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Q Did your father live... ?

A In the Newville area.

Q What kind of a farm, was it a general farm?

A Yes, uh huh, they had cows, of course, milk cows, and the farm was under fifteen acres. And it was...they raised the drops - corn and wheat and oats and hay ofcourse, for the cattle, and raised hogs, of course, not only for their own food but to sell, and chickens. And of course, they had their own garden, and also they put out in the fields more than what...well, for their own use and maybe sell a few bushels of potatoes for the year. We would use them on the farm. It took quite a lot because you had men helping you in the summer on the farm in the fields. You know. So, this Indian was helping on the farm in the summertime. Now, I don't think he was there in the wintertime. I think it was just in the summer, and whether he was there for more than one year or not, one summer or not, I can't tell you. I feel maybe he might have been, unless it was that my grandfather had formerly lived on a farm before my father was married, and they had an Indian, some of them.

Q When was this, your grandfather's time?

A In the 1900's, uh, 19... probably 1912, '13, '14, along about there.

Q And then your Dad also...

A And then my Dad, of course, my grandfather had failed, had got off the farm and lived in a tenant house on the farm where we lived, and, he would help on the farm also, because he wasn't that old, in that he could help. But then my father needed extra help. And also my father's brother had lived on a farm and he also had an Indian, but it was another one. I forget waht they called him, but the one that we had, I know, my parents always referred to him as "Indian Jake". (laughter) And they said he was a good worker, like, *I mean,* was very willing to work except I know my father said that he was lazy when it came to picking potatoes, because he didn't like to pick potatoes. And of course, you couldn't blame him much for that, because it is a back-breaking job, if you ever helped to pick potatoes. And that they said that he would work as long as you would work with him, and told him what to do. But as for going on his own, he couldn't do that. I mean you couldn't send him to do something, without you being right with him.

Q How old would you say he was?

A Well I would say a teen-ager. But I'm not sure, but I would say a teen-ager. And because of this Outing System, they called it the Outing System, where they would put them out in the summertime to work, or probably, maybe some had them, I guess some people had them year round, I don't know. But because of that my parents would be given tickets to go to visit the Indian School when they had certain promotions or graduation exercises of some sort, and they would see what things the Indians had learned. And my parents were very much impressed with how much the Indians had learned of our ways. And what they had done. And my mother seemed especially amazed at how much the girls had learned in the line of home-making activities, in the line of cooking and sewing and so forth.

Q I wonder if it was - if the girls went out, whether... there were too many places to send them, because they could be such a help to the women on the farm?

A I don't know, it seems that probably, at that time, the farms were larger, and there was

more need for help that the men would do, that the boys would do. But perhaps they did, perhaps the girls did go out, too. I don't know, I just don't know of any, but there might have been some girls out on the farm.

Q I wonder how they would get back and forth...or whether they'd see other Indians in the summer...?

A I think that was the - the person who took them, his job to see that they were transported to Carlisle, because my parents would come to Carlisle with horse and buggy of course, was the way they travelled then, because when I was small I remember it was 1923, I guess, before we had our first automobile, and I know, and also there was a trolley ran from Newville to Carlisle, and they would go on the trolley and take (him) to visit or -um- get things that they needed. If Carlisle was too far to drive, you know.

Q What kinds of things did people on the farm at that time do for amusement or...?

A Well, they would go to, well, they were called festivals, and people would just visit with each other, and they would have ice cream to sell, and soup and so forth. Much as they do around here today at church affairs, you know. In the wintertime they would have bobsled rides and go to visit neighbors, and maybe they would all get together and make ice, and have sort of an ice cream party. And it was just supposed to be visiting back and forth for the people. And church played quite an important part too, they would, groups of them would get together, I remember as a small child, and we'd go to church in the evenings, maybe mid-week, I would think, or maybe they would have... I know the church to which my parents went, was not the type of the more or less evangelistic type, but our neighbors went to a church in Newville that was - they would have a - each week, each year, they would have a week that they would call evangelistic services or meetings. And the neighbors would get together and go with them, maybe to these services. And if there was snow on the ground why they would go in bobsleds, a lot of them together.

Q It sounds like fun.

A It was. In the school, I recall as a youngster in school, some parents would take the whole school and go to visit another school for an hour or so in the afternoon.

Q That must have been a change.

A It was. Um hum. A simple pleasure.

Q That would probably still be fun for kids today.

A Oh, it would be.

Q Did Jake go to church with your parents then?

A I think he did. I'm not sure if he was Catholic or not, it seems to me that I recall them saying that he had had some Catholic training, because, I think they had mentioned something about the Rosary. That was just a vague memory of mine. I wouldn't want to be sure.

Q Do you know where he came from?

A No. That I don't know. I'm sorry I don't, and I don't know why I never heard my parents say that. I can't tell you that.

Q Perhaps he was not communicative?

A I don't think too much. I don't think a great deal. I don't think he talked a great deal, from what they said.

Q But to spend so much time working with someone, probably would break the ice after a while?

A Yes, I mean, I think he did, but probably not about things like that.

Q Do you know where it was in your house that he slept?

A Oh, yes, if I were still to the farm today I would know right the room where he slept because we always... that was always the room where anyone who worked on the farm stayed there.

Q Is the farm still there?

A Oh, yes. Still there. In fact, we lived there until 1965.

Q Did it just get too hard to be out there?

A Well, my father couldn't farm it any more. We had people farm it for us, and then he didn't...it bothered him to see it being farmed not the way he like it, you know. So he thought it was time to sell the farm.

Q Where did you teach?

A I taught in the Big Spring district. I had taught in a rural school for a number of years. The same school where I had gone as a child, and then I went to the Centreville School for a while, the first grade, and then I was at the Frankfort Elementary School for five years. And then when we moved to Carlisle there was a vacancy, the teacher that was teaching first grade was retiring that year, and I asked to be transferred to Plainfield school, because that would be nearer for me. So that's where I was.

Q When you were at the school, the rural school, were there ever, in the winter, any children- Indian children, from the School.

A No, there wasn't. No, there wasn't. But I do know a lady, I could give you the name and address of a lady who had gone to school with some Indian children, who had been with some farmers nearby, living nearby.

Q Is she still about?

A Yes, she lives at Boiling Springs.

Q What's her name?

A Morehead, Katherine Morehead.

Q I would like that.

A Well, I'll give it to you. I know right where she lives in Boiling Springs. In fact, she was here yesterday when you called, and I said to her, maybe she would know- I asked her if she would know any girls that had been out with people. And she said, "Not that

she remembered ", and I said, "maybe she would know more to tell you more than I would". And she said, "I couldn't tell her very much, only that I remember going to school with these two boys!" A little, what school they'd gone to - she lived then down around Allen, down around Churchtown, it's called. And this was down in that area.

Q Is that on the Trindle Road?

A Off of the Trindle Road. I think it's between Trindle and York, you can go down the York Road, and come to a road that goes... but from Boiling Springs...

Q Tape Recorder turned off briefly-

A Now maybe you would know something to tell because didn't your parents have some Indians too, because I thought she had some pictures, and she said yes, her brothers had some pictures taken off and given them to the Hamilton Library, copies of them, and she said maybe, he could tell more than she could, because he's older than she is. He's older than I am. She is too, so maybe he could remember more. That was up in the area along the Creek where they lived, up along Conodoguinet Creek, in from West Hills, you know the little village West Hills. And she said that she remembered, she was small too, she remembered one Indian picking pears off a pear tree, I think, and he fell, and she and her brother were so scared, they thought that maybe he was hurt. And they ran to get their parents. But he wasn't hurt, it was the children that were scared. So he was helping them, they had a farm. So - and I think they may have had more than one at different times, maybe another one. Or maybe they could tell you something. (This passage refers to a Mr. Clyde Snyder and his sister. I have had two appointments to meet with Mr. Snyder but have been unable to meet him as yet. I plan to try again.)

Q It must have been quite something for Carlisle.

A Oh, it really was. And I remember my parents feeling sorry for the children, I mean they probably didn't urge them to talk too much, because they felt sorry for him being away from his folks, you know. They said, how that was really something to be picked up taken from their people and all their friends and doing things differently.

Q Do you think they felt that they could supply some of that interest and affection?

A I think they did, uh huh.

Q I wonder if that was a common feeling among people who...?

A I imagine it was...

Q* You think of your own children being sent off some where to...

A Yes, I feel definitely so, and I feel that they didn't urge him to talk about his home because they would feel that that would be harder for him to bear while he was here and not being able to see them and all.

Q Do you have any feeling about how long he had been here at the time he went out to your family?

A I don't know. I would imagine maybe a year or so, because they seemed to think that it was remarkable how much he had learned in a short time they had been here.

Q* What kinds of things did they specifically comment on, other than the women, but I mean

in going to the school, would they (Lots of electrical interference on the tape in this passage of tape-) What would they see?

A (Fragments of Miss Jacobi's answer) Needlework... and I remember she said how they had taught them to cut up a chicken. In those days everybody killed their own chickens, you know, for meat, and my mother said ~~how~~ she recalled how well they did this, and she was amazed at how well they could do little things like that.

Q I wonder did he ever write or call or - after he left.

A I don't think so. I was thinking about that, it's funny that my parents didn't keep in touch, because they always did that with anyone we ever had working for us, but whether he wasn't educated enough to write and so forth, I don't know.

Q Now, can you put a date, say, on when - the years he was with your parents, I wonder how close it was to the end of the School's time.

A It was probably around 1914-15, because I think it was around '17 and '18, there was another boy that lived with us, because he was quite like a family member, I mean because (name) lived with us even on up until just a few years ago when he passed away. And his mother died when the children, when the family was young, and his father was sort of a shiftless person, and I think was an alcoholic, and the mother was worried about the children, the family, because she was afraid that they wouldn't be taken care of, and she asked the minister to help to see after them. And see that they got good homes and were taken care of. And so one son, was with my people, and he was with us all the time, and the other ones were with my father's brother. There were some others...

Q Was this an Indian?

A No, this wasn't an Indian, this was someone else, and of course, my parents kept in contact with him, and he with us. And that makes me feel that maybe the Indian couldn't communicate too well, but he didn't, because my parents were not the type not to keep after people who had worked for us and so forth. So it must have been that he couldn't communicate too well.

Q I wonder what options were open to them when the school closed?

A I don't know, I can't remember that. I couldn't say ~~whether-he-went-home~~

Q Whether they'd go home, or to another school...? Do you feel that this boy had parents, though, some of them were orphans?

A Now, that I can't tell you. I can't tell you that. Whether he was an orphan or whether he had parents or not.

Q Do you think, just use your imagination, that being on the farm with your parents for the summer, was a relief to him?

A I think it probably was, because he would be more like in a home situation, and probably enjoyed more than he would have been maybe at the school. And I think perhaps that they went and they would see the others - some of the other Indians at times, because I think my parents, they must have been at the school quite often. And seen the things that they were doing and so forth, and probably took him. I don't know if they ever went on weekend, or Saturdays or Sundays, well, they probably wouldn't go on Saturdays because there was work, but maybe on Sundays, maybe they would go and he could see some of his friends, the Indian friends.

Q Would they ever go in the Fall or the Winter, when he wasn't there, ^(on the farm) to the school?

A I think they did. I think they did.

Q Well, you seem to have been in a good kind of touch with, your own parents...

A Yes, very.

Q And so I wonder if he would ... your own kind of feelings about them, (Recording is not clear here)

A Well, the way they would talk about him, and had a warm feeling toward him, so I feel that there was some good rapport among them.

Q What... would people have to... I suppose during the summer, would have to get up very early?

A Oh, yes. We got up very early, and went to the barn, and did the chores and then went to the fields. In mid-morning quite often they would take, they would eat a good hearty breakfast, (Tape is obscured here - small sounds are recorded.)

Q Then go to the barn ... (Tape still not fully recording)

...that I can't tell you, but I wouldn't be surprised that a lot he was used to eating, because my parents were very fond of corn meal, and using it in things, and they would make mush, corn meal mush, and fry it and eat mush and milk when it was warm, and make corn cakes and corn pudding, and so I imagine that that would be a favorite too, because the Indians were very fond of corn, of course, and used a lot of it.

Q Did your parents, your Mom, ever speak...well, I guess they would be taught basic how to use implements at the school.

Q Yes, I think so, I think that he was taught. I think he knew that.

A It must have been a shock, when they first came, ^{from} ^{the} ^{usual} clothing to the uniform. Perhaps, they certainly wouldn't have worn a uniform...

Q Not to work, but that was, I think they would say, that was his dress uniform. That's why **suppose** he was dressed up. And I suppose he went with them when they went shopping, to go to town for groceries and so forth.

Q It must have been a real sight to see them...

A Oh yes, I imagine it was. I imagine in a way that they probably enjoyed it too, to some extent, after they got used to some of our ways.

Q Unintelligible comment from interviewer.

A Well, I don't know as I... I'm sorry that I, of course, can't remember, and I'm sorry that I didn't ask my parents more, but I guess that as you get older you would think more of the ones that you remember and talk about, the one I remember came after that, the one that kept up with whose mother had died, he went to the first World War, and ~~I~~ would write us quite often. And my mother was so concerned about him. I know she was afraid that something would happen, and, course, he made it through all right, he came back to our house afterwards. And I have a handkerchief that he sent me from the war, from France. It said on it "A Kiss from France". Just little things like that that he would send because he thought a great deal of me when I was small, and I have a lot

of pictures of him, and so forth, but that was in a time when I can remember, and this of course, was when I was just a baby.

Q Were you one of more children, or were you...?

A I had two brothers, there were two others, but they're both younger than I. And there's quite a difference in our age, so I would be older...

Q Well, do you remember your grandfather?

A Oh, yes. And my grandfather and grandmother lived on, just across the field, it was the tenant house on the farm, and we would go there quite often, and it's just too bad that there aren't many things - written down to tell the people of today, because sometimes I will say expressions or something, Pennsylvania Dutch, really, expressions, and my nieces will say, "I never heard that! Where did you hear that." And I would say, "Oh, that was something my grandmother used to say." And then they would often say that I should write those things down because that really, our heritage, that's just gone because they don't know it.

Q What kinds of expressions are they/...

A Well, for instance, I know when I would go there she would always say, want to give me a few pieces of candy to take home with me, or a cookie, or something and she would say, "get me a tut, a paper tut" (pronounced like 'foot') That was a paper bag, that was a tut, and just things like that.

Q Do you feel that their experience with the INdians was similar to your own?

A Oh, yes, I think so, because my mother then wouldn't have taken one.

Q And your father's brother's ?

A And my father's brother had one.

Q Were they from here too (father's family), or had they emigrated from other parts of the state...?

A Oh they were all from around here, in fact my father had never been, had lived anywhere else than in Cumberland County, and my mother either. But all of them lived here. And they never, Dad used to say he'd never live d away from Cumberland County very long, because they never visited much because there wasn't the time and the ways to go.

(We are talking about the old farm house)

A Then after a while, another part had been added, a frame part, and then later on a third part had been added to it, a little two room... and that's the way they did it, at that time. And in the brick, or the stone part, of course, the windows were very deep, and the door had large strap hinges, like barn door hinges. And a large loft about so big, and a key that was that large (indicating a large key) So it was an old house. And we would find things around. My mother liked flowers and would dig up along the fence to make flower beds, and one time in digging she found pieces of equipment that were used in fireplaces. I have them yet. There was a fireplace in the stone part which we never used because my father was so afraid of fire. And it would have had to have been fixed to use, but I'm sure at one time that it was used.

End of Tape 1, Side 1

Q Well, just in our backyard recently I found an old Indian head nickle. But I remember those as a child as what you had.

A Well, it was a very relaxed life.

Q Where did Jake sleep in the arrangement of rooms?

A Well, the house was, there wasn't any hallway or anything in the room, and you just went up steps and went from one bedroom to another. When you went up to the top of the steps he slept in the room at the left, and then the room at the right was my parents bedroom, And then on around next was my bedroom and the like two guest rooms, they were quest rooms later on, one was my room and one was my brothers'. They were always the guest rooms. And that one was always what was called Jake's, the hired man's room, and , or hired-boys room. Whatever. That was always where they slept.

Q There's a kind of bed style called the 'hired man's bed, I think it was very common. It had a headboard and footboard, that was slightly smaller, but with the same design, with the posts, and so you could fit them under your arm.

A Well, I have on my bed, I'll show you, it's an old one, but, in fact it had been in our attic at home when we moved here to Carlisle. And I had it brought here and done up because I liked it, it was a spool bed, an antique. And um, I was trying to think what the Indian slept in... I probably have it too. There's a poster bed, and I brought them along because I thought I would maybe get them done up, I haven't as yet. I have one high bed, and I have the dresser and the wash stand to it in the one bedroom here. And the high bed I thought looked too big for in my house here, but I hated to let it go. But I imagine that we have the bed that maybe the Indian had slept in because I have a couple of cannonball beds, is what they called them, the posts were like a cannon ball on the posts. I don't know if they had... he might have had a mattress on his bed or not. I perhaps think he had what was called a straw tick in the early times. I believe, I a small child, I still remember that they would fill a tick with straw. And then change it every so often, and put it on springs, though, they would have it on springs, and I know, in the wintertime, ~~the-cold~~ it was cold, and there was no central heating - we didn't have any heat upstairs only sometimes what would come up from the stove below - they had a register cut in the floor over it - and they would put feather beds on. They had ticks filled with feathers. And oh , you got under those you were really warm. And he probably had those on his bed. Because when we had a sale on the farm we sold a lot of those. It's a shame, I'm sorry now, that I did.

End of tape.