

On the morning ~~mean~~
I had looked at those serious
Indian faces faced with possibly
^{more} future hardships + I felt ^{as} unsure, as
~~despite the fact~~ they did.

I explained we had lost that
meant possibly there would be
fresh protest forms that could
be someone might from greed or
revenge just sign + then for more
truly Indian evictions. ~~On~~
If we chose to continue to fight
the Helena Case into the court
of appeal I would need their
consent to direct it + to
employ better lawyers ^{in my self} make
lawyers to present it at court
+ this would require more
money.

also I felt I needed time
for this so we could see what
further could be done + that
meant for the Helena Indians
they would be cut off rations

right away so if they were to be
encouraged to want to go to
court we would be wise to
raise enough money in ^{no ~~the~~ ~~need~~ ~~to~~ ~~be~~ ~~expected~~}
addition to feed ^{the Indians} ~~them~~ ^{during}
this allowed if taken ^{time}
to appeal, + possibly that would
have to come from money
raised by the Indians

Also if I hired ^{more} lawyers
learned than myself as could
work we would need money to
pay them ^{for their services + in addition} + their actual expenses
~~the costs they had to pay to~~
~~get ~~the~~ case in case we lost~~
the case + costs as well.

It was a very somber time
Finally an older Indian ~~man~~
+ said, "Well he had shown
some good women" I got the
message. They needed to discuss
this without me being present
so I said, "Well you excuse

me I have to make an important
phone call home right now"
& I went out & sat on the steps of
the building in the sun. I
never will know what they
said but eventually I was
quietly joined by my friend
the chief from Hulanda who
although never threatened
himself with eviction had
chosen to fight for his own
tribe members that were. all
he said "can you come and
talk" The money would be
raised I was to go ahead.

I hadn't told my Indians but
I had no idea how the case
could be really won. I had
made it very difficult for
the commissioner to decide
against me. He had even
had to say in his finding.
They are excited because they

are the descendants of
either ~~or~~ and either
or that seemed
clear injustice but how could
I either clearly prove who they
were descendants of except by
hearsay evidence, & all the documents
were locked in ~~the~~ Ottawa under
the departments tender protection
to themselves care. Also even
if we won this ^{one special} case wouldn't
there just be hundreds more
just each with varied
circumstances for each Indian
that could be easily lost or
won. It was a bleak future
I think it was then it came
to me there is only one hope
this terrible ^{arrangement} ~~act~~ has to go.
That's the only way. That
involved government & the
non Indian persons who
elected them.
Poor Laurie had put up since

He was actually pulled very
all from ~~the~~ ^{his} board
an immense campaign to try ^{at least} ^{the} ^{first} ^{indian}
to fight the new Indian act
passage but he had had such a
short time. It had been literally
railroaded through parliament
by a liberal majority with
the ³ necessary readings
following in such rapid
succession ^{of} that had been
no time to organize opposition
or even an explanation of the
consequence of it or ^{such an act or change} any real
effective opposition to it except
in the alternatives.

Time was all I had got. It
could be a three month delay
if I didn't file ^{the} appeal to
~~before~~ the court ^{we} ^{could} be
free to discuss it. Once a
matter is before the court
officially publicity is limited
in papers & by speeches so
speaking on the facts of the matter
I decided to go for delay at least
& stopped at Habana & instructed
the Indians to not sign their
names to appeal when they

Moved them no matter what the agent said but they were to be each one carefully collected & all brought to me in Calgary.

My one hope was not in parliamt but in its electors, the non Indian population I had always had faith in the eventual common sense of & common goodness of ~~our~~ people. Anyway it was all I had. When I got to Calgary I stopped in front of the Herald building & ^{I needed a} ~~fortunately~~ the publisher Basil Deane who had ^{just got around had been in} ~~once~~ given me the book "Fate under Trust" to review for the paper could possibly advise me.

Fortunately he let me in & I explained it in detail & I ^{conclude} ~~said~~ "The government is trying to force of an oil rich reserve the treaty Indians on it" he got the picture. For my amazement he picked up his phone & said "Give me the

Of 4 articles. Each approximately
9 columns wide & full page in
length & they appeared day
following day, as I had
insisted my name was hardly
even mentioned. Laurels who
was better known & respected
barely but they were written
so clearly that even a child
could understand the injustice
of the act. There was even a
fine cartoon of a ^{discouraged} sad Indian
on a horse with the title,
"Equality rights are" For as long
as the Sun shines & the Rivers
flow." Later I will would
receive a Suggenham nomination
a rare honour for a Canadian
based on his performance
his art songs.

Rosie phoned & said the
Suggenham had approved the
articles once the London Times
regarded them as important

They would be ^{all as to} seen in their
6 papers across Canada.
It had happened & all out of
a western Canadian city called
Canada.

I would like to forget ~~that~~
the 4 months confusion for me
that followed that.

all my life I have had such
good luck ~~with~~ ⁱⁿ my friends.
William Morrow ^{Q.C.} a friend from
law school ^{agreed to act in} lived in Edmonton
he had already won cases in
the supreme court of Canada &
would finish his very distinguished
legal career as the first supreme
court justice of the North West
territories where he would ~~not~~
develop ^{a whole new} ~~based~~ ^{alluded to} on his friends —
reaching of the needs of the
northern Indian & Eskimos.

Another law school friend was
Bob Barron Q.C. from Calgary. He
was such a fine lawyer he had
once taken a case he had ^{could & did} ~~lost~~ ^{take}
the trial division, ^{to} ^{Alberta} the court of

was well on its way to being judged the
Appeal ~~and~~ ^{to} Canada supreme court
& finally won it in the Privy
Council in London England.

Also my husband John Gorman
QC would agree to act & all
accepted with no assurance of
possible payment of fees, I could

~~The publicity~~ leave that part
to their capable hands with only
brief explanations from me of
Indian the Indian law they were
not experienced in

The publicity campaign was
the killer. My phone never stopped
ringing all too often from long
distance spots. I made speeches
at it seemed to me ^{in an} ^{or else} ever club
~~is town~~ including ^{in male} ones who
wouldn't let women ^{join} join them.
The ^{Calgary} Women's clubs ~~was~~ in local
council were writing their national
& the farm women were up on
arms. I ~~was~~ ~~not~~
We didn't have TV in those days
but someone taught me how to
hold a microphone & I did
broadcasts even as far away as

on Radio Europe. These had to be
done down in the tower atop the
Herald's then downtown building
& were only 3 minute segments.
One night when I staggered
away & out the quiet empty
tall building & got to the front
door I couldn't seem to get
enough strength to push the
heavy revolving door. For a
while I leaned on it thinking
this is where I'm going to
spend my night between 2
glass doors but suddenly a
man stepped off the street
I don't think he even saw
me but entered & from his
side gave the door a hard
push & I got worked around
& emptied out in the dark now
empty again street.

Lawrence was doing the most
vital part of the work. Doing the
morse in telegraph system the
mails & the phone he was looking

together every Alberta + even
across Canada Indian into
presenting an unbroken front
of opposition to the act. The
department of Indian affairs
old trick of finding an Indian
they could take on course or
even just convince to support
their policy in this case was
broken. The Indians of Alberta
+ even beyond presented a
solid unbroken front.

Then we started in on
the parliaments opposition
Douglas Harbress ^{HP to Calgary, Alberta, no} Laurier's old
fellow teacher was all too
familiar with Indians needs
He had been the very first ^{HP}
who had ever stood up &
protested the Indians ~~act~~
exclusion from the Indian
act. He ~~was~~ Harbress per Indian act was
in here

because for their premier Tommy
Douglas had as his special
~~press~~ advisor Maurice Bloomfield
Maurice's stay goes on here.

I think the funniest protest that
was sent to parliament was
from Calgary's Women's Liberal
Club. The women ^{were} long-time
members of Calgary's Local
Council of Women who had
for years before supported John
Paine in his Indian work &
later on who was also their
convenor of laws & believe it or
not they sent a protest out of
Calgary to against the action
of their own party in power.

If the ~~time seemed like~~ three
months for protest seemed
like a nightmare to me like a
nightmare it also seemed to
be so short. The three months
were really shrinking.
On every occasion in parliament
the opposition were bringing up
the question of the Holman trial

However Indian law was almost unknown to parliament or their supporters. Only those who could understand its complications were anything but confused by it.

My Indians when I had spoken to me as a group ~~set~~ in Edmonton one had hopefully said. We should ask the Queen to help us ~~with~~ - we signed the treaties will be. I was aware the Queen's powers in Canada were now restricted to only advising not interfering but looking at them I thought why put down the little hope they had. When I got back to Calgary I had tried to compose a letter to Her Majesty I knew nothing about form or custom but we have always had a fine public library reference library when I inquired what they had a great one. & even located a copy of a past correct acceptable form. What amazed me was you didn't begin Dear Queen

There was something the Canadian public could understand even if the complicated ^{local} sections were beyond their clear understanding. Canadians held their Queen in deep respect, & for anyone to take away their own right to write her was clearly wrong.

Strangely enough that gained more support than the injustice by the Indian people. Then Time magazine decided to get into the act. An American magazine it was however the only news magazine in Canada & they devoted several pages to Canada news. I discovered when they arrived to interview me what was really intriguing then was the fact a housewife was depicting the Indians. Their photographer arrived all prepared to photograph me with an apron on slinging a pot on my stove. We had a good local "Time" representative Mr. I phoned him & said

No photograph no interview
at all unless they get out to
the Holena reserve interview
those impoverished Indians &
photograph them & as a result
a sad looking little Indian baby
lurching high on a hammock in a
poor Indians only partially
furnished home appeared with
a reasonable article & it too
would prove understandable by
a ^{Canadian} public long kept unaware
of the conditions their Canadian
Indians lived under. I was also
grateful to learn they figured
out in exact figures the fortune
in future oil rights the evicted
Indians would lose & that
was something readers could
understand. I had never got
beyond considering the evicted
Indians pathetic figure they
had to immediately face.

~~Almost dead~~ no
The pressure began to get to
the liberals. Finally I got a

phone call from a personal friend
whose ^{fine} father was the renowned
liberal "bag man" from Alberta.

Very politely he ~~asked~~ "what
said. The government were concerned
I might miss the date to appeal
the case when did I intend to
file it it should be soon.

I almost laughed out loud we
had them at least on the run.
Proudly I said I didn't know it
case a lot to appeal maybe I
would never appeal just have
to keep on talking about the
injustice to the Indians.
Luckily he assured me he thought
any costs there were would be
paid. Then I really inside
sneered but I replied in a
very sardonic voice why
you know to pay my costs
amounts to charity by the
law I couldn't be a party to
that - hung up.

There were other sign too
Petersquill's picture had appeared

Holena

On one of the local movie theatres
news reels we enjoyed in pre
TV days. Someone in the audience
kiss. I wasn't there but the
good old Calgary audience who
always enjoy a good fight
joined in + the whole theatre
rang with kisses. I'm sure Mr
Pickersgill couldn't hear them
but I have no doubt he did
hear about it from Calgary citizens.

The most assuring ^{medical} statement
I heard however was from a taxi
driver. I had had to meet again
with my Indians in Edmonton
& when I gave the taxi driver the
address where they had
arranged for a hall he was most
solicitous it seemed it was

Alcoholic Anonymous hall *

I explained I had other business
there & just for fun said Have
you been reading about those
Indians problems & if so what
do you think & calmly he replied

I think we stole the country from them in the first place & now we're trying to steal the title we paid." I knew them even if we lost the case maybe we would win public opinion change the act + I smiled all the way in to discuss the case with the Indians if a tax driver understood it clearly ~~Canadian~~ the average Canadian did too + they would win it for us

~~The day~~

Two days before the trial I went to Edmonton where the case would be heard. Bill Merow had suddenly had a long awaited case he had before the Supreme court of Canada set down it was essential he be in Ottawa, ^{but} he had to assured me got the best trial lawyer in Edmonton to act on his plan. a Mr. [unclear] of Edmonton with the unpossessing rich name of [unclear] but he had never met him and me + that ~~is~~ no basis for familiarity with Indian law as

WEST VIRGINIA

Bill Marrow had been, ~~then~~
"Spud" mowra turned out to be
a great shagplant as a trial
lawyer must be + his young
student a bear to work.

Wula wunkle in his eye he
says everyone wants us to win
this case. The government the
legal justice department is
giving them all a "black eye"
all we have to find is something
they can "hang their hat" on
to give us a winning verdict. We
went over ~~the~~ the case looking for
that. The protest had not been
filed in 3 places in fact someone ^{probably}
had torn down ^{one of} the original ones
& it hadn't been replaced. He was
delighted to discover an part
of my first case I had shown
one Indian that had signed
to remove the ten Indians unbroken
to himself had signed himself off
as he wasn't familiar with his
own ancestral descendants. Then

EDMONTON TRIAL

the funniest one of all turned ^{up} ~~out~~
the over the spelling of the word
soup. I've always had a twinge
of guilt over that I am a
notorious poor speller + I suspected
on my own defense papers I
might have misspelt it + a
government employee had just
copied mine out. Anyway the
dictionary turned up several
different meanings for the way
it was misspelt + so I had
would argue the ^{original} charges were
an error + unclear.

In the morning Mr. Gorman
arrived having flown Bobbi Baron
now a new father in to assist.

The court room was full long
before opening. There wasn't even
room for me + all 100 clerks over
half of them were out on the
court house steps.

I had been relieved we had
been assigned Mr.

Buchanan who had a fine reputation
as wise in the law & a fair judge.
~~He did give a lecture on~~ ?

~~on the~~ on hearing Spence's defence
he found for the Indians they
could remain on their reserve.
They had to quiet the court down
~~and~~ when the chair broke out
Mr Gorman had to fly right
back to Calgary with Mr. Berton
so I never did get to even speak
with my ^{Indian} clients but there were
lots of news photographs of
them ^{appearing in the news} during in the street in
full Indian regalia + being
gazed on by non Indian
by-standers. I wanted to tell
Paine his health had seriously
deteriorated & his good friends
the ~~patrons~~ Parkes had
taken him to his rest & by
arrangements their radio seemed
defective & they kept Paine from
the phone. When I got him on
I said We Won. I don't think he

Holena Case
" Law & Indians

replied there was instead a
war loop one any Indian would
be envious of at the other end of
the line. (The ~~whole~~ ^{whole} ~~area~~ ^{was})

The parliament the interest
was really now seriously
focussed on to the Indian dept. to
relief the ~~problem~~ ^{serious problem} of closure of pipeline
~~the pipeline debate~~, preventing
the oil pipeline debates its
passage. ~~Canada was ready for~~
~~a political change~~ in the ~~paths~~
of also there was a ~~serious~~
~~defence~~ ~~problem~~ had arisen
at its next polls in Mr

Diefenbaker & a conservative became
after years of rule ^{like} prime
minister of Canada & it was
time to question now if ever a
change in the Indian Act

It had been during the Holena
case we had got another creek, it
came as so often ^{that} a ^{man} ⁱⁿ ^{an} ^{army} ^{unit} ^{of}
Laurier long years of work. He
had in his class at Crescent
Herget's a boy Maurice Stuenkel
son of a Calgary lawyer & a mother
extremely active in ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~city~~ ^{city} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~many~~ ^{many} ~~social~~ ^{social}
circles

and they unfortunately were the
ones with the power, the
wealth of the federal government
their proximity to it + its
dependance on them for advice
& out west ^{in non Indian areas} we seemed almost
powerless; They were indeed
a fierce enemy ^{that} cause had ~~been~~
taken on + chose to fight, + I
now had inhaled his role; He
had ~~lost~~ ^{put down} his life doing it
& I seemed not only ~~rather~~ alone
but inefficient; However I
it would turn out there were
an amazing bunch of "allies" ^{well}
^{Wfgal log} out there, whose existence
I hoped for, but I had no
reason to suspect would
~~also~~ ~~be~~ so ~~far~~ ~~from~~ ~~being~~
& prove so valuable; ^{of them} some
would even come from
within the department itself

The department at was not
at all "all ^{unconcerned} self centered". On
Saunders first trip east to meet
with the officials ~~he recorded it~~
in their Caslon located headquater,

my own dealings with them had
not been totally unpleasant
either. Many agents ~~actually~~
located on & ~~choosing~~ personally
dealing with the ^{agency} Indians were
magnificent men.

~~When I was still~~

~~After Saunders~~

When I ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~at~~ after Saunders
death in the robes of the Indian

legal battle of the Habana Case
I received a secret visit from
Mr. ^{board} ~~on~~ ^{an} ~~visit~~ ^{visit} to the ^{now all} Indians
at Janvier, I had been met at
the bus by ^{the} a young agent + over
coffee I found him to have a
good education well qualified
to be an agent ^{but} to my horror he
said I have ^{an} unfortunate gone
to resign. It seemed he had ~~wished~~
these semi-slaving Indians on
~~the~~ ^{the} beautiful but hardly
agriculture ready ^{now} land ^{so} he had
carefully worked out a way they
could at least be self supporting, the
Fessen Slave Lake abounded with
white fish, + before easy frozen
transportation could make it all
profitable, he had designed a
use for ^{it}. The Indians would become
"menk farmers". They were ^{natural} good with
~~animals~~ in handling animals +
the almost free fish ^{food} would make
it economically feasible. It had
taken a while for him to convince
the Indians but when he did ~~visit~~

his plan + a ^{will} direction that the ^{now} Indians would consent to ^{induce} their own funds in trust to pay for the development, all he had received in reply from ^{back} the department of Indian affairs was a mere "no consent" + so he ~~was~~ ^{was} leaving to ^{now} try + direct his own life into a

more solid ^{follow} direction. It was in keeping with the ^{department's} ^{deliberate} ~~policy~~ ^{attempts} to discourage the Indian ^{from} farming. This ^{was} ^{only} during the ^{first} ^{propaganda} period' before the Habana trial

got to court I had received a secret visit from ^{the} ^{supervisor} ^{of} ^{the} ^{Albion} ^{Indian} ^{Office} Mr Rattle. He had been ^{supervisor} ^{of} ^{the} ^{Albion} ^{Indian} ^{Office} ^{for} ^a ^{long} ^{time} while he

~~supervisor~~ ^{watched} ^{sources} ^{there} ^{to} ^{improve} ^{the} ^{Indian} ^{at} ^{the} ^{Albion} ^{Indian} ^{Office} ^{and} ^{was} ^{supervisor} ^{of} ^{the} ^{Albion} ^{Indian} ^{Office} ^{for} ^a ^{long} ^{time} while he ^{was} ^{supervisor} ^{of} ^{the} ^{Albion} ^{Indian} ^{Office} ^{for} ^a ^{long} ^{time} while he

had been elevated + moved to the Albion central department. He said to me ^{that} ^I ^{am} ^{so} shocked by the ^{Evolution} ^{process} that the Habana trial has revealed

or clearly interpreted by a
academician. Total Hone

I have decided I ^{just have} ~~must of necessity~~
 resign from the department. I
 was filled with admiration for
 this conscientious sincere man, but
 I begged him not to, I explained when
^{the Indians} ~~not~~ desperately needed ^{and} intelligent
 concerned men in the department
 itself + eventually he didn't.
 Also during this period several
 ex agents like ~~was~~ who
 now worked under Eric Hawwe
 would try to assist me.
 It was the ~~one~~ ⁱⁿ ~~operating~~ ^{idea} ~~son~~ of
 the department that had forgotten
 the real purpose behind the job
 was ~~to absorb~~ ~~the~~ ~~Indian~~
~~as well~~ ^{which in reality was} not to strengthen their
 own positions + need as ^{will paid} employed
 civil servants but also to
^{the country by} serve it ~~bring~~ the Indian up to
 where he could become self
 supporting. ^{by of the connection} Unfortunately however
 once that occurred they ^{thought that} would be
 no need for them or their ~~depar~~
^{will paid} jobs at all + ~~they~~ ^{my} ~~couldn't~~ ^{preparation}
~~accept~~ ^{wouldn't} that route.
 correct route. Its ~~reputation~~

use had given it a scratch
~~had come~~

& it continuous ~~reputation~~ it had

~~present + gone~~ unincurred by ^{any} Indian operation

They had so cleverly shut up

by ^{a superannuated} ~~the~~ ^{longer} ~~one~~ ^{cap} ~~class~~ in

on ^{old} the computers any enfranchisement

section they had ~~successfully~~

held secret in their charge.

The Americans meeting with the
^{also occupied the land they invaded}
 Indians had begun at a much
 earlier period than ours, ~~possibly~~
~~possibly~~ possibly because it was a
 warmer + therefore more attractive
 area ^{to migrate to.} ~~to migrate to.~~ for the "palefaces"
~~to migrate to.~~ It was a period
 when ^{all} ~~for~~ the world was less
 civilized aware of the needs of
 humans ^{to buy + peacefully} sharing their fire ~~with~~
 a ~~new~~ ~~or~~ ~~entirely~~ ~~newly~~
 operated on a ~~+~~ ~~the~~ ~~emergence~~
 planet earth. We ^{lead to} forget that as
^{not too long since} ~~there was an age~~ where slaves
 were stolen + sold, where ~~even~~
 there could be ^{to be done} fierce religious
 persecution + a man could be
 hung + ^{hungry} ~~quarantined~~ for ^{money} stealing a
 loaf of bread.

Also the United States ^{will} has
 had a much more violent ^{than began}
 history than ~~also~~ ^{Canada} ~~to date.~~ ^{They only}
^{survived but} ~~had~~ ~~began~~ ~~there~~ with the blood
 letting of a ^{great fight} revolution + ^{then also had to} suffered enough
 through a fierce + ~~destructive~~ civil war.
 (that worst of all wars a

problem but was in reality how can we get more land look a different route.

"Reserves" or isolated areas ^{but confined} ~~land~~ for natives had been ^{a semi-~~land~~} part of the ~~expansion~~ of the empire building period. It was the ^{one} model they had to build on.

"London Times" & then said "are you
~~interested in a story?~~ Then he
waited for ^{the correct} ~~me~~
said to me "go home I'll send
a reporter ~~to~~ ^{first} to talk to you
tomorrow.

The reporter's name was Dick
Snell. He seemed to me rather
young. He ~~asked~~ listened &
then asked if I had any files
he could study. Delightedly I
said yes & carried up from the
basement an apple box where
I had just found anything
connected with the case etc.

I don't think I will ever forget
the look on his face as he
looked at the mess.

Already in my dining room
were ~~my~~ the beginning of my
"concerned women volunteers" the
ones who had ^{tried to} searched & record
the neighborhood of early Holera
records before the trial & I was
dictating letters to be sent out
to organizers abroad.

What Dick Snell produced &
amazed me! It was a series

Insert A (American & Canadian)

The ~~only~~ ^{first} written law that was made concerning the Indian population had come from England in the 13th century?

There, what Shakespeare so long ago had recognized "a happy breed

^{an independent} people who had ^{been the first to} not slaughtered their ^{disunion} monarchs but instead abate peaceful fields called Runnymede ~~that~~ the feudal lords had sat quietly on their horses, & with their ^{surge} swords but not unsheathed forced them to surrender his rights over their ^{own} property & sign a great written parchment they called 'magna charter'. They knew the value of a rule by law.

The first written law concerning all American Indians had appeared in the Royal Proclamation of 1763. To this day the ~~Indians~~ Indians look upon it as their own charter of human rights. The first traders the ~~Indians~~ Canadian Indians met

had been Englishmen who themselves
were ^{only} under a Hudson Bay Charter
a legal document, that did offer some
protection ~~to the Indians~~ for the Indians
trading rights and later under
the Independent Scotchmen ^{and} who
from Montreal ^{with} controlled the North
West Trading company & finally
~~it~~ ~~was~~ ~~stand~~ ~~operated~~ ~~an~~ ~~agency~~
by with the Indian people an
entrepreneur type of sharing in
profits. The missionaries that
had followed into Western
Canada were a hardy lot, almost
more explorers like ~~Rundle~~ the
Rev Rundle * (mountain in Banff.
or tough pioneer adventurous men
types like ~~Fallen~~ ~~Sacombe~~. Bravery
was a necessary quality they had to have at the
times & she have always seen ^{it} ^{more} ^{than} ^{any} ^{other}
~~than~~ ~~that~~ ~~who~~ ~~lived~~ ~~that~~ ~~kind~~
^{could} ^{mean} ^{and} ^{at}
Fallen Sacombe on one occasion had in fact
been a worker on a railroad, ^{and} ^{gone} ^{to} ^{work} ⁱⁿ ^{the} ^{west}
McDougal ^{was} ^{rather} ^{than} ^{as} ^{well} ^{as} ^{the} ^{west}
served as missionaries & as for ^{to} ^{mean} ^{episcopal}
he had originally been a rancher
who gave up that to become an
Anglican priest. Whereas in

Eastern Canada it had been the ^{strong} ~~strong~~
eldest Jesuit whose ^{second mission was} ~~aim~~ was
supremacy in heaven by martyrdom
as much as direct concern for the
Indian ~~parish~~ converts * One
had even once ^{had unsealed} ~~opened~~ his church
doors on ~~the~~ + exposed his
innocent Huron Parishers to
their well armed enemies the
Injuns outside + seems quite
content as he died with the
Indians ~~as~~ as he sprinkled
holy water on them from a
bowl saying before he ^{they} died
"You are in Heaven now"

~~This~~ The relationship of
Western ^{Canada} Indians with the ~~settlers~~
~~of the West was at best one of~~
~~biting~~ whites who were all
in one form or another
aggressors whether it was of
Indian furs or ^{men} souls had
~~not been marked with aggression~~
or land sellers for land had been
not ~~so~~ marked with ^{actual} ~~biting~~ or
persecution or killing ^{to}

~~Therefore~~ so the treaties
had been negotiated on the
whole peaceful giving ^{some} benefit
to both races. ~~Because~~ For
~~white~~ palefaces ~~we~~ needed
the Western Plains treaty to
build a railroad but the
Indians needed it too because
of starvation.

The disappearance of the Buffalo
had been one of the worlds ever
to date greatest example of
an ecological disaster.

Scrip & Commissioner's Finding

At the Edmonton meeting I had looked at those serious Indian faces faced with possibly more future tragedies and I felt as unsure as they did.

I explained we had lost. That meant possibly there would be fresh protest forms that someone might from greed or revenge just sign and therefore more treaty Indian evictions. If we chose to continue to fight the Hobbema case into the Court of Appeal I would need their consent to direct it and to employ better lawyers than myself, male lawyers, to present it at court and this would require more money.

Also I felt I needed time for this so we could see what further could be done and that meant for the Hobbema Indians they would be cut off rations right away so if they were to be encouraged to wait to go to court we would be wise to raise enough money in addition to feed these Hobbema Indians during this allowed if taken 3 months time to appeal and possibly that would have to come from money raised by the Indians.

Also if I hired male lawyers more learned than myself in court work, we would need money to pay them for their service and in addition for their actual expenses in case we lost the case and the costs as well.

It was a very sombre time. Finally an older Indian rose and said slowly, "Well, he had known some good women". I got the message.

They needed to discuss this without me being present so I said, "Will you excuse me. I have to make an important phone call home right now", and I went out and sat on the steps of the building in the sun. I never will know what they said but eventually I was quietly joined by my friend the Chief from Hobbema who, although never threatened himself with eviction, had chosen to fight for his tribe members that were. All he said was, "Can you come in and talk?". The money would be raised. I was to go ahead.

I hadn't told my Indians but I had no idea how this case could be really won. I had made it very difficult for the commissioner to decide against me. He had even had to say in his finding, "They are evicted because they are the descendants of either X or Y and either X or Y. That seemed clear injustice but how could I either clearly prove who they were descendents of except by hearsay evidence and all the documents were locked in Ottawa under the Department's tender protective for themselves care. Also, even if we won this one special case wouldn't there just be hundreds more, each with varied circumstances for each Indian that could be easily lost or won? It was a bleak future. I think it was then it came to me there is only one hope. This terrible amendment to the Act has to go. That's the only way. That involved government and the non-Indian persons who elected them.

Poor Laurie had put up since an intense campaign to try and fight the new Indian Act's passage. He was actually still very ill from his

heart attack at the first Indian trial but he had had such a short time. It had been literally railroaded through Parliament by a liberal majority with its necessary readings following in such rapid succession there had been no time to organize even an explanation of the consequence of such an Act or organize or any real effective opposition to it except in the Alberta tribes.

Time was all I had got. It could be a three-month delay if I didn't file the appeal to the courts. Till the last day I could be free to discuss it. Once a matter is before the court, officially publicity is limited in papers and by speeches to speaking on the facts of the matter. I decided to go for delay at least and stopped at Hobbema and instructed the Indians to not sign their notices to appeal when they received them, no matter what the agent said, but they were to be each one carefully collected and all brought to me in Calgary.

My one hope was not in Parliament but in its electors, the non-Indian population. I had always had faith in the eventual common sense and a common goodness of people. Anyway, it was all I had. When I got to Calgary I stopped in front of the Calgary Herald building and I needed to see the publisher Basil Deane, whose first job almost had been to give me the book 'Tribe Under Trust' to review for the paper, who could possibly advise me.

Fortunately he let me in and I explained it in detail and I concluded, "The government is trying to force off an oil rich reserve the

treaty Indians on it". He got the picture. To my amazement he picked up his phone and said, "Give me the London Times. Then as he waited for his connect said to me, "Just go home. I'll send a reporter to talk to you tomorrow".

The reporter's name was Dick Snell. He seemed to me rather young. He listened and then asked if I had any files he could study. Delightedly I said yes and carried up from the basement an apple box where I had just flung anything connected with the case in. I don't think I will ever forget the look on his face as he looked at the mess.

Already in my dining room were the beginning of my 'concerned women volunteers', the ones who had tried to search and record the freight load of early Hobbema records before the trial and I was dictating letters to be sent out to organizations.

What Dick Snell produced amazed me! It was a series of 4 articles, each approximately 2 columns wide and full page in length and they appeared day following day. As I had insisted, my name was hardly even mentioned. Laurie's who was better known and respected barely, but they were written so clearly that even a child could understand the injustice of the Act. There was even a fine cartoon of discouraged Indians on their horses with the title, 'Treaty Rights For as Long as the Sun Shines and the Rivers Flow'. Later Snell would receive a Guggenheim nomination, a rare honour for a Canadian, based on his series.

Basil phoned and said the Southam had approved the articles once the London Times regarded them as important and they would be all run as is in their papers across Canada. It had happened and all out of a western Canadian city called Canada.

I would like to forget the 4 months' confusion for me that followed that.

All my life I have had such good luck in my friends. William Morrow QC a friend from law school agreed to act. He lived in Edmonton. He had already won cases in the Supreme Court of Canada and would finish his very distinguished legal career as the first Supreme Court Justice of the Northwest Territories where he would develop a whole new attitude toward law based on his friend's teaching of the needs of the Northern Indian and Eskimos.

Another law school friend was Bob Barron QC from Calgary. He was such a fine lawyer. He had once taken a case he lost with a ? judge in the trial division, to the Alberta Court of Appeal where with one dissenting judgment he ? Canada Supreme Court and finally won it in the Privy Council in London, England.

Also my husband John Gorman QC would agree to act and all accepted with no assurance of possible payment of fees. I could leave that part in their capable hands with only brief explanations from me of the Indian law they were not experienced in.

The publicity campaign was the killer. My phone never stopped ringing, all too often from long distance spots. I made speeches at, it seemed to me, in absolutely every Calgary club including the male ones who wouldn't let women even join them. The Calgary women's clubs in Local Council were writing their national organizations and the farm women were up in arms. We didn't have TV in those days but someone taught me how to hold a microphone and I did broadcasts even so far away as on Radio Europe. Those had to be done down in the tower atop the Calgary Herald's then downtown building and were only 3 minute segments. One night when I staggered away and out the quiet empty tall building and got to the front door I couldn't seem to get enough strength to push the heavy revolving door. For a while I leaned on it thinking this is where I'm going to spend my night, between 2 glass doors, but suddenly a man stepped off the street. I don't think he even saw me but entered and from his side gave the door a hard push and I got twirled about and emptied out in the dark now empty again street.

Laurie was doing the most vital part of the work. Using the moccasin telegraph system the mails and the phone he was locking? together every Albertan and even across Canada Indians into presenting an unbroken front of opposition to the Act. The Department of Indian Affairs' old trick of finding an Indian they could bribe or coerce or even just convince to support their policy in this case was broken. The Indians of Alberta and even beyond presented a solid unbroken front.

Then we started in on the Parliament's opposition. Douglas Harkness, Member of Parliament (MP) for Calgary West, Laurie's old fellow teacher, by now was all too familiar with Indians' needs. He had been the very first MP who had ever stood up and protested the Indians' exclusion from the Indian Act.

[Harkness pre-Indian Act goes in here]

Mr. Diefenbaker, the Conservative leader in opposition, had always been a friend of the Indians. He was a representative from St. (Prince?) Albert, Saskatchewan, the site almost of the Riel Rebellion. He had known Gabrielle Dumont as a boy on his farm and he as a young lawyer had frequently defended Indians in court. He recognized the Liberals had made a mistake even if they, directed by the so-able Pickersgill, still didn't. It had been in certain he who had been the brains behind this new Act.

[Pickersgill goes in here]

The New Democrat Party (NDP) in Saskatchewan had joined in under the protest because their Premier Tommy Douglas had as his special advisor Maurice Shumaker.

[Maurice's story goes in here]

I think the funniest protest that was sent to Parliament was from Calgary's Women Liberal Club. The women were long-time members of Calgary's Local Council of Women who had for years before supported John Laurie in his Indian work and later me who was also

their convenor of laws. And believe it or not they sent a protest out of Calgary against the action of their own party in power.

If the three months for protest seemed like a nightmare to me, like a nightmare it also seemed to be so short. The three months were really shrinking. On every occasion in Parliament the opposition were bringing up the question of the Hobbema trial. However Indian law was almost unknown to Parliament or their supporters. Only those who could understand its complications were anything but confused by it.

My Indians when I had spoken to them as a group in Edmonton, one had hopefully said, "We should ask the Queen to help us. We signed the treaties with her". I was aware the Queen's powers in Canada were now restricted to only advising not interfering, but looking at them I thought, why put down the little hope they had. When I got back to Calgary I had tried to compose a letter to Her Majesty. I knew nothing about form or custom but we have always had a fine public library reference library. When I turned that chore over to them they had a great time and even located a copy of a past correct acceptable form. What amazed me was you didn't begin "Dear Queen", you began "Greetings Madam". I knew it had to go through the line of command, her representative in Canada, and Massey was the first Canadian-born Governor General we had had. Hopefully I sent it off care of him. He consulted the Prime Minister's office where Mr. Pickersgill was and they just decided not to bother Her Majesty with this matter. I was in

phone communication with John Diefenbaker by now. If I had been in Pickergill's position I think I would have just sent it off to Her Majesty on a slow boat by China. When I told Diefenbaker about it he was elated. Always a rabid supporter of the Royals he got up in Parliament and demanded how dare the Prime Minister interfere with the Queen's mail. This was something the Canadian public could understand even if the complicated legal sections were beyond their clear understanding. Canadians hold their Queen in deep respect and for anyone to take away their own right to write her was clearly wrong. Strangely enough that gained more support than the injustice by the Indian people.

Then Time Magazine decided to get into the act. An American magazine it was however the only news magazine in Canada and they devoted several pages to Canada news. I discovered when they arrived to interview me what was really intriguing them was the fact a housewife was defending the Indians. Their photographer arrived all prepared to photograph me with an apron on stirring a pot on my stove. We had a good local Time representative Mr. [NAME]. I phoned him and said, "No photograph, no interview at all unless they get out to the Hobbema reserve to interview those impoverished Indians and photograph them". And as a result a sad looking little Indian baby hanging high on a hammock in a poor Indian's only partially furnished home appeared with a reasonable article. It too would prove understandable by a Canadian public long kept unaware of the

conditions their Canadian Indians lived under. I was also grateful to Time Magazine. They figured out in exact figures the fortune in future oil rights the evicted Indians would lose and that was something readers could understand. I had never got beyond considering the evicted Indians' pathetic future they had to immediately face.

The pressure began to get to the Liberals. Finally I got a phone call from a personal friend whose fine father was the rumoured Liberal 'bag man' from Alberta.

Very politely he said the government were concerned I might miss the date to appeal the case. When did I intend to file it? It should be soon. I almost laughed out loud. We had them at least on the run. Piously I said, "I didn't know. It cost a lot to appeal. Maybe I would never appeal, just have to keep on talking about the injustice to the Indians". Quickly he assured me he thought any cost there were would be paid. Then I really inside snickered but I replied in a very sanctimonious voice, "Why you know, to pay my costs amounts to ? by the law. I couldn't be a party to that", and hung up.

There were other signs too. Pickersgill's picture had appeared on one of the local movie theatre newsreels we enjoyed in pre-TV days. Someone in the audience hissed. I wasn't there but the good old Calgary audiences who always enjoy a good fight joined in and the whole theatre rung with hisses. In sure Mr. Pickersgill couldn't hear them but I have no doubt he did hear about it from Calgary Liberals.

The most assuring pre-trial statement I heard however was from a taxi driver. I had had to meet again with my Indians in Edmonton and when I gave the taxi driver the address where they had arranged for a hall he was most solicitous. It seemed it was Alcoholics Anonymous' hall. I explained I had other business there and just for fun said, "Have you been reading about these Indian problems and if so what do you think?". Calmly he replied, "I think we stole the country from them in the first place and now we're trying to steal the little we paid". I knew then even if we lost the case maybe we would with public opinion change the Act and I smiled all the way in to discuss the case with the Indians. If a taxi driver understood it, clearly the average Canadian did too and they would win it for us.

Two days before the trial I went to Edmonton where the case would be heard. Bill Morrow had suddenly had a long awaited case he was opting? on to be here had before the Supreme Court of Canada sit down. It was essential he be in Ottawa. But he had he assured me got the best trial lawyer in Edmonton to act in his place, a Mr. Morrow of Edmonton with the unimposing nickname of 'Spud'. But he pointed out he had never met me nor was he familiar with Indian law as Bill Morrow had been. 'Spud' Morrow turned out to be a great strategist as a trial lawyer must be and his young student a bear to work.

With a twinkle in his eye he says, "Everyone wants us to win this case. Even the government, the Justice Department; it's giving them all a

'black eye'. All we have to find is something they can 'hang their hat on' to give us a winning verdict". We went over the case looking for that. The protest had not been filed in two places. In fact someone, probably in anger, had torn down one of the original ones and it hadn't been replaced. He was delighted to discover in part of my first case I had shown one Indian that had signed to remove the ? Indians unknown to himself had signed himself as he wasn't familiar with his own ancestral descendents.

Then the funniest one of all turned up over the spelling of the word scrip. I've always had a twinge of guilt over that. I am a notorious poor speller and I suspected on my own defense papers I might have misspelt it and a government employee had just copied mine out. Anyway, the dictionary turned up several different meanings for the way it was misspelt and so Spud would argue the charges were in error and unclear.

In the morning Mr. Gorman arrived having flown Bobby Barron, now a new father, in to assist. The courtroom was full long before opening. There wasn't even room for my all 120 clients; even half of them were sitting out on the courthouse steps.

I had been relieved we had been assigned Mr. Buchanan, who had a fine reputation as wise in the law and a fair judge. On hearing Spud's defence he found for the Indians. They could remain on their reserve. They had to quiet the court down when the cheer broke out. Mr. Gorman had to fly right back to Calgary with Mr. Barron so I never did

get to even speak with my Indian clients but there were lots of news photographs of them beating the drums, dancing in the street in full Indian regalia and being joined in by non-Indian bystanders. I wanted to tell Laurie. His health had seriously deteriorated and his good friends the Parkers had taken him to his rest and by arrangements their radio seemed defective and they kept Laurie from the phone. When I got him on I said, "We won". I don't think he replied. There was instead a war whoop, one any Indian would be envious of at the other end of the line. (The mother dance ...

The Parliament, the Western interest was really now seriously focused on to the Indian Department's relief, the serious Western problem of closure of Parliament preventing the oil pipeline debate and its passage.

At the next polls in [DATE] Mr. Diefenbaker and a Conservative became after years of Liberal rule Prime Minister of Canada and it was time to gain, now if ever, a change in the Indian Act.

It had been during and after the Hobbema case we had got another break. It came as so often it does, a direct product of Laurie's long years of work. He had in his class at Crescent Heights a boy Maurice Schumacher, son of a Calgary lawyer, and a mother extremely active in Calgary's musical circles.

...and they unfortunately were the ones with the power, the wealth of the federal government, their proximity to it and its dependence on them for advice. And out West the non-Indian even seemed almost powerless. They were indeed a fierce enemy John Laurie had taken on and chose to fight and I now had inherited his role. He had cut short his life doing it and I seemed not only rather alone but inefficient. However it would turn out there were an amazing bunch of 'allies' without to fight too out there whose existence I hoped for, but I had no reason to suspect would be so fierce and prove so valuable. And some of these would even come from within the Department itself.

The Department was not at all unconcerned, 'all self-centred'. Laurie recorded his first trip East to meet with the officials in their Eastern located headquarters.

My own dealings with them had not been totally unpleasant either. Many agents located on and personally dealing with the reserve Indians were magnificent men.

When I was, after Laurie's death, in the throes of the Indian legal battle of the Hobbema case I paid a visit to the Northern Cree Indians at Janvier. I had been met at the bus by their young agent and over coffee I found him to have a good education, well qualified to be an agent, but to my horror he said, "I am unfortunately going to resign". It seemed he had watched these semi-starving Indians on their beautiful but hardly

agriculture ready reserve land so he had carefully worked out a way they could at least be self-supporting there. Lesser Slave Lake abounded with white fish and before easy frozen transportation could make it at all profitable, he had designed a use for that. The Indians would become 'mink farmers'. They were naturally good in handling animals and the almost free fish food would make it economically feasible. It had taken a while for him to convince the Indians but when he did and sent his plan with the necessary Indians' consent to direct their own funds in trust to pay for the development, all he had received back in reply from Ottawa's Department of Indian Affairs was a mere 'no consent'. And so this well educated and motivated man was now soon leaving to try and direct his own life into a more satisfactory direction. It was in keeping with the Department's deliberate attempt to discourage the Indians from farming. That would only be clearly interpreted by an academic's Lost ?.

During the fierce propaganda period before the Hobbema trial got to court I had received a secret visit from Mr. Battle. While superintendent of Alberta Indian Affairs he had watched Laurie's fierce efforts for a long time to improve the Indians' life. However he had been elevated and moved to the Ottawa centered Department. He came to Calgary and privately met with me in a restaurant and said to me, "I am so shocked by the eviction process that the Hobbema trial has revealed that I have decided I just have to resign from the Department. I was

filled with admiration for this conscientious sincere man but I begged him not to. I explained the Indians desperately needed any intelligent concerned men in the Department itself, and eventually he didn't. Also during this period several ex-agents like [NAME] who now worked under Eric Harvie would try to assist me.

It was the operating core in Alberta of the Department that had forgotten the real purpose behind their job was, which in reality was not to strengthen their own positions and need as well-paid employed civil servants but also to serve their country by bringing the Indian up to where he could become self-supporting and free of their domination. Unfortunately, however, once that occurred they knew there would be no need for them or their well-paid jobs at all and self-preservation wouldn't allow them to accept that correct route. Its ...

... and its continuous use had given it a sanctity. It had ? and gone uneroded by any Indian opposition that they had so cleverly shut up by ? one small clause in an Act, the compulsory enfranchisement section they had held secreted in their chest.???

The Americans' meeting with the Indians about occupying the land they invaded had begun at a much earlier period than ours, possibly because it was a warmer and therefore more attractive area to immigrate to for the 'palefaces'. It took place in an earlier period when all the

world was less aware of the needs of humans to try and peacefully share their fine planet earth. We tend to forget that it's not too long since there was a legitimate trade in black slaves who were stolen and sold, where there could be fierce to the death, religious persecution, and a hungry man could be hung and quartered for merely stealing a loaf of bread.

Also the United States itself has had a much more violent history than Canada's. Theirs began with the bloodletting of a ? fought revolution and then also had to suffer through a fierce, that worst of all wars, a civil war.

And it seems the killing epidemic of the virus that grows in war is not easily conquered. Canada under English colonization, if imperfect, was at least not a killing process. I had been raised on the picture of the gentle American pilgrim fathers in their broad-brimmed hats and the Indians in their tribal costumes who incidentally had 'brought the wild turkey', celebrating a peaceful First Thanksgiving. In reality the worst massacre of the American Indians ever was in Peters War - _____

In Canada the British long-time invaders had conquered the French but then left them alive and free to have their own language, religion and government. And their attitude toward the earlier Indian, if it had not been good at least had not been so physically aggressive as American ?. The whole south of the United States' economy, the cotton industry, had

prospered because of the black slave labour used in the backbreaking production of cotton, and Canada was spared that.

When the great concentration of the Indians who had drifted from the eastern ? on both American and Canadian western plains took place, the two countries' approach to what they chose to label 'the Indian problem' but was in reality, How can we get more land?, took a different route. 'Reserves' or isolated but confined areas for Natives had been a solution during the empire-building period. It was the one model they had to build on.

Insert A (American and Canadian)

The first written law that was made concerning the Indian population had come from England in the 12th century?

There, what Shakespeare so long ago had recognized 'A happy breed' ...

A strangely independent people who had been the first to not slaughter their dictatorial monarchy but instead on a peaceful field called Runnymede, the feudal lords had sat quietly on their horses and with their swords but not unsheathed forced their King to surrender his rights over their property and sign a great written parchment they called 'Magna Carta'. They knew the value of a rule by law.

The first written law concerning all American Indians had appeared in the Royal Proclamation of [DATE]. To this day thinking Indians took upon it as their own Charter of Human Rights. The first traders the Canadian Indians met had been Englishmen who themselves worked only under a Hudson Bay Charter, a legal document that did offer some protection for the Indians trading rights', and later under the independent Scotchmen out of Montreal who controlled the Northwest Trading Company and frugally operated with the Indian people an entrepreneur type of sharing in profits basis. The missionaries that had followed into western Canada were a hardy lot, almost more explorer like the Reverend Rundle *(mountain in Banff), or tough pioneer adventurous types. Bravery was a necessary quality they had to possess and the brave always seem, if too exotic at the ?, more ? ? missions. Father Lacombe had on one occasion been a worker on a railroad and gone to visit the Blackfoot when the measles epidemic hit it. The McDougals were ranchers themselves as well as served as missionaries. And as for Canon Samuel H. Middleton, he had originally been a rancher who then gave up that to become an Anglican priest. Whereas in Eastern Canada it had been the strange elitist Jesuits who seemed inspired to seek supremacy in heaven by martyrdom as much as direct concern for their Indian converts. One had even once unlocked his church doors and exposed his innocent Huron parishioners to their well armed enemies the Iroquois outside and seemed quite content as he died

with the Indians as he splattered holy water on them from a bowl saying before he and they died, “You are in heaven now”.

The relationship of Western Canadian Indians with the whites who were all in one form or another acquiritors, whether it was of Indian furs or their souls or later settlers for land, had been not marred with actual persecution or killing.

So the treaties had been negotiated on the whole peacefully, giving some benefit to both races. The palefaces needed the Western Plains treaty to build a railroad but the Indians needed it too because of starvation.

The disappearance of the Buffalo had been one of the world’s even to date greatest example of an ecological disaster.