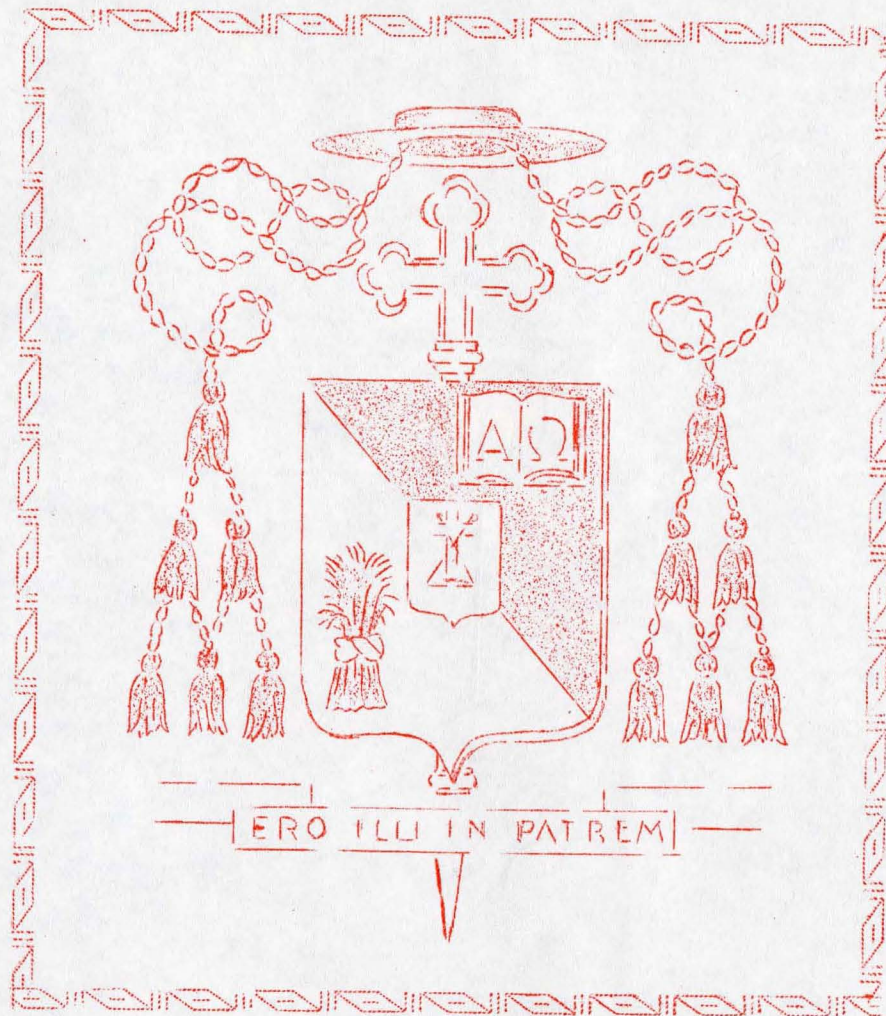


BEAUVALL SCHOOL-COMMUNITY PAPER

VOLUME X No. 4

March-June 1955.





THIS LAST ISSUE OF OUR SCHOOL PAPER
IS LOVINGLY AND RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO
OUR KIND BISHOP
HIS EXCELLENCY PAUL DUMOUCHEL O.M.I.
BISHOP OF THE VICARIATE OF THE KEEWATIN.



MY DEAR CHILDREN



On June 22nd, we will have the visit of our Bishop and Spiritual Pastor, His Excellency Paul Dumouchel O.M.I. We all look forward for that day, because we are anxious to know him. I am sure we are going to like him very much. We are proud to think that we will be the first in the Vicariate of the Keewatin to receive him in our midst.

////////// - //////////

As you know this year we are celebrating Saskatchewan's Golden Jubilee. All over our nice Province, in every city and small town, it will be the main event of the summer. We Children of Beauval Village School, are glad to do our share and this number of Beautiful Valley Echo will tell in detail the history of our small and young village. Each family should get a copy of this special number to keep as a souvenir. Indeed it will be a souvenir of what has been done in the past and an encouragement for the future. Fifty years ago there was nothing at all at Beauval Village except the river and the surrounding trees. No one can tell how it will look fifty years from now. It is up to us to make our village nicer and cleaner every year so that our Valley will always be a nice place to live in.

This present issue of the School Paper will also be a souvenir because it is the last one made by our devoted teachers; Sister A. Mageau and Sister L. Beaudry. They will be leaving at the end of June and there will be no other sisters to take their place. That decision was taken by their Reverend Mother General in the spring. We feel sad to hear that they are going to leave us. We were so used to having them with us, that it did not even come to our minds that we would be so unhappy to lose them one day.

My dear children, let us tell our teachers our sincere gratitude for all what they have done for us since they started teaching at the village about ten years ago. Let us tell them how sorry we are to think they will not be with us next fall. Sister Mageau will be going to Portage La Loche, while Sister Beaudry will be posted at Fort Frances in Ontario. Let them rest assured that we will miss them very much. We will pray for them and we will always remember them.

I wish you all very happy summer holidays.

Your Father,

Rosaire P. Ho. o.m.i.

MESSAGE FROM SUNNY ALBERTA

My dear boys and girls:

Before this last term comes to an end, I wish to exchange a few thoughts with you. Your teacher has asked me for this article quite a while ago, but unfortunately, whenever I had set a specific time aside for this purpose, something came along which forced me to change my plans. I hope I'll be able to carry them through this time.

First of all, permit me to thank in a very special way all those who have shown interest in my work here by writing or otherwise. I was unable to answer all letters received individually, but I can assure you that every word from you pleased me very much, especially those who stated that prayers were said for me, and which I hope you will continue.

Now that you are about to leave for your summer holidays, I hope that you will not forget the few good ideas I tried to instill in your hearts and minds during the five years I spent with you, for this specific time of the year, and that you will live up to them. This year 1955 will be a memorable one for Beauval Village School. The eleven years the sisters have spent with you will be, I hope, a period of your life you will like to recall. Your weekly mass and communion, your little pilgrimages to our sweet little shrine under the maple tree are two of the many powerful spiritual reminders which should live on with you through the years. My dear little ones, please do not forget these as they should be classified among your most precious souvenirs.

As I bring this brief little message to a close, I wish to quote a lovely little poem, written by Mabel May Wilson, and whose feelings are in complete harmony with my own:

There are many links in friendship's chain that Time doth touch with gold
And all the joys that nestle there can never quite be told.
Sometimes when feeling lonely and just trifle blue,
I take them from their hiding place and think of you and you.....
To me it is a rosary, a precious, priceless chain,
Where love and joy and laughter are linked with threads of pain.

My rosary is not complete; it never will be here:
I'm always finding other links my lonely heart to cheer;
And when they're tried and tested and I find them really true;
I link them all together with you, and you,,, and you.....
You wonder where I keep the chain; you'd like to take a look;
No, it isn't in my purse, nor is it wound around a book;
It's deep within the heart of mine; it's because I think you care
That I've revealed the chain to you. In truth, it's simply PRAYER!
Your former teacher,

Sister M. Aurora Magellan





GRADUATES

Misses Alexina Laliberte, Hermeline Corrigan and Marie Madeleine Durocher who graduated as Practical Nurses at St. Ann's Hospital, North West Territories, at the end of May. We offer our best congratulations on their graduation day. They are the first Metis girls from Northern Saskatchewan to enter the nursing profession, but we hope they will be followed by others in this noble career.



OUR VILLAGE HISTORY

Nestled on the hilltop of the shores of the Beaver River where the pine trees abound is BEAUVAL village, named after the beautiful green valley which lies on the other side of the river. In 1910 when the foundations of the Indian Res. School were laid, there was but one building at the village and that was the home of Mr. Alexandre Laliberte. As more and more men were hired to work at the Indian school these men brought their families with them and soon the hilltop became dotted with little log shacks, Beauval village on a small scale. After the completion of the Res. School, these people decided to stay at Beauval,

hoping to send their children to the Indian School until they could have a school of their own. They went to the Indian School by canoe for church services, for shopping and for their mail which indidentally came to Beauval once a month only. As the families increased it became necessary for the villagers to have their own church, school and post office.

SCHOOL - In 1927, the home of Mr. Joe Fiddler was transformed into a school, this building being large enough for the children of school age. A considerable number of children whose parents were employed at the Res. School, were placed as boarders, thus attending the Indian School. The first school teacher at the village was Mrs. Hawks who taught for a year only. In 1932 a more spacious building being urgently needed, the people obtained a grant from the government. This sum of \$100.00 barely paid for the windows and doors. The villagers then all got together, went out logging, brought their logs to the Indian School's mill and began to build their own school. This building was replaced by a more spacious and modern government school in 1947. In 1945 the Gray Nuns took charge of the school. Rev. Sister Laramee taught for 2 years, Sister Boule, 2 years, Sister Brady, one year, Sisters Aurea and Annette Mageau 6 years and Sister Beaudry, 1 year.

CHURCH- In 1938 Beauval's little white church was erected with its silver steeple overlooking the small village entrusted to its care. Before that, a High Mass was celebrated at the Indian School every Sunday for the village people, but this became quite difficult with the increase in population. In 1948, the rectory was completed and the people had their own resident priest, Rev. Father Rivard being their first pastor. He was replaced by Father Giard, Father Kerubin, Father Perreault, Father Belanger, Father Perreault for the second time and finally by Father Rho, the actual priest. Rev. Father Perreault who was parish priest for ten years, and who was loved by all, built a very attractive and spacious community hall in 1953.

STORES - THE BAY- Mr. Joe Fiddler's home which had served as the first school, now became the first store at Beauval. Mr. Pederson, manager for the Hudson Bay Co., was the first storekeeper. He served for 5 years and was replaced by Mr. Gowans, Mr. Harks, Mr. Lawrie, Mr. McArthur and finally Mr. Mathieson, who has been manager for 9 years. Our readers will enjoy looking at the pictures of the Hudson Bay store and its dependencies. Mrs. Mathieson, the manager's wife, is noted for her ability at gardening. The Bay buys furs, berries and fish from the villagers, and in exchange they supply their needs with merchandise.

FAMILY STORE- In 1941 Mr. W. H. Sandherr purchased a small store from Mr. Crowhurst and started business on a small scale. When he became post master, Mr. Sandherr built a new store and annexed the post office to it. It wasn't long before his capabilities in affairs made him an important business manager at Beauval. He opened a modern Coffee Shop where meals are served every day. He became manager of La Plonge Hotel and built a fish plant on the river shore. Mr. Sandherr has a log cabin at Lac La Plonge where he enjoys spending his week-ends during the summer season.

CORNER STORE- In 1954 another store was opened at the corner where the Meadow Lake road comes in to town. Mr. John Platko is the proprietor.

TRANSPORTATION- Long before a road from Meadow Lake to Beauval via Green Lake was ever attempted, the canoe was the only means of transportation to any point outside of Beauval. Mr. Frank Fiddler brought in the freight and the mail from Meadow Lake to Beauval by scow. He tells of a record trip he once made with three scows and 13 men. In 5 days they made the round trip to Meadow Lake which is 110 miles from Beauval. Mr. Frank Fiddler went to Big River for the mail once a month. It often happened that the people were without mail for more than a month.

In 1912 the first road was drafted through the thick forest of the north. Thousands of trees were cut down, but it wasn't until 1933-34 that this road was passable for horse and wagon. In 1937 the appearance of the first trucks opened a new and interesting page in the history of Beauval.

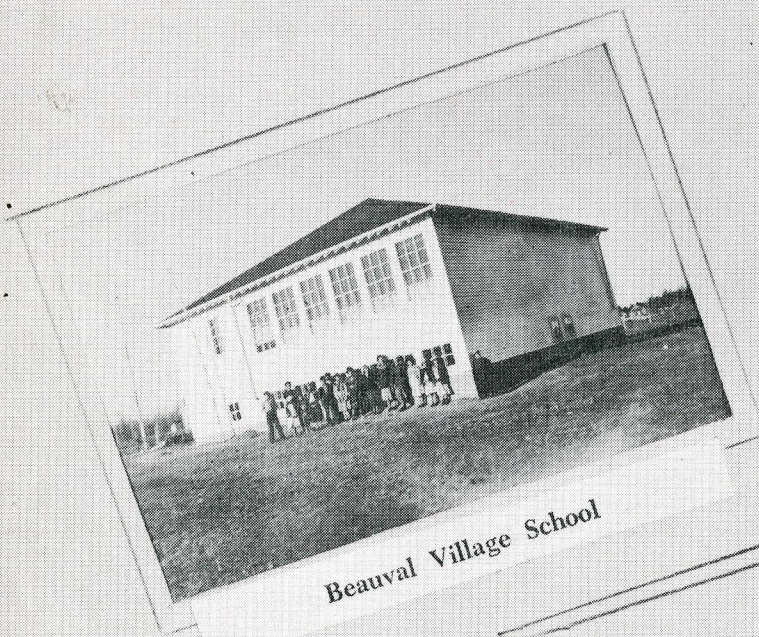
The Brander Brothers then started freighting once a week from Meadow L. to Green L. Beauval and Ile a la Crosse. Volumes could be written about their trials and hardships on these terrible roads. Two years ago, the Branders have taken over the mail service to the great satisfaction of all northerners who have all benefitted by their dependability and devotedness. The Branders have a right to our admiration, for they have largely contributed to the welfare of the northerners by the many services they have rendered them, sometime at their own risk. Last year, 1954, a highway was constructed from Green L. to Beauval, this being a remarkable step toward the development of the north.

Here are other important dates in the history of our little hamlet.

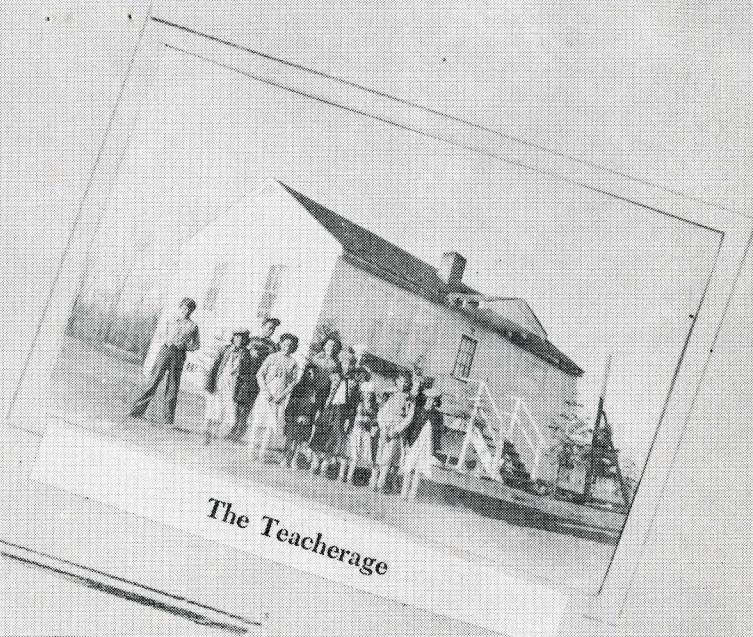
- 1918- An epidemic of flu which brought many villagers to their graves, and especially grown-ups.
- 1923- A ferry was built on the Bear River, thus enabling both the village people and the residents of the Indian School to cross the river by car.
- 1923- The first telegraph office at Beauval with Mr. Dupuis in charge.
- 1937- Scarlet Fever, prevalent among children. 45 of them died in one year.
- 1952- A watch tower erected 6 miles south of the village with late Alex Malboeuf in charge.
- 1955- Some 15 cars now circulate in the village, when in 1937 a truck was something to write home about.

These are the highlights of our village history. I wish to thank in a very special manner Mr. & Mrs. Frank Fiddler and Rev. Sister St. Adelin of the Res. School for the valuable information they have given me for this article.

I. Livehere.



Beauval Village School



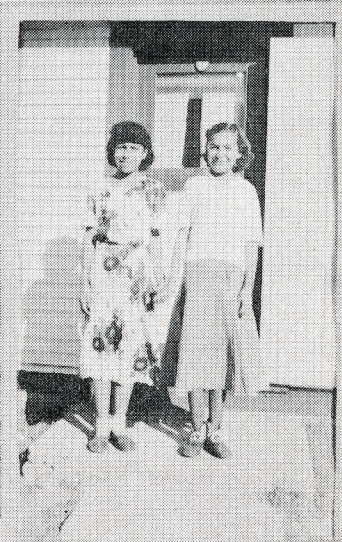
The Teacherage



Mr. and Mrs. A. Alcrow



The Church



Antoinette and Annette



The Rectory



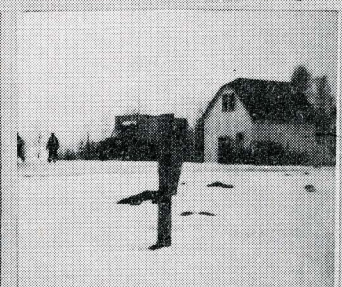
Our Heavenly Queen



Community Hall



Coasting



Corner Store



MOTHERS' DAY

Mothers' Day. What a world of meaning are concealed in those two dear little words. We were very happy to prepare a feast for our mothers on May 8. Many of us received holy Communion and prayed for our mothers at Mass in the morning. Besides preparing a short concert, we had busied ourselves getting all our woodwork and needlework articles finished on time, for we wanted to show our mothers what we had done during the year.

On Saturday afternoon we prepared the display at the hall. How busy we girls were! There was a button to sew here, a thread to cut there, and all that last minute finishing touch, which usually takes more time than you expect. I was surprised to see so many nice articles especially in woodwork. There were tables, pot-holders, frames, stools, brooches and a beautiful plywood cabinet with a glass door. We girls had aprons, dresses, sweaters, tablecloths etc.... Sister Mageau gave work boxes to the girls and money prizes to the boys. The boys were very lucky to get money, but I think we were more fortunate because we can keep our workboxes as a souvenir from Sister Mageau. I got first prize Therese Corrigan, second, and Antoinette Durocher, third. The first prize for the boys went to Raphael Lafleur, the second to Philip Gauthier and the third to Arthur Durocher. Our parents bought almost all our work to keep as a souvenir. We thank our teacher for the nice prizes she gave us.

Both our fathers and mothers had been invited to our little concert. The program was very short but everyone seemed to have enjoyed the songs, the drill and the short comedy: "Doctor Def N. Dumb & Son," a play without words.

After the concert baskets of candy were distributed to our mothers. Before leaving the mothers were asked to go out for a "peanut hunt." How we laughed to see them running after those peanuts. Some of the little ones picked a few for the older mothers. It was a lovely day.

MOTHER, that is a word that means the world to me.

Antoinette Durocher.

NEW BISHOP

We have a new bishop. These were the good news that rejoiced both young and old at the end of March. His Excellency Bishop Dumouchel was consecrated on May 24 in the Cathedral of St. Boniface, Manitoba. On May 31 he was enthroned at the Cathedral of The Pas, his Episcopal See. Our new bishop will be at Beauval on June 22 and on the 26th he will confer the sacrament of Confirmation to the children of the village. Through the voice of Beautiful Valley Echo, the people of Beauval offer their congratulations to their new bishop whom they already love and venerate.

New Provincial

We are very happy to hear that Rev. Mother Dorais is our new Mother Provincial. Mother Dorais was Superior at the hospital at St. Boniface before she was named Provincial Superior of the Gray Nuns. She will be visiting the northern missions in September. Mother, we congratulate you and we will pray for you until we have the pleasure of meeting you in September.



SPEECH CONTEST

Did you ever stand in front of an audience and have to do all the talking while everybody is looking JUST AT YOU. Well, that's what I had to do on March 4 our public speaking competition day. But to tell the truth, I was quite proud to have been chosen to give a speech in the name of all my fellow-students, and besides I was facing an audience that seemed interested sympathetic and friendly. I spoke before Mr. Neilson, organizer of the speech contest, Mr. Brown, judge for the occasion, Mr. Rene Lavoie, Credit Union representative for the north, Mr. Kinnaird, an experienced speaker and someone you are glad to meet, and most of the village people.

The topic of my speech was: "What my Club Means to Me", and I tried to point out the many reasons I had of being proud to be a member of the 4-H Club. I was very shy at first, but I managed to get through and I believe the happiest moment of my life was when I gave my place to Annette Maurice, speaker number two.

Annette's speech entitled "How to Make Our Club More Interesting" was delivered with ease and poise, but of course she's a girl... yet I think she too was very happy when she left the stage. Both Mr. Neilson and Mr. Brown were very considerate and their remarks were most encouraging. I'll never forget Mr. Kinnaird's hints on public speaking.

Mr. Neilson's last newsletter announced the winners of the competition. Green Lake came first, Beauval, second, Buffalo Narrows, third and Montreal Lake, fourth. Congratulations! Green Lake. You have done splendid work in spite of the fact that you have been in the club for a year only. We are proud to be second on the list.

Rene Durocher.

FIELD TRIP

On May 11, we were very happy when Sister Mageau told us that we were going for a field trip. Rev. Father Rho borrowed Mr. Sandherr's jeep and Louis Durocher drove all the children in two trips about one mile north of the village. It was fun to have our lunch under the pine trees, and did we enjoy every bit of the good things the sisters had prepared for us. After lunch we played ball and other games. It was interesting to bat the ball in the bush because it would get caught in the tall trees and we had time to make a home run before they ever found the ball. We then went hunting for frog eggs. We found hundreds of them in a nearby pond; they're much easier to catch than fish. We had a lovely afternoon and the lunch was delicious. Thanks to those who gave us such a good time.

Philip Gauthier

SOFT BALL

We have two soft ball teams at school; the CANARIES and the JAYS. Some of us say the JAYS are the best players, others say it's the CANARIES; I guess that depends on which side you're playing. Last week we had a game with the big boys of the village. We had to break our team to make sides more even, so the big boys chose the players. We had a grand time. I hope they'll play with us again.

Arthur Durocher.

THE BAY



The Residence



1 Mr. Mathieson (manager) his wife and Brian



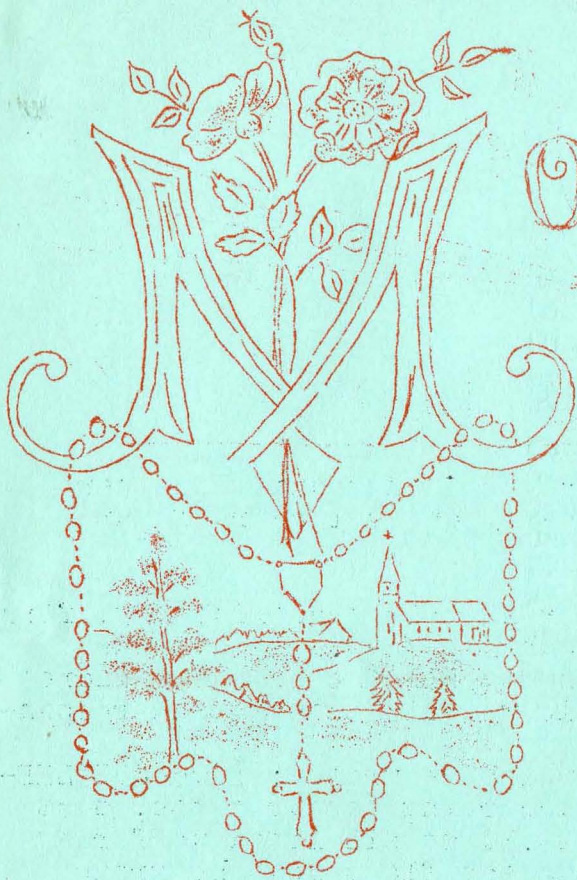
Hudson Bay Store and dependencies



Johnny M. now at Meadow Lake High School



Mrs. Mathieson in her flower garden



MONTH of MARY

Bring flowers of the rarest
Bring flowers of the fairest,

sang our loving hearts to our Heavenly Mother on the first day of her beautiful month of May. Every day after school we love to pay homage to Mary at the village church. Children and grown-ups sing and pray together asking the holy Mother of God to bless her children and to keep them safe from the snares of the devil. We love to learn new hymns in Cree now that we have our own Cree hymn books. May our blessed Mother hear the prayers we pour forth at her altar, so that we may be good and loving children of her divine Son, Jesus. My favorite hymn is:

Oh! Mary we crown thee with blossoms today
Queen of the angels, queen of the May.

PIONEER LAID TO REST

Therese Corrigan.

On April 27, Mr. Francois Laliberte left this world for a better one we all hope. He died as he had often foretold it, very suddenly. When she saw him fall on his bed, his granddaughter Irene, ran for help, and when his daughter Therese arrived, he quietly passed away. His sister, Mrs. Frank Fiddler, Mr. Adolph Laliberte, his brother and his boys, Michel, Raphael and Louis were immediately sent for, and with Rev. Father Rho in their midst, they all knelt in prayer for the soul of good old Francois, as he was often called.

Mr. Francois Laliberte whose family was the first to build a home at Beauval Village, often told interesting tales to his children and grandchildren of Beauval long ago. Having always been a good worker and an honest man, he had often been given a post of confidence either by the village authorities or by government officials.

His funeral service was held at the village church on April 28, where his big family and many friends had gathered to pray for the repose of his soul.

Claire Laliberte.

"HOME-MADE" DOCTOR

Would you like to meet an interesting personality at Beauval? Someone who made history too?.... This is old Prosper McCallum or Bill Boy, if you prefer. I could recognize Bill Boy anywhere because he wears a wide-brimmed constable-like hat which makes him look like.... well... a home-made doctor. But he's a doctor though, and a good one too. True, he has no certificate, but that entitles him to take care of the sick free of charge. His medicine is composed entirely of herbs, roots, leaves and all that nature offers so graciously to man for his betterment. I wish you could meet old Bill Boy. He's what I would call a "good card."

I. Knowhim.



JUBILEE CELEBRATIONS

On May 26 we united our voices to those of thousands of other school children in the province to praise the beauty and splendor of our dear Saskatchewan.

We all took an active part in preparing this beautiful day, first by learning all the Saskatchewan songs for the Jubilee Year. It gave us a feeling of belonging when the song director spoke to all the school children on the radio and addressed them as a group, while we all listened and responded as a group too.

We all made head bands upon which we wrote : 1905-JUBILEE-1955. As we were free to decorate these bands according to our taste, most of us chose wheat sheaves or tiger lilies. At 10.30 we all lined up for a parade in the village. Arthur Durocher, carrying the flag, led the group while Philip Gauthier marked time with his powerful drum. As we marched along we sang the glories of our province while the village people looked on with visible admiration.

Later on, a soft ball game was organized in the school yard. It was a very exciting game because the boys played against the girls and of course they beat them like NOBODY'S BUSINESS.

Saskatchewan, Saskatchewan, to you we sing our song,
We love your fields of golden grain,
Here with you our hearts remain.
Saskatchewan, Saskatchewan, with you we take our stand;
And now we let our song ring out,
And sing to thee our land. (Saskatchewan Hymn)

OUR LADY OF GUADELOUPE

Rev. Father Gagnon, Superior at Ile a la Crosse, gave us a very pleasant surprise on May 28. He came to Beauval and brought the beautiful film of Our Lady of Guadeloupe along with him. Rev. Sister Laramee came to Beauval too but she did not come to the village as they had to leave early.

This wonderful show pictured the story of Juan Diego of Mexico to whom Our Lady appeared asking him to tell the bishop to build a shrine and to dedicate it to Our Lady of Guadeloupe. It was very nice and inspiring; it is one of these pictures that incite us to become better in order to become one of Mary's chosen friend. We thank Rev. Father Gagnon for his kindness to the Beauvalians.

THE ROSARY- I find it the one strengthening and comforting things at times, just to put my hand in my pocket and feel my rosary there; it is like finding your mother's hand in the dark.

Caryll Houselander.



The Family Store. The Post Office is at the back



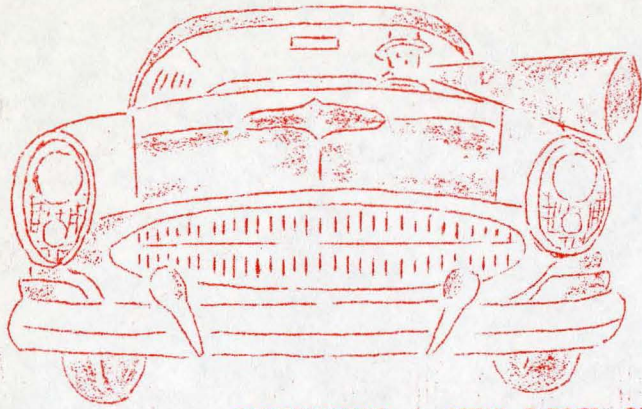
Mr. Sandherr's Residence



Mr. Sandherr with his car!



Prospecting for mineral in Northern Sask.



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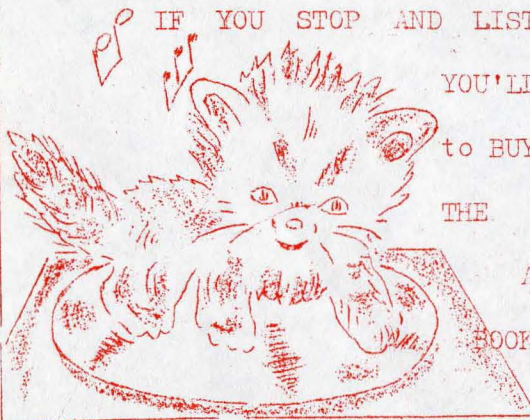
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It's fun to wade in the water with rubber boots.

rubber boots.



Enjoying a free reading period

period



Here comes the mail truck!



Scotch Drill



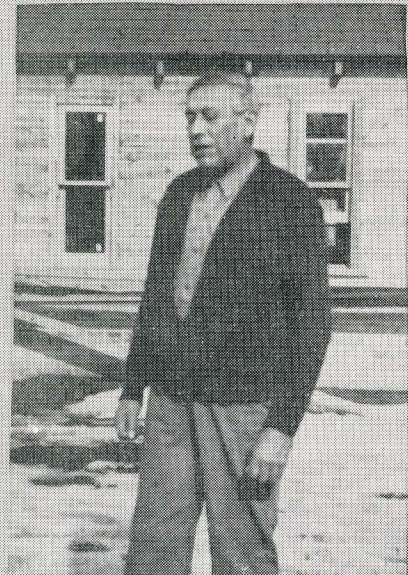
Christmas Play



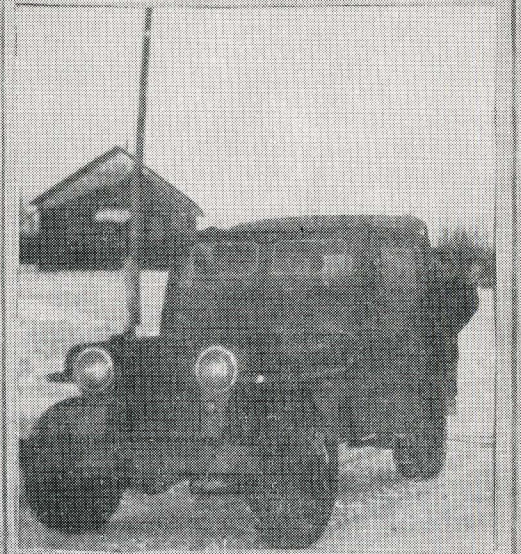
American Drill



Camping



Mr. François Laliberté a pioneer of Beauval



The teachers' first jeep!

