

REEL # 60A

- 7303A -
- 7303B -
- 7304-A -
- 7304-B
- 7305-A
- 7305-B -

here v part in old country

quedic Milling Song

Mo run mo neghuan donn

b hoid heach. (last song on

tape)

L.C. 213A 211A
Micmac talk

Micmac Song

Micmac Talk

Micmac Song

Micmac Song scratchy

Micmac Talk

Micmac Story, ^{gaelic} Blessing seed &
buckwheat

gaelic Guma slàn a chi mi
scratchy
40 RO 110 NISHIAN BHOIDYEAHT

Dh'ò pàinn teach e paimh mo ruin
gaelic duet St Anns
original midding song, part composed

1 Micmac Tall is probably
Chief Silliboy's oration

2 Micmac Song probably
for Yyaya, sung
by young man named

Bernard

Eunice says nothing here, the 3
above are on other tape.

500 other
tape
Philip's
man

3 Short Micmac Tall

4 Micmac Song by same

voice as no. 2

plain song
4 notes

5 Micmac Song, most int.
tune of the lot

6 Gaelic ~~Song~~ Tall

Gaelic —

#1 familiar tune

#2 Ho Ro my Nut Brown
Maiden

211A. Micmac.

Recorded by Helen Creighton.

June 10, 1944.

At Nyanza, Cape Breton.

Informant; Chief Sillboy; Grand Chief of the Micmac Tribe of the Maritime Provinces. The Micmacs number about three thousand Indians.

This is a talk on the coming of the Scotch people to Cape Breton and how they made peace with the Indians.. It is given in Micmac.

At Nyanza the captain had died. This is a small settlement, so the head is a captain, not a chief. I was advised by a leading Indian at Whycogomagh to go to the funeral because Indians from all over the island would be there. For three nights there had been wakes, but these are nothing more than the Roman Catholic Mass sung in Micmac. There is nothing left of their own native ceremonials at a funeral. The chief, who is very tall and straight is, I am told, of great age, and the priest said that his funeral oration was masterful. I asked him to repeat it, but he did not want to. After the funeral the Indians gather at the home of the deceased and from ten o'clock until three in the afternoon they go through certain forms while they make their collection to pay for the funeral. It was while they were gathered here that I made my recordings in the clearing beside the house where the captain had lived.

131

211B. Micmac.

Recorded by Helen Creighton.

June 10, 1944.

At Nyanza, Cape Breton.

Singer: Frank Bernard, a young Indian.

I will have to find out from the priest just what these songs are, and who gave the talk which is on the second strip. We had to leave rather hastily as we didn't understand about the collection and the Indians were annoyed with us for interrupting the business of gathering it in. Fortunately we found out the cause of their anger and made a contribution later which seemed to take the ill feeling away. But for a while it was unpleasant, which accounts for the fact that I left without getting the names of the songs. Also I expected to visit the priest later, but did not as my records would not permit.

212A. Micmac.

Recorded by Helen Creighton.

July 10, 1944.

At Nyanza, Cape Breton.

Singer; Frank Bernard; Micmac Indian singing in his native language; he is a young man and a native of Cape Breton, I think. I have written his priest to get the name of the song which I was unable to get at the time of recording.

212B. Gaelic.

Recorded by Helen Creighton.

1 & 2 June 10; 2yx3 & 4, June 13.

1 & 2 are story told first in Gaelic and then in English. I asked Mr. MacLeod to give it in English largely for the interesting speech of the North River folk.

Informant; Mr. Kenneth MacLeod; farmer, native of North River, Cape Breton; middle aged.

3 & 4 are Gaelic songs from Antigonish County which has a different accent from the Gaelic spoken and sung in Cape Breton.

3. Gu Ma Slan a chi mi. (In sadness I am dreaming this night upon the sea).

4. Horo Mo Nighean Donn Boyche. (Hello My Nut Brown Maid.)

Singer; John MacNeill, South River Lake; farmer and postmaster; third generation of his family in village choir; aged late fifties or early sixties. If there is another voice singing with him it is that of Mr. Fred Kennedy, his neighbor, but I think these songs are by Mr. MacNeill alone.

213A. Milling Song. Gaelic.

Recorded by Helen Creighton.

June 10/ 44.

At St. Ann's College, ~~Bzdassky~~ St. Ann's, Cape Breton.

Singers; Dan K. MacLeod and Charles MacDonald of North River; carpenters.

These men do a great deal of singing, and you will note that their Gaelic and singing style are different from Neil Gillis' at Gillisdale. Their speaking voices are different too, and I wanted to get a sample. For this reason I asked one of them to tell in English what the title of the song is, which was done by Dan K. MacLeod. Every week a Gaelic half hour is put on over the Sydney radio in Cape Breton and performers taken in from all over the north country to sing and play and tell stories. It is highly successful and is paid for by contributions sent in from listeners. The North River singers are very popular there. Most of the program is in Gaelic, but listeners among people who haven't the tongue are numerous. Many people can speak the language, but few can write it. A new stimulus has come lately through the Gaelic College at St. Ann's which runs for a few weeks in the summer, and through these programs on the radio. If these records are good, they will want them for filling in when singers fail them or are difficult to get. There are many Scotch people here who still speak Gaelic in their homes. The new appreciation of the Gaelic among the people who use it is very interesting.

213B. Milling Song. Gaelic.

Recorded by Helen Creighton.

St. Ann's College, Cape Breton.

June 10, 1944.

Singers; Dan K. McLeod and Charles MacDonald, carpenters working on new buildings for the College.

The song apparently goes on for much longer than the record allowed. Certainly the singers sound as though they could keep on forever. They could not tell me the name of the song, but the Rev A.W.R. MacKenzie who is promoting the new interest in Gaelic, says that there are many songs here for which no name is known. Many are traditional, and others are composed by the people themselves. Since so few can write Gaelic, little has been put on paper. They said they would try to get the name of this one and send it on to me.