquarters" in white paint on the roof. So the next time they came, they looked Lena: I know what prompted that--a five-gallon keg, I guess. Down at Fourchu, he'd got a 5-gallon keg of rum and it was getting on to the fall and the frost was on the ground, you know. He didn't have it home but he had it hid here and there and somewhere else below the field. And the Mounties'd see his tracks go down like this through the ice, through the snow, going down to fill his little bottle for the day. Jimmy: I remember the old man, you know.... Flora: Your father or your grandfather? Jimmy: He was kind of the head of it out here, you know. Flora: Oh, your father. Jimmy: Yeah, but he never had nothing. He was just being the (head) man. The guy would come from Glace Bay and he'd give the orders, "One come in tonight." And we'd just start. Malcolm and I and Hector were down at the Gut and we had ninety kegs out. Ninety kegs out. Three cars coming. They could tuck thirty with the back seat out, five-gallon kegs. The old man come down, he says, "Put it all back," he said. "There's 300 kegs coming ashore at Steering Beach tonight," he says, "at half past eleven." Flora: That was down toward MacKay's. Jimmy: MacKay's there, down by the Gut. "Put everything back and go up, drive up." Didn't drive, walked. We couldn't drive, had nothing to drive. So we went up anyhow and went down there. There were three cars there. They were all • I don't know who they were. They helped unload and everything, and I can still remember the two trucks that come. One was a '36 Ford and the other was a '36 (33C. One had no muffler on her or nothing. What a racket she was making! Three hundred kegs --a hundred and fifty in each one. Threw a canvas over Gipe Breton A Warm Welcome Awaits You in HISTORIC LOUISBOURG Cape Breton, N.S. at the Home of Mrs. Greta Cross 48 Pepperell St. • (902) 733-2833 e-mail: bantama@atcon.com <http://www.gdlewis.ed.net.ns.ca/capsite/GRETA.HTML> COMFORTABLE ROOMS FULL BREAKFAST • HOME COOKING KITCHEN & LAUNDRY PRIVILEGES AMPLE PARKING SPACE OFF MAIN STREET QUIET AREA • SCENIC VIEW Double: \$45.00 ? Single: \$35.00 CHILDREN WELCOME) . Bienvenue! Ciel Mile Faillte! ')