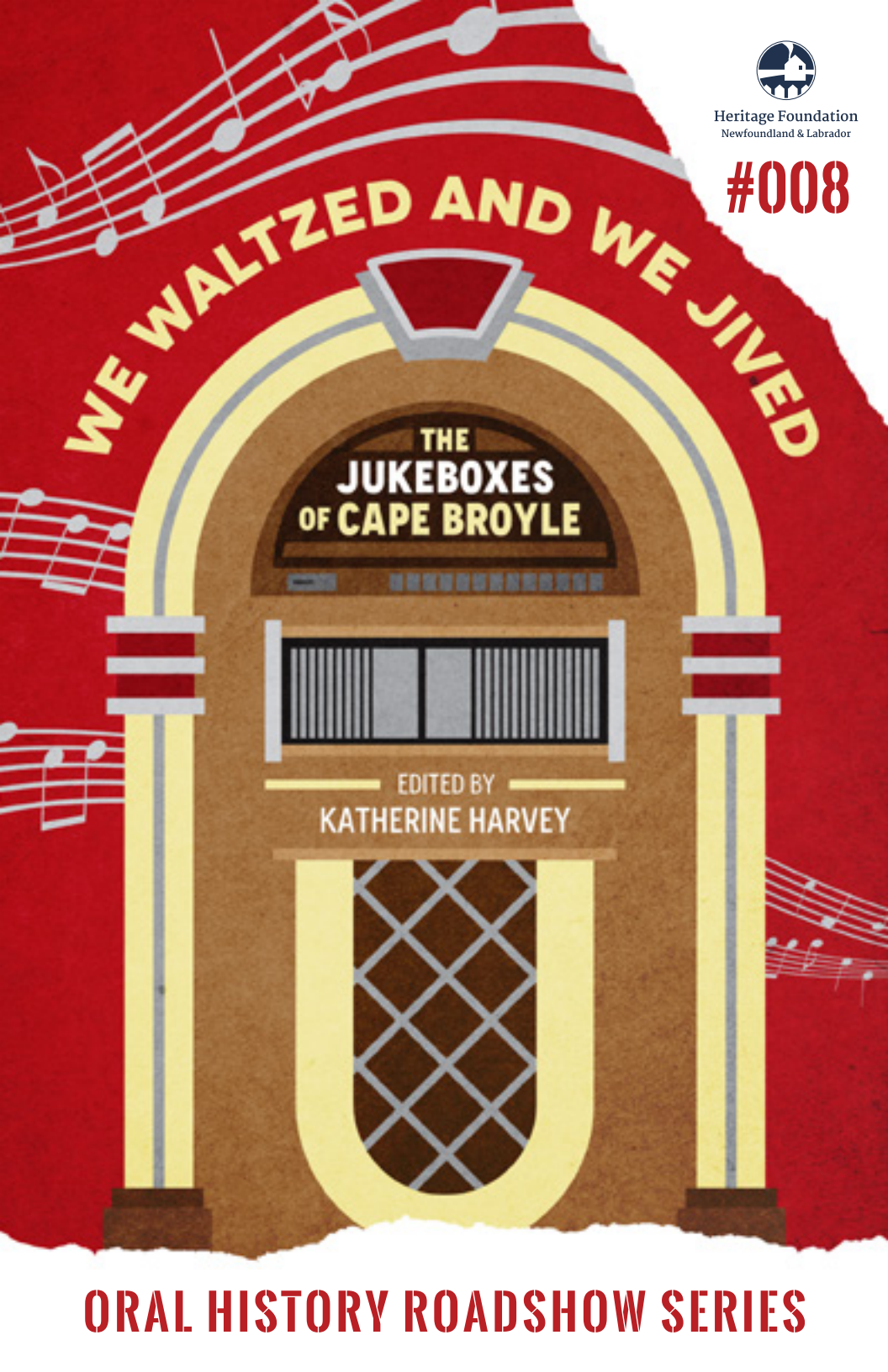
Heritage Foundation
Newfoundland & Labrador
#008
WE WALTZED AND WE JIVED
THE JUKEBOXES OF CAPE BROYLE
EDITED BY
KATHERINE HARVEY
ORAL HISTORY ROADSHOW SERIES

WE WALTZED AND WE JIVED: THE JUKEBOXES OF CAPE BROYLE

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Oral History Roadshow Series #008

Heritage Foundation of Newfoundland and Labrador
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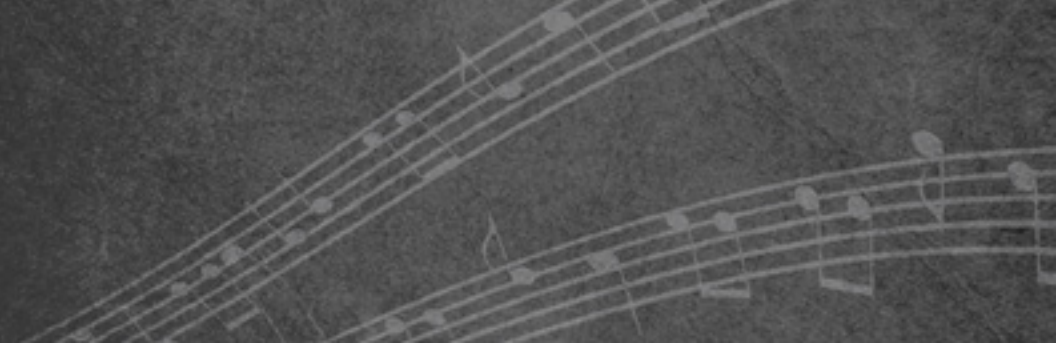
INTRODUCTION

Memory mug-up. Photo by Terra Barrett. 2018.

In 1951, renowned folk song collector, Kenneth Peacock, came to Newfoundland for his first of five field trips to seek out and record folk songs that had been passed down through generations. In Cape Broyle he recorded songs from Mike Kent, Ronald O'Brien, Jim Rice, Ned Rice and Mon Rossiter. In 1965 he released *Songs of the Newfoundland Outports* in three volumes.

While Peacock found many songs sung in the traditional acapella way, he came across singers who were using guitar to accompany songs as well. Rock 'n' roll and country music were becoming the genres of choice for the younger generation and guitars were becoming the instrument of choice for performers. Jukeboxes had arrived in the outports and young people were



now learning a new repertoire of music far removed from the traditional ballads and locally composed songs that their parents and grandparents sang.

Cape Broyle was no exception to the jukebox invasion. At one time several jukeboxes were located throughout the harbour. Some were in small shops, others were in larger commercial establishments. Visiting these places was simply referred to as "going to the jukebox." A devoted clientele of young people made the rounds to the jukeboxes, where they socialized, danced and sometimes courted. If they were lucky they had enough change for a bottle of drink, a bag of chips and a bar. They jived along with the newest rock 'n' roll. But they could still do a set of the Lancers if the mood struck and an accordion player showed up. They minded their parents and got home by the time they were told to be home. And if an admirer walked them to their house, they were on watch for the priest's curates who would report the names of those walking the roads together back to the priest. Even after hours of dancing at jukeboxes around the harbour, the sight of a curate provided one last dose of adrenaline to dive out of sight under the fish flakes.

This booklet is the result of an afternoon of stories shared by some of Cape Broyle's jukebox generation. A special thank you to those who attended the memory mug-up, those who were interviewed and to Katherine Harvey from the Heritage Foundation of Newfoundland and Labrador for editing and arranging their stories.

Andrea O'Brien
HFNL and Town of Cape Broyle Councillor

BRINGING JUKEBOXES TO CAPE BROYLE

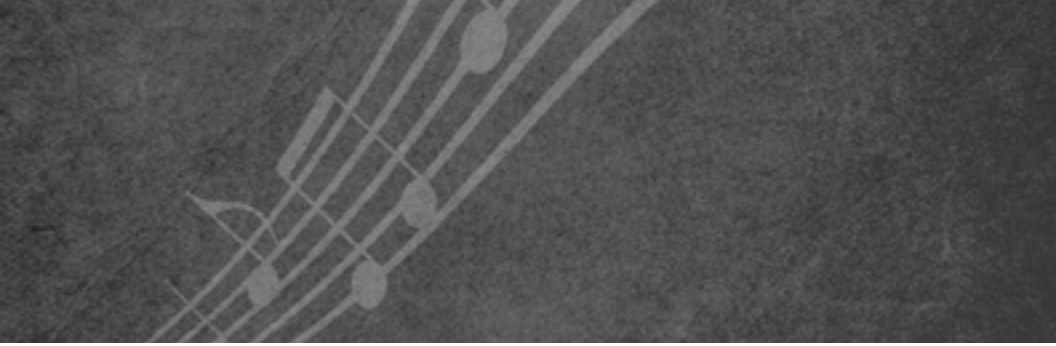
There was a company in St. John's that actually owned all the jukeboxes. They came up here and they would install them into your store. You got a certain percentage of the money that came out . . . Once a month they would come, I think, and they would empty the cash, and you would receive twenty percent maybe. I'm not sure [how much]. They would take the rest and they would change your records. I was around a couple of times when they opened the machine. The front would come right off and they would take out [the records]. Any of the records that were popular, and the kids wanted them left there, they'd leave those. So if Elvis Presley came out with a new song we got it on the jukebox. ***—Dot O'Brien***

The way that it was then, anyone that was going into the jukebox business [the company] would provide the games, the pool tables, the jukeboxes and whatever for a commission. Whatever they made on it they used to take - I don't know, thirty or forty percent. I'm not sure about that, I'm just speculating. You didn't actually own the jukebox or the games, they were just there to make money. This company was in St. John's. They used to bring up the games, bring up the pool table, bring up the jukebox. And every now and then, if there was new songs on the go they'd come up and change the records. Little, tiny forty-fives with a little hole in the middle. ***—Paula Carew***

FIRST MEMORY OF JUKEBOXES

A shed which was formerly Aiden Carey's jukebox. Photo by Terra Barrett. 2018.

My first memory of the jukebox was: they had a little store down the road from us. Like you could almost throw a stone to it. They opened up this little, small store. They had groceries in it, a few groceries, and the lady bought a soup machine. I can see the sign. It had "Heinz Soup" on the machine. And she could heat up all kinds of different soup in it. She used to serve that, and she also had a hot dog machine which she served hot dogs from. So she served soup and hot dogs, along with the little general store. Half of the building was taken up by that, and the other half had the jukebox. Of course, you always had stools going right around. Sometimes they were just built right onto the wall. People sat on the stools to listen to the music, and then anybody that wanted a dance they had an area for dancing. ***—Dot O'Brien***



My first memory of the jukebox was when I was a small child. The jukebox was the place where all the older people would meet. They'd put a nickel in the jukebox and a country western song would come on. If it was a popular song, they'd all put in the nickel for the same song. But I used to go there because they'd sell ice cream. So on Sunday afternoon you'd get some money from your parents and go up there. That's my first memory. ***—Don Jones***

My first memory of a jukebox was back in 1964. We had one up here at Bob Shannahan's. On a Friday evening when we'd get out of school - that was our night. And Saturday and Sunday we used to hang out at his place up there for the jukebox. Our friends used to come from school and just hang out and walk around, learned how to dance - or we tried. That's about it. ***—Agnes Walsh***

My first memory of a jukebox was a place about the size of a small room. It was about two miles outside of Cape Broyle proper, at a place called Long Run. And that little store is still there but now it's turned into a kind of shed. So we'd all walk from Cape Broyle down there. When I say "we" I mean the girls I hung around with. Then there'd be some fellas, and there'd be some fellas come up from Tors Cove and Admiral's Cove, which are pretty close. Mostly we went there, listened to music, occasionally somebody danced. And there was just as many outside the jukebox as there was in because you only had so much room. That jukebox was usually opened probably from the middle of June until September, but during the winter I don't ever remember being down there. It was great. ***—Virginia Jones***

SHANNAHAN'S

Don and Virginia c. 1960s. Photo courtesy Don and Virginia Jones.

Mr. Shannahan's, that was the first jukebox, and that was the first time we even seen one. So I'd say we were about maybe twelve. We used to go up there early in the evenings because they had children up there too, so we used to associate with them. It was younger people at that time. I don't know who used to go up later in the evenings but early we used to go up, and Sunday afternoon we'd go up. It wouldn't be open weekdays. They had a shop so, I mean, if you wanted to go in there and buy stuff [you could], but I don't think there'd be many at the jukebox in the middle of the day. ***—Passy Collett***

[Shannahan's] was a place that the elderly guys hung out at. There was also a card table there where they used to play like poker and stuff in the nighttimes. It was busiest on the weekends because everyone just stayed home, went to bed, went to work until the weekend when they came out. But all the men used to go out for an hour or so every evening, and they'd go to a central location like where they knew everyone was going to be, and that's where they'd socialize. So it was kind of a social gathering more than anything else. They weren't going there to meet women like the jukebox eventually became. But it was a place to meet their friends and talk. ***—Don Jones***

CROSS ROADS

The jukebox that was where Home Hardware is now - that was called Cross Roads - I'd say that was the very first one. Or the same time as Shannahan's anyway. That was on the go probably from '55. I don't know when their store opened there, but Virginia's sister used to work it first with help from an employed person. Then Philip, her brother, took it over. He had it for a long time and turned it into a business he could hopefully make a living from. He maintained the jukebox and a few machines. He had a pool table there. I don't know what else he had, but his place became, in the nighttime, like a club for the kids. I don't mean a club where you go drinking. All the kids in that area, all down the harbour, they came there. ***—Don & Virginia Jones***

I remember one of the girls was going away one time, and she was about twenty-one or twenty-two. That night it became like a little going away party for her there. That was the kind of thing that went on there. But again, if there was liquor there I never saw it or it was outside. I'd say a fair bit of dancing went on there, and the pool. ***—Virginia Jones***

Theresa and Paul on the road to Tors Cove. August 1959. Photo courtesy Don and Virginia Jones.

MICHAEL HAYDEN'S

About a five minute walk from [Mr. Patsy Hawkins' jukebox] was Michael Hayden's jukebox, and we used to hang out there. We'd play the songs on the jukebox and everybody'd get out on the floor and dance. ***—Paula Carew***

After [Shannahan's] wore out, like after he stopped and didn't have it anymore, we went to Michael Hayden's. He had a hotel and he had movies and the jukebox. So some nights he'd show movies and more nights we'd go in and do the jukebox thing. We learned how to jive and how to shake and whatever you want to call it. But it was good, like for our age group it was something for us to do. He used to sell liquor there too but he used to sell it on the nights that he wasn't showing movies because we wouldn't be allowed in. It was like a bar. ***—Agnes Walsh***

When I was a teenager we started going to another jukebox: Michael Hayden. He also had a little general store; they always had a little general store. They sold chips, bars and drinks anyway, but they'd all have a few groceries there like necessities: milk, butter and tea. Not a big grocery store. He also had a pinball machine, and later on the pool tables came in, but we were a bit older then. But it was the pinball machine and the jukebox. They were the two favorite things. ***—Dot O'Brien***

He showed movies on the big screen, like the fold out screen. [He had] a projector, and there was somebody in the back running it off. We were all there sitting down, and they had rows and rows of people. Adults used to go and the children was allowed in at that time too. It was really nice because we'd never get to St. John's for a movie, so they were the movies we'd see, whatever he'd run

Michael Hayden's Hotel (large building on the left) c. 1980.

off that night. He'd announce what was on for the weekend so then that's where we'd go spend our weekend if we had money. Every week he had a different movie. They used to come up from St. John's or something. ***—Agnes Walsh***

Hayden's: that came into existence late fifties, early sixties. They would serve fish and chips, chicken and chips, stuff like that. And then they had a theatre where they had a movie every Friday, Saturday and Sunday night. They had a dance floor, they had a jukebox. ***—Don Jones***

MR. PATSY HAWKINS'

Sacred Heart School Class c. 1960s. Photo courtesy Don and Virginia Jones.

Patsy Hawkins, he had [a jukebox] down here. We went to school up here so when we'd get out for our recess - break for lunch - we'd head down there because he had the store. We'd go down there and play the jukebox while we were having our lunch. We danced and then we'd go back up to the school because he was just down over the hill there. ***—Agnes Walsh***

There was another jukebox over around where the school was located. Mr. Patsy Hawkins owned it. We used to hang out there - he also had a jukebox, drinks, bars and chips, stuff like that that us kids used to love to have, of course. ***—Paula Carew***

TOM COADY'S

My brother had a little pool hall, jukebox, games, a little store. This is where we used to hang out for a good many years. I think the songs then were twenty-five cents for four songs, and a nickel would play one song. At the time, the money wasn't very plenty so us kids would have our money spent, and my mom would get my dad to come down and play the accordion. He played it well. My dad would come down and play his little accordion for hours and hours. ***—Paula Carew***

Tom Coady, he had one. Now Paula Carew, that was her brother. We used to hang out over there. They had a shop. You could go in and put on your music, and you could spend the night just hanging out, meeting guys and whatever. ***—Agnes Walsh***

Paula Carew. Photo by Katherine Harvey. 2018.

WALKING INTO THE JUKEBOX

It was just like a store, but then the jukebox would be over in the corner. There were chairs and stools there. You'd sit there for a few hours. There were always children going in and out - somebody going in and out in the store. ***—Passy Collett***

When you walked into a jukebox it'd be packed. Everybody in there smoking. It was good. Smoking, having a good time, playing songs, getting out dancing. It was marvelous. Then you'd be standing up, or sometimes, probably, there'd be a few chairs. You'd sit down and [if] somebody'd come over and ask you to dance you thought you had your fortune. ***—Paula Carew***

Passy Collett. Photo by Katherine Harvey. 2018.

DESCRIPTION OF JUKEBOX

Jukebox at the Knights of Columbus hostel on Harvey Road in St. John's c. 1940. Photo courtesy The Rooms Provincial Archives.

Halloween dance at the old Cape Broyle Parish Hall. March 1963. Photo courtesy Dot O'Brien.

They were really colourful to look at. And if the lights were out, it was beautiful to look at the way it was lit up. Some of them had flowers on them and different designs. But the later ones were not nice like the old ones. I'd say the ones from the 50s and 60s were way nicer. These were numbered, like it would be A5 or B5. It was a letter and a number, and you had to press them to get your song. It was ten cents for a song or three for a quarter. ***—Dot O'Brien***

[The jukebox was] beautiful. It was a box, about [two feet] wide and, from the floor, about four/four and a half feet. You could look in and there was all kinds of pretty colours. And on the jukebox there'd be like 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 - right on up. And there'd be a letter in front of it. So if you wanted to hear a certain song, you'd go over and you'd press - say your song was, I don't know, whatever - B1, and the records keep going around and around and around until it went to B1. And then automatically it would go on the player, the needle would come down and there's your song. ***—Paula Carew***

GOING OUT

It was the highlight of our life. Every Thursday night you did your hair. You took your hair and you twirled it around your finger, and then you put in the bobby pin. Me and my sister - there was only a year in the difference - she used to do it really neat. There wasn't a stray hair anywhere when she had it finished. Sometimes we'd do each others hair, but usually you did your own. I can remember we didn't have big mirrors or bureaus with mirrors or anything. We had a square looking glass, and we would put our books behind it and stand up the looking glass, sit down in front of it and do our hair. You had to do that every Thursday because when you came home Friday evening it was late, and you needed to have that in overnight to get the curls. You always went to school with your hair nice on Friday because Friday night you had to go to the jukebox. Our life revolved around going out Friday night. ***—Dot O'Brien***

I'd get ready at home. You had some amount of makeup - not an awful lot. You had lipstick. Jeans were just coming in, you know, for a girl to wear jeans. But you'd often just wear a dress or something like that. You'd make sure your hair was done nicely. You'd dress up. Most of the girls would put rollers in their hair. Chewing gum and blowing bubbles, that was right popular. You ever see "Grease"? Well that's typically what we were like. One of the ways you used to do your hair [was] with paper. Well you had paper and I don't know what way you'd do it. You had all those paper things and some way you'd wrap your hair around it. I don't know if it was ever pinned. It was brown paper. That's the way we used to set our hair before we had rollers. If you were going out to the jukebox or somewhere Friday night, you'd set your hair during the day. There was no beauty parlours, so you'd do your own hair. ***—Virginia Jones***

Going out with your friends [was my favourite part of the jukeboxes]. Two or three of us used to go together, and we used to have a grand time up there sitting around, talking, laughing and carrying on. Then when it was time to go home for supper, we had to go. ***—Passy Collett***

Every Sunday that's where we went. I couldn't be any more than seven or eight. I just went there. The older people were there - actually families used to come there, like they'd come there with their children. A lot of people, in them days, didn't have music in their homes. We never had anything to play music in our home, only the radio. So when you went there you had records that you could pick from. Now we didn't have a lot of money to play the records, but people came there and had an extra dime, and then everyone was free to listen. ***—Dot O'Brien***

Dot O'Brien. Photo by Andrea McGuire. 2017.

Group at the halloween dance at the old Cape Broyle Parish Hall c. 1963. Photo courtesy Dot O'Brien.

MUSIC

There was a variety of music on the jukebox. Whatever you wanted to hear like Chuck Berry, Elvis Presley, Johnny Cash. There were about a hundred songs. The songs would change about once a month if something new came out or they came up and changed the records. Or if a few of the records wasn't being played they'd exchange them for something else. ***—Paula Carew***

We picked up The Beatles about 1965, that's when they first entered the scene. They became a fad, almost like a cult. ***—Don Jones***

The music wasn't blasting. It was at a moderate level so you could still talk to people, and you did talk to people. Especially people out to the next community, talking about school or whatever. A lot of the guys in Cape Broyle went with girls from Tors Cove or Calvert or Ferryland . . . The music was never blaring. People sang along with it; they'd be dancing and singing along with it. If there was anybody sitting around - a lot of people stood up because there weren't that many chairs - but if you did sit down, you could carry on a conversation with someone. ***—Don & Virginia Jones***

We usually heard Elvis Presley - he was our favorite - Johnny Cash, a lot of western singers. When we finished going to the jukeboxes I don't think the Beatles were on the go. But country western and Elvis Presley. Other people who were around the same time as Elvis Presley who were more rock 'n' roll like Buddy Holly. I can't remember now, it was so long ago. But I can sing all their songs. If one of the songs come on the radio or TV I can sing along with it. ***—Dot O'Brien***

I can remember dancing to a song at Hayden's. It was called "Rave On." It was a Buddy Holly song, and he was really popular until he died in '58. We got the word of that in about 1960 [laughs]. But those songs would go on for a good many years, not just when they came out. [Some of the other songs were] "Sad Movies", "Sweet Little Sheila" was another one. Elvis Presley was right popular like "Don't Be Cruel", "Love Me Tender", "Jailhouse Rock" and all them early ones that Elvis had. The Everly Brothers were also very popular at the time. And a couple of guys by the name of Roy Orbison and a fella, Tillerson. They were doing the rockabilly rock. It wasn't like the rock 'n' roll now . . . and then there was a whole lot of sad songs too. ***—Don & Virginia Jones***

Elvis Presley. Photo courtesy Pixabay.

DANCING

Dancing was my favorite. I really looked forward to going there and dancing. ***—Dot O'Brien***

No, not at that age we wouldn't [dance]. Silly. I didn't dance to the jukeboxes. We'd just sit around and watch somebody else dance. It wasn't my thing. ***—Passy Collett***

I don't know if you're familiar with jiving, but that's the first time I saw jiving. I'd say I was about thirteen or fourteen years old. ***—Virginia Jones***

You'd jive, you'd shake - just doing the regular dance. You'd swing one another around. There was only a few dances you could do to the jukebox, right? Mostly you did jive. A girl and a fella would dance that one. Few waltzes, slow ones. We just taught ourselves. My father was a step dancer and my grandmother played the accordian . . . he used to catch us all by the hands and dance us around and show us what to do. ***—Agnes Walsh***

Us kids would get out and do the Lancers and the step dance - whatever we could make up. Some of it wasn't even dances, just got out and enjoyed ourselves . . . There was the jive, the twist, the waltz and whatever else we could make up . . . The limbo! You remembers that one? The limbo stick. There'd be a person this side and this side holding onto the stick to keep it up so high. The song would come on - the limbo song. And then you'd go right back and see if you could get under the stick. It was fun. It was dandy. ***—Paula Carew***

There was only two things we did: we waltzed and we jived. That was the only dances. There would be fast waltzes; the one-step we used to call them, but then there was the slow waltz too; the cuddly one. When I go to the fifty-plus club now, all the women dance with the women. But when we were growing up that didn't happen. We used to wait for the boys to ask us out. There were some really good dancers there, so you'd be waiting for them to ask you out. Most of the girls were [good dancers]. We could really jive in our day. We'd probably practice over in the schoolyard, we'd practice jiving just with the girls. ***—Dot O'Brien***

There was a dance called the Lancers. Occasionally, very occasionally, you might have one of them at the jukebox because you needed an accordion for that. That was where the cultural gap started to become really apparent. Like we didn't want the accordion anymore. But you'd still go to a dance where a rock 'n' roll band was playing, and in the middle of that there'd be Lancers. ***—Don & Virginia Jones***

Don and Virginia Jones. Photo by Katherine Harvey. 2018.

FOOD

We'd just sit around. If we had enough money we'd get a few candy because we had to pay for songs. But you didn't have too much with you. We'd share our candy when we'd get them. We enjoyed that . . . you'd get a lot of candy for five cents. We often had so much candy we wouldn't eat them. We'd throw them away. ***—Passy Collett***

They'd have bars, chips, drinks, hot dogs and hamburgers. My mom used to make all that. And sandwiches. If anyone wanted a little snack then, they could avail of it from the store. ***—Paula Carew***

They had fish and chips, wings and chips, hamburgers. They had all that stuff. French fries and gravy. Same as what we're getting today. ***—Agnes Walsh***

There was a soup machine you could get from Campbells. It had like a half a tin of soup, and you could have that for like fifty cents. It basically heated up the soup and give it to you. Now they had a jukebox too, and they also served hot dogs and french fries. [The owners] were Emma and France Walsh. ***—Don Jones***

ALCOHOL

Guttle: 'To eat or drink greedily.' A large mouthful.
Source: Dictionary of Newfoundland English

At that time the worst that you could do was get a guttle of Haig Ale or be caught smoking a cigarette - which we all did. A guttle? That's a drink. Haig Ale just had a teeny, weeny bit of alcohol in it, but it was in a bottle like the beer. That's the reason why we enjoyed it. ***—Paula Carew***

There was no violence or fighting. Come to think of it, there weren't that many fellows drinking. Very few. And if they were, you stayed away from them. You were sort of told not to associate with them. But there wasn't very many doing it. It was amazing. I never ever drank in my life. The worst thing we could do was have a cigarette. And the boys - there was never anyone falling down drunk or anything. ***—Dot O'Brien***

Some of the outlets eventually became distributors for beer. So the people who wanted beer - the older fellas and what not, mature guys - they would come and get the beer, but they had to take it out of the building. It wasn't allowed to be consumed on the premises. ***—Don Jones***


Haig Ale and Stout.

Since beer was first brewed none has been brewed better than HAIG ALE and STOUT. It is the thirsty man's pet; the weary man's restorer; the chilly man's comfort and the sick man's medicine.

Stimulating, Wholesome and Satisfying.

HAIG ALE OR STOUT

IS THE IDEAL DRINK

Manufactured only from Hops and Malt and the purest water in the world.

Brewed by a Competent Brewer, and for sale everywhere.

Advertisement for Haig Ale and Stout from 1926. Photo courtesy newfoundlandbeer.org.

I never remember seeing any of the young crowd that I hung around with being drunk or anything like that. You weren't even allowed to have liquor in the jukebox. There was one particular place that evolved into the jukebox, theatre, chip store type thing - they sold beer over the counter. I don't know if they were allowed to or not, but they did regularly. But there was never any fuss over it. You'd probably get your beer and go into the kitchen and sit down in there with a few guys. They were never out falling around over the floor or spilling beer - there was nothing like that. There were a lot of different attitudes about drinking then. It was something you did in secret. I wouldn't doubt a few of the guys bought a case of beer and went out in the back seat of a car and drank it all night, but it wasn't done openly. ***—Don & Virginia Jones***

A couple on the way to the jukebox c. 1960s. Photo courtesy Virginia and Don Jones.

GAMES

You'd put in twenty-five cents and you could play for an hour. We loved it. The games were like the pinball games where you'd knock one in and you'd get so many more points. ***—Paula Carew***

They probably had one game: the pinball machine. Up to Shannahan's they used to have the pinball machine. That's mostly what was there. You might see a different one, but usually it was just the pinball. That's the only one I ever played. And there was pool tables, they all had the pool tables. ***—Agnes Walsh***

Agnes Walsh. Photo by Katherine Harvey. 2018.

ROMANCE

A lot of people met [at the jukebox] and that's how they married. ***—Dot O'Brien***

We almost always depended on the boys to put in the money for the songs. Sometimes we'd put it in, but not very often. I don't know why. And it wasn't only boys our age, like there was older people that came there too, in their twenties and thirties that weren't married. I mean it wasn't only teenagers there, it was people up into their forties. If they weren't married, they hung out at the jukebox. It was a place for single people. Not very often would married couples come there. It was a place for teenagers, single fellas, and women. ***—Dot O'Brien***

I'm sure there was lots of [couples] that went out behind that building [laughs]. My sister met her boyfriend at the jukebox, and she married him. And my other sister, she married a fellow that was here from the jukebox too. They used to go around dating. I'm sure there were lots of them around. You'd just say, "Meet us a certain time, we're going to the jukebox." If you had a boyfriend you'd just go for a walk and come back to the jukebox. That was the routine. ***—Agnes Walsh***

There was always somebody that had your back. If you were doing something that you shouldn't be doing, they'd take you aside and say, "Don't you dare go home with him tonight." ***—Don Jones***

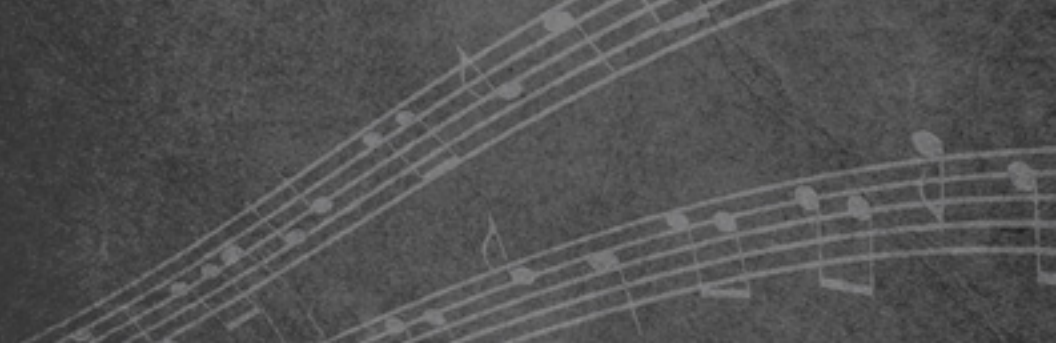
CURFEWS & CURATES

We had to be home by 9:30. That was Father Kennedy. He was here for forty years. He was a good priest, but he didn't want young people out in the night. He would drive people home. I suppose he would just get out and tell you to go home, and you'd go. Today, a priest told you to go home, they'd tell him where to go. ***—Passy Collett***

You were in at 10:00 because there was no street lights then. You had a certain time to be in . . . you weren't allowed to roam the roads. We had no lights, see? Everything was dark. All the houses along the road only had little lamps. You just could see a little light and they couldn't see you out on the road. It was scary. ***—Agnes Walsh***

I'd say about the '60s we got curates in Cape Broyle. A curate was to help the priest. And, of course, we would go to this particular jukebox called Hayden's. Not during the week now, just on the weekends. Now Father Kennedy - he was the priest - would send the curate up to the jukebox, and he had to go up and turn us out. He didn't think it was good. He just had that attitude towards [the jukebox]. This particular night, my brother had taken a loan of the car without telling Mom, and she was in cleaning salmon. Anyway, this priest - he's passed away now - he went all around. My brother was one of the ones he turned home. Of course, when the

Father Kennedy.
Photo courtesy Dot O'Brien.



door opened and somebody came in, Mom was in the pantry and she thought it was my brother coming home. So she came out of the pantry really angry that he had taken the car without permission, and she confronted the priest because he was after coming in through the door. And the priest said to her, "Oh so he's not home yet even though I sent him home an hour ago." ***—Virginia Jones***

Me and my two sisters, Fran and Jenny, we used to hang out because we were close in age. The three of us used to hang out together, and ten o'clock was the time that you had to be home. Not five after ten, or a minute after ten. Ten o'clock. That's when we had to be home. A good many nights we ran from the jukebox to get home at ten o'clock. The priest used to drive around in his car, and if he seen the students out when they weren't supposed to be out, he'd stop and he'd say, "You're not allowed to be out this hour." It could just be nine o'clock at night. So everybody was terrified and everybody ran home as fast as they could. ***—Paula Carew***

This girl was going out with this fella, and he had the same colour car as the curate. Anyway, the curate went around and turned them all out of Hayden's. Those girls from Brigus, they didn't want to go home, and they had to walk anyway. One of them had a boyfriend and she was waiting for her boyfriend. They saw this car coming, and they didn't know if it was her boyfriend or not. So they decided to go down on the beach. They went down on the beach and they kind of hid. They could still look and see what the car was like. The car was coming really slowly so the girl thought it was her boyfriend looking for her. So the car stopped, and she took off up on the road to get in the car with him. When she opened up the door, the priest was sitting there. ***—Virginia Jones***

SOCIAL CHANGE

There was a major change in attitudes between the ‘50s and the ‘60s. You know, you got “The Brady Bunch” for the ‘60s, and then you had “Father Knows Best” for the ‘50s. Very conservative, very church-oriented and value-oriented. The ‘60s started a revolution that ended up like it is today. Like when we used to listen to rock ‘n’ roll, people used to turn off the radio, you know? That was sinful. ***—Don Jones***

I think that the freedom the jukebox gave young people helped develop their self-esteem. It really brought them out of themselves. They began to enjoy the music; they began to like it. It really led to their independence, in a good way. The jukebox led to an awful lot of change even in dressing. Like when you see a young fella now with all kinds of things hanging out of his face and he’s got his hair red - that’s an oddity now. Well we were just as odd then when we had these ducktails. Then you had the hair cream running down over your forehead. You were chewing gum and smoking at the same time. Black jacket on, you know, black jeans. We were looked at like, “What’s wrong with them.” ***—Don & Virginia Jones***

Cape Broyle c. 1950. Photo courtesy Ronald O’Brien.

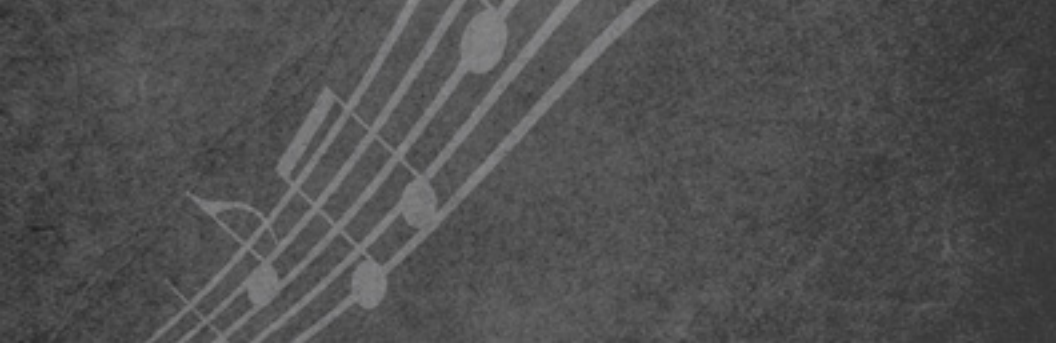
THE END OF THE JUKEBOXES

I guess they completely disappeared maybe in the `90s. People just stopped having them. Things changed too. Teenagers started to drink a lot, and if you had a jukebox, you were kind of responsible for them being on your property. So I think that turned off some people from having them. Teenagers would come from other communities and fight with one another. So people didn't want to be responsible for that. But in our day, that wasn't a problem. ***—Dot O'Brien***

Things change and everyone got older. They started bringing in people singing in the clubs so when we got older the jukebox just kind of went off. And some people just give them up, like they moved them out of the building. Like the Snack Bar, they had their's took out, because they had pool tables put in and they had singers coming in . . . It just ran its course over the years. People changed, music got better, and the jukebox disappeared in the corner. ***—Agnes Walsh***

There was an awful lot of technological changes come in around the '60s. Everybody had a TV and the theatres were almost extinct. People stayed at home a lot more. I think the jukebox era had kind of worn itself out. The teenagers found other ways - especially with sports and stuff - to associate with their peers. What was going on at the jukebox was kind of old fashioned anyway. There was all kinds of new machines for playing music that came, and they're still coming. ***—Don Jones***

Over time, Michael Hayden's became a hotel. His niece took over the building, she tore it down, but before it was torn down he had actually turned it into a bar and a hotel. It had a different



atmosphere all together then, I mean, it was a place you went then to drink. She tore that down and built up another - it was called Southern Comfort I think. She built up another bar, hotel and restaurant. That burnt down. There's nothing left only concrete slabs. All the other jukeboxes are just gone; people gave up on them. That little one up along got turned into a garage. The company in St. John's came back and took the jukeboxes. ***—Dot O'Brien***

LIST OF JUKEBOXES

Bob Shannahan
Emma Walsh
Aiden Carey (Long Run)
Patsy Hawkins
Michael Hayden
O'Brien's Cross Roads
Tom Coady
Riverside Snack Bar
Betty Aspell (Admiral's Cove)
Petey Hawkins (Brigus)
Hillside Restaurant

SPECIAL THANKS

Paula Carew
Passy Collett
Donald Jones
Virginia Jones
Dot O'Brien
Agnes Walsh

Participants from the community mug-up. Back row (left to right): Katherine Harvey, Eileen Dalton, Dot O'Brien, Arlene Hayes, and Andrea O'Brien. Front row (left to right): Passy Collett, Joan Dalton, Agnes Walsh, and Paula Carew. Photo by Terra Barrett. 2018.

ABOUT HERITAGE FOUNDATION OF NEWFOUNDLAND AND LABRADOR

The Heritage Foundation of Newfoundland and Labrador is a nonprofit organization which was established in 1984 to stimulate an understanding of and an appreciation for the architectural heritage of the province. The Foundation, an invaluable source of information for historic restoration, supports and contributes to the preservation and restoration of buildings of architectural or historical significance. The Heritage Foundation also has an educational role and undertakes or sponsors events, publications and other projects designed to promote the value of our built heritage. The Heritage Foundation is also involved in work designed to safeguard and sustain the intangible cultural heritage of Newfoundland and Labrador for present and future generations everywhere, as a vital part of the identities of Newfoundlanders and Labradorians, and as a valuable collection of unique knowledge and customs. This is achieved through policies that celebrate, record, disseminate, and promote our living heritage.

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