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NAME OF INTERVIEWEE: Frank Martinello

NAME OF INTERVIEWER: Melina De Guglielmo

NAME OF VIDEOGRAPHER: Stefanie Petrilli

TRANSCRIBED BY: Catrina Jaricot

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Please note that all interviews have been transcribed verbatim. The language in this transcript is as it was provided by the transcriptionist noted above. The project staff has not edited this transcript for errors.

KEYWORDS/TAGS

Mussolini, Camp, Italy, World War II, Felice Martinello, Frank Martinello, Nova Scotia, Sydney, Nova Scotia, Hamilton, Ontario, Petawawa.

ABSTRACT

Frank Martinello is the son of internee, Felice Martiniello, and the brother of Ann (née Martinello) Dolson who was also interviewed for this project. The Martiniello family emigrated from Italy to Sydney, Nova Scotia in the early to mid 1920s. Upon his arrival in Canada, the family last name was changed to "Martinello" from "Martiniello" due to an error on the landed immigrant card. Felice continued to use the original spelling of his family name, while the rest of his family adopted the new spelling. Felice Martiniello was detained on June 10, 1940. He was released in January or February of 1943. He could not go back to Nova Scotia because he was still considered a threat after his release and so he moved to Hamilton, Ontario with his wife and seven kids. Frank describes his childhood memories of life with and without his father and how his family coped during the time of the Second World War.

INTERVIEW

FM: Frank Martinello, interviewee

AD: Ann Dolson, Frank Martinello sister

MDG: Melina De Guglielmo, interviewer
SP: Stefanie Petrilli, videographer

[Title screen]

[Fades in at 00:00:10]

MDG: Okay. So this is Mallina De Guliellmo on June 13, 2011. Um so first, my first questions is um, what is your full birth name, um and as well as your birthday.

FM: Now that is a something. I was registered Frank, just plain [hand gesture] Frank Martinello. I was baptized [hand gesture] Francis Xavier Martinello–

MDG: Wow.

FM: –I was suppose to be Francesco Saverio Martinello after my grandfather [laughs] so [laughs].

MDG: So, so what happened there? What what was [?] –

FM: What happened, ah, I guess when they registered me I was just plain Frank and when I ended up at the church it was Francis Xavier, don't ask me how but that's what I ended up with [laughs].

MDG: Ah, okay and when is your birthday?

FM: My birthday is April 25 and I was born in 1928.

MDG: And, and, where were you born?

FM: I was born in Sydney, Nova Scotia.

MDG: Hmm...so I guess–

FM: St. Rita's to be exact [laughs]

MDG: – Oh, St. Rita's , oh okay. And, and, um, so, ah, taking off, ah, from there, what is your earliest childhood memory growing up?

FM: [takes deep breathe] The earliest memories growing up, ah I guess ah, would, ah, when my father was going to go to a trip to Italy.

MDG: Oh, really.

FM: Yes. I wanted to go with him and ah I was crying and everything like that and he gave me a whack in the bum and told me to go [laughs], go there.

MDG: [Laughs]

FM: Actually, maybe different little things I remember we had a cow and chickens, I don't remember how old I was and that but we, ah, raised the chickens and eggs and that and the cow, we used to take it to a pasture which maybe [points arm out] a quarter of a mile from, ah, the house where we lived and ah, a lot of times I used to go with my father to get the cow to bring it [hand gestures towards himself] home to milk and he would put on the back of the cow and I would ride the cow home [laughs].

MDG: Wow. Um, and, and, where did your parents, were your parents also born in Sydney?

FM: No. My parents were born in Italy. From ah, ah, what *Taladas* [?], ah *Taladas* [?], ah, *Provincia de Martibella* [?].

AD: No no, *Provincia de Avalino* [?].

MDG: Oh.

FM: *Provincia De Avalino. Martibella. Taladas. Taladas* [?] is where they lived, ah, when we went to Italy that is where the family homestead was in *Taladas* [?].

MDG: Okay.

FM: Ya.

MDG: So, ah, when, ah, well tell me a bit about, about your parents, so, ah, maybe their names and ah, I know that they were born in Avalino [?] but, ah, what were their full names?

FM: Full name? My father's full name was Felice [?] Martinello and my mother's maiden name was Rosina Di Pasquale.

MDG: And, ah, what year did they make their way over to Sydney?

FM: Oh, my father came over in the early 20's when he was released from the army. And my mother didn't come over until 1926, ah, December 1926 ...she came over when my oldest sister, Florence. And I should note that I have a brother that died in Italy too and he was Francesco Saverio [smiles] so I was, ah, named actually after him for my grandfather. My mother, ah, came over with my sister Florence, they landed on Ellis Island [?]. My sister had got contacted lice on the boat, so, they wouldn't let her go, so they [hand gesture] detained them and ah, finally when they get rid of the lice and that, my mother couldn't speak a word of English, and anything like that and they didn't wanna send her from [thumb finger points back] Halifax, or, ah, [closes eyes] from ah, New York to ah, Sydney on her own, so they waited until they had somebody, and she went to Sydney, from Sydney they took my mother to where my father was and ah, in Monastery [?], Antigonish, near Antigonish, it's about an hours from Antigonish still in Nova Scotia. My father at that time was caretaker of this huge monastery.

MDG: Oh.

FM: Ya, I don't know how, the exactly how he ended up there, but one of his cousins [hand gesture] had something to do with the monastery and ah, the, my father was there as a caretaker cause he was hurt while at the steel plant. I think he ended up, he was in the hospital, they say a rail fell on his back, so to convalesce he was at monastery.

MDG: So your dad had initially come to Canada in, in, ah, about what year?

FM: ...[Sighs and turns his head slightly] I would say at least number 23, 24 and around there.

MDG: And, and, why did, ah why did he come?

FM: To Canada?

MDG: Ya.

FM: To make a better life for himself...and he was married and like I say, he, ah, lost a brother their and I had my sister so, ah, there was, ah he had, what was it, one sister and ah, two brothers and I guess things weren't that great there after the war. He was like, ah, say, served three, well whatever the war was, the First World War. He was wounded three times and note there [points to picture in room] in the pictures behind there, he was wounded three times and ah [shrugs shoulders], I don't know [laughs]

[00:05:40]

MDG: And, and, how many siblings do you have?

FM: Pardon?

MDG: How many siblings do you have?

FM: I've got ah, [looks down] three brothers and ah, three, three sisters and ah, there was another brother that died and ah, oh I guess the early 30's.

AD: Ya, 1932.

FM: 1932, Tony was his name.

AD: Antonio.

FM: Antonio.

MDG: And, and what are all your siblings names, maybe can do them in order of, of age?

FM: Well the oldest one would be Florence, she passed away in '52 and there is myself-

AD: She passed away in '75 she was 52.

FM: -Ah, Ralph ,ah Emilio we'd call him Luch [?] and then ah, [points finger to the left] Annie, Margaret and, ah, my youngest brother we call junior which his name was actually, which he won't like was Benito Felice [laughs]. He was always went right by just Felice, he thought his name was Felice until oh four or five years ago he went to get a passport or something like that [laughs] and then he found out his name was Benito [laughs]

MDG: Oh, wow.

FM: [laughing] So that was kinda a shock to him but ah, it worked out, its alright.

MDG: Ah, so, so, ah, tell me about growing up with all these, these, siblings in Sydney, what, what um, did you live in an Italian community, was it, what was your street like, tell me about that.

FM: The street we lived on you name all the nationalities there is in Canada and I'll tell ya they all lived on the street. [counts on fingers] there were former slaves, there were

Italians, Polish, Ukrainian, German, Italian, it was actually [extends arms] the league of nations there—

AD: Gypsies.

FM: —and that part of Sydney was called Whitney Pier or The Coke Ovens, cause the coke ovens [points with left hand] plant was right, close by. And the water that used to run through was black and when I say black I mean black from the tar sands.

MDG: Really.

FM: [Nods] Yes.

MDG: And so was it, was it, ah, I guess it seems to be heavily polluted, where were you get...

FM: No, it was heavily polluted from the steel plant. [nods head up and down] Ya, yup. And I think to this day it is probably still black [laughs]. I don't know for sure I haven't been down but it's black.

AD: Tucker Street is where we originally lived and ah, the tar ponds took over, they demolished the houses and I also heard Frankie, Henry Street is gone too.

MDG: [Sigh] Oh, gosh. And so, and um, so was it a small community, that, that was there or was—

FM: Actually, it was a part, ah say um, a section of Sydney [moves hand in circular movement]. Ya what we call the Coke Oven, Whitney Pier and that, and then you went uptown to any other city where is was more or less where the prestigious lived.

MDG: Yes.

FM: Sydney was divided in different sections [moves hands] Whitney Pier, Coke Oven, Ashby Corners and stuff like that where they have any city there called a certain section the north end, west end, east end and that's the way it was.

MDG: And um, and, did you notice that your parents, was it important for them to keep ah, any Italian traditions alive while you were in, in Sydney?

FM: Oh, ya. Yes, my father was a great believer in the Italian tradition and that ya. They—

MDG: Um, like what, for example.

FM: –They had, they used to meet all the times and actually we to have, what they, we call the family picnic where [hand gesture] all the Martinello’s used to get together and ah go out to ah and spend the day [point left hand out] near the side of the ocean, we’d go dig clams and cook ‘em and the women would cook, we had a feast [opens both arms], bond fires and everything else. It’s more or less like the traditional barbeque they have now, you know, it was ah, bonfire [laughs]

MDG: Oh. Wow that sounds nice.

AD: They cook spaghetti at the beach.

FM: Oh ya spaghetti, and we use to ah, have clams on the half shell or ah we used to ah have them steamed and stuff like that.

MDG: Okay and were there other Martinello’s as well? You mentioned all the Martinello’s.

FM: Yes, well there was my, my father had four cousins.

MDG: Okay.

FM: No, three cousins. [Counts on fingers] Mike, Alec, no there were four, yes. Ya, four cousins they were there. [Counts on fingers] Frank, Alec, Mike, and ah, the other one will have to hold still, I can’t remember his name.

AD: Uncle Alex?

FM: Alex was the oldest, then there was Mike, Frank, and [shakes head] the fourth one I can’t remember.

MDG: Um, and and did your, where there any communities groups or social clubs that your parents belong to that might have been Italian as well?

FM: Oh yes, my father belonged to I guess nowadays you would call it the *Casa Di Italia* or stuff like that [pulls out Kleenex from pocket].

MDG: Oh there was, ah, was a *Casa Di Italia*?

FM: [blows nose] Ya, the actual name, I don't really know, but ah, there was, they had meetings. Actually in 1935, my father went to Montreal with [counts on hand] Jimmy Julian and our parish priest and I don't know who else [points finger out] and I have picture downstairs you could take a picture of it.

MDG: Oh ya.

FM: It had something to do with John Cabot Day in March in 1935 but it's go the [motions hands to design a square] big picture with all the banquet people in it and there right there up front where [laughs] where you can see them.

MDG: So was, was he very active in the, the social aspect, ah?

FM: My father, oh yes [nods head]. I think he was the secretary of the *Fachita* [?] club what, incidentally I actually have a black shirt [hand gestures] [laughs].

MDG: Oh really.

FM: [laughs] and I went to Italian school too.

MDG: Tell me a little bit more about that, were you ah, ah, ah *balila* [?]
Or—

FM: Oh I couldn't tell you what I was, ah I was too young [hand gestures]

MDG: Okay.

FM: But I remember I had a silk black shirt you know and I went to Italian school [hand gestures] in the summer and I remember that.

MDG: Ah, language classes and learning Italian and something like that?

FM: [nods head and hand gestures] I can't really remember what it was but it must have been... [shrugs shoulders]

AD: [unclear]

MDG: Oh I see. And and was your dad politically active then, um?

[11:42]

FM: ...I don't enough to know if he was politically active but he was like in the Italian community went all over when there was an Italian function he was there and that, ya.

[00:11:50]

MDG: Um, so now back to ah, growing up and and where did you, what was your first school, did you go to school?

FM: First school was Holy Redeemer School –

AD: No, no.

FM: No, no sorry [points finger] Villa Nova School. That was till grade three. [laughs]

MDG: And, and was it close by to your house?

FM: Ah, yes it was I'd say four or five blocks from the house, you know but I went to up to grade three there and if you weren't too smart they would, they would ah, say you were in grade three and you weren't too smart the teacher [points hands] would sit you in a seat and get two girls to come sit next to ya and teach you [points finger] [laughs] that I will never forget [laughs] it was suppose to be quite embarrassing. You know, two girls teaching a guy what to do.

MDG: Oh.

FM: That was grade three and then from there we went to Holy Redeemer [?] School and ah that was up until grade nine. And, ah the beauty of that, well I wouldn't say beauty in that, we use to meet at Dellovelo [?] store was a block from where we lived and everyone would [hand gesture] gather there, that was going to Holy Redeemer [?] School and us like, being young kids and the others say like grade eight and nine, they were big fellas and would walk and we would be running [gestures running motions with arms] and they would be walking real fast and the school I say had to be oh, two miles at least from where we lived [hand gesture] and you went to school and you stayed there until 12 o'clock then you came home you had your lunch and you walked all the way back to school and school I think used to finish at around 3:30 [laughs].

MDG: Okay, and and while you were in school was your mom at home or was she, was she working?

FM: My mother?

MDG: Mm hmm.

FM: My mother was always at home [opens arms] with seven kids [laughs]

MDG: I am sure she was very busy.

FM:[laugh continues] She was quite busy.

MDG: Ya.

FM: Ya.

MDG: Ya, and, ah, um, so more about your community growing up, what, um, you mentioned a lot of different ethnicities growing up together or a lot of different people from all over the world, um, what was sorta your hangout when you were, when you were a child or...?

FM: Oh [takes deep breath] right next to, actually not too far from where we lived was there a church and ah, I was an alter boy by the way [laughs]

MDG: Ya.

FM: That's a real story I got to tell you [hand gestures] Next to the church there was kinda a baseball field and ah, for recreation we used to go there and play baseball next to the school [hand gesture] next to the church I mean. And being an alter boy, there were only three alter boys [laughs] when I was growing up [counts fingers on hand] myself, Frank Sofrenti [?] and Nathan Madorio [?] [hand gesture] so it was one week each and every morning we used to have to get up seven o'clock go ring the bell [hand gesture pulling the bell] in the church cause mass, at seven o'clock, cause mass was at 7:30, we'd serve mass then rush home and go to school. We did that all week and then on Sunday there were two masses so the fella finishing the week would serve the first mass and the fella coming in for the second week would serve the second mass.

MDG: Wow.

FM: [Hand gestures] And that was every third week we did that. And when my father was in the camp he found out, some how I don't know that our parish priest was involved in him and others being interned in the camp. [hand gesture] That's the assumption we got from letters and that and he wanted me quit being an alter boy so I indirectly had my brother go tell the priest that I'm not going to be an alter boy

anymore. So I went to church that morning at 10 o'clock and you know what the sermon, about, was about?

MDG: What?

FM: About me [points to himself] not being an alter boy anymore, not coming to tell the priest he was quitting that he had to send his brother and this yer fella someday is going to come crying to me to get him a job in the steel plant [hand gesture] which was a big thing to get a job, the whole sermon [hand gesture] wasn't about catholic or religion or anything else, it was about me.

AD: And my brothers, he said about them being not clean when they came everything we were there and I stopped my mother from going to mass.

FM: And ah, [hand gesture] all the people like ah, heard about it and that when they went after my mother so they persuaded me to go back to being an alter boy so I went back and I apologized to the priest and the, [hand gesture opens arms] I, [shrugs shoulders] continued to be an alter boy until I stayed in Sydney [laughs].

MDG: Wow. And so, now, um, going back did you ever feel any, ah, discrimination from being Italian before, before you know?

FM: What was that again?

MDG: Did you ever feel any sense of discrimination against you from your community from being Italian?

[15:52]

FM: I never really felt any discrimination against me, no, [hand gesture] not that I can remember and that, no. Well actually, I spend very little time at home anyways cause once my father was taken in the camp I used to deliver a paper route and then the ah a friend of my father's who had ah [hand gesture] shoemaker shop they also had a shoe shine parlor then [takes deep breath] shortly after my father was interned I went, ah, worked as a shoe shine boy, I was 12 years old at the time too and, I used to have a, no, I used to take the bus, it used to cost me a nickel [hand gesture left hand points] to go all the way uptown and I would [hand gesture] work from eight o'clock in the morning till seven o'clock at night shining shoes.

MDG: Wow.

FM: I did this during the summer and then when school was started when the weather was still good I went there after school [hand gesture] until the winter months November, December, January and February, I didn't go cause there was no shoe shining then but in the spring [hand gesture] I went back again.

MDG: And, and who is the gentleman if you don't mind my asking ah, the name of the shoemaker?

FM: Joel Renzi [?] , [nods head up and down] Joel Renzi.

MDG: Joel Renzi.

FM: Ya, actually he was married to ah, [looks down] ah, her maiden name was last name was Martinello, ya, ya [shrugs shoulders]

MDG: No, no relation or ?

FM: Yes, ah, actually, ah [hand gesture] her father was my father's first cousin, he was Alec, you know, and the, it was great shining shoes and [opens arms] tips, I used to come home with pockets full [laughs] actually I [hand gestures] I remember this one time two Americans ships came in and the Americans would come in Sydney, the port [hand gesture] and they would you know [lifts hands in the air] have money, spend it all over, high and wide. I made 35 dollars, believe it in those days on tips from eight o'clock in the morning till like 11 o'clock at night on a Saturday when the ship came in. I got home and I told my mother all the money I had, she [hugging hand gesture] hugged and kissed me and everything else.

MDG: So...

FM: And the money went in the can and got buried [looks at AD] [laughs]

MDG: What?

AD: Ya, she buried it. She, she was so afraid that the Mounties would come in and take any silver, like they took my dad's war metals, that she put the money in cans and Frank and my brothers they buried it in the backyard.

FM: In the ground, cause we needed it and in the middle of the night we would sneak out and dig them up.

[FM and AD talking over each other]

AD: And then before we came to Hamilton my mother sat my sister and I down and we had to clean all this money with this cleanser to get the rough spots [unclear].

MDG: Wow.

FM: Ya. [Nods head up and down] So we did that up until like we were ready to come to Hamilton.

MDG: So now, um, on June 10th, 1940

FM: I remember it well.

MDG: Ya, so tell me about that day?

FM: Huh?

MDG: Tell me about that day?

FM: Actually that day was ah, I'm pretty sure, I think it was a Monday. I'm not 100 percent and ah, my father had come home from work and we had a [hand gesture] a huge yard, a big garden, where there was a lot of, half [hand gesture] was actually sod and we had picked all the sod up cause I remember we made a mound, oh it must have been [draws a line with his arm] six feet long, maybe four feet wide [hand gesture width and height of yard with arms] about seven or eight feet high of all the sod we had picked up and we'd [hand gesture] worked the garden up and then [hand gesture] my father wanted to put pipes in at the irrigate it all so it would be efficient and we were working on that when the Mountie and a detective came to the house, actually to the field and the Mountie, we didn't know him but the detective was real friendly with my father. I went to school with his son so [hand gesture] he took my father in the house and that [hand gesture] and after about half hour they came out they were carrying my father's double barrel shotgun, a rifle, ah, a revolver and a picture of Mussolini. My father had to when he went to Italy in ah, '38 I think it was, '37, '38 I think it was. He had got a autograph picture of Mussolini and they took [hand gesture] that and when he was released they gave him the shotgun and the picture of Mussolini.

MDG: So how did your dad happen to be, eh, happen to get that photo and ?

FM: When he went to Italy in '37 I guess or '38

MDG: Was he part of a group or ?

FM: He was part of group cause ah, a whole group went over and that and I, I [hand gesture] I don't know those metals and stuff like that I guess they got an audience or something like that and he got the autograph picture. The sad part about it is about a year before my mother died, she torn up the picture of Mussolini [laughs]

MDG: Oh.

FM: Ya, ya all those years and the shotgun ah, he eventually gave it to me and I in turn gave it to my son. I used to use it for hunting and that [shrugs shoulders] when I got over that my son took it over.

MDG: So, um, so, ah, back to June 10th, they came to your house and you saw them come outside with you dad's things and, and what happened after?

FM: Well, well they took my father, [hand gesture] they didn't handcuff him or anything like that, he just went into the car he kinda waved and said I will be back later on but we never saw him again, they took him away and ah, then we heard through sources and that ah, when they took him to the jail he was in the jail and ah, my, we call him uncle Frank, Mike and Michael Pan[?] and different groups that were there, that were in the jail. And the—

[22:21]

MDG: Oh so they had arrested so many people ?

FM: Oh ya, um hmm, ya my grand [?] they were a group of them, ah what the name Domenic Narduico [?] [hand gesture] him, they had them in the jail—

MDG: Which jail was this?

FM: —[hand gesture] in the Sydney, ah in the Sydney jail, but they had, they didn't [waves hand back and forth] they didn't lock them up, they were open and ah they were other people there [shrugs shoulders] we don't know if there were agitators, instigators, or just other prisoners and that cause I remember somebody telling me the story that they were trying [makes tugging motion with hand] to get in and fight with the men and my father [hand gesture with right arm] had his one arm around the, the bars and as they were comin' in, he was hitting 'em like keeping them out and they say when they saw him the next day my father was [moves hand to his head] two black eyes and it was all black and blue, I guess [hand gesture] eventually they got in there or they stop them [shakes head] or what.

MDG: So, your, so then your mom was left with, with, ah children at home?

FM: Seven kids.

MDG: Seven kids.

FM: Yup.

MDG: And was she able to go down to the jail see your dad?

FM: [Shakes head] Nope. Nobody saw him or anything until ah, I don't know a year or two after he was in the camp my sister Florence went to visit him. The parish priest and some other people [hand gestures] took a group that wanted to go and I think she saw him for just one hour that once.

MDG: So, you, you had mentioned that um, you suspected that the parish priest or you have evidence of the parish priest?

FM: No [opens arms] I don't have evidence but, ah that what I was told just from what my father way sayin' maybe he was the instigator or something like that.

MDG: Of the round of, group of people. Was an Italian priest?

FM: No. Father Mclean.

MDG: Okay.

FM: And I'll tell you a little story about Father Mclean. He was also a chaplain in the Navy and he wasn't a very good priest [laughs].

MDG: Go ahead.

FM: No, I don't know if this is going to go on here and that [looks at camera]

MDG: It's okay, we can edit it out.

FM: Ya, ya no he was like a chaplain and parish priest in the Navy and that [hand gesture] and I worked in the shoe shine parlor and I this one day I saw him and another I don't know if it was priest, chaplain, they had a couple of girls on their arm [makes hand

gesture] and their walking down the street that's when one of the Navy ships were in [laughs] so after that [laughs, wipes hands together]

MDG: Wow, and, and so after that did, did you dad or your family think that perhaps it was because he was it Italian? Do you think it was that that made him want to inform on your father?

FM: [hand gestures] I have no idea. [shakes head] what it was.

MDG: Ya I wonder why.

FM: No. Some people say that ah, it was other people that were, Italians that they might be implicated, because the club my father belong to, he was a secretary and the president they didn't pick up at all [laughs].

MDG: Wow. And, and how was that?

FM: I don't know [hand gesture] that what I was saying maybe it was the president that fingered the other people there, so I don't know.

MDG: So then your dad was taken away and, and, um did you have any contact with him at all with letters or ?

FM: The only thing was we got were letters there were, that were all censored. It was all [hand gestures] black lines through it what they didn't want, want us ah, to know. That's all.

MDG: And, and what camp was he taken to?

FM: Petawawa. Ya. Yup.

MDG: Um, and what happened to your mom who wasn't working at the, at the time?

FM: Well she had seven kids to look after, like I says we were all ambitious and had to get out, we had this huge garden. My father before he went to the camp and that made a wheel barrel [shows measurement with hand gestures] it was three foot square [laughs] I remember that and the side were about [shows height with hand gesture] that high and it had a steel wheel in the front and us three boys we used to go there was [points with left hand] like a lot of vacant fields around the where we were and people had cows [hand gesture] and they would and pasture and that. We had a harness [puts both hands to his shoulder] from our neck on the things and [points left hand out] somebody on the front pulling, the three boys would take the wheel barrel and the third

one would go along and pick up the cow flack [?] manure and put it in and that was [hand gesture] our fertilizer for the garden. Also a friend of ours had a horse, which was oh, I would say, maybe a mile away from where we lived and he said that we could go there [hand gestures] and get the manure from the horse and to put on our garden. So imagine three kids, me 12 years old the oldest and [hand gestures with right hand] and Luch, Ralph was about 10 [hand gestures with right hand].

AD: Yes...

FM: And ah we struggled and we brought the manure up and [makes straight line with hands] used to spread it on the garden and my mother used to plant it.

MDG: And, and, tell me, um did they freeze any of your assets, bank accounts, ah?

FM: No they didn't freeze any of, like [hand gestures both arms out] not as far as I know [shakes head] they didn't freeze any bank account but they did tell us what my mother wanted to apply for relief they says [points left finger] you sells your house after all the proceeds of the house are gone then we will give you assistance.

MDG: Wow.

FM: [Nods head] So that put my mothers dander's up and [laughs] [hand gestures] with the help of like ah, neighbors and different people around and there's a few people too who were [hand gestures] in the camp and were released immediately. They came around and helped with different little chores and that and we survived but I can remember coming home from school [holds one finger up] one slice of bologna and one egg [laughs].

MDG: Oh dear. That was your daily...

FM: That was our daily...

AD: She made, my mother was too busy, she made homemade bread, everything and you have to remember there were no washing machines at that time, a wash board, seven kids all the beds.

FM: And those days too, in the school they used to have the nurse or whatever you call it [hand gesture] a health worker come, weigh you and stuff like that. When I used to get on the scale she, she used to look at me and [makes writing hand gesture] write down and I used to get on the scale, she used to look at the scale and say get off, she would double check the scale and then get on again and said there is something wrong

and I say why, I was always about 10, 15 pounds [hand gesture] over weight cause I was real big boned but I was if you look at me I was skin and bones [laughs]

MDG: Wow. And um, so how, as a, as a child how did you understand or did you understand what was going on at the time?

FM: Not really, there were, how would you know ah just your father is taken away its war time, what and ah he is not coming back. What do you do, you just ah and I guess being a young kid you just didn't ah it didn't hit on hard but...

MDG: Um, and how long was he away?

FM: Three years, while actually it wasn't a full three years, it was three full years from the time we, he, they took him away we saw him. He was released in ah, 43, I think January or February or something like that exactly I don't know. I have it [lifts both hands in the air] maybe written down some place but I can't remember.

MDG: And, and, what happened, do you remember the day that he came back?

FM: The date he came back?

MDG: Ya.

FM: No, no.

MDG: Do you remember what happened that day or seeing after so many years?

FM: We didn't see him until he came to Ontario.

MDG: Oh okay, so tell me, tell me.

FM: My father couldn't go back to Nova Scotia.

MDG: Oh.

FM: When he was released he was still considered a threat or an enemy alien and he could only go back to Ontario or British Columbia cause he made some many friends in Hamilton and the area he decided to come to Hamilton and when he was released he stayed with a friend he had made in the camp, Luigi Mascia.

AD: No, Luigi...

FM: No, [closes eyes and lifts hands] Luigi Malanza [?].

MDG: Wow, and uh, so who told him exactly that he couldn't go back?

FM: Oh, I guess the government, when they released him on the condition that you'd have to go to Ontario or BC.

MDG: And, was it, was there any reason why, ah?

FM: [points backwards] Cause the ocean was next to where we were, he was still considered a threat, maybe a saboteur [laughs]

MDG: And so, he came to Ontario and your family?

FM: Ya cause when he was released and that actually my brother, my brother Ralph and my older sister Florence came up first, they came up in what about April [looks to AD]

AD: Ya.

FM: About April and ah.

AD: And they bought the house.

FM: Ya, ya.

MDG: So your mom had to, did she have to sell her, did she have to do the selling of the?

AD: Ya we sold our house.

FM: We sold our house and that.

AD: It was on Canade [unclear]

FM: Ya we sold our house and then the sent them a money up here or she brought it up but we bought a house up here, yup.

MDG: And do you remember how, um, how your mom reacted to having to move?

FM: Not really, I can't remember. I think she was pleased to get away from there to get up with my father again.

AD: Ya to have ah, you know, get the family all back together again.

FM: Ya.

MDG: And how did you feel as kids having to, to relocate?

FM: To me [shrugs shoulders] I really can't remember if it bothered me or not. I remember coming here and ah enjoyin' it cause ah, when had, when we got, arrived there was a platter [hand gestures] three feet, just heapin' like tha , it must have been 50 pounds of cutlets [laughs]

AD: [unclear]

FM: I used to go snaring rabbits and fish and that but like bologna was a favorite meal and eggs and that but when came here that was that big platter of cutlets I will never forget it [smiles]

MDG: So you forgot about Nova Scotia? [laughs]

FM: [laughs]

FM: Well my father worked for Fearmens [?], like the meat packing plants and ah the tenderloin [hand gestures] and ah pork tenderloin, always enjoyed them still do.

MDG: And do you remember that, that reunion with your dad the in Hamilton?

AD: Oh God, ya.

FM: Ya, ya the reunion was ah, actually the trip coming up here was actually somethin' .

MDG: How did you get here?

FM: We ah, all of us were on the train and ah my mother had my youngest brother and I think [points to his side] Margret and Annie they used to spend a lot of time in the washroom that way the facilities where there and that. And it was war time and you know and if you found a seat you were lucky. And I remember we landed in Montreal and we had to go from [hand gestures] one train station to the other. We found out where is was but there

[00:33:02]

was no way you were going to take a taxi or bus to something so we walked, we walked
[looks at AD]

AD: And we ran too.

FM: And ah, carrying the suitcases and everything like that [hand gestures] my mother
carrying Junior my youngest.

MDG: I can't imagine how many suitcases you must have had?

FM: Well, I think we each one of us had a suitcase, so...

AD: [unclear]

FM: So I remember just draggin' em and the best part when we left Sydney my mother
gave us a brown bag [hand gestures] that must have had at least a dozen eggs in it and
my sister Margret carried those eggs all the time so when we got from one train station
to the other if was war time and you know [hand gestures] the place was just packed so
we found out where had to go to get the train to come to Ontario my sister Margret is
there with this bag of eggs [hand gestures pushing] pushing and shoving and stuff like
that the lady in front of her had a fur coat [hand gestures] the eggs [laughs] broke and
was all the way down her coat and that my mother saw that and grabbed us [hand
gestures] and we went to another gate.

MDG: [laughs]

FM: [laughs] We got on the train and we had to change trains in Toronto some how we
get on the train right away to ah Hamilton and when we get to Hamilton we didn't know
what to expect but my father was up above [points up] with Mr. what was his name
[looks at AD] the guy that had the limousine.

AD: Ah Rominelli [?]

FM: Rominelli [?], Mr. Rominelli [?] he was in the camp with my father [hand gestures]
also was going to take us [hand gesture] so when my father wanted to take us down to
where [hand gestures] the people where comin' off, they wouldn't let him down and
finally he postrated [?] one of the security guys to go down [hand gestures] cause his
wife was there with the young kids and they couldn't speak and that so he let us go

down and we [arms in the air] saw my father it was like another new world [smiles] Ya and.

AD:[unclear] ...and we all ran.

FM: Mr. Rominelli [?] drove us home and then there was quite a thing and my brother [counts on fingers] Ralph, myself and ah Junior, the three of us [looks down at hand] ah ya myself, my brother Ralph and Emilio slept in one bed [laughs] for until we got straighten out and that then [points up] we used to have an attic and then the two went slept up stairs and two slept downstairs I used to sleep with my youngest brother after that so it was quite--[looks at AD]

AD: You guys came from Sydney cause everything was shipped up and everything our chesterfield and that was shipped up when the beds came and they could put the beds upstairs but ya go ahead Frank.

FM: [laughs]

MDG: Ya, so, was it difficult then for you dad to find work after he came out of the camp or was it ah?

FM: No, actually when my father was released from the camp ah, they were ah, would get him a job in the steel company where get him to do the same job, ah he was doin' in Nova Scotia [hand gestures] that was ah conditions of releasin' him but when he was released they were talkin' about striking in Hamilton so the Mounties had advise them that it might of not been a good thing for him to go there and if anybody finds out and your released from the camp and you go there, there was a lot of decentchment [?] so they got him a job at FW Fearman's [?][hand gestures] used to be off Wellington Street and he started working there and he worked there for a while and made a lot of friends got to like it and the one day, [hand gestures] Mounties advised him that they could get him in the position in the steel company he says no I'm happy here and actually found out he was making more, he would make more money doing what he was doing then at the steel plant, so he worked there up until ah up until he turned 65 and then it was [hand gestures] goodbye Felice, no pension no nothing.

AD: That's right.

FM: Nothing, he thought they would be able to work on but they wouldn't let him stay 65 was out. He was on the killing room and cutting floor and that and he was in charge of the group that [hand gestures] every time they had a killing and that they always had

to clean that up the group, he was in charge of the clean up group and clean up the place and stuff like that [shrugs shoulders] so.

AD: All he got was a sweater, they gave him a sweater and that was it, broke his heart.

FM: But the thing is ah, he found out [hand gestures] through friends here in Hamilton that, I forget the fella's name, [hand gestures] who was in the army the same as my father was wounded and stuff like that he could get an army pension so he got all the particulars and that and he applied for it and the first cheque came on the day we buried him. My father all those years could have been receiving a pension and the pen, the cheques received them up until she died they came from the Canadian forces cause my father [hand gestures] during the first world war fought for the British forces and he was wounded, like I say three times [points to the wall] I courted his medals there and that so that is ironic.

[00:38:00]

MDG: Wow. How did he wind up fighting for the British forces?

FM: [Hand gestures] At that time, ah, my father when he turned 18 he went into the army like was 1915, England ah, Italy was on the side of England so that's what it was. So.

MDG: And, and, did he ever talk about, once released did he ever talk to your family about life in the camp?

FM: In the camp? No.

AD: Not too much.

FM: No, just that ah, he had a lot of friends and ah, they would ah, actually [hand gestures] an interesting thing about the camp and that I was at a golf tournament and this is going back many years ago when I worked and had my own business and that, oh this thing, this fella came up to me and says you're Martinello and I says ya, Frank Martinello and he says "you wouldn't of happen to know a Felice Martinello would you?" And I says ya that's my father, he says "oh, is he still alive" no, no he passed away, "oh that's too bad" he says, "I would of liked to have meet him again," I says why, he says, "I was guard in the camp in Petawawa" and he says "when I worked the night shift [FM points up] like, security guard your father was a cook and he would just start cookin' about four o'clock in the morning" and those, well I don't know if it was all the time, whatever the soldiers ate the prisons ate, it was the same food, like they didn't

have a special food or anything so the soldiers and the prisoners ate the same food and my father used to cook him a big supper [laughs] [hand gestures] whenever he was on night duty or whatever he could get my father he would have extra portions of food.

MDG: Gosh. And how did your dad get to become a cook? Well the cook?

FM: Actually my father always dabbled in cooking all the time even when the, they used to have the big picnics and bizarres and that in Sydney and when they went to the camp [counts on hand] there was my father, uncle Frank and we used to call him uncle Mike and ah, Frank, Alec, and Pa and Frank was always kinda sick and stuff like that so when they got out of the camp they said that's your stuff and your food so look after yourselves so my father with Frank and the, the friends from around Sydney and that they [hand gesture] started cookin' my father started cookin' and then eventually the hut approached him and ask him to look over the cookin' for the hut and my father said "ya provided you, like, give me help and that" so [counts on fingers] they had potato peelers, dishwashers and everything what they needed and that's the way they cooked and I found out later on that, ah there was ah, in one of the huts there was a chef that ah [hand gestures] came over and ah gave them ah pointers and stuff like that and how they more or less how to deal with the things but the guy was apparently released within a week or two [hand gestures] [laughs] but he gave them the fundamentals to do ah and he cooked all the time he was in there.

MDG: Wow. And, uh, I know you have some carvings um.

AD: Wooden spoons would you want me to get them?

MDG: Sure. And, and was your dad a carver?

FM: Well I think they did all kinds of stuff to widdle with the anything to pass the time in the camp and they what they would do things for some internees and other internees would do things for them. Like I say I got three paintings downstairs [points to the side] and the boat in the bottle up there.

AD: [hands FM wooden utensils]

FM: [holding utensils to camera] These, I actually had ah, a complete set and I gave them to my son who lives in Fort McMurray and he has them so my son, these are my sister Ann's but these were big ones like this short ones and all types of sizes and they were handmade. You'd, I have the widdling tool [hand gestures] that my father used [laughs] to use for hard work until you get down to the fine work.

MDG: Wow. And so I guess he would spend a lot of time, ah, carving? Was that—

FM: Well, [hand gestures] well, I guess that was there past time, I guess they would play cards and that and ah, they might have had [hand gestures] people, like ah, draw them and things like that cause they had to pose for different things and stuff like that.

MDG: Interesting. And so was your dad, um, placed ah, with people from Nova Scotia? Was ah, was that his hut or was he placed with a bunch of different ah?

FM: Oh no, there was ah, that's why he came to Hamilton, he was, he meet a lot of people from Hamilton like I say from Nova Scotia from where we were, our area, they might have been a dozen at the most [hand gestures] so the
[00:43:10]

hut maybe 50 to 60 people in the hut so there would be cause we used to go to ah St. Catharines quite a bit and he made friends with a good fella in St. Catharines and another one in Thorold [?] and ah also in Hamilton area [hand gestures] they must have been at least a dozen that he made good friends with.

MDG: And, and—

AD: And, excuse me, cause we made such good friends they formed a club the Hens and the Chicken.

FM: *La Galla, La Galline* [?] [laughs]

AD: And we all have picnics like a lot of Italians, ya a lot, ya.

FM: Well actually *La Galla, La Galline* they used to meet once a month [hand gestures] at a different persons house all the time and ah back in 1949 I had a brand new car and I was the designated driver [laughs] the one that didn't have transportation [hand gestures] I would pick them up and take them to the designated home.

MDG: Wow.

FM: And they used to treat me royally [laughs].

MDG: Oh! And when did you buy your first car?

FM: 1949.

MDG: Ya, 1949 and, and you'd continued school in Hamilton or did you begin working?

FM: No when I came to Hamilton I was 15 and I ah went to what they called Hamilton Technical Institute and then a year later they changed it to the FR Klose [?] Technical Institute and ah, like I said I finished grade nine in Nova Scotia and when I came here they wanna put be back in grade nine and I says no [hand gestures] I passed and credited so they allowed me to go to grade ten but I think they always held it against me [laughs] so I took a welding course and ah passed the welding course and went back and actually failed at the end of the year for English [points with hand] passing that I think was 50 and I was 45 and they wouldn't let me go [hand gestures] maybe they were prejudice or something and I gave them a rough time, I went back for grade ten but for my welding course they let me take 11. So I did that and went back another year ah, [hand gestures] then I went to work and took other courses in the welding to bring myself forward then I took a drafting course cause I thought drafting would be good. And I took a drafting course and actually when I was still in school this company were looking for young ambitious boys in the welding trade so they came and they hired me [laughs]

MDG: [unclear]

[00:45:30]

FM: Actually this was during the war time and ah, ah that was 1945, I started work ah, [closes eyes] oh, I was just out of school in April, they let me out of school and I was working on the [hand gestures] depth charge renches [?] I was welding depth charge renches and when the war ended that contract ended and the owner put me on different things in the shop. So I ended up going around doing everything in the shop. And, ah, a year later the company moved from there to [hand gesture] another place and I they put me on the set up line. And I was on the set up line for about two years and they made me assistant [unclear] and then the owner found out that I knew something about drafting and that so they moved in the office and I used to do all the drafting and estimating for them [laughs].

MDG: Wow. And, and did what ever happened to your, well what to your dad in World War II, did it affect you in a work place?

FM: No, it didn't affect me at all. [Shakes head] Never.

MDG: Um, and then moving on so you told me about your career and the beginnings of your career and how about your, your social life?—

FM: Social life, oh. [laughs]

MDG: –Your teenage years in Hamilton.

FM: Well a social life, I don't know when I was shining shoes it was pretty grim, still going to school I used to shine shoes on Saturdays sometimes like during the busy season after school but then Saturdays and everybody my age used to go to the YMCA they used to call it the Teen's Cantine. And I would work about until 11 o'clock at night and at that time I would hop the streetcar and come home and ah, I would [hand gestures] always sit in the very back of the streetcar and kinda hide cause school chums [hand gestures] and everyone comin' from the cantine you know there would be girls and that I was be by myself and that [makes a shy face] [laughs].

AD: Shy.

FM: So did that for awhile and after I made, making enough money working I didn't have to do shining shoes or anything like that so.

MDG: So what was your first big purchase once you, you worked a little bit and made some money, what was your first big–

FM: My first big project?

AD: Purchase

MDG: –Or purchase?

FM: Purchase, oh, a 1949 Mercury [laughs] 1949 Mercury it was great [laughs] the thing is ah, I were making payments on it and ah I bought it at this place called Selles Motors [unclear] and it was in January the following year. I went in there and they had an identical Mercury, the same colour exactly inside the showroom and I'm looking at it and that [hand gesture] the dash was changed and the back window I think was changed there was something else changed and I got talkin' to the salemen and that and this car has overdrive [laughs] So I made a deal and traded the 49 Mercury in , it was just a year old and bought the 50 Mercury when I came home and told my father I thought he was going to kill me [laughs]

MDG: Oh no. [laughs] You didn't take your dad with you to buy your car? [laughs]

FM: [Hand gestures] I guess young, stupid and I just wanted to the car and see I drove her [points and looks to AD] and David when they got married in that car [laughs] ya.

MDG: And, and, so, um, so when did you meet you wife?

FM: Oh, that's ah, actually I was going with a girl and ah we were at a wedding and ah she was there and I had seen her and but ah it was, let me think now, it was at another wedding I was there by myself and my sister [points to wall] made good friends with her and she went over and got her and brought her over and introduced me to her and that.

MDG: And what's her name?

FM: Her name, my sister's name?

MDG: No, your wife name?

FM: My wife name its Lily but actually it Maria Cologria [?] but they, it has always been [hand gestures] Lily. Ya and ah, that summer of the, *La Galla La Gulline* had a picnic at her parents farm [hand gesture] she was born and raised down at the farm not far from here and they had it and I asked her if she wanted to go for a drive and she said no [laughs]

MDG: [laughs] Why would she say no?

[00:50:19]

FM: [laughs] Huh?

MDG: [laughs] Why did she say no?

FM: That's her, [laughs] she wasn't going to go with a young punk in a car and these something [unclear] just cause you got a new car [laughs] and after that we used to take my like, they used to sell eggs and that and I used to bring my mother to the farm there to buy eggs and stuff like that and I used to see her and then [hand gestures] finally some way or another my father and her fathers says were coming her my sons want to take your daughter out and that and that's how it started there or she and I started to go out.

AD: [unclear] We'd go out to Margy farm with my mom and dad and Frank and finally Lily to go out and she finally she finally [unclear] And they would come up, yup I remember.

MDG: And um, so did your dad feel any, going back to the World War II experience did he ever feel any bitterness or express any ah angry or what about happened to him?

AD: Ah he..

FM: He really actually never really talked about it, it was ah a thing that happened to him and ah that was it, [hand gestures] like him and the war I say he was wounded three times and that and I can just remember one incident he was saying, in the war, for part of the war [hand gesture] oh ah first aid or something like that and ah he, [hand gestures] and another fellow were crawling back to their line and a bomb or something dropped right near them and blew the guys leg off so he, I remember him sayin' he took a piece of barbwire tied the guys leg up and ah dragged him back to the trenches other than that he always says he was wounded three time [waves finger] but never by a rifle, never by a rifle [laughs]

AD: But, Pa always referred to the camp as *La College*.

FM: Yup, *La College* is wasn't a camp it was a college.

AD: The people that were in the camp with him that is what they referred to, instead of saying he was in the prisoner of war camp he was in the college [?]

FM: It was college [laughs]

MDG: And and did it similarly now, did it ever affect you understood being Canadian or maybe or did you have any resentment with what happened to your father?

FM: I can't, I was really pretty young and that I just heard he was put in the camp and I guess I was too dumb and stupid to know what was going on and that ya it was I guess it did bother us in a way but nothin' that ah, I resent that now that I think about it that he was put away for three years and after fightin' for the British forces and that I never, what was he going to do with seven kids it was a deterrent to society or to the war cause I don't know.

MDG: Um and so, let me see, if there anything else that you remember or particularly memories that you would like to share with you today?

FM: Gee, I can't really remember there are some many things that come to mind to that come forward...I can't say, think at the moment maybe tomorrow or later something will come to me or you say something it will bring back a memory ah, ah and that.

MDG: And, and so um did you have, well how many children did you have?

FM: How many children do I have? I have four there are pictures right on the wall there, Rosina, Felice, Luigi and Vincent. Rosina was an RN, Felice is the the prof at university, Lui was an electrician and Vince is a sales manager for a company in Fort McMurray Alberta.

MDG: And keeping the name Felice in the family is that very important?

FM: Ya at that age Rosina was called after my mother an Felice was after my father, Luigi is called after her father [points to picture on the wall] and ah Vincent instead of being ah, like my mothers last name Carmela or it wouldn't be Carmine or anything like that Vincent had something to do with her grandfather was her grandfather's name if I am not mistaken.

MDG: And and um, this is something I should of talked about earlier, did your family ever go back to Italy to visit?

FM: My father and mother went back yes, in, ah, 56 I think.

AD: it was something like that Margret and ah, Felice, Junior went with them ya.

FM: Ya actually my sister, Felice Junior went with them, ya, ya. They stayed, well we have some photographs of their trip ya they were there for at least a month.

AD: Ya close to a month, ya.

FM: Ya.

MDG: And did your dad harbor any resentment against Italy for or Mussolini for how things wound up?

AD: Oh, no.

FM: No I don't think so...no not I that I would have none of.

AD: [unclear] He wanted to retire and my mother said no.

FM: He thought, I remember he though Mussolini when he was [hand gesture] was a great man like the things he did for Italy at the start cause he made the mistake with

going with Hitler well but previous to that he did a lot of good from what I understand for my father for Italy.

AD: Ya.

[00:56:19]

MDG: Actually you are one of the first few families that I've interviewed from Southern Italy well from most of them are from centre so Abruzzo and north Tuscany and in those areas and you the first, ah I guess closest to Naples that, that ah and probably the only one that we have so far, so it is interesting to just seeing that your dad was also under the influence of Mussolini further south um to see you know the dominance there and understand.

FM: [Looks at AD] *Provincia di Martibella* [?]

AD: No, Ma came from *Martibella* [?] and Pa came from *Teleraze, La Provincia di Teleraze* [?]

FM: No, *Teleraze* [?] is where they were ah went we went to Italy that is where we looked for relatives in *Teleraze. Provincia di Martibella* [?], we climbed I can't [hand gestures]—

AD: *Provincia di Avalino* [?] the little town. The *Di Pasquales* [?] were in *Martibella* [?]

MDG: Ah huh.

AD: And the Martinellos were in *Teleraze* [?], *La Provincia di Avalino* [?]

MDG: Ok, and were there a lot of—

FM: —Can I go downstairs and get some papers?

MDG: Sure. Go ahead.

[Fade to Black]

[Picture come in]

SP: Okay there we go we are recording now. So what, do you know anything about this ship?

FM: [Holding a bottle with a boat inside] No, ah just that I know it was ah built in the camp.

SP: And it was built by your, by your father

FM: And he told me how they got it in the bottle and put the stuff in then put the boat in and they pulled one string and everything came out and ah your burned off a string at a certain point.

SP: Oh wow.

[Camera zooms in on bottle]

SP: Huh...That's great.

FM: [Places the bottle on the table] [holds belt in hand] And this is apparently a belt that they used to make in the camp it was out of cigarette packages and paper and cigarette packages [shows belt]

SP: Oh wow.

[Talking in background]

FM: [Rolls belt up with hands]

[Camera fades to black]
[Picture comes in]

SP: [Shows picture on a wall with certificates] I am just going to get this over here.
[Zooms in and out to picture frame on the wall]

[Camera fades to black]
[Picture comes in]

[Shot of wooden utensils] [Camera zooms in and out]
[Talking in the background]

[Camera fades to black]
[Picture comes in]

[Shot of two paintings on the wall, one older man, one young child]

SP: So that was a sketch of your father that someone did in camp, is that correct?

FM: That's in the camp, that's ah 1941.

SP: Wow.

FM: That is pencil, pencil sketch and it was drawn by Casini [?]

SP: Yes. We have seen a lot of them.

FM: This one here is a watercolour from a photography that ah was sent to the camp and that ah Tondis [?]

AD: That's the meaning of Montreal I remember that, ya

FM: Ya.

[Camera takes shot of two paintings on the wall]

AD: Who is the little boy again?

FM: It's me.

AD: Oh my gosh!

FM: [laughs]

AD: I'd forgotten, yup from a picture, I've forgot about that little one

[Talking and noise in background]

[Camera fades to black]

[Picture comes in]

FM: [Holding a portrait painting of a women on a canvas]

FM: Yes it is from a photography we sent, my sister Florence.

SP: Ya we never seen anything like this. Just the sketches of the actual internees
[Camera zooms into painting]

[Camera fades to black]
[Picture comes in to black and white photography on the wall]

FM: [with a ruler in hand] that's my father [points to the person in the photograph]
that's Jimmy Julian [?] and that's our parish priest Father Mclean. The one I was telling
you was maybe. [Camera zooms into photography on the wall]

[Fades out]

[End of Interview]