

Simone Bedard May 31,1972

2 1/2 hrs

1. Royal Jean Louis

2. Roy

4. 80 Nickle st.

5. 679-8363

6. 57 years old

7. I was born in North Cobalt

8. My parents were born in St. Eugene de Presseault, Ont.

9. My parents arrived in North Cobalt around 1906. My grandfather , Jean Louis came here around the same time and he had a shoe makers store in Haileybury. They came here by train. When my parents came to North Cobalt they did not have any children, but later they had 6 children. My father was a shoe maker and he also repaired horse harnesses.

My father's friend, who later became his brother-in-law was a plumber in the construction of the North Cobalt College and he had sent for my father to come here to work as a plumber's helper.

When my dad came here it was mostly mining. My dad worked from sunrise to sunset, he was working as a plumbers helper during the day and at his shoe makers shop at night. He might hace made about \$ 2.50 a day.

When we were small we'd hang our stockings and we'd get candies, presents were scarce , molique a sled and a pair of mitts. We had lots to eat and celebrated from Christmas until little Christmas visiting back and forth with friends and relatives.

We had a well for our water supply and we had electricity.

Mr. Dagenais had a general store, there was a pool room and there also was a bakery, those are the ones that I can remember but there were a lot more.

Our first child was born in Cobalt. Denis went to the University of Ottawa and worked in Montreal.

Pauline had her primary schooling in Ste. Therese school in Cobalt, then she went to Ste. Mary's Academy and went to the Teachers College in Sudbury. Her first teaching job was the kindergarten class at Ste. Therese school since then she's been teaching in different places in Ontario.

Michael went to grade 10 and worked in the lab for Glen Lake Ifines.

Claude took a technical course in New Liskeard and his first job was a packer for Tresidder Brothers-Red & White in Cobalt.

When I was a little boy I wore a white blouse and pants to the knees and buttoned boots on Sundays.

In the summer we'd go on picnics on Sundays and we'd take long rides with the team of horses hitched on a two seat wagon. The men would play horse shoes, while the women would get the meal ready. I'm a born Northern, I went away a few times and I always came back to Cobalt.