

REEL 4A

7108 B

7109 A

7109 B

7110 A

7110 B

7111 A

2 Chanty Song, Soon We'll Be

In England Town. Richard Hertlan

3 Castles In The Air, Margerat
King

4 Flying Cloud, Richard Hertlan

5 Banks of Newfoundland,

Richard Hertlan

6 Tall Story, Moose

7 Witch Story, Richard
Hertlan

8 Tall Story, fishing.
Richard Hartlan

9 Ghost Story, Richard
Hartlan

10 Forerunner, Richard Hartlan

11 An Canso Strait ..

12 Wreck of The Finniston
Richard Hartlan

Record number 9B.

Recorded by Helen Creighton.

July 19, 1943.

At my home in Dartmouth, Nova Scotia.

1. Tarry Trousers.
2. Chanty Song. Soon We'll Be In Englandtown.*
3. Castles In The Air.

Tarry Trousers is an English Folk-song; Although Mr. Hartlan calls the second number a chanty song, he did not use it at sea as an accompaniment to labour. He used to sing it with others in Halifax on McNab's Island in the evenings when they "got a bit boozeey." so I suppose it was a fore-castle song. Number 3 is a Scotch lullaby.

Richard Hartlan, South-East Passage, age 74, labourer, sang the first two songs. Margaret King, native of Scotland at present with her husband in Halifax, sang the third.

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Tarry Trousers. *Mount A tape No. 1 by Richard Hartlan*

As I rambled out one fine summer's evening
To view the fields and to take the air,
I overheard a tender mother
A-talking to her daughter dear.

*Mount A re-recording Tape No. 7
has a flaw v 3 vs. omitted have
Tape is scratchy. TSNS p. 212*

Chanty Song.

Soon we'll be in England town,
Heave me lads heave ho,
To see the king with a golden crown,
Heave me lads heave ho. For the rest of text see Songs and Ballads From Nova Scotia, p. 115.

*Mount A tape No. 1 by Richard Hartlan, version
in SBNS is better*

Castles In The Air.

He's a bonnie bonnie bairnie
Wha sits pokin at the ache,
Watching at the fuffin lowe
Wae his wee roon face.

I thought Mr. Hartlan sang his songs well. They are both interesting folk-songs. He, by the way, is illiterate, and only sings what he has heard from other singers. Mrs. King, on the other hand, is well educated and probably in her thirties. If she seemed a little breathless when she sang this lullaby I can have her repeat it if you wish. I have found very few lullabies in Nova Scotia. Mrs. King wrote to her mother to send her these words which she used to sing to her as a child. "Ache" means ash, and "fuffin lowe" is the flames in the fire. In one place her mother had left out the words, so he la la'd that phrase.

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10 A and 10 B.

Record broken. Re-recorded by A. B.

Recorded by Helen Creighton.

July 19, 1943 $\frac{3}{4}$

At my home in Dartmouth, Nova Scotia.

231 The Flying Cloud.

This is a song of clipper ship days when the Flying Cloud turned to piracy.

Singer: Richard Hartlan, South-East Passage; labourer; age 74.

Come all you young sailor boys, come listen unto me,

I am heavy bound in iron syrong to die for piracy.

For rest of text see Songs and Ballads From Nova Scotia, p. 126.

This song took both sides of the record. Mr. Hartlan does not think there are many men who can sing it through as he does. It seemed to me that he sang it well, but the thread was brittle and knotted. I find a difference in the records. There had been no change in the adjustment for this recording, and in the next one the thread was a much better and entirely different texture, still without being adjusted. If this is not a good record I can have him repeat it. Apart from the thread it seemed to go very nicely.

Mount A Tape No. 1. He repeated it in a lower key but, as so often happens, his first singing is better. He was given a disc of this song and every second Sunday until the accident that caused his death he would play it. He was very proud of being able to sing it through, all 17 vs.

S B N S p. 126

Record number 11A.

Recorded by Helen Creighton.

July 19, 1943.

At my home in Dartmouth, Nova Scotia.

232 1. Banks of Newfoundland.

Re-recorded No. 62 B

2. Story of hunting in which he meets a moose, bear and rattlestick. This type of story he calls a good lie.

The Banks of Newfoundland is the story of a trip taken on a vessel that sailed to Newfoundland. Besides the vessels that sailed from here, many ships of the United States carried skippers and crew from Nova Scotia among their complement of men.

The story is an amusing one of the type Mr. Hartlan loves to tell. Although this was his first experience at story telling through a microphone it did not seem to disturb him. Or perhaps it did hamper his style a little. None of his tales have quite the zest of the original telling.

Informant; Richard Hartlan, age 74, labourer.

Banks of Newfoundland.

Some all younakes and rambling boys I have you to beware,
It's when you sail those packet ships blue dungaree jumpers wear.
For rest of text see Songs and Ballads From Nova Scotia p. 221.

The words of the story I will have to take off for you when the duplicate comes back.

The Banks of Newfoundland is a good song of its type, and is well known here and through the New England States and Newfoundland. I see no reason why it should not be a good recording.

233 The story is probably a tale of the tall story variety found in widespread communities.

1 Mount A re-recording tape No. 415

No. 1. Adds part of another

verse. Can't make out name of Banks. S B M S p. 126 221

Record number 11B.

Recorded by Helen Creighton.

July 19, 1943.

At my home in Dartmouth, Nova Scotia.

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1. Ghost Story.
 2. Witch story. p. 22
 3. Black ducks Story.
 4. Apparitions.
 5. Death of Will Hartlan.

Mr. Hartlan's father was German and read German books ~~which~~ brought out from Germany. They have more interesting superstitions than any family I have ever met. For twenty years Mr. Hartlan did not sleep in a bed on account of the ghost or witch that troubled him. The nine letters his father put up were from the German bible. 1 and 2 he calls true stories. They are not quite as clearly told as I would have liked, but with 4 and 5 they may give some idea of the background of this family. 3 is another "foolishness story" or "a good lie". He is always very particular to distinguish between them.

Informant; Richard Hartlan, South-East Passage, age 74, labourer.

I will have to take the words off the duplicate as he never tells his stories quite the same way twice. The meaning remains the same, but the manner of telling them varies.

You will notice that number 4 has a wavy finish which I cannot explain, and at this point the thread was inclined to cling to the record. In order to bring him to talk about his beliefs it was necessary to ask questions as we went along. I do not feel that he quite did justice to his powers of oratory. Actually I think he prefers to sing unless he has a large audience to draw him out.

Record number 12A.

Recorded by Helen Creighton.

July 19, 1943.

At my home in Dartmouth, Nova Scotia,

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1. Canso Strait. (song).
 2. Wreck of the Finniston. (story)

Canso Strait seems to be a local song about a trip made in a vessel with a drunken captain.

The Finniston (phonetically spelled and probably not quite right) is the story of a wreck off the point of land where my informant lived for many years.

Informant; Richard Hartlan, age 74, South East Passage, labourer.

The text is similar to that of the song Canso Strait in Songs and Ballads From Nova Scotia, but his version is worded differently I will have to take it down from the duplicate when it comes back.

The story of the wrecked ship is not as colorful as I had hoped. When I have him tell it again I must have somebody else in the room for him to talk to. He would do better with the undivided attention of a new listener. He continued the story after I thought he was through, so I attempted to get another piece of it.

Mount A re-recording Tape No. 14. Words difficult
to make out. 2 line tune