Roy: (Inaudible) in my mask. I take my guitar off and put it on the floor and while I was sleeping the boat goes down like that. And the next morning all the water go down the front. My boat went down like that. And the hatch covers on top was open, just like as if I look through that. And there was -- Jesus Christ -- a monster cloud. He told me that he put me in the right place and there's no damage to the boat. He put it in the right place. There's a cliff there and there's a big rock in the front so my boat wouldn't drop. So he told me that he's looking after me because I always pray to him.
Yeah, I forgot about this other -- the last time I see him. But it was clear, not too much fog, like. And the last thing that... it wasn't a dream, you know. I had an argument with my wife at Namu. I swing my hand like this -- I was going to slap her, I was really mad. Like getting somebody dropped my hand, and I take a look -- there's a big man there that's dressed up like a woman with a big black thing, like a nightgown. He tell me not to do that. Then I look at my wife, her eyes is wide open. She didn't see who I was talking to. And this guy, I asked him, "What's you name?" I don't know how come, he says he call himself David. And he look at my wife and she's just like paralyzed. Didn't know who I was talking to. And then after that I hugged my wife, kiss her, forget about trouble. Never had argument ever since. I would never do that at home, you know. But it was real hot where these (Indian) people.

David: What was the law? Did people stop dancing at home because of that?
Roy: Yeah.
David: They just stopped?
Roy: Stop.
David: Well, how did they feel about that? Was it unfair, or...?
Roy: Oh, I don't know about that, you know. I don't know what's going on ever since fifteen years ago. Well, a long time ago I stayed home for about two, three years and then my wife died. I stayed in Namu for twelve, fourteen years, winter and summer. And then I got fired. I went home for about... Well, my wife was already sick. And then after that she died and I left -- never go back home again. I went home whenever there's a funeral for my brothers, you know. (Inaudible) mine for a while before he died just because he was in the First World War, you know.

David: That was David?
Roy: Yeah. Yeah, that was Hilda's step-father. Yeah, most of my relatives are all gone, so I'm not scared to die. About three years ago I counted all the Hanuse. There were eighty-seven -- two years ago -- eighty-seven Hanuse, maybe more now. Second big family at home there, the Johnsons. I think the Johnsons (inaudible), two hundred Walkers there.

David: Really?
Roy: Yeah, over two hundred Walkers.
David: In Port Hardy?
Roy: Yeah.
David: (Indian)?)

Roy: Yeah.

David: Is there, what is the connection between the Walkers of Smith's Inlet and Walkers of Owikeno?

Roy: I don't know. Yeah, there's some guys say they're relatives. The old people from Smith's Inlet said no. And then after all the old people from Smith's died off, they moved them here.

David: Was there much connection with the Bella Coola people?

Roy: Yeah, they had the big trail there, right on top of the lake, goes right over to (name). And they got a big cave there and they camp there, big cave there. They camp there nighttime. To have a house, some kind of a cabin, close to the big cave. That's where they take a rest when they travel through. And then they start walking again in the morning after breakfast. Yeah, I think there's... Yeah, my mother told me about it. There's an old cabin there; they stayed there one night, they were going over. A big a bunch of wolves came and bother them at night, tried to break in the old cabin. And then the old lady, my grandmother, she had... She used to keep everything, what you call it, (Indian), what they use when they get buried. Well, she burned the one with them and shove it through the knot hole and then that smells, you know, and all the wolves run away.

David: Oh yeah.

Roy: They don't like that smell. My mother and my grandmother they were going over to some friend -- he got some potatoes. Yeah, I think my mother was without a father for a long time, just living together with her mother, you know.

David: Oh yeah.

(END OF SIDE A)

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