

BEAUTIFUL VALLEY ECHO

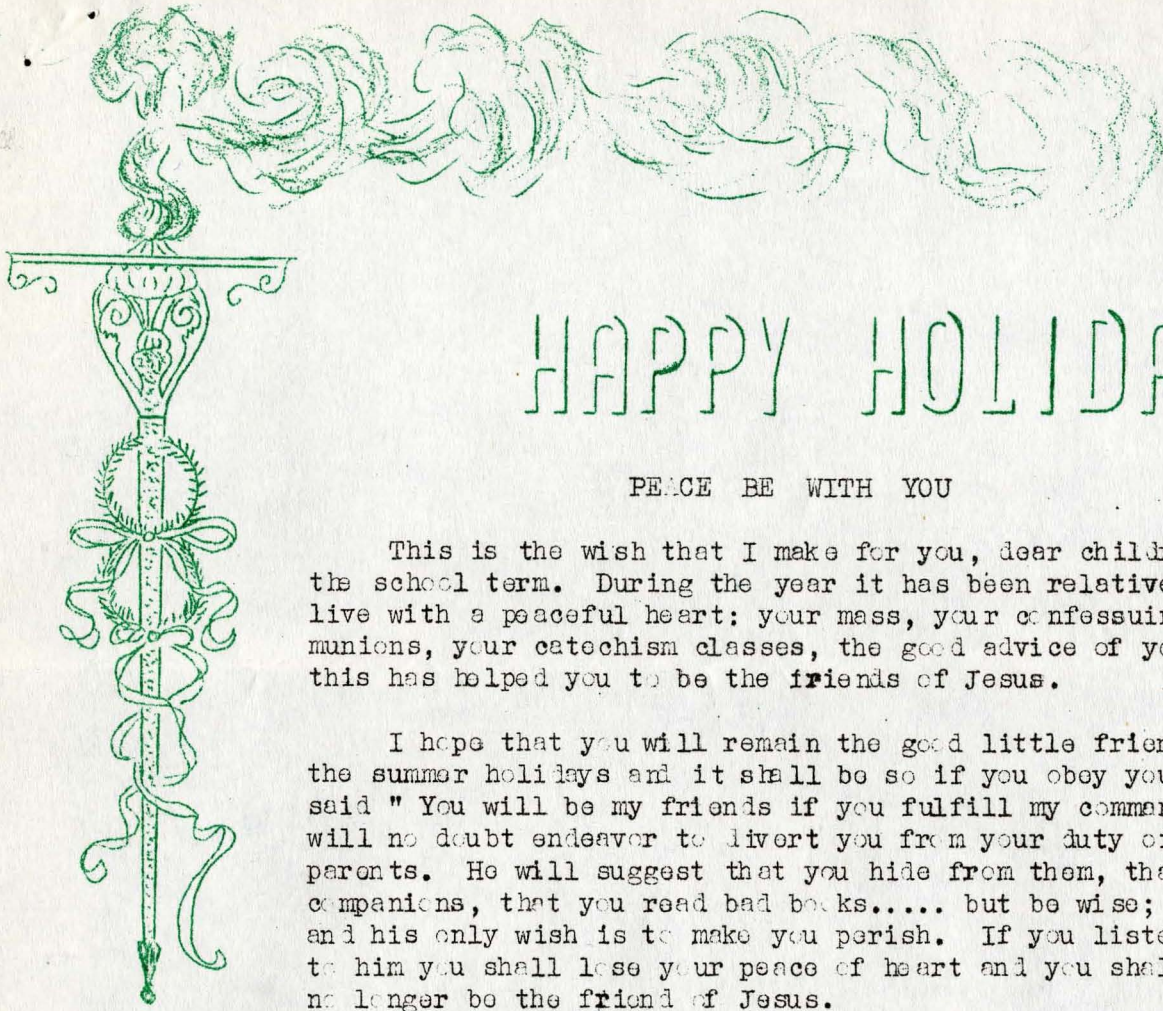
EDITOR
JOHNNY MATHIESON

VOLUME VII NO. 4
MARCH - JUNE, /53

BEAVAL SCHOOL - COMMUNITY PAPER



GOD SAVE OUR QUEEN



HAPPY HOLIDAYS

PEACE BE WITH YOU

This is the wish that I make for you, dear children, at the end of the school term. During the year it has been relatively easy for you to live with a peaceful heart: your mass, your confessions, your weekly communions, your catechism classes, the good advice of your teachers; all this has helped you to be the friends of Jesus.

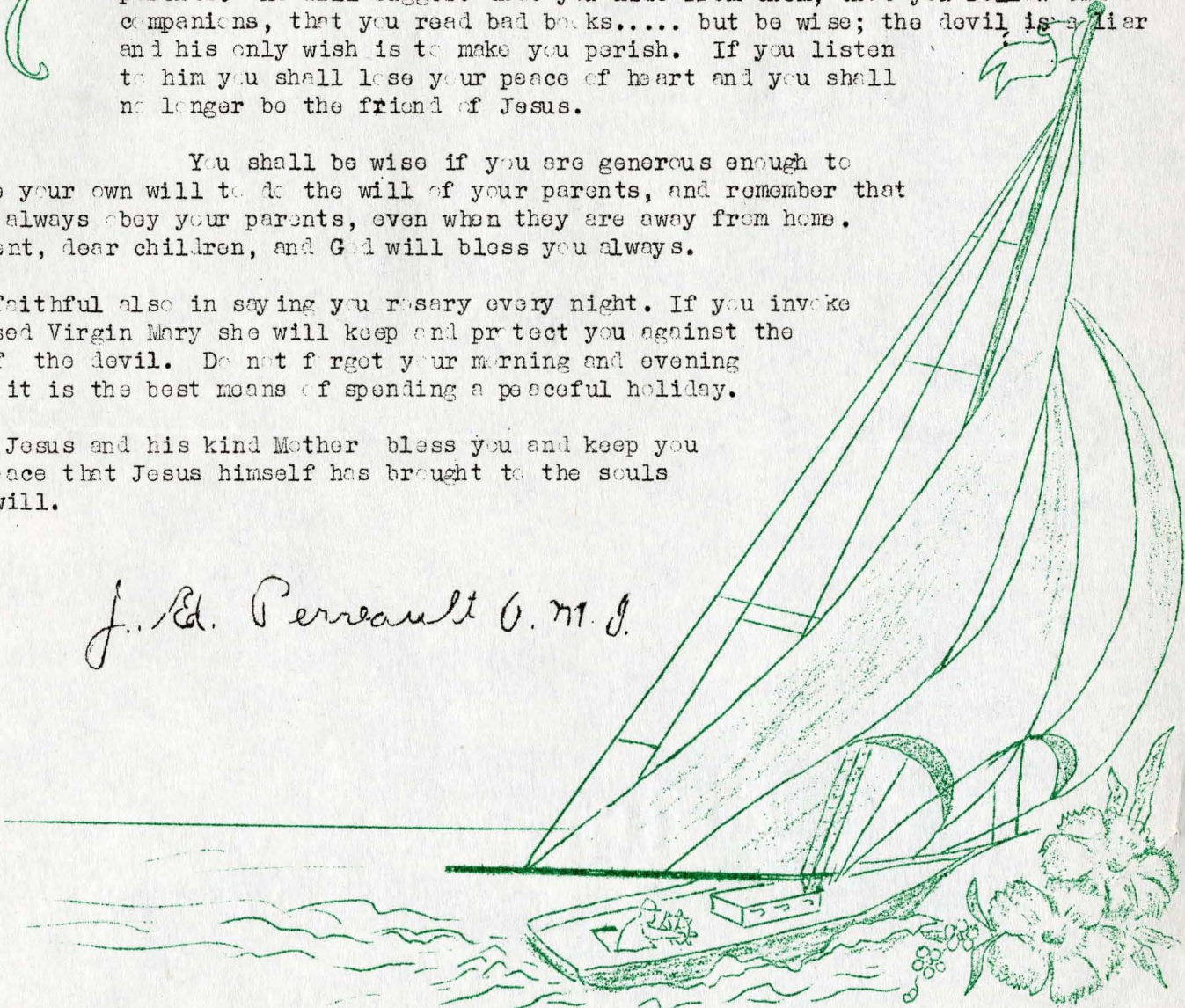
I hope that you will remain the good little friends of Jesus during the summer holidays and it shall be so if you obey your parents. Jesus said " You will be my friends if you fulfill my commandments." The devil will no doubt endeavor to divert you from your duty of obeying your parents. He will suggest that you hide from them, that you follow bad companions, that you read bad books..... but be wise; the devil is a liar and his only wish is to make you perish. If you listen to him you shall lose your peace of heart and you shall no longer be the friend of Jesus.

You shall be wise if you are generous enough to sacrifice your own will to do the will of your parents, and remember that you must always obey your parents, even when they are away from home. Be obedient, dear children, and God will bless you always.

Be faithful also in saying your rosary every night. If you invoke the Blessed Virgin Mary she will keep and protect you against the snares of the devil. Do not forget your morning and evening prayers; it is the best means of spending a peaceful holiday.

May Jesus and his kind Mother bless you and keep you in the peace that Jesus himself has brought to the souls of good will.

J. Ed. Perreault O. M. I.



OUR PASTOR'S FEAST

Our little hamlet was beaming with sunshine and joy on April 19, when the whole village population gathered to spend a pleasant evening at our beautifully decorated hall. In fact, the feast of our pastor is for each and everyone of us, the most enjoyable event of the year.

The curtains opened before the school choir, who gaily offered their greetings to Reverend Father Perreault in a heartfelt two-part festive refrain.

A playlet entitled "A Wish" was very well performed by Margaret Hood, Antoinette Durocher, Thérèse Corrigan and Brian Mathieson. They offered a special gift to Father.... a statue of St. Joseph given by his flock. The pious procession of angels who carried the statue added a touch of beauty to the interesting tableau.

The little ones then dramatized a few of the good old nursery rhymes, which recalled to many of the onlookers, the bygone, dear old golden rule days.

Ten young but peppy western cowboys felt right at home as they galloped back and forth on their attractive prancing broncos. I am sure the ponies would have galloped away in fright had they heard the chorus of cheering and laughter which accompanied them as they sprightly marched along.

All eyes were intent upon ten little Scotch highlanders, in full costume, when they performed a lovely drill with dignity and ease. Later on in the evening they re-appeared to dance the graceful Highland Scot-tische.

Then the stage was momentarily transformed into a veritable fairyland. Clément Melboeuf, wearing a princely costume and representing the king of the forest, summoned a group of beautiful fairies to come forth from their enchanted forest and to dance for the people. This they did with grace and harmony.

My very dear Mother,

I have but a few minutes before my pupils come back from their recess, but I could not leave our little journal go without saying one little word at least along with it.

Dearest Mother, I cannot find words to express adequately how pleased I was to receive the lovely "Spring Ideal" issue you sent me some time ago. Once again, I could see in a tangible way what a kind heart you have Mother. Despite your many occupations, you can still remember one who always thought the "world" of you. Thanks again Mother, and may God bless you for this delicate thoughtfulness. Only in Heaven

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Philip Gauthier, our well-known comedian, kept the audience "tuned to laughter" when he interpreted the role of the unexperienced smoker in the short comedy entitled THE SMOKE LOVER. Johnny Mathieson and Arthur Durocher "seasoned" the play by their witty remarks.

The final number on the program was a word of appreciation from our kind Pastor. The feast of our dear Father proved once more to be the feast of all the parishioners, for it gave us all a feeling of "let's get together" and be happy till we meet again next year.

Alice Maurice Gr. VII



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will you be able to know what these things mean to one living isolated as we are here.

I hope you are well Mother, and that you don't overwork your whole system who has had so very little rest for so many many years. Please say a little prayer for me once in a while, I promise you a prompt return.

Affectionately yours in HIM,

Sister M. Auria Dm.
Sister M. A. Mageau, s.g.m.



WE ALL LIKED THEM

How the pancakes did fly and griddle in the frying pan, and how we enjoyed eating them too on Friday after school, April 24. The partakers of this outdoor luncheon were those who had attended school regularly in April.

"First we work, then we eat" was the slogan which rang in our ears as we gathered around the stove to do our share. The boys took turns frying their own pancake lot outdoors, while we cooked ours at the hall kitchenette.

No sooner were they fried than we gobbled them right down. Then we popped corn while the stove was still in a "devouring mood." It was fun to watch the tiny corn grains popping and swelling into delicious little white balls.

Father Perreault then gave us a treat of (I scream, you scream, we all scream for ICECREAM!" Really, it was too good for words -- all we could do was to enjoy every bit of our share.

After lunch we got another surprise. Father invited us to a free show, which we enjoyed very much. I am sure there is nothing more inviting and interesting than a pancake party. I mention this for those who miss school without an exceptionally good reason. Many thanks to Father Perreault and to our teachers.

Florence Buffin (Gr.7)

REGULAR SHOWS EVERY WEEK

Since the beginning of May we have the good fortune of going to the show every week. We are always anxious to see the next show, since this is about the only social gathering we have at Beauval. Some of the shows are sad and some are funny, but I think that most of us enjoy funny shows best of all. Last week we saw a film of Our Lady of the Cape's tour in Eastern Canada and the Marian Congress at Ottawa. This was a special show. The pictures were in color and it was very beautiful. This was the best show we had yet, and it was free too. We thank Father Perreault for giving us weekly shows.

Philippe Gauthier (Gr.5)

T. B. INOCULATIONS

On May 15, Miss Josephine Waltz arrived at Beauval to give tuberculin tests to all the people from 1 to 100 years old..... She went to the Indian School in the morning and came back to our school in the afternoon. We did not mind going to her to get the needle because she had already conquered us by her gentle manners and friendly smile. Two days later she came back to vaccinate all; those who had had no reaction. Many of us were jubilant when she told us that we didn't need to be vaccinated. Then she gave the tuberculin test to all the people of the village. We thank Miss Waltz for all the trouble she has taken to help us to remain healthy.

Delphins Alcrow (Gr.7)

DEATH IN THE VALE

On March 13th., 1953, Mary Laliberté's baby girl passed away. Her poor mother was very sad on that day. The following afternoon, the baby was buried in the parochial cemetery beside her father who was killed accidentally last year.

Iren Hensen (Gr.5)

THE MONTH OF OUR MOTHER

In mid-April, our teacher asked the grade five students if they would like to prepare a lovely canopy to decorate the statue of the Blessed Virgin Mary in the Church, for the month of May. Of course they were honored to work at the decorations, and after that, all their spare moments were spent making light blue chain-like streamers for the canopy.

When we knelt at the foot of the altar on the first evening in May, our Heavenly Mother seemed to smile on us from her throne of blue adorned with colorful lights of different shades. How our hearts swelled with love and devotion when we sang to her "On This Day O Beautiful Mother". Every evening brought us back at the foot of Mary to recite the rosary for ourselves, for our parents and friends, and for all those who needed prayers in this wide world of ours.

We decorated our statue at school too. Every day one of us had a vigil light burning at his

or her intentions before the beautiful statue. Our dear Mother knows how we prayed so that she helps us to remain good and pure.

Alexina Laliberté (Gr. 9)

FEAST OF CORPUS CHRISTI

On June 7, the weather coping with the joy in our hearts, we took part in a very pious and imposing ceremony in honor of the Most Blessed Sacrament. Most of our parents too joined the people at the Mission for this grand procession. Our dear Lord in the Monstrance was coolly sheltered from the torrid sun of that afternoon by a spotless and richly decorated canopy specially made for the occasion by the sisters from the mission.

The repository was set up at the entrance of the Fathers' home. It was very beautiful and inviting to piety. Father Landry made a very nice sermon after which we returned to the mission church for the last Blessing. Our hearts felt very light and happy when we returned home because we felt we had prayed well.

Hermeline Corrival, (Gr.7)

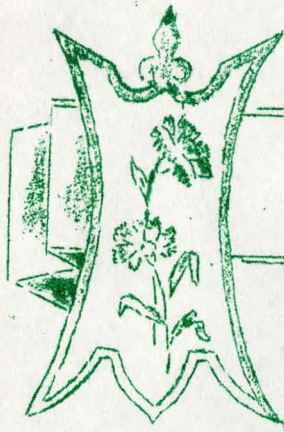
FIRST COMMUNION

On Ascension Thursday, ten boys and girls made their First Holy Communion. They were: Lena Roy, Lena Morin, Thérèse Roy, Evelyn Laliberté, Théodore Laliberté, Marcel Roy, Arthur and Ulric Gauthier, Edward Lafleur and Joseph Bouvier. The school choir sang beautiful hymns, while the pious communicants entertained their loving little friend Jesus, in their hearts. The little girls wore white dresses and veils, while the boys were dressed in dark blue and wore a white ribbon around their arm.

After mass, the children were invited to the hall and were served a Communion breakfast. Some of the mothers accompanied their children and also got their cone of ice-cream. I am sure these children will never forget that great day.

Thérèse Corrival (Gr. 4)





MOTHER'S DAY

This year, besides offering special prayers for our dear mothers, we decided to give a short concert in their honor and to offer them a special Mother's Day lunch. We thought also that this would be the proper occasion to show our parents the work that has been done by both the needlework and the woodwork members during the winter months; so an attractive display of every finished article was carefully prepared at the hall where our mothers were to meet.

After the concert the students were called upon to show their own articles to the mothers. Prizes were offered to the three best workers of each club. Marie Diana Durocher first prize winner for needlework was given an enthusiastic vote of thanks when she showed the beautiful articles she had done. The second prize went to Marie Madeleine Durocher and the third to Alice Maurice. Jimmy Lafleur, who came first for woodwork was highly commended for his fine accomplishments. Martin Gauthier got second prize and Valmore Corrigan third prize. The mothers seemed very proud of their children that afternoon.

Two lovely pictures were then drawn by the mothers and the lucky winners were Mrs. Georgiana Corrigan and Mrs. M. Adele Laliberté. After enjoying a delicious lunch the mothers left, visibly pleased of having been so well remembered on Mother's Day.

WHAT IS HOME WITHOUT A MOTHER

Johnny Mathieson G. 9.

RABIES IN THE VALE

Exciting adventures do occur at Beauval now and then. On May 24, a fox wildly dashed into the home of Mr. François Laliberté. He leaped at the little puppy, Blackie, bit it and ferociously killed it instantly. Before Mr. Laliberté had time to realize what was going on, the fox was taring vigorously at the other dog in the house. The savage animal then flew into Mr. Pierre Aubichon's cellar, but when it rushed out, Pierre shot it down. Then my father ran after the crazy dog and shot as it was swimming madly into the river. The next day two policemen came from Ile a la Crosse to examine the fox and to take measures of checking the disease. I hope that such an event will not repeat itself again.

Claire Laliberté Gr. V.

VILLAGE TIDBITS

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Roy and their daughter are now living at Meadow Lake. Béatrice Roy left with them too.

Mr. Gervais has been at Beauval for the last two weeks. He is having two new bridges built on the small rivers between the ferry and the Indian School. The truck drivers went have to worry about the rickety old bridges any more.

On Friday afternoon, June 12, Rev. Father Beaudet arrived from Ile a la Crosse with Mr. and Mrs. John Stoeber. That very night Rev. Father Lemay sailed down the Beaver too with his teachers, Mr. Pravda, Misses Elliot and Griffith. The happy group were the hosts of Rev. Father Landry who is, we all know, MASTER of hospitality. On Saturday afternoon they took a fishing trip to Lac La Plonge, but we never heard anything about their catch! We were very happy to see them and we hope they will come again.

A GOOD START



This year we decided to organize a girl's soft ball team because the majority of students in our class are girls. At first we were not very interested, but little by little we learned the rules and after a month of practice, every spare minute was spent playing ball.

On May 17, we invited the girls from the Indian Res. School to play with us, and in spite of a few showers, we won with a score of 32-25. After the game, both teams were served a tasty lunch under the shady little grove by the teacherage.

A week later we went to play at the Indian School. Many of the village people came to cheer for us. The game was very interesting and the final scores were 30-31 in our favor. During both occasions, the Mission girls showed their good sportsmanship spirit and we are happy to state here that we enjoyed playing with them. It was quite picturesque to enjoy

a weiner roast by the light of a bright fire in the woody corner of the girls' yard. We thank the Sisters who prepared such a delicious lunch for us, and we congratulate the Residential School girls for their friendly attitude and general "KNOW HOW" in weiner roasting.

Alice Maurice (Gr. 7)

TO AND FROM THE P. A. SAN

Early in May it was announced over the radio that a number of patients from the Prince Albert Sanatorium would be well enough to return home soon. Two of our school pals were on the list -- Eugene Hood and René Durocher. Both had been at the San for over a year. Their parents went to meet them at Ile a la Crosse where they had arrived by plane. We were all very happy to welcome them home again. They will both come back to school in Sept.

Jimmy Lafleur (Gr. 7)

On May 18, we heard the sad news of Valmore Corrigan's departure for the Sanatorium at P. A. Valmore had often complained of a pain in his hip, but no one thought it could be T. B. As the pain persisted, our teacher was rather worried about him. When our kind friend, Miss Waltz came, the lad's condition was discussed with her. Miss Waltz decided to take him with her in the plane to be examined at the P. A. San. A few days later she informed our teacher and his parents that Valmore was admitted at the San as a patient. We all felt sorry at the news for we had hoped that Valmore would return after a check-up. We truly miss you at school Valmore, you always were such a merry-maker in our midst, but especially at our social gatherings. Our prayers for your recovery shall follow you daily, and we hope that you will come back home in a very near future.

Florence Buffin (Gr. 7)

FORMER PUPILS LEAVE FOR ALBERTA.

Philip Maurice and Anthanas Alcrow decided to take a trip to Cold Lake in sunny Alberta on May 29, where they expect to find work during the summer season. We were sorry to see them going, but they seemed so happy about their trip that we rejoiced with them too. However, I am very anxious for my big brother's return.

Annette Maurice (Gr. 5)

BEAVAL BEAVERS AT WORK

May 19th. was a great day indeed for all members of our two Clubs. That was the date set aside at our last meeting for the planting of our potatoes and the seeding of our gardens. We were more excited over the idea this year it seems because we knew a little more how to do it and moreover, we were to seed a greater variety of vegetables this year. All the instructions were well given to us by our Club Leader at our last meeting, so we felt that there was fun ahead along with the work.

On the 18th. each member was given her share of seeds which were sent to us by our kind Agricultural Representative, Mr. Don. Neilson. Every one was so proud to walk down the aisle with a handful of eight different kinds of seeds, securely enclosed in glittering test tubes. These had been evenly divided and prepared by a few club members.

The dividing, raking and row-measuring was no problem this year. How much better we can remember things by doing them! Last year and especially the year before, which was our first experience at gardening, it took us days just to prepare the ground for the seeding. This time, it was just a matter of hours. Father Landry was kind enough to send one of his good brothers to do the ploughing for us, and in one and a half days, gardens and potatoes were all completed. We take this opportunity to thank Father Landry for the great help he gave us in this matter.

Our good friend Mr. Neilson came a few days later and was somewhat surprised I think to see that we had already finished our seeding. We were very happy that our work was done however, for this gave us the pleasure of a longer talk from our Agricultural Representative at our school.

The little baby plants are doing very well now. Our first great weeding "BEE" was on June the 15th., but many had started before that date. All our gardens are now very clean, and we shall strive to keep them so throughout the summer. Mr. Neilson, if you could come in a week we could give you 'prune-sized' radishes from anyone of our gardens.


We have made a pledge to spent every recess until our exams at pulling the weeds which would still try to grow. The boys are not as for-

tunate. Their plots being farther from the school, they were told to wait after school to check the weeds, but a few industrious ones disappeared during the intermission one fine afternoon. Sure enough, they were found working like beavers, in their plots. May this torch of enthusiasm remain aglow until the harvest is in this fall.

Johnny Mathieson
(Gr. 9)



WEDDINGS



April 13th., was a great day for one of our former classmates. Georgiana Laliberté, a grade seven pupil of two years ago was united in matrimony to Mr. Valmore Morin, a veteran of World War 11, and still a member in the Armed Forces.

The bride looked very graceful in her floor-length white dress and veil. So did the groom, but he, more like a hero in his khaki uniform.

The happy couple paid a short visit to our school early in the afternoon. Our teacher took a few time-exposure pictures in the cosy little living-room of the teacherage. These snaps turned out very well, and now a few of these can be found in our school album, this treasure of souvenirs we cherish.

On the evening of the same day, the merry couple had their wedding dance in our new Community Hall. This dance was the first to be held in the new building, and we were very happy that it was for one of our classmates.

Valmore and Georgiana are now stationed at North Battleford and will most probably remain there for part of the summer.

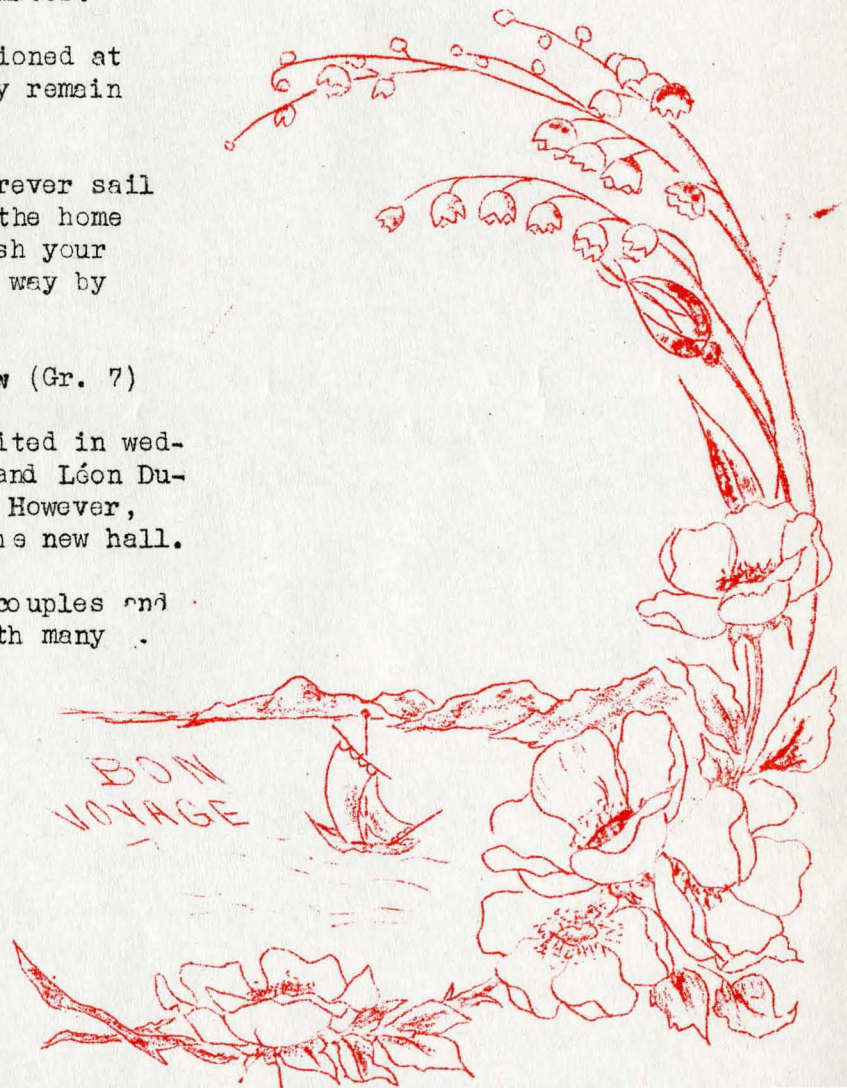
May an Ocean-wide of good wishes forever sail on silken-soft waters 'till you reach the home which will have no end. This is the wish your teacher and all of us are sending your way by means of our little school paper.

Delphine Alcrow (Gr. 7)

On May 20th, another couple was united in wedlock. These were Céleste Couillonneur and Léon Durrocher. This was a very quiet wedding. However, they too held their wedding dance in the new hall.

We extend our best wishes to both couples and may the good Lord bless their union with many graces and consolations.

Delma Couillonneur
(Gr. 5)



A PERFECT PICNIC

The warm, sunshiny weather was so inviting on June 11, that our teachers decided to give us a picnic before the final examinations.

At 9 o'clock we started school as usual, but at 10.30 our teacher broke the good news to us. A minute later we were on our way home to prepare our lunches. When Mr. Alex Burnouf arrived an hour later with his barge, we were all set to leave for a perfect picnic. As we sailed along the calm waters of the Beaver River, we sang songs while we admired the beauty of the landscape, praising the Divine Artist for his wonderful creation. We sailed along for ten miles, had our dinner on the barge and reached Buffin's ranch at about 2.30 in the afternoon. It was grand to lunch on the water, and what a fine lunch we all had.

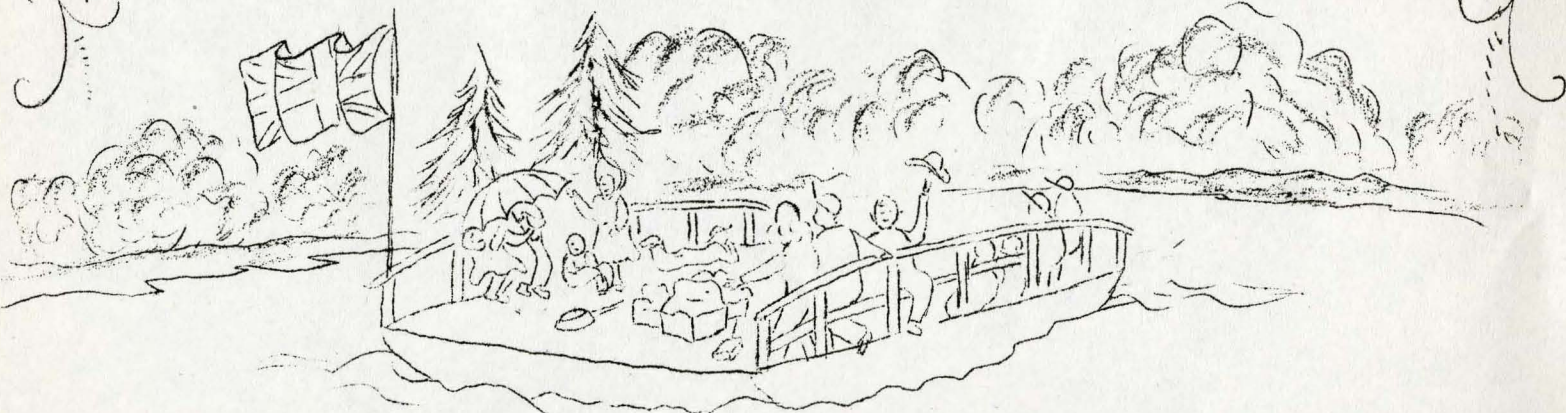
No sooner had we anchored that the boys disappeared in the little path that leads to the home of Mr. Archie Buffin. A few minutes later fifteen dark heads came bobbing up the river. "It's a wonderful day and a wonderful spot for swimming" we all shouted to the girls who watched us from the shore. While we played in the water some of the girls frolicked among the trees, while others went fishing along the river.

At 4.30 Jimmy Lafleur and I built a chimney-like stove with stones and logs, after which the girls got busy frying pan cakes. I noticed that Hermeline Corrigan was frying a special pancake for a special somebody, who didn't eat it after all, because it looked queer in size and color... We managed to pop a fine batch of corn by squeezing the popcorn holders between the girls and the frying pans.

Then came the peanut hunt. How we played the part of regular little squirrels, running and jumping here and there to grab those precious peanuts. Some of us got enough to feast on them all the way back. And the tasty, pink icecream... How cool and savoury it was.

Even the good things of this world have an end. However the return trip was even more enjoyable, the sun having left some of its heat behind. We all prayed the rosary to thank our heavenly Mother, the beautiful star of the sea for that unforgettable day. We all had a song of gratitude in our hearts when we reached the shores of home. Thank you very much dear Father Perreault for all the good things you have given us on that lovely day. Thank you also to our teachers for their devotedness.

Johnny Mathieson Gr. 9.



REMEMBER

W. H. SANDHERR

IS THE RIGHT



DEALER

FOR YOU AND ME

YOU'LL RELISH A GOOD MEAL

AT THE

COFFEE SHOP

3 SPEED
3 SERVICE
3 SAFETY

WITH



ENJOY A COMFORTABLE REST
AT

LAPLONDE HOTTEL

FOR SHOPPING SATISFACTION



CANADA'S
FIRST STORE

SHOP THE FAMILY WAY

AT THE

FAMILY STORE