Davis: Some years back you had a true story of the Frog Lake Massacre, do you remember that? This was back about 1930-32.

Brady: Yes, I remember that.

Davis: Well, why don't you just tell me what the true story was. Now I have read Kinsey Howard's account and Davidson's.

Brady: In 1932 I worked at the (?) Indian Reserve because the president of our association was teaching school there on the reserve -- day school. His name was Joseph Dion. He was a nephew of Big Bear who had been the nominal chief of the Cree there at the time of the rebellion.

Davis: So you met this fellow?

Brady: Yes, not met the fellow, but I met the personages that figure very largely in this story. I spent several days at the reserve there attending to association business and discussing all of our program and our association activities with Joseph Dion. One evening I was sitting in his living room and I noticed that a woman had come in to the kitchen and was talking Cree to Joe Dion's wife. I didn't pay much attention to her actually at the time until after she had left. Joe asked me if I noticed this woman and I said, yes, I had. "Well," he said, "you are looking at history." He said, "That's the woman who caused the Frog Lake Massacre, or
indirectly she had caused it." So I wanted to know the actual story of this so he told me. This woman went by the name of Mrs. Peau. She had an Indian name. Well I noticed that this woman was quite attractive. To me she appeared in about her 60s and she still showed vestiges of her former attractiveness because even at that age she was still quite good-looking. I would imagine that when she was a young girl she must have been a feminine type that had a lot of animal vitality because there was something rather attractive about her in that sense. I asked Joe just exactly how this had occurred.

He claimed that in the year 1884, the year previous to the rebellion and the Crees had been driven and forced onto their reserve, that there was a number of Big Bear's band who had been allocated this reserve at Frog Lake and an Agent had been sent up and the entire paraphernalia of the Indian Department. Among them was a young Indian who was related to (?) who was the, or Wandering Spirit who was the war chief of the band. Wandering Spirit was also head of the Chicken Lodge which was a warrior's fraternity among them similar to what's found -- the Dog Soldiers among the Cherokee.

At that time the Catholic missionaries had established themselves also at Frog Lake where they were busy proselytizing the Cree Indians. Stationed there were the two missionaries who later were killed during the rebellion, Fathers (?) and Marchand. At that time among the personnel of the Union Agency was the Indian Agent Thomas Quinn. Quinn himself was of Sioux descent and a Catholic and it certainly didn't show good judgment on the part of the Indian Department to place him as a supervisor over the Cree Indians, a man who was part Sioux -- a hereditary enemy of the Cree nation, which fact in itself was resented by many of the more militant Cree Indians.

Among them was the farming instructor Delaney, who also was an Irish Catholic and Delaney was married and his wife resided with him on the reserve.

The year before the rebellion this Mrs. Peau... As a young girl she was quite attractive, she was one of the belles of the tribe and I would judge even when I saw her when she was over 60 years that as a young girl, in a sexual way, she certainly must have been very attractive. At least I would imagine that.

Joe assured me that he had known her from the time that he had been born nearly, and he said that quite certainly she undoubtedly was very pretty.

Well, she married a young Cree who was the nephew of Wandering Spirit, but due to the hard times... You see, the Indians they were starving so consequently many of them became converts to Catholicism, something similar to the western
missionaries in China who accomplished many of their conversions due to the fact that they had their hands on the rice supplies.

Davis: They had food to hand out to converts!

Brady: Yes. And naturally they used this you might almost say as a political weapon because Quinn himself was a Catholic and so was Delaney and between the two of them they would be influenced by the priests in the distribution of these supplies. These supplies were actually held over the heads of the Indians as a club.

This thing was gunned, you see. I don't say that there was any deliberate conspiracy and it certainly wasn't the policy of the Indian Department but unofficially it was done and the more militant Indians who were patient naturally resented this and they detected it. But Wandering Spirit's nephew had deserted the Chicken Lodge society and he had become a convert to Catholicism and he was taken on more or less on staff around the mission. He worked around the mission and he got his food out of this. Well, he married this girl. Originally he had married her according to the pagan religion but after he became a convert, well, he was lawfully married according to the rites of the Roman Catholic Church.

In the summer of 1884 Delaney, the farming instructor, he happened to look at this girl and she was about the most attractive one on the reserve, so naturally he made a play for her; with the result, you see, that before long there was a sort of a clandestine liaison going on.

Davis: She sort of co-operated, you might say?

Brady: Well, after all, they had lots to eat.

Davis: Well how did she really feel about it, do you have any idea?

Brady: No, I never went to the trouble of finding that out. But what happened was during the haying season in 1884 Delaney took her away with him from her husband and he took her out to the hay camp. He left his wife in Frog Lake and ostensibly he was supposed to be out haying there. As we (the kind of vulgar term that we use nowadays) and every Indian on the reserve knew that Delaney was shacking up with this woman and her husband resented it. He went to the missionaries and told them, "That white man is running around with my wife, tell him to stop. You people say that you have laws against this." Well, no one knows whether the missionaries intervened or not but Delaney -- he was Irish and a rather excitable character, and no doubt it wouldn't have done any good if the priests had intervened.

Nevertheless, the priests didn't seem to be able to exercise any moral restraint on him. After all he was one of the most responsible of the Indian Department employees because he
assisted with giving out the rations.

Davis:  (inaudible)?

Brady:  Yes. When the young Indian's wife was being prostituted by a white man he objected very severely but there was nothing he could do about it because the priests, all they could do was use moral persuasion on Delaney, and apparently that failed.

Following this he put his views to the priests in this way.

"Now that never happens among us Indians because when a woman committed adultery it would be an affront to her family. Her brothers would put her to death or her own family would." Besides that, the Indian husband always had the right to punish his wife. So he gets pretty fed up with this one day so after she returns from one of her escapades he just grabs her and he beats the daylights out of her. As a result he found himself up on charges before the R.C.M.P. because the white man told her, "Under our law your husband can't touch you. It is wrong for him to do that." So he was taken and prosecuted and they put him in the cells at Fort Pitt just as a sort of punishment to impress upon him the fact that he mustn't beat his wife. It was at Fort Pitt that he served this very short period of imprisonment, about 30 days was the usual thing.

One of the things that infuriated the Crees was that when they had him in the cells at Fort Pitt one of the Mounties used considerable violence on him. As a matter of fact they claimed that Corporal Noseby who was later killed the following spring had been responsible for this.

When the young fellow came back to the reserve and he attempted to resume (pick things up again) with his wife, well, it just went from bad to worse. He was powerless because he had no means by which he could punish her or restrain her; he had lost face. Well, he realized then that there was something wrong with this Christian religion who preached one thing and then practised another. Consequently, you see, he became a renegade, he went back from Christianity, then he went back to his old brothers in the Chicken Lodge.

Well, the Chicken Lodge is a warrior's society and an affront against one is an affront against all and it is a matter of blood vengeance.

When the rebellion began the priests would not have been killed if it had not been that they had become involved in this affair between Delaney and this rube. Consequently, you see, when they complained to Quinn, well, Quinn didn't interfere, the Indian Agent, he didn't make any attempt to discipline his employee and point out to him the seriousness and the consequences of his actions. But they were hungry and when the
rebellion began when they surrounded the whites in the church, Wandering Spirit sent some Indians to bring Quinn because Quinn was not present at the actual massacre. He refused to come. He was a stubborn man so they shot him. Well, they also shot the priests because they felt it was the only way by which they could get rid of this undesirable situation.

Davis: Now have you ever seen any account of this in print anywhere?

Brady: No, I haven't. Never.

Davis: This particular angle is new.

Brady: I have never seen it in print.

Davis: It's new to me anyway.

Brady: Yes.

Davis: I suppose this shows that there is always more underneath the surface than appears in print.

Brady: Well, most historical accounts of any event differ because it is quite sure (and someone remarked -- it's always the ruling class that write histories).

Davis: Good point.

Davis: Well, we got down to the end of the war and I notice that there is a note here that you were in a military hospital for quite some time. What was the story on that?

Brady: Well, when I returned from overseas I was discharged in Calgary in March, 1946 and I returned to Keg River where a parcel of land was reserved there for me.

Davis: How much land?

Brady: A section.

Davis: Was that in connection with War Services?

Brady: No, that was a parcel of land that was reserved for me within the Keg River (inaudible).

Davis: Oh, I see.

Brady: It was virgin land, it wasn't cultivated. In May I returned to Edmonton. I suddenly became ill. I had double pneumonia and infection in my left lung along with what the doctor called a right maximal sinusitis.

Davis: Whatever that might be.

Brady: Whatever that might be. However, it put me in the
hospital for quite a while. I was in the military wing.

Davis: Was that something you picked up in the service, do you think?

Brady: Well, the Department of Veteran's Affairs didn't seem to think so. But you see, I was entitled to hospitalization for a year after my discharge. It was the climate in England I believe that affected me because the climate was moist and damp and you know in western Canada it is cold but we have a high and dry climate. I felt that I did get that lung infection when I was in military service because I went to the hospital 85 days after my discharge. However, the DVA didn't accept that because there was actually nothing in my military service.

Davis: Yes, I had a similar experience. If it is not down in black and white you can't persuade them.

Brady: As a matter of fact, when I got my final medical check-up at the time of my discharge, the doctors asked me how I felt and I said that I felt fine, I had never felt better in my life. "That's remarkable," he said, "you are the first fellow that has come in here who didn't claim to be a beaten-up crock."

Davis: Well now, as you look back over the post-war period, would you say there are any natural divisions into which this period falls? Like we had before the war -- there was childhood, going to school...

Brady: Well, I was in Edmonton until the time I went to Deschambault Lake. I spent altogether about 13 months in Edmonton, including that of course the time that I was in the hospital and when I was an out-patient.

In November, 1946 I was able to work again and I secured a job in a plywood factory.

Davis: Now that 13 months included the hospital?

Brady: Yes.

Davis: You were in there 85 days?

Brady: No, I entered the hospital 85 days after my discharge. But I was in the hospital for a while and then I was an out-patient. I went back every three or four days for treatment.

Davis: And how long did the illness last?

Brady: Well I was able to work again in November of 1946. That's when I began to work in this plywood factory.

Davis: Now was that right in town?
Brady: Yes, on the right as you left Edmonton. After working for a while I didn't feel so good. The work was outside in the cold weather and I didn't seem to get accustomed to it again so I quit and I spent the winter in Edmonton.

Davis: You weren't working and you weren't in the hospital?

Brady: No, I wasn't working and I wasn't in the hospital. I didn't seem to make a very satisfactory factory slave.

Davis: Well, how did you pass your time?

Brady: That winter?

Davis: Yes.

Brady: Oh, I had three married sisters living in Edmonton, and besides that I had a wide circle of friends.

Davis: So you knew quite a few people there?

Brady: Well, I didn't lead a butterfly existence by any means but my social activities were quite wide and divergent.

Davis: Did you do some reading?

Brady: Oh yes, I did considerable reading then because I had a lot of idle time. That continued until April, 1947 when I left Edmonton.

Davis: Did you pick up your contact with the Metis Association?

Brady: No, not directly. I met many members of the old executive committee now and again, individual members, but I had no real organizational contact with them in the sense that I was active.

Davis: Well, the Association wasn't very active anyway now?

Brady: Well it had... as a result... prosperity which followed the war it became (not actually defunct) but it was in a dormant stage then.

Davis: How did you react to life in the big city?

Brady: Well, I didn't care for it because I had been used to the frontier all my life and I found it kind of constricting. As a matter of fact it took me quite some time to get readjusted after the war. It took me nearly a year because I was so used to the excitement and having people around me that this sudden change in the pattern of living I found it rather hard to get accustomed to. As a matter of fact there was a period after the war when I got a lot of excitement out of company, particularly drinking. I wasn't a compulsive drinker, but I think I took on a good deal more than what my share should have been.
Davis: Well, I think we all had a problem readjusting when we got out.

Brady: Well, I estimate that during that period that I spent about $1,300. I wouldn't say that it was dissipated but a good proportion of it went in that direction. As a matter of fact I have never regretted one single dollar or moment of it either. It was an experience. But I got so that finally I couldn't stand the city, it bored me.

Davis: Well now, was it the city or was it getting out of the army?

Brady: Well, I think every veteran went through a sort of a post-war period when it was difficult for him to adjust. The trouble was that I missed the excitement and... I can remember when I would go on leave and I would come back to the boys in the unit and it was almost like coming back to your family... if you were away from them you missed them. And it was this sudden transposition from one circumstance to another that I found it difficult.

Davis: Now in Edmonton at that time, were there any of your military comrades in arms?

Brady: No, there were none actually because, you see, I served in a French-speaking regiment during the war and all the men who I served with came mostly from Quebec. And it is very rarely since the war, in the last 15 years, I have only run into one man whom I knew during our combat period in France and Germany.

Davis: Well, this was a period then of sort of being up in the air?

Brady: Yes, I would say it was a period of indecision and uncertainty as far as the future was concerned. Not exactly, because I didn't worry excessively but I was rather undetermined about what I was going to do next.

Davis: Did you think of leaving Alberta at all, going East?

Brady: No, as a matter of fact my intention was to go to the Yukon. I had already opened up negotiations with certain parties with the prospect of going there.

Davis: What would you do up there?

Brady: I intended to go mining and prospecting, the very thing which I fell into here later in Saskatchewan.

Davis: Now you had done some of this before, hadn't you?

Brady: No, I had never prospected previously until I came to
La Ronge.

Davis: Well, was it the frontier and the excitement in the mining towns that attracted you, or...?

Brady: No, it's just that I have lived all of my life more or less on the frontier and I wanted to get back to it. I was dissatisfied with the city.

Davis: Well now, how did this chance at Deschambault open up in 1947?

Brady: Well, after I came out of the hospital I had already secured this opportunity of going to the Yukon and had made arrangements to leave when Malcolm contaced me, advising me that there was an opening with an organization known as the Saskatchewan Fish Board with headquarters at Prince Albert, and advising me that if I wanted to get in contact with them that I could secure a position as a post manager at Deschambault Lake. Malcolm, at that time, was the incumbent there, he was in charge of the post but he wanted to move back to Prince Albert and take another job at the DNR because his family had been left in Calgary and he wasn't anxious to remain in Deschambault. So consequently the Fish Board claimed there was some difficulty in securing a replacement, so Malcolm Norris got in touch with me and asked me to come up. After giving it some consideration I decided to accept it and I came to Deschambault in April, 1947, April 4.

Davis: Well then, we start a new phase... the Edmonton phase right after the war, about 13 months, and then Deschambault. Would this be a natural division?

Brady: Well, I might say so because I was abruptly moved from Edmonton to the solitude of Deschambault post.

Davis: Now was this to your liking?

Brady: Yes, it was. I enjoyed getting back to the bush again where I was isolated.

Davis: Well, if Deschambault starts a new phase, what would be the end of that phase?

Brady: I only remained at Deschambault for one season because that fall my lung began to bother me again and I went down to Flin Flon and I had a medical check-up. And the doctor there wanted to send me to the Deer Lodge Military Hospital to be treated by the DVA but I didn't care to go to Winnipeg because all my friends and my relatives were in Edmonton, consequently I wanted to go back to Edmonton. So I left Deschambault Lake in October of that year and I returned to Edmonton.

Davis: How long were you there?
Brady: Well, after I returned to Edmonton I went back up to the military hospital and I had a check-up and strangely enough when I came back to Edmonton my health improved. So in November of that year I went and started to work in the fuel department on the CNR and I worked there until January 3 when I suddenly became ill again. I had to go back to the hospital. I was in the hospital for a short time and then I was an out-patient again for another short time until I left there in May, 1948 and went to Cumberland.

Davis: So you see this Cumberland phase as a new phase... the post-war in Edmonton, then Deschambault, then Cumberland? But at Cumberland you were doing...

Brady: I was employed as a Field Officer in the Department of Natural Resources.

Davis: It was work in the same kind of situation, wasn't it, you were out in the bush?

Brady: Well it was... it dealt mainly with fur conservation. At Deschambault it was a trading venture and a commercial fishing operation.

Davis: So you say this was quite a different kind of work?

Brady: Yes, the second was fur conservation.

Davis: I know you were up there for a couple of years or so and I am not trying to take this up step by step, but I am trying to map out the whole post-war period into phases. Now from Cumberland you went to La Ronge, is that right?

Brady: Yes, I left Cumberland in May, 1951.

Davis: You were there three years then? And you have been at La Ronge ever since?

Brady: No, I didn't go to La Ronge... When I left Cumberland I left it that spring after we had bottled up the season with the Timber Co-operative and then I went from there to Prince Albert and I returned to Deschambault that summer for a month to take charge of a fishing operation for the Fish... (inaudible)... Ernie Williams and then I came back to Prince Albert and I spent about two months in Prince Albert carpentering for a person called Mason. Through the efforts of Malcom Norris I secured employment with the La Ronge Uranium Mines and I left Prince Albert and I came to La Ronge on November 2, 1951. The following day I found I was redundant. The outfit had closed up their operation for the winter so I was stranded in La Ronge, no job, no money.

Davis: You say here in your notes you were gratuitously supported by the Indian community!
Brady: That's right. I was gratuitously supported by the Indian community for the entire winter.

Davis: Did you know some of these people before?

Brady: I had only ever met two of them and I knew them slightly. But the Indian people realized I had no job and I had no money so they looked after me. I was provided with accommodation, I had a cabin and I cut my own wood and I got my share of the illegal moose meat and the fish. Shucks, when the dancing girls were about I was entertained like everyone else too.

Davis: That wasn't too bad a life then?

Brady: No, I just retired within the group and took it easy.

Davis: Well, this wouldn't have happened in a white community, I guess, would it?

Brady: Not likely.

Davis: Not quite this same way. Well, that sort of takes us down to 1952. Now these last eight years you have been prospecting off and on.

Brady: Well, I have been prospecting and doing all the work that goes with any mining development, or an exploration company.

Davis: Do you see these last eight years as one phase or do they subdivide, naturally?

Brady: Well, I sort of feel that after I got into prospecting that it is a different phase than the other. Because, you see, after I went to La Ronge I lost contact with all the previous things I used to do, such as Indian and Metis organizations and co-op's and adult education work that I used to carry on in the past. So I would say definitely this prospecting was a new life, new interests, new people and an entirely different milieu to what I had been accustomed in the past. I spent those years all in the Churchill River country, not at La Ronge, although I was at Uranium City a short time and in 1955 I went to Northern Ontario. I was at Falconbridge, Sudbury, Spanish River (that's on the bay on Lake Superior).

Davis: These were short trips away?

Brady: But they were short trips away. My main activity was in northern Saskatchewan.

Davis: Now lately you have been interested in these co-op's, the new change-over from Crown Corporations to co-op's, and you have been interested in politics. Were you so interested all
the way through these last eight years or is that fairly recently?

Brady: Oh, I took a normal interest in political trends and that but I was never really actively engaged in it until this year. I took an active part in the CCF campaign.

Davis: The other campaigns didn't involve you much?

Brady: No, not very much, because during those times I was in the bush.

Davis: Now Malcolm Norris, you of course had known in Alberta. Did you see him quite a bit?

Brady: Oh yes, I have maintained contact with Malcolm all these years, particularly since I have come to Saskatchewan, because he has been one of my closest friends. Particularly, you see, he lives in Prince Albert and Prince Albert is sort of our centre, at least all the people in the North eventually find our way to Prince Albert. It is only natural that I should see Malcolm from time to time.

Davis: Well, that sort of maps things out in general terms. Now let's go back to Deschambault for a while. You told me a little bit about this this morning. This is where you first met Joe Phelps, wasn't it?

Brady: Yes. In regard to that incident that I was telling you about this morning, I believe I informed you how my superior in the Fish Board threatened to make me pay this account.

Davis: Yes. And it would be deducted from my salary and I pointed this matter out to Phelps at the time and Phelps told me, "Well," he said, "look, that's quite right. This account is the responsibility of the Indian Department." He said, "Would you give me your copy and also a copy of the cabin which we had burned to the ground? Because," he said, "I am going to Ottawa next week and I am going to see Dr. Keenleyside who is in charge of Social Welfare for the Indian Department. You need not have any fear," he said, "the Indian Department will pay this bill and it won't be deducted from your salary because," he said, "if there is a salary deduction on your cheque next month you send me a radiogram immediately to Regina and I can guarantee that there will be some action."

Davis: And this never happened?

Brady: It never happened. Furthermore I feel that there is something that stands to Joe Phelps's credit that I think is some indication of what kind of a man he was. At the time of this incident with the Indian Department I explained to him that in this community, among the Deschambault Indians, there
had been thousands of dollars of wealth that had been drained away from those people and as a matter of fact their living conditions were the most appalling that I had ever seen anywhere in northern Canada. And I pointed out to him that there wasn't a single wooden floor, lumber floor in any Indian cabin in the Deschambault settlement. And Joe Phelps said it was a very bad situation but he pointed out to me that the following year they expected to have a portable sawmill constructed by the DNR which could be moved from one settlement to the other. He said, "In view of the situation being that bad here I will promise you personally that the first place it will come to will be Deschambault." He said, "You can give the Indians in this settlement my assurance that such will be the case."

Unfortunately, the following summer he was defeated in the provincial election of 1948. But I will say that it stands to the credit of his successor that when the portable sawmill was sent north it did come to Deschambault and his successor, Mr. Brockelbank, certainly honored his promise.

Davis: Where did Phelps run, what constituency was he in?
Brady: I believe he ran in Saltcoats.

Davis: That's old Liberal country, I think, traditionally, down there in the southeast.
Brady: Yes it is, it's an old Liberal territory.

Davis: Now under 1947 in your outline here you have a note -- Jim Grey - a tale of a political Roman racelighter, I guess that is. Now does that recall anything to you?

Brady: Yes, it recalls to me the rather chaotic situation that existed in the Saskatchewan Fish Board at that time because it appeared to me that they had employees in this department who didn't really understand what they were doing. I could cite you an example if you want to know how this Saskatchewan Fish Board worked.

When I left Edmonton in April, 1947 to come to Deschambault I came because I felt that Malcolm was on the spot and it was quite clear to me at once when I arrived in Prince Albert that they had every intention of keeping him at Deschambault post as long as they could because Malcolm after all had worked for (?) and the Hudson's Bay Company and also the private trader (?) Fitzgerald. And he was well qualified as a post trader, both by experience and besides that he spoke Cree fluently. So nowhere could they find a better post manager. It was only on Malcolm's insistence that they had written to me and I had written to Malcolm advising him that I would come to Deschambault and replace him. But before I received my letter I had made this arrangement previously to this to go to the Yukon with an old mutual friend of Malcolm's and mine by the name of Auctad Beaudrie, who had worked as a
construction foreman for many years in northern Canada. In view of this situation I cancelled this agreement with Beaudrie and I came to Prince Albert and when I arrived in Prince Albert I was told that I had to wait three or four days.

The day of my departure I was sitting in the office in Prince Albert with James F. Grey, who was in charge of the trading operation, and Bagu, their accountant. Now Malcolm had advised me what the salary was and what to expect, and just a few minutes before taking off for the airport we had discussed the post management policy and all these matters. And just before my departure I mentioned to Mr. Grey that there was one matter that we had not discussed and this was the question of remuneration. I asked him then, you see, what the salary was. So he quoted a salary which was $25 lower than what Norris had told me was the salary they were paying their post managers. So I pointed this out to him and told him that I understood their post managers were receiving more. "Well," he said, "that's true, our post managers do receive that figure. But you see, it is like this, the Deschambault is an outpost of Beaver Lake so consequently there won't be really any work for you to do there. All you have to do is just receive the goods and the mark-ups are made in Beaver Lake." And he said, "You don't have to price the goods or anything else, just sell them and remit the money to Beaver Lake."

Davis: How much were they supposed to pay you?

Brady: Well, at that time they were paying their post managers $150, but they were only going to pay me $125. So I was rather put out about this because I knew from Malcolm what the salary really was.

But then, on the other hand, (as a matter of fact I was quite irritated about it) and I felt like getting up and saying, "Well, gentlemen, you have been wasting my time, good-day," and walking out on them. But I couldn't walk out because if I walked out I would leave Malcolm on the hook and he would be in a worse position than he had been before. So I swallowed this and I thought to myself, "I can go up to Deschambault Lake and get Malcolm out of there. And after I had got him out of there I can wait until after the spring breakup and then tell them I am not satisfied with conditions and take off." Well, I did it. I went to Deschambault and relieved Norris and he got out of there and so I spent the breakup there and as soon as open water came, well, then Malcolm had succeeded in getting 75,000 pounds of pickerel set aside for fishing and Malcolm had also succeeded in getting the size of the mesh reduced so that we could have a fishing operation. Malcolm was quite perturbed before he left; he wanted to do something to provide some income for the post because there is no point in displacing private enterprise and then depriving these people of a source of income which they had been accustomed to receiving under the private trader who had owned the post previously to when we
took over.

When the spring came I felt much better and then I began to consider my personal commissary was -- I was getting my groceries at cost and I didn't eat much and besides that I ate a lot of fish and I got my share of the wild meat that was going around so I was living quite cheap. As a matter of fact, I figured it out, I was living for 62 cents a day.

Davis: Not bad.

Brady: I was quite satisfied. Besides this, I wasn't spending any of it. There was nowhere to go and naturally I was saving it all. The only thing that was costing me was my subsistence and my income tax. When the spring operation began in June I was quite upset about this because there was such confusion in the Saskatchewan Fish Board (and I don't know who was responsible for this) but when the plane came in in the spring, I discovered after the planes had come in that I had no goods to sell to the Indians.

Davis: They had been ordered, had they?

Brady: Yes, they had been ordered but they never filled the order. Planes came in with no supplies for me. Consequently I would estimate that over $3,000 of my business was funnelled away to the Hudson's Bay and private fur traders.

Davis: Where was the nearest Hudson's Bay post?

Brady: At Pelican Narrows.

Davis: Now do you think this was just stupidity or was somebody...?

Brady: Well, it's hard to decide whether it was stupidity or sabotage deliberately, because I was too far from where it was happening to be able to put my finger on any individual. But I was quite disgusted with their organization.

Davis: Where was Malcolm at that time?

Brady: Malcolm had begun to work for the Department of Natural Resources as a special Field Officer.

Davis: But he couldn't help you out either?

Brady: No. I think possibly a good deal of this arose from the fact that men were put in charge of these projects who didn't have the least comprehension of what it was about.

Another example that I can point out to you of how these people operated was the day I left Prince Albert to fly to Deschambault Lake. I was already aboard the plane and ready to go when one of the SGA employees came out waving his arms
and telling us to stop because there was somebody coming out from Prince Albert to see me before I left with instructions. So I remained in the plane and I could see this person coming. He was burning snow and he rushed right out and vaulted out of his car and right over to the plane. I was sitting with the pilot. He never introduced himself. He said, "You are Brady?"

I said, "Yes." "Well," he said, "I have come out to see you. I am glad I caught you before you left because," he said, "we've got a whole bunch of nets that we took over from Einarson." And then he started to give me a lecture on the care and the maintenance of nets. Well I think that lecture was sort of lost on me because after all I had been a commercial fisherman and I don't think that I was really in need of instruction as to the care and maintenance and storage of nets. I thought it rather amusing, later, because he never introduced himself. After he had left I asked the pilot, "Who is that character?" "Oh," he said, "that's a fellow by the name of Phelps. He is the efficiency expert for the Saskatchewan Fish Board."

Davis: That wasn't Joe Phelps, was it?

Brady: No, it was one of his relatives, I believe. But he was an absolute prairie chicken... he had come off the prairie.

I found in many cases they were well-intentioned people but they didn't know the first thing about the North. They didn't know anything of the people and background or even of the avocation which these people followed to make a living. So consequently they made some horrible blunders. I don't say that it was deliberate, I think that all these things were done in good faith.

Davis: Do you think things have changed very much since then?

Brady: Well, I believe that since the new co-ops have taken over in the North, I believe that it is changing. With the new type of contractor that we have had in the co-ops and in a lot of these co-operative ventures, we are getting the type of people now in managerial capacities who have had experience. Some of those have acquired that experience in Crown Corporations in the last ten years and others have acquired it elsewhere. But on the whole I would say that the situation, particularly in the fishing industry, is certainly better under this co-operative fisheries than it has been in the past under both the Saskatchewan Fish Board and the Fish Marketing Service. There has been a decided improvement in the quality of the personnel.

(END OF PART I)

INDEX
INDEX TERM IH NUMBER DOC NAME DISC # PAGE #
CHRISTIAN CHURCHES  
-attitudes toward  IH-425  JAMES BRADY  131  4,7
CRIMES AND PUNISHMENTS  
-adultery  IH-425  JAMES BRADY  131  6
ECONOMIC DEVELOPMENT  
-cooperatives  IH-425  JAMES BRADY  131  27
POLITICAL PARTIES  
-CCF/NDP  IH-425  JAMES BRADY  131  19
RIEL REBELLION (1885)  
-Frog Lake Massacre  IH-425  JAMES BRADY  131  2-7
VALUES  
-sharing  IH-425  JAMES BRADY  131  17,18
WORK  
-for wages  IH-425  JAMES BRADY  131  10,11,15-27

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>PROPER NAME</th>
<th>IH NUMBER</th>
<th>DOC NAME</th>
<th>DISC #</th>
<th>PAGE #</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>BIG BEAR</td>
<td>IH-425</td>
<td>JAMES BRADY</td>
<td>131</td>
<td>2,3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CORPORAL NOSEBY (NWMP)</td>
<td>IH-425</td>
<td>JAMES BRADY</td>
<td>131</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>JOE PHELPS</td>
<td>IH-425</td>
<td>JAMES BRADY</td>
<td>131</td>
<td>20,21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>MALCOLM NORRIS</td>
<td>IH-425</td>
<td>JAMES BRADY</td>
<td>131</td>
<td>14,15,17,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>19,20,22-25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>MR. DELANEY</td>
<td>IH-425</td>
<td>JAMES BRADY</td>
<td>131</td>
<td>3-7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>THOMAS QUINN</td>
<td>IH-425</td>
<td>JAMES BRADY</td>
<td>131</td>
<td>3,4,7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>WANDERING SPIRIT</td>
<td>IH-425</td>
<td>JAMES BRADY</td>
<td>131</td>
<td>3,4,7</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>