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JANE STALKIA
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HIGHLIGHTS:

- The entire interview consists of the recollections by the two women of a teacher named Anthony Walsh. As such, there is no material to be indexed.

Imbert: I'd like to sort of ask you, to start off with, what was your first memory of Mr. Walsh? In other words what can you recollect hearing about him, or seeing him or something like that?

Mrs. Stalkia: Well, when I first know him, you know, he was started school up there at our reserve. And, you know, I wasn't so interested very much in him until we get together and work, like making drums and kids' clothing. I've still got the little shirt and Indian costume I made for the kids. That's when I begin to know him, you know, really... My kids went to school right when he got here to teach.

Imbert: So you first got to know Mr. Walsh through your kids then?

Mrs. Stalkia: Yeah.

Imbert: How many kids did you have going to school at that time?

Mrs. Stalkia: I think I had four.

Imbert: What were their names?

Mrs. Stalkia: There's Johnny, Frank, Jane and Jimmy.

Imbert: That's the order of them?

Mrs. Stalkia: Yeah. I had a younger daughter but she didn't, I don't think she did go to this school here. I mean through Mr. Walsh.

Imbert: Yeah. Did they go, were they going to the school when he came?

Mrs. Stalkia: Yes.

Imbert: There was a teacher before?

Mrs. Stalkia: Yeah.

Imbert: How was it that the teacher that... Did Mr. Walsh suddenly come down here? Was it the middle of term or the beginning of a term? Can you remember how?

Mrs. Stalkia: No, I just can't remember.

Imbert: And did he come to see you then, quite early on? Did he get to know you that way or was it some time?

Mrs. Stalkia: Well, he does come down, you know. When he needed help he'd come over to see me so I'd, so I could help them.

Imbert: What kind of help would he be wanting?

Mrs. Stalkia: Like those Indian costumes, or beadwork, or maybe basket work, or drums.

Imbert: And which way would these be used? What would these be used for in the school?

Mrs. Stalkia: For little shows, like what he makes at the school here. We have shows at the school once in a while, like they... We had quite a few stuff. I remember there's a spinning wheel, and there's beadwork, and there's embroidery

work, and there's baskets, bark baskets, and dolls, you know, handmade dolls out of bark.

Imbert: Were they made by the children or were they made by the women?

Mrs. Stalkia: By the women.

Imbert: But the show would be held at the school.

Mrs. Stalkia: Yeah. And then the clothes we make and little beadwork what we made, you know...

Imbert: Hold it just for second there. (Break in Tape)
About this costume, what was it that you did with, how was it that you got to make it?

Mrs. Stalkia: Well, those clothes is for the kids that, you know, when they go out and do the plays. Like go to Penticton or they went to quite a few places, and that's the costume they use.

Imbert: You made them what? What was, how would you describe the costumes?

Mrs. Stalkia: The buckskin clothes, buckskin pants, shirt, and belt, and a headdress thing of feathers; but that's gone now. That's just the clothes I got.

Imbert: And did you have any decoration on it? Was there any beadwork?

Mrs. Stalkia: Yeah. Not beadwork but stamped, kids did the stamping on that clothes. I had another one, a dress made that I didn't finish -- that's beadwork.

Imbert: But the kids decorated them?

Mrs. Stalkia: Yeah.

Imbert: What did they use, paint or something?

Mrs. Stalkia: Paint, yeah. Well, I don't really know. It seemed to be something that stayed right on. It must be burnt or something, you know, to stick there and to stay there.

Imbert: And these would be used... Well, what kind of plays or dances would the kids be doing at that time?

Mrs. Stalkia: Well, they have plays like animals. They dress up like animals, they have masks. My boy, my oldest boy, makes those masks, like coyote, and chipmunk, and owl. And there's quite a few of them, I don't remember all of them.

Imbert: And they wore this costume with the masks?

Mrs. Stalkia: Yeah.

Imbert: What do you, when do you first remember...?
What's the, one of the performances that you remember? Do you

remember these kids doing some dancing at all?

Mrs. Stalkia: I believe it's a chipmunk and an owl play or something like that. They have one in Oliver. You know, I haven't got no car to go on that time, we go on horses. Then I wanted to see the Oliver play, but when they travel well, I can't get to go.

Imbert: So you didn't, yes, when they go further away.

Imbert: They did some of their dances and performances right up by the school there.

Mrs. Stalkia: Yes.

Imbert: Do you remember some of those?

Mrs. Stalkia: I didn't see it, because, you know, they practise at the school there.

Imbert: Out in the open, eh?

Mrs. Stalkia: Yeah.

Imbert: How do you think that your kids took to this sort of thing? Does it seem to make any difference to them this kind of schooling that they had from Mr. Walsh?

Mrs. Stalkia: The first ones you mean?

Imbert: Yes.

Mrs. Stalkia: Oh yes.

Imbert: Was there a change in them in any way at all?

Mrs. Stalkia: Well, you know, Mr. Walsh seemed to be very good at that. They learned quite a lot. Then they're making little money for, you know, their own use at this school.

Imbert: Did the kids seem to be very interested in this sort of thing?

Mrs. Stalkia: Yes.

Imbert: Can you remember them, anything, coming home and anything like this, anything that was...?

Mrs. Stalkia: Yes. They really like it and they're proud of it, you know. I know my boy -- Jane didn't go but Frank, Raymond, Irene, I think Edith -- there's quite a few of them that went to Victoria, Vancouver and back again.

Imbert: Did Jane go?

Mrs. Stalkia: No. She was going but she's not feeling good. She's been a sickly kid and she didn't go to school as often as the other kids.

Imbert: Can you remember them talking about the Vancouver and Victoria trip?

Mrs. Stalkia: Yeah. They like it. Well, there's just Frank -- my boy -- that was in that time. Well, he liked it very much, he was interested in playing.

Imbert: Do you remember the Nativity play that they did?

Mrs. Stalkia: You mean over at Vancouver?

Imbert: Well, they did it here. I don't know if they took down to Vancouver but they did it here, the Nativity play, with the animals all coming to the creche and that.

Mrs. Stalkia: No, I just can't remember. I know they had a play at the school there one time. Mr. Walsh was in it. He's got an Indian costume of some kind and he was playing with the kids there.

Imbert: Do you remember the stories? How did they get going on the stories, on writing the stories? Do you remember how that happened?

Mrs. Stalkia: Well, the way I think they get their play is from an old, what we'd call maybe bedtime stories. Like that there, not that one there but it's in some books that they get the stories from the old folks. Like the animal stories, what the old people used to talk about, tell their kids. Well, I think that's where they got their plays from.

Imbert: Did some of the stories come from the old folks on the reserve here?

Mrs. Stalkia: Yes.

Imbert: Can you remember any...? Did you give them some of the stories? Were you able to tell them some stories?

Mrs. Stalkia: Well, I think I did but I can't remember very much. I know Mr. Walsh used to come over here and we used to talk. And he's got the drum and, you know, we work on how the kids would do their plays.

Imbert: What kind of work would you do with Mr. Walsh on the drum and things like that? What would you be doing?

Mrs. Stalkia: Well, I had to tell him some old stories, or help him, you know, on all those, like as I said, the clothes what the kids had to use. Drums and things like that for the play.

Imbert: Were you able to help him with the songs and dances?

Mrs. Stalkia: Yes.

Imbert: Do you remember, how do you remember the songs and dances? Did you learn them from somebody else?

Mrs. Stalkia: (laughs) Well, that's pretty hard to tell. It's, you know, we got... My uncle, he's an old man, and he used to sing songs, old Indian songs, and that's how I get those. I can't hardly say it now. (laughs)

Imbert: Yes. You just sort of picked them up and then you were able to help Mr. Walsh in singing these to him and telling the stories. Is that what happened?

Mrs. Stalkia: Yes. Some of the them and the old man, the old chief -- I remember the old chief. That was not (name), (name)'s dad. He used to do a lot of singing for the kids. You've heard what this here, when they're in Victoria they had it over the radio, and they have Indian songs there. That's hymns, that's church hymns. I don't think they have those Indian songs, like dance songs or something like that.

Imbert: Were church hymns used then to some extent?

Mrs. Stalkia: Well, they have it in Vancouver or Victoria, I don't remember which. They had it through the radio, you know, over the radio.

Imbert: Would you show the songs and dances to your kids, or to the other kids, or all kids altogether, or just to Mr. Walsh? How was it that you worked on these?

Mrs. Stalkia: Well, it's through Mr. Walsh.

Imbert: You'd teach them to him first?

Mrs. Stalkia: Yeah.

Imbert: You didn't teach them directly to the kids?

Mrs. Stalkia: Oh yes. But, you know, they got it and I don't know whether they use it in right in the plays. But they usually get it here, I guess they use it up here, I don't know.

Imbert: In those days were there quite a few people that would remember the old songs and dances, when Mr. Walsh was here?

Mrs. Stalkia: Yes. Yeah, that's...

Imbert: Are there many that remember them now today?

Mrs. Stalkia: Well, everybody there remembered Mr. Walsh, but

the older folks are gone, they're dead. There's just a few that's... Like my kids here and whoever went to school with, when he was here, they'd all remember him.

Imbert: But when he was here there were many more people that remembered the songs and dances. Today they don't remember the songs and dances.

Mrs. Stalkia: I don't think so.

Imbert: In other words, when he was here there was still quite a bit of this kind of thing.

Mrs. Stalkia: Yeah.

Imbert: And would the songs and dances be performed in his day at all on the reserve? Were some of the grown-ups, you know, singing the songs and doing the dances or had that gone too?

Mrs. Stalkia: That's everything is gone.

Imbert: But in his day had they, had that gone too?

Mrs. Stalkia: Yeah. Well, in them days, you know, there's quite a few old people that still remembers the old songs of Indians or something like that, dances.

Imbert: Yes, I see. What, how would you describe Mr. Walsh? How did he seem to you? What kind of a person?

Mrs. Stalkia: He was a very nice person. He's really good to the kids and the kids learned quite a lot.

Imbert: Were there any other mothers besides yourself that were helping out in this way?

Mrs. Stalkia: Well, I don't really know. Not on drums and things. They do make beadwork, baskets, dolls, sewing work. But I'm the one that made baskets, and drums, and, you know, clothes for the kids. And I don't know any other mothers. They're all gone now -- I don't think you'd get anything out of them, and I don't see that things they've done, much like what I did.

Imbert: Did the old chief, how did he help? In what way did the old chief help?

Mrs. Stalkia: Well...

Imbert: What was his name by the way? It was Baptiste, wasn't it? But what was his first name?

Mrs. Stalkia: Baptiste George is the old man. Well, by telling stories to the kids. Well, you know, he tells stories to the

kids and sings those songs for the kids, for his own grandchildren. That's the way he helps.

Imbert: He was a grand old man, wasn't he?

Mrs. Stalkia: Oh yes, he's a very nice old man.

Imbert: Is there anything, had he been chief for a long time?

Mrs. Stalkia: He's been the chief ever since I got here and it was long before that. Them days a chief is a chief till he dies.

Imbert: He had a lot to do with the education on the reserve, didn't he?

Mrs. Stalkia: Yeah.

Imbert: Can you tell me about that?

Mrs. Stalkia: Well, I just can't. Maybe some of his folks would tell you better than I could. Because, you know, as I am I don't go around. I stay right at home and look after my kids, and do my own work here and I can't tell you anything about him. All I know he's a good man and he helped the kids going to school. I can't say any more about him.

Imbert: These drums, how would you describe the drums? Did you make the drums?

Mrs. Stalkia: Yes.

Imbert: And how did you learn to make these drums?

Mrs. Stalkia: Well, I didn't have anybody to help me with it, it's just the way I see the other drums. Do you know...? I guess those, they used to have cheese boxes, round wooden boxes. And that's how I see that I could make a drum. I just put the buckskin right, the rawhide over it and I stitched it on tight. Then the kids had paper, wrapped paper round it and decorate that, paint it, and it's a good looking drum.
(laughs)

Imbert: How many drums would they use?

Mrs. Stalkia: Well, they just got one. And I've made, oh, I can't remember how many. I made quite a few of them. After that they are little ones made out of cottonwood, you know, about six inch, you know, across. Then we got the, chiseled the middle and have the outside so thick. Then we had rawhide on both ends. Then they have little sticks to beat on that.

Imbert: How thick would the outside be in inches?

Mrs. Stalkia: Oh, about a couple of inch of wood left. We take the bark off.

Imbert: How deep would the drums be?

Mrs. Stalkia: About a foot. It's not more than a foot. You know, it's pretty hard to chisel it.

Imbert: Would the... with the drum on... with the skin on each side?

Mrs. Stalkia: Yeah.

Imbert: And you took a, how would you do? You take a tree, a round tree, and then hollow it out, is that it?

Mrs. Stalkia: Yeah. Yeah, that's how we chisel. We chisel the inside, you know, where it's soft. Then after we get all that chiseled out we have this rawhide on each end. We lace it, you know, right in the...

Imbert: How thick would the tree be before you started it? About a foot or less?

Mrs. Stalkia: Well, there's quite a few different kinds, you know, some there. But I don't think there's very much bigger than... I know, I mean could be six inch across; we don't have any bigger than that.

Imbert: Is this the old type of drum that used to be made or was this just a drum made up for this occasion?

Mrs. Stalkia: I don't know. Mr. Walsh is the one that came down here and they went out and got the wood and told us what to do. So we went, all the kids and I. The older kids and I start on it and...

Imbert: Do you remember any incident that happened in connection with the school or anything that would be interesting to recall?

Mrs. Stalkia: No, I can't remember.

Imbert: Do you remember when he went away? Why did he leave at that time? What are your feelings about his reason to leave?

Mrs. Stalkia: Well, I talked to him then. He's, you know, he's pretty upset before he left, after he made up his mind. Well it's, you know, as he's got his kids, got just a certain ones that they'd go out and play. And I believe it's one or two of the girls, the head ones, went to another school, sent to another school. And he said he sure had a broken heart, you know, they're having a good going. They getting money and everything for their schooling and there it's broken up. And I went and talked to him and he said... Well, he hadn't made up his mind because he was a very good Catholic. You know, he'd pray all the time, get the kids and learn those Catechisms and

everything. Then he told me that he's made up his mind. He said if I'd talked to him before maybe he would change his mind and stay another few years or something like. Because he's very interested in what we're all doing here, helping each other there and getting along very nice, you know. They make a little money and they go out and have those plays, and...

Imbert: There were two girls in fact, were there?

Mrs. Stalkia: I believe there's two girls. I know one for sure -- it was Bertha, Bertha Baptiste. She's the one that went over to Victoria, one of them.

Imbert: Is she the one that eventually got T.B.?

Mrs. Stalkia: Yeah. And she left and she's gone. I believe she went to Cranbrook that time and she was a big girl, you know, they...

Imbert: How old would she be when she left?

Mrs. Stalkia: I just can't... She's not a little girl, she's...

Imbert: It was the church, I suppose, that decided that she should be...

Mrs. Stalkia: I suppose so, yeah. Because I don't know much about it, but Mr. Walsh is hurt about that because she's one of the main ones. And I was talking to him and he said, well, their play was broken up. They can't, you know, they've been learning quite a few years, they've been practising and they're the main ones -- those Frank, and Bertha, and Irene, Raymond... There's Raymond that you should talk to. He's one of the ones that went to school when Mr. Walsh was here.

Imbert: And the, he thought that she could stay on but didn't (inaudible). Isn't it possible they thought she should get a higher education somewhere else?

Mrs. Stalkia: Well, I don't know. But right at once I don't seem to know anything about it until she was ready to go.

Imbert: Do you think that he had any difficulty with the authorities in running the school the way he wanted to run it? Did he ever tell you anything about any problems in regard to the Indian Department, or the church?

Mrs. Stalkia: No, I don't remember.

Imbert: He did discuss these things with you, I suppose, his problems and that.

Mrs. Stalkia: Yeah.

Imbert: Do you remember these exhibitions of pictures that they had and they sent different places? Do you remember anything about that?

Mrs. Stalkia: Well, yeah. I had Mr. Walsh come over here and told me he's got a little small piece of paper that had flowers, you know, drawn on that. And he told me to get this one here, he wanted me to embroidery that, or beadwork. So we decided to make beadwork on that there thing, buckskin. So I did it and it was all sent to Buckingham Palace and there's quite a few things that went to Buckingham Palace.

Imbert: The drawing was made by one of the... Who was the drawing made by?

Mrs. Stalkia: I don't know. He got that somewhere. It's not a drawing from here. He got that there... I don't know where he got it from, but it's not from this reserve.

Imbert: What was it of? A drawing of...

Mrs. Stalkia: It's just on a piece of paper. So I could use that on, you know, putting the flowers on the work what I had to do, buckskin.

Imbert: It was a drawing of flowers?

Mrs. Stalkia: Yeah.

Imbert: Mr. Walsh said that the people on the reserve here on the whole are very artistic, you know what I mean. He felt that this was a difference between his work with the reserve up in the north there. And this is one of the things that pleased him so much with working here, with the people here. Do you think that is true?

Mrs. Stalkia: I think it was very true, because he stayed ten years with us. And I think it's true enough that he'd stay that long here, that he liked the place and, you know, when he's going everybody was sad. We had a farewell party in town here, supper.

Imbert: Can you remember that farewell party?

Mrs. Stalkia: Yeah.

Imbert: Who would be there at the farewell party?

Mrs. Stalkia: Oh, well, there's Mr. Miller and Mrs. Miller, and McNaughton and his wife. Well, there's a lot of people there.

Imbert: People from the reserve?

Mrs. Stalkia: Well, there's just a few of us. There's, I remember there's Edward Baptiste and his wife, and (name) and his wife, and Mrs. (name) George and I.

Imbert: Do you remember anything that was said at that time?

Mrs. Stalkia: Pardon?

Imbert: Do you remember anything that was said during that farewell party or any speeches?

Mrs. Stalkia: Yeah. No, I just can't remember. But there is speeches. And there's little farewell songs there we sang for...

Imbert: Were the songs sung in Indian?

Mrs. Stalkia: No. No, there's no Indian songs. They are just songs sang by the people in town.

Imbert: Well, let us hold it there and...

(Small boy is doing some Indian dancing and singing.)

Imbert: Okay.

(Small boy does some more singing and dancing.)

Imbert: I would like to ask you when you first remembered Anthony Walsh, you know, how he seemed. Can you remember that or did he always seem to be there?

Jane: Well, he always seemed to be there. And when I first started school I didn't know how to speak English at all. And he taught me pretty well.

Imbert: How old were you when you first went to school?

Jane: That's pretty hard to say. I don't think I was six, maybe I was seven. I can't remember.

Imbert: Possibly younger than that?

Jane: No, I don't think so. I was sickly when I was...

Imbert: I see. You weren't too well then.

Jane: No, I wasn't.

Imbert: So you went to school. Can you remember, you wouldn't remember when you first went to school, what the day was?

Jane: No, I couldn't remember that date. But I was pretty awkward. When he tried to tell me what to do I didn't know what he was talking about.

Imbert: What kind of things would he tell you what to

do?

Jane: Well, like drawing. And that's the first day of school, he didn't try to make me work hard or anything like that.

Imbert: Your brothers and sisters had gone, had they?

Jane: Well, there was two older brothers and then myself.

Imbert: They had already been going for some time?

Jane: Yes. They helped me a little, yeah. Well, they helped me there, right in the class. And he taught, oh, different grades.

Imbert: How did you think of him as a teacher looking back on all his work there?

Jane: Oh, he was a real teacher and he helped us out a lot, and, oh, a real good teacher. I can't say too much about other teachers because he was the only teacher I had.

Imbert: How many years were you there?

Jane: Well, I only passed into grade five. I was sick a lot and had to go to the hospital. And they asked me to stay out of school for a year -- well, that was doctor's orders. And after that I try to go back and it was just no use.

Imbert: Tell me about... Do you remember taking part in any of the dances and things like that?

Jane: Well, dances... I can't remember that part, but we put on a lot of plays.

Imbert: Tell me about those plays in as much detail as you can remember them. Can you remember what they were and what you did?

Jane: Well, the plays were of stories, stories that's been wrote by some of us and we make up these plays. And, well he tells us to get the stories off our parents and we write those stories and then we play them, and put on these plays.

Imbert: Would you write out the dialogue of the plays or would you just act out the dialogue as it came to you?

Jane: Well, we write it out. It's quite a lot of work and we put on a lot of rehearsals, I guess you'd call it, and done a lot of work and practise and... And if it's an animal play we have to make up masks of what kind of an animal we are. Like my brother, he was the, oh, I can't remember just what he was but I remember I was an owl. And that was quite a play.

Imbert: Doing this part of the owl, can you remember how you learned how to do it, or how did you know?

Jane: Well, the story was... We learned it from the stories, and then we practise and just how to act it, and how to put it on, and...

(END OF SIDE A)

(SIDE B)

Imbert: In your part of doing the owl how do you...? Can you remember how you felt about doing the owl, maybe acting an owl? How did you know what an owl moved like and sounded like?

Jane: Well, we've seen owls...

(Break in Tape)

Imbert: ...were native to here. Everything that was done was out of your own experience, environment?

Jane: Yes.

Imbert: What, for instance, about owls? What, had you as a child...? Could you describe to me about what you remembered about owls?

Jane: Well, I've seen owls and I've heard them a lot. And there was story, well, I guess it's a bedtime story the Indians tell. So we got onto that and started a play and... Well, it wasn't only an owl that was in the play because there was a lot of other, there was animals and the owl in the play; so I was the owl. And I think it come pretty natural to me, it didn't bother me when there was a crowd. I don't see them at all.

Imbert: Was there any dancing?

Jane: There was but it's pretty hard to remember.

Imbert: Would some of the dancing have been like what your son Aaron was doing? Would some of it been like that?

Jane: Oh, I don't think we went into that kind of dancing much. We did a little but we did some dancing. It's pretty hard to think back.

Imbert: Would you have done some dancing with singing like that in it? Sort of warrior... It almost suggests a warrior or fighting or something, doesn't it? I don't know... What is that dance? You wouldn't know, would you?

Jane: You mean...

Imbert: That Aaron was doing.

Jane: Oh, that's a dance. That's a different thing altogether. That's in real life but this owl that was just stories.

Imbert: But did the kids at the school do any of that kind of dancing in a circle like that?

Jane: Yes. We did some dancing just... I can't remember if we done any dancing for plays but we did a lot of animal plays and things like that.

Imbert: Do you remember the paintings and drawings that were done there? Do you remember those at all?

Jane: Well, there was a lot done there at the school. I was pretty young then and it was the older ones that did that. And I remember -- I think it was my brother Frank did a painting on a buckskin and that was pretty nice.

Imbert: How did he paint it on the buckskin? What did he paint it with?

Jane: Just... I think it was just water paints.

Imbert: Do you remember what it was a picture of?

Jane: No, I can't remember.

Imbert: Do you remember any poetry that was written?

Jane: No, I'd be... Oh, it's pretty hard to think back.

Imbert: In the school, was Mr. Walsh ever had to be strict with the kids?

Jane: Yes he was. Well, he was strict, but you have to be neat and clean when you come in. Well, there was a lot of kids come in, they just get up and probably have a quick breakfast and they come in, and he doesn't like that. And, of course, the ones from down here they have to get early and walk up there, winter, summer and all.

Imbert: If they arrived and they weren't neat and clean what would he do?

Jane: He makes them clean up. He makes them wash up and comb their hair.

Imbert: Was there running water there?

Jane: Yes there is, but he makes them get the soap and water, well, in the basement.

Imbert: So they got the idea?

Jane: Yes. And they have to do it if they don't do it at home.

Imbert: Did the kids look after the school room to keep it clean?

Jane: Yes. He was good at that. There was, he picks two to do the sweeping every after school. And then he pays them, like in something good to eat, which we didn't get much in those days. Well, I know I didn't get very much. And I was, when it was my turn I was tickled to get the job. And when we clean up, well, we do a good job and he pays us.

Imbert: Did he ever keep people in school late? I mean for something they done, any kind of punishment?

Jane: No. Sometimes he will and sometimes he'll just make them write it out hundred times or a couple of hundred. I remember the time that he send us out -- there was two of us girls -- he send us to do some work in the workshop. And so he went out there and you know what kids will do. We walked in and we got to playing. So he came -- we didn't hear him coming -- he come out to check on us and he caught us playing. So he made us do the work and after school, well, he made us write a hundred times on the board, "I must not play at work."
(laughs) I remember that part pretty well. (laughs)

Imbert: During school time you had to do your lessons as well?

Jane: Yes, yes. I think this was... He put us to work, oh, must be at noon. I can't remember, can't remember that part of it. But we were supposed to do this work and we didn't do it. (laughs)

Imbert: I suppose you took your dinner or lunches with you, did you?

Jane: Oh yes, yes. We were pretty poor in those days and we didn't have, just a little lunch to take with us. I used to tell him we didn't have much and he'd give us something to eat. My mother didn't know about that. (laughs)

Imbert: He didn't have very much money himself, I don't believe.

Jane: I don't think so, but he was a good teacher and a good man. He used to come and visit us. Not only us but everybody and he used to walk to go visiting.

Imbert: He... I suppose quite a few of the others on the reserve too didn't have much for lunch.

Jane: Well, no. There was the chief's grandchildren

-- they were pretty well off in those days. But here we didn't have very much.

Imbert: Do you remember the Nativity play?

Jane: The what?

Imbert: The Nativity play. The play with Joseph and Mary and the animals.

Jane: Well, I remember the play but I wasn't in it myself. It was my older brother that was in it.

Imbert: What part was he playing?

Jane: Joseph.

Imbert: Can you remember anything about the play at all? Rehearsing it or anything?

Jane: Well it was, that was quite a play too. It was played like... I think Mary and Joseph when they was to have the baby, or... I just can't remember how that play went, but I think it was in a tipi. Well, I was pretty little myself then, to think back...

Imbert: Does anything else occur to you about these school days, about Tony Walsh? Talk about anything that sticks in your memory.

Jane: Well there was... I can't just recall now but...

Man: When they did the painting on buckskin how did they...? Did they put the buckskin on a frame, like for... A frame and, you know, lace it around?

Jane: No, I don't think they did that. I think they, they might have done that but you see they had to stretch it, like, to get the painting on there.

Imbert: Would they have nailed it on to something?

Jane: They might have, yes. But they had to have it stretched and neat.

Man: This is what I meant. Then they build a frame out of wood, you know, just four sticks, and then put the...

Jane: No, I don't think that, no. They made fringes on it clean around. After I think it was probably put on a, oh, cardboard or veneer or something like that. And tacked on, but it had fringes.

Imbert: And these buckskins and so on were prepared by the parents?

Jane: Yes.

Imbert: Your mother did a lot of that?

Jane: Yes.

Man: Were they all deer?

Jane: Yes, it's all buckskin. It's nothing but buckskin.

(END OF SIDE B)

(END OF TAPE)