

Oct 16/10 LWK

Black Head Post.

My Father in law Pat Healey also told me about an accident or a mishap which happened at the Light House at the Cape.

A new ~~fog~~ fog whistle had been installed at the Cape. It was in a small black house some distance away from the main light house. It was run by a gas engine.

One winters night there was a bad snow storm on and the light house keeper sent two men down to the shed to run the fog whistle and to stay the night down there on account of the snow storm. I believe that they may have been his sons.

In the morning the boys did not come up to the main house for breakfast. The keeper went to see what had happened. He found the two men had passed out from the fumes from the gas engine which was in the shed with the whistle.

The Roads were blocked with snow. The only help was at Black Head. When the call was put through the men from Black Head got together and went to Cape Spear to help.

They took the two sick men on horse and sleigh to St John's. Some of the men had to beat a track for the sleigh to get through. Knock the tops of the snow drifts so that the horse could get through.

The two men got to the Hospital and got well. They were there for some time.

While they were in Hospital, the men from Black Head helped the light house keeper, ~~and~~ operate the light house and the whistle until the two sick men were well again. A weight was used to turn the light, it had to be wound up every 3 hours and while dropping down the weight would turn the gears to rotate the light. When you went up you had to stay up there until your shift ended. Not to come down until the next man came up to take your place.

W 11
Oct 15/2010

After WWII

After the war most of the men found work in St John's
Pat and his brother Mike worked at St Bon's College as maintenance
men and stay there until they were of age to get a pension.

Neddy Fitzgerald worked with Newfoundland
Hard wood for the rest of his working life

Dom Fitzgerald worked for the Highways Repairing
the Roads.

Most of the Healeys went to work for the Telephone Company.
and their sons also got jobs there.

Gerald Healey worked at the ^{Nail foundry} ~~Royal~~ ~~bridge~~ I think
~~at the motor works.~~

Ned Cook worked at the Newfoundland Dock yard. I think
his brother Sherry went to work in the lumber woods.

Bill Healey went to work with the air port for
money years Roger Healey I think also worked with the Royal
Garage.

When I came to live in ~~Black~~ Black Wood
most of the people were gone to live in St John's and
only a few remained. As they got jobs most of the men
moved to be closer to their work. The only people that
remained were down in the settlement, few people were left.

The few that were here were all close together.
and all got along with the others.

There was only one telephone here at the
time. This was at Mr Pat ~~Healey~~ Healey house.

It was a wind up phone and you would
have to wind the handle on the side of the phone to get
it to work. If someone should be wanted on the phone
Mrs. Healey would have to leave her house and go
to get the person who was wanted. Only important calls
were made and not like today. They were short and to the point
as the phone was also shared with the Slight House at Cape Spear
and no one wanted to hold up the line

WK
out 16/10

(Some Storys of the Past in Black Head)

My Father in Law -

- Mr Pat Healey - told me about a ship wreck which happened when he was a boy. It happened in the winter not sure of the year.

He remembered that the crew - or at least some of the crew had walked over land from Staffort Sides which use to be a Settlement between Cape Spear and Modder Cove

There was a Snow Storm on and the Ship was driven upon the Rocks. Some of the Crew managed to get to the Settlement of Black Head. This was after Dark and they had seen the lights from the houses.

The men from Black Head got together and went out to look for others who were too weak to walk. They took their horse and carts and picked up the ship wreck crew along the way.

I don't know the name of the ship or if any one died. I did not ~~ask~~ ask at the time.

Some years later when I first went to live at Black Head, myself and my wife Angela Healey King - lived in the old Healey House. It was a large house with many rooms a two story house.

While I was outside one day a man stopped in a car and got out. We spoke to each other and he told me that he was one of the men from the ship wreck.

and that he and some others stayed at this house long ago

There were other men who stayed in the homes of some of the familys. again I did not think to ask. the name of the ship. He only wanted to look at the house in which he had stayed. This was the year of 1969. my first year living at Black Head (WK)