Margaret: Did you know him while you were growing up?

Joe: Yeah, I knew him, yes. [his grandfather]
Margaret: What did he look like?

Joe: He looked tall.

Margaret: Were you born in Cumberland House?

Joe: Yes, I was born in Cumberland House.

Margaret: Were your people with the Bay?

Joe: (No reply - long pause)

Margaret: Well, about your grandfather, he would have travelled around there quite a lot?

Joe: Yeah. Quite a lot. Went all over the country. Went down there all over the place, travelled throughout there, went to see the people. He was a preacher.

Margaret: You yourself, what were you doing as a young man? Trapping? Fishing?

Joe: No, I was just going around working, on the railroad. Yeah. I worked on this highway too, that highway built up from the south. I worked there. Worked on the airport one year. Clearwater Lake, Sengrovina(?). I worked up there a long time, about ten years.

Margaret: What were you doing there mostly?

Joe: Oh, they are farmers down there, you know, along the Carrot River. I worked for them along there.

Margaret: Were your grandparents both, or your parents rather, were they both from Cumberland?

Joe: Yes. My father's name was Thomas, Thomas Settee.

Margaret: And you're named after him?

Joe: Yes. I'm named after Joe Settee.

Margaret: Oh, you're Joe.

Joe: Yeah.

Margaret: Mr. Lamb was telling me you were Thomas, or he thought your name was Thomas. Well, did your grandfather ever tell you of his, you know, of his travelling around? Any adventures he had or difficult times he had? Special trips?

Joe: Yes. He told me how he went all over different places here. Went on river boats, that's a long time ago. (laughs) Went up to the (inaudible) mountains, down there towards Saskatchewan, way down there. He had a little farm, cows,
horses, never had no hens, just horses and cows.

Margaret: Well, at Cumberland, were there feasts of any kind? I mean Christmas, New Year's, treaty time?

Joe: No, I never took no trips. Guess I stayed around there. The river comes down like this and the other river comes down like this, see. They call it Saskatchewan River. I suppose that's the Birch River. That's the place my grandfather used to go to. Then he go to, come from this side, Birch River and go through here, all that country(?). That's in Manitoba.

Margaret: Well, did people ever come there to... While you were at Cumberland, did people ever come in for celebrations, parties, things like that?

Joe: Yes. In Cumberland lots of people come to the mission house, come to see my grandfather. Lots of fellows come from Red River. Lots of people from Red River there, you know, at Cumberland House. They was halfbreeds, all them fellows.

Margaret: Cumberland House is a very old place, isn't it?

Joe: Yes. It's old place, yeah.

Margaret: Do you remember the names of people who lived there?

Joe: Yes. One of them there was called John Thomas, old John Thomas. And another one was called John, John Stoll, old John Stoll. Willie McKenzie, old man McKenzie, Joe... Yes. I know a lot of them. In fact I forgot about some of them. There were too many.

Margaret: Were there many with Scotch names? McIvors, McKays, Robertsons, McLeods?

Joe: John McLeod was there. John McKay, William McKay, Joe McCauley. That's one of them there. Mrs. McCauley, that's my auntie. She married a Joe McCauley.

Margaret: I met and talked with McLeods at Norway House, Berens River...

Joe: They all went out, you know, all different places. The ones at Cumberland went different places.

Margaret: Well, did you yourself ever have difficult times? I mean, were there fires or bad storms or anything of that sort?

Joe: I worked along there, Clearwater Lake there, that was among the Indians, a long time ago, fires.

Margaret: Any dangerous ones that people had to get out from?

Joe: No. They was all slocked(?) up. They (inaudible) out of there, that's the best house -- the house burned down, the
mission house, and the church too. Burned down. A big fire up there burned everything down. My grandfather and them, them Pellys, Pellys.

Margaret: Mr. Lamb saw a Pelly on the street and he showed us the way to get here. He said he was your cousin.

Joe: Yes, that's my cousin. One of the Pellys went to the last war. He stays at Cumberland House.

Margaret: Did you ever go trapping in the wintertime?

Joe: No. Just sort of... Long time ago, with my brother, John Settee, we used to trap. Quit trapping now. Can't see nothing, you know, my eyes.

Margaret: How did you manage for shelter when you were out in the wintertime? Did you take tents, or did you build -- take boughs...?

Joe: That's in the springtime, going trapping around, took tents...

(End of Interview)