

BEAUVAL SCHOOL - COMMUNITY PAPER





Mr. Alex Malboeuf did not know when he left Beauval on Dec. 1st that it would be his last trip on earth. He wanted to see the field officer at Ile a la Crosse, when a traveller

from Prince Albert offered to give him a ride. Mrs. Alice Durocher and her two daughters from Green Lake were passengers too. After they had gone a few miles on the lake, one of the wheels caught in a crack in the ice and while the driver was trying to get out of it, a large piece of ice gave way. The driver instantly jumped out, but the other passengers did not have time to escape. The car plunged head first into the water with the four victims, Mrs. Alice Durocher, her two daughters, Florence and Georgine and Mr. Alex Malboeuf. The driver ran to Ile a la Crosse to get help, but it was too late. Two days later they raised the car and removed the four bodies. Late that evening Alex Malboeuf's body arrived at Beauval to the home of his heartbroken wife and children.

Having lost his mother when still young, Alex Malboouf was sent to the Indian Res. School at Beauval, where he stayed till the age of 15. Later he married Miss Rose Fiddler and the young couple built a home at the village. When the Second World War broke out, he enrolled in the army and went overseas to fight for home and country. After the war he came home, a week man, because of a wound received in the arm and the leg. Since then he had been appointed by the Government to take charge of the fire "look-out" tower at Beauval. Besides he had been named assistant to the field officer at Ile a la Crosse.

The funeral service was held at the parish church on Saturday, Dec. 5. The whole village population as well as some of his friends and relations from Ile a la Crosse came to pray for this "kind man" as he was often called, especially by children. Rev. Father Perreault sang the funeral High Mass, while Rev. Father Landry played the organ. The altar was adorned with new and very symbolic funerary hangings.

We offer our most heartfelt sympathy to his wife and his four children, Clément who has left school last September, Lena, who will soon be coming to school, as well as to Ronald and Marie Thérèse. May his soul rest in peace through the mercy of God.

ANOTHER ACCIDENT

Mr. Wilfrid Widmeyer, mailman for the North, had the misfortune of losing his new four ton truck early in the morning of Dec. 18. Mr. Max Fiddler, his employee was awakened by the explosion of a few barrels of gasoline that had been left in the truck. It was discovered that something had gone wrong with the heater. Mr. Sandherr's property being endangered by the dark flames which rose from the burning truck, Max rushed out and managed to drive 18; in a place of safety for the surroundings, but they were unable to save the freight from the truck. After a few hours, nothing but the frame and a few empty barrels were left. We are sorry for Mr. Widmeyer.

Florence Buffin, Gr. 8.

I AM BORN

Mr. and Mrs. Tony Laliberté are my proud parents. My name is Marianna and my birthday is on December 4.

Roy. They call me Nancy Roy

David is my name and and Mr. and Mrs. Louis Laliberté are my parents. I was born on Dec.

I am proud to be a girl. Iwas born on Dec. 5. 5. I'm a pretty little boy, and my name is

mill Emilian Mrs & Mrs T Doy are my parants



The school children put on a lovely concert on December 22 nd. The brightly colored decorations lended themselves wonderfully for the occasion.

The curtains were opened by two charming Angels presented a tableau of the Child Jesus with Mary and the shepherds, while the chorus sang the ever pious SILENT NIGHT.

Brian Mathieson then welked in to make a very important phone call to Santa Claus. He pleaded in favor of a little girl, whom, he thought, should get oddes of presents because and was so poor.

The lights brightened with the appearance of ten very attractive fairies wearing green costumes trimmed with shining silver. The danced so gracefully and so sweetly to the tune of the Cuckoo Waltz, that every-

one seemed to be transported by the Lagic of their sparkling wands, into fairyland itself. The beautiful evening scenery at the back looked ver, peaceful and real when the fairies sang LOONLIGHT ON THE LAKE.

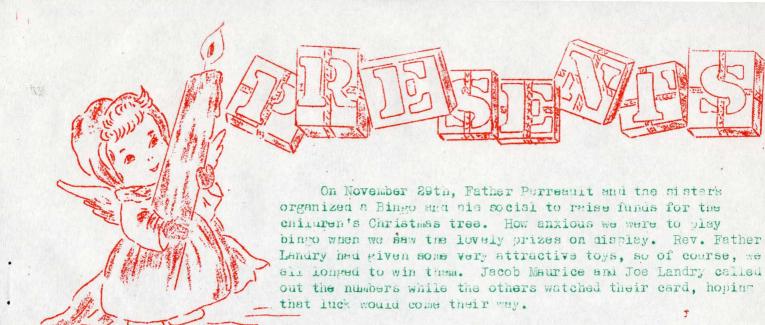
In a short playest entitled CLEVER DOCTOR BROWN, Armand Roy (the doctor) gave a demonstration of his outstanding surgical ability by removing a-PIN-dicitis from the back of the doll-baby of Mrs. Crate (Rosa Sandherr)

The merry jingle of Christmas belie announced the entry of a group of july skaters, dressed in gay winter apparel, who came in glossing and gliding through ice and show. They sang a pretty SNOW melody after which they "figure-skated" to the beautiful SKATER'S Waltz.

The FLUTO bend then added a fastival touch by playing a few Christmas carols. This was followed by the appearance of the gry little ones who sake the excellence of RUDOLPH the Red-Nosed Reindoor. Rose Sendherr, the soloist, caressed her loving red-nosed friend while it producty stood in front of the audience.

THE SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS, a play in three acts was nighty some scietes by all. Marie Madeleine Durocher, playing the part of the rich and groudy old maid who did not want to do anythin, for others at Christmas, won for herself the name of a GOOD actress, and may I add that she is a very good soort too. Pappy Philip Gauthiar and, as ever, how to captivate the equience by his clever and witty retorts. All the other actors and actresses, namely: Florence Buffin, Claire and Annette Laliberté, Antoinette Durocher, Margaret Hood, Arthur and Réné Durocher and Thomas Alcrow, deserve special congratulations.

To close-up the evening entertainment, the senior boys and girls sang WHITE CHRISTMAS, after which all sold good-bye and went home to comment on the interesting things they had seen see a heard



Then Alex Malboeuf proceeded with the sale of a few dozens of pies which looked very appetizing indeed. He urged the people to be generous in doing their share to give the

children the happiest Christmas ever seen at Beauval. Alex little knew that Nov. 29 was his last Sunday on earth. May the Good Lord give the very best of gifts, Eternal happiness, to him who endeavored to make others happy on Christmas Day. The grown-ups went to the fish pond that evening and they were so enthusiastic about it that they asked for their own fishing corner in the future. At lunch time there was a rush to the counter where toffee, doughnuts, cup cakes and a delicious cup of coffee were carried away in a jiffy. After singing God Save the Queen we all went home with a song in our hearts—a song of hope, for we knew very well that each of us would get something NICE at Christmas.

Marie Madeleine Durocher. G.8

On Christmas Day we were all invited to the perish hall where a tell tree loaded with presents stood on the stage. Our parents, the school children and the wee ones were anxious to see our presents. Every school child got a lovely present. There were toys of all kinds but there were useful presents too, such as mittens, shirts, towels, soap etc....

The pre-school children were then asked to line up in the front and each received a full bag of candy and peanuts. The tiny babies got their share too. Finally both parents and children were served free ice-cram. We thank all those who gave us such a merry merry Christmas.

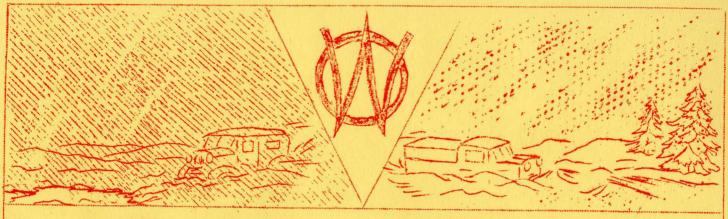
Madelaine Durocher

Our tesemers did not forget our dear school pals who are at the Prince Albert Sanatorium. Each of the seven nationts: Laura Aubichon, Delma Bonneau, Delphina Kimbley, Léonie Lafleur, Pearl Buffin, Christine Roy and Valmore Corrigal received a percel from the Beauval Villege. School. Those who have gone to another school have not been forgetten either. Hermeline Corrigal, Alexina Laliberté and Johnny Mathieson got a gift too. We hope, dear friends that you have enjoyed the Christmas holidays in spite of the fact that you were eway from home.

Josephine Alcrow.

A VISIT TO THE SAN

On Dec. 26, our very mind pastor, Rev. Father Perredult, took Mrs. Sandherr, Mrs. Corrigal Rosa and Kenny Sandherr and myself to Prince Albert to visit our loved ones at the San. I found my sister Pearl in good spirits and well on the way to a complete recovery. Then we visited Laura Aubichon, Mrs. Sandherr's daughter, and found her quite well too. Some of the Beauval patients expect to come none soon. Three days later we came back to Emauval. I enjoyed the trip very much. Thank you very much, Father Perremult.



WHETHER IT RAINS

or

WHETHER IT SNOWS

WILLYS HAS EVERYTHING

YOU WANT IN A CAR

PERFORMANCE, ROOMINESS, VISIBILITY, RIGID

VISIBILITY, RIGID FRAME CONSTRUCTION

UNMATCHED

ECOUOMA

INDEEL

STATION SEDAN AND PANEL - 4-wheel drive

GO WHERE YOU WANT - WHEN YOU WANT

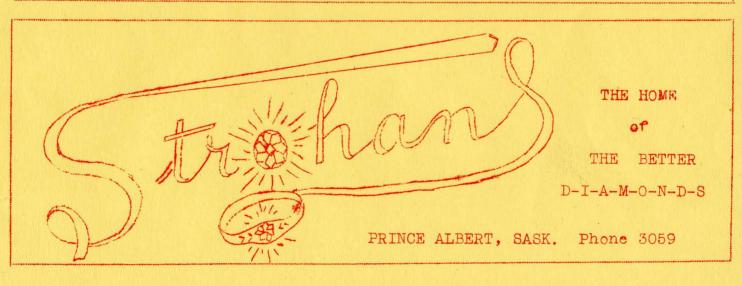
2 and 4 wheel drive trucks go through EVERYTHING

WILLYS IS THE CAR FOR THE NORTH

Know your KAISER WILLYS DEALER!

HETTA BUTER

100 - 15th. Street West PRINCE ALBERT, SASK.





When the church balls rang just before midnight on December 24, a large crowd gathered at the church to gray and adore the newly born Babe of Bethlehem. We all united our voices to those of the Angels of the First Noel, to sing the religious "Glory to God in the highest and Peace to men on earth." Rev. Father Major came from the Indian Res. School to preach the cermon. He eloquantly spoke about the virtues of the Christ Child. The colorful lights which recovered the crib, show their bright rays on the lovely little Jesus. Tring peacefully in the stable. I prejed for my perents and for all my friends at Midnight Mass.

Louise Maurica.

On New Year's Day the Sisters from the Indian School came to sing High Mass at the village. They sang the Mass of the Shepherds, while Sister Carrier accompanied them on the organ. The sisters sine very immunity Rev. Father Major govern smort but very immuning sormon. We hope the sisters will come again to sing High Mass.

/ MISSIONARY

Reverend Father Major errived from Le Pas, Manitoba, in min-November. He came to help Rev. Father Landry at the Indian Res. School. On Dec. 4, he paid us a short visit at school. We liked him very mich because he was jully. He told us a few very interesting stories. On New Year's Day, efter High Mess, we all went to wish nime Happy New Year. He and Father Permeault distributed pounds and couldy to all the people. Father, he hope you will visit us often in lear.

FISHING

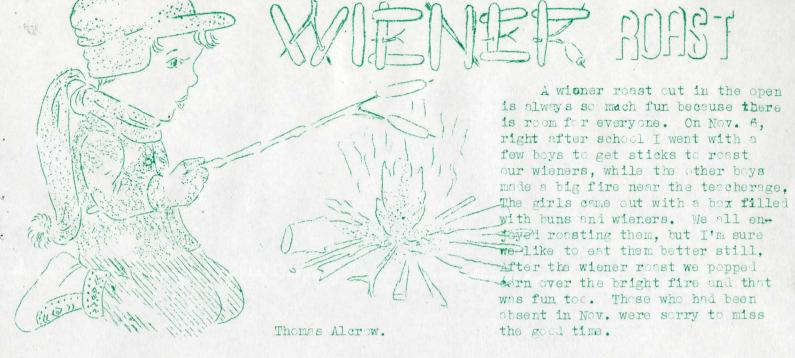
Philip Gauthior

The fishing season opened on Dec. 15. Some of the men left for Grest Slave Lake, others to Doré Lake and the rest to Lake Laplongs. Those was wont to Doré L. have already reached their quots. The fishing season will close on March 15. Many of the people were home for Christmas, but they went back early in January. I hope they will all be lucky this year.

Philip Gauthier

BUSY BEES AT WORK

The bus, Bee knitters were very busy during the month of November. We wanted to finish our articles by the end of the month. Sister promised to give a surprise box to the girl who would finish first, so we got busy, twisting the wool again and again around these modules. We kept a close water on the bulletin board to see if our marks were still good. Some of the girls went down, but most of as most getting VERY GOOD every Frida, arturnoon. At the end of the month, Sister Annette Mageau walked into our cless with two surprise boxes. How my spec twinkled when she announced that one of them was for Florence Buffin and the other for me. I was very great to get it because there were many wonderful things in that sarprise box.



WINNERS

We repeated our Christmas concert on Jan. 3rd for our parents who were still out fishing on Dec. 23. After the concert Kéné Durocher drew two names from a large box containing the names of those who had bought tickets on the lovely doll and a lovely klouse. The doll went to Rev. Father Landry, while Mrs. Grace Mathieson won the blouse. Congratulations to the lucky winners.

JUHNNY COMES HOME

My big brother, Johnny, who is now attending High School at Meadow Lake, came home for the Christmas holidays on Dec. 22. My parents and I were overjoyed to see him. He gave me a small guitar that plays OLD SUZANNA when you wind it. I like it very much. I gave him a cushjon that makes a strange noise when you sit on it. Johnny jumped in surprise when he first sat on it. After eleven days of rest at Home Sweet Home he went back to Meadow Lake. Good bye and good luck to you, dear Johnny.

Arian Mathieson Gr. 3.

AT THE INDIAN RES. SCHOOL

On Nov. 2nd Father Perreault asked me if I wanted to go and work at the Indian Res. School. I was very pleased to go because Father Landry and the Sisters are very kind. When I arrived sister Superior showed me to the room where the four girl-employees sleep. I felt at home in that little room. I am now working in the kitchen with Monique McIntyre and Eva Merasty, two former pupils of the Indian School. Everybody at the Mission is very kind to me and I like to work there.

Pelphina Alcrow.

I am working at the Indian School too. Rev. Father Landry came to get me at Meadow Lake on Nov. 23rd. I am very happy at the Mission. I work in the kitchen with Rev. Sister Langlois. We learn many useful things at the Indian School.

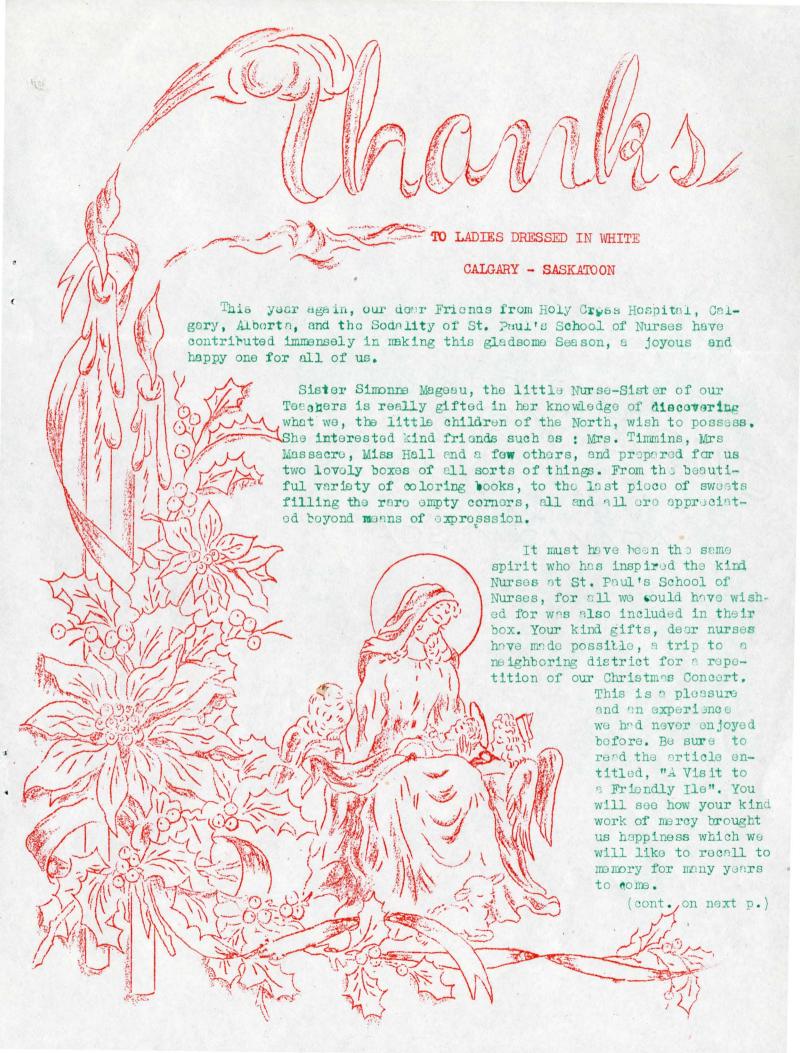
Eva Merasty.

TEACHER: Prian, did you tell your mother that your marks were low in spelling?

BRIAN: Yes, but she didn't say anything.

TEACHER: I'm very surprised that she didn't say anything.

BRIAN: She was sleeping when I told her.



A FRIENDLY YISIT TO A FRIENDLY ISLE

On Sunday afternoon, January 1C, all the actors of the Christmas Concert were beaming with joy when they saw Mr. Poisson's Snowmobile arriving at Beauval. Since three days it was the talk of the town that we would repeat our concert for all the people at Ile-ala Crosse. This was our first experience on a stage abroad, and we looked forward to this event with much pleasure, for we have always enjoyed a very warm welcome by all the people on the friendly Isle.

The good time we had even went beyond our expectations. We arrived soon enough to see a large crowd of children skating in rhythm with very appropriate music; lovely tunes picked up purposely for us we were told. Unfortunately we arrived too late to join the happy gang on skates, but this delicate thoughtfulness told us that they were as happy to receive us as we were to visit them. Then, a very tasty supper was served in the girls' dining room. Clarisse Bouvier, a former classmate from Beauval was the ever joyous maid to wait on us. Too bad, I can't recall the name of her kind helper.

Shortly after lunch, we went to the hall to dress up for the performance. With the kind help of sister Belley and sister Laramée who had already seen our concert and knew just what we needed, the stage set-up was completed in no time. The ever devoted and kind brother Courcie came to our aid when we realized that the fence for our horse drill had teen forgotten at Beauval. The plays, songs, drills and recitations followed one another without too much delay, and the spectators seemed quite satisfied with what they saw, despite the few errors inevitable to beginners on the stage as we are. Rene Durocher for instance, crossed the lake on the stage by leaps and bounds, not realizing that at a certain point, he would be seen by the audience. Luckily, this unexpected dive had no other consequences than stirring a few chuckles from those who had time to see him.

Before the two last numbers, the ever jolly Vice Principal, Mr. John Stoeber took sweet little Lena Roy and bright Philippe Gauthier on the stage, and sent them down to the audience for a little top-hat collection. They returned with a big \$10.00 which will be a great help to meet our expenses. We wish to express our most heartfelt thanks to all those who have encouraged us by their donations.

A special word of thanks goes to the kind Fathers and sisters at Ile-a-la Crosse who spared nothing to make us feel perfectly at home; to Rev. Father Perresult and Mr. Poisson who so graciously solved our problem of transportation to the Isle; to Rev. sister Superior Corriveau who accepted to accompany our songs on the piano; to our teachers who have worked so hard to organize this trip, and to all our parents who co-operated so nicely for this long trip. The sweets we enjoyed on the way were the gifts of our dear friends, the Nurses of St. Paul's Hospital, Saskatoon, and Rev. Sister Simonne Mageau, from Calgary, Alberta.

THANKS (continued)

Claire Laliberté Gr. 6.

It is with delight that we rale use of our little School Paper to voice our appreciation by quoting our Divine Savier's words, which may be so rightly addressed to you, dear Benefactors: "What you did to one of these my least Brethren, you did it to me."

Other kind friends who deserve a special word of thanks here, are: Rev. Father Perresult, Rev. Father Marcel Landry and Rev. Sister Superior, who have been very generous

in giving us "Bingo" prizes for the Social Evening we organized in order to raise funds for the School Children's Christmas Presents; to Rev. Father Major for the very inspiring instructions he has given us on Sundays, and for the very enjoyable and encouraging visits he has paid to our school; to Miss Josephine Walz, the kind nurse who sent us \$10.00 and a beautiful book of patterns for the Activities of our two Clubs, and to all those who have helped us in one way or another.

Maire D. Durocher, Gr.6.







