

Reel 115A

- 1-5. Fiddle tunes played by Michael Brisk, Redbank, N.B., Louise Manny's informant; tunes are White River Stamp; Kentucky Rug and High Level Hornpipe.
- 5-6. Old Indian Song, sung by John Augustine, Redbank, accompanied on fiddle by Michael Brisk; Mr. Augustine says story is about 2 lovers and there was something wrong and the girl was sorry and the man was making a few accusations, but the ending is happy. He said the words do not amount to much. Another note which seems more likely says this: That is is an Indian song where the lovers go away and she goes out to pick berries and he leaves her and she sits at the side of the road and sings a lament and he hears her and returns. In some way the name of Joe Simonds or Simondson is connected with this story.
- 6-22. Jean de Gallet, story in French told by Joseph McGrath, Newcastle; partial translation in English; for fuller translation see reel 115B; probably very good; if told in full would take 1½ hrs.
- 22-end

(The kitchen tap can be heard running through all the first part of the recording)

The story is about a capitan on the sea who went to Lisbon and found a pirate ship, and there were two women on it and they were Italian and he brought them from the pirate captain for a big lot of gold. And then he took them from there to Gallus, known too as Gaul. And then he got married and he was thrown overboard and somebody saved his life and he was a year and a half on the island and the same man that he found in the town that he pay his debt, in Paris, he was the man that took him from the island to where his wife was.

(Talk on gestures which Mr. McGrath used freely. In one part of the story a child was cut in two. Mr. McGrath, whose heart is bad, seemed very tired and was given a rest. After the rest he went on:)

I left the middle out Some day when I feel better I tell you one that is not so long, and just as good.

In the middle of the story when Jean de Gallet was on the island two women were talking about Jean de Gallet, you know, and his wife was telling her cousin that Jean de Gallet was a smart man, and he may have found some way to save his life, and the other girl said "No we'll never see him again. Maybe your father killed Jean de Gallet when he see your picture on the pump of the vessel.

Question: How did his picture get on the vessel?

Mr. McGrath: Well, I told you. When he was ready to start she come to him. She said, "Will you accord me something?" He said, "Yes, I'll do anything you want." And she said, "I want you to the best paint and paint the picture of me and my cousin on the pump of the vessel, and go right for two days and turn those pictures to the Castor(?), the king house, and then they'll see that and they'll know us and then you'll find out there how much I've done for you and how much I love you. You'll find out who I am there. (All this is told when he gave the story in French.

Question: Where did you learn that story?

Mr. McGrath: Where did you learn what you know?

Question: With a name like McGrath, how is it that you speak French?

Mr. McGrath: My father was Irish and he married a French woman and he settled himself in a French village. St. Isidore. There was only one family of Irish people from where he from and they were talking French there. I know Robinson Crusoe, but I can tell it better in

French: What did you do for a living?

Mr. McGrath: Oh I go from door to door and begged. (joking)

Miss Manny: He's the best gardener in Newcastle.

Question: Did you ever go fishing?

Mr. McGrath: As a little boy at the side of the brook, yes. I worked in the lumber woods 32 winters. I used to sing and tell stories there in the lumber camps. That's the reason I can't sing now.

Miss Manny, returning to the story: As I understand it a pirate captured two princesses. Their names were Constance and Isabel

Told by Louise Manny's informant, Joseph Mc Grath, Newcastle, N.B., and recorded by Helen Creighton, Aug/53

See reel 114B for translation of story by Mr. McGrath's son. His father says at the first of the tape that if he told the whole story it would take him an hour and a half, but his heart was so bad he had to jump part of it. (Leave part of it out).