

My name is Jerry Bayrak. Three generations of our family were interned at the Spirit Lake Camp. My mother was born at the camp December the 16th 1915.

Families were housed in one area and the single men were in the swampy area. The barracks were built on stilts it was so wet.

I guess people don't realise the lasting effects. My great-grandmother was here in the midst of a TB epidemic. My great-grandmother had TB and my grandmother died of tuberculosis at age 32. My mother, about a year after I was born, she left the farm and went in to Edmonton and spent two years in hospital. My sister, before she finished high-school, ended up in the Aberhart TB centre in Edmonton.

Four generations suffered as a result of the camp. It's really something that this story is finally coming out. And it's still having a hard time coming out, it was so well hidden.