

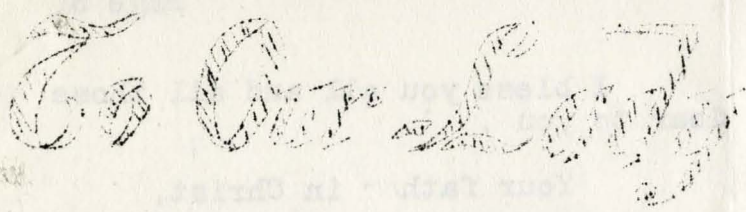
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THE LANTHERS

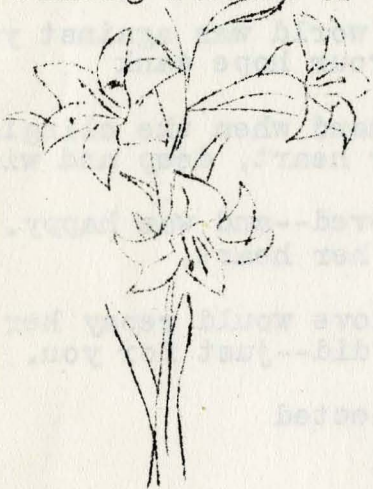
Vol. 1. No. 9.

May-June

1947



Lovely Lady dressed in blue---
 Teach me how to pray!
 God was just your little Boy,
 Tell me what to say!
 Did you lift Him up, sometimes
 Gently, on the knee?
 Did you sing to Him the way
 Mother does to me?
 Did you hold His hand at night:
 Did you ever try
 Telling stories of the world?



O! And did He cry!
 Do you really think He cares
 If I tell Him things---
 Do the Angel's wings
 Make a noise? And can He hear
 Me if I speak low?
 Does He understand me now?
 Tell me--for you know!
 Lovely Lady dressed in blue,
 Teach me how to pray!
 God was just your little Boy,
 And you know the way.

Selected.

NEWS FROM MONTREAL

Rev. Father J. B. Ducharme, O.M.I. graciously answered our letters bringing us encouragement in our school life. Also we are glad to let you share our happiness.

"My dear children, I thank everyone of you for the nice letters you wrote to me. All my relatives were very interested too watching your progress. Thanks for the La Loche News too.

I should like to write to everyone, but it is impossible. When I say Mass your names are all in my heart and I ask God to bless you with your parents, so that you always keep away from evil and do what is right.

I am pleased to see that God spared you last winter, when so many people died at Reindeer Lake, you must thank Him for it.

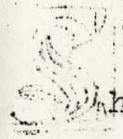
The Fathers will give you the news from Montreal, I wrote to them long letter. I wish I had a broadcasting set to talk often with you.

Pray for me. I work for you and many good people help me and the Mission. I congratulate the girls, I am proud of them.

I bless you all and all those dear to you .

Your father in Christ,

J. B. Ducharme



Mother

She traveled the journey before you. She has known all the cost of the way.

She paid out the price to its fullness That Motherhood only can pay.

She loved when the world was against you. She hoped--when your hope sank and died.

She clung to your hand when the clinging Left scars in her heart, deep and wide.

She labored--and loved--and was happy. For down deep in her heart, she knew

Your kindness and love would repay her For all that she did--just for you.

Selected

A Last Word

Dear Boys and Girls,

Shortly school will be over and you will put away your books. Vacation time will have come for you.

But my dear boys and girls remember that: God gives us time for work and time for play. If you spend all your time very well that is what God wishes. God sees you and watches over you every minute and hour and day. God has given you a certain time to live and he wishes you to use that time to save your souls. Remember that my dear boys and girls take time for play and prayer too, for reading and writing also, take time to help your parents. That is the best way you can thank you teachers and your priests.

My dear boys and girls remember that Lajeunesse Hall is open every night for you for good play and good fun. Promise God to be good boys and good girls for ever.

Work God into your everyday life.

Goodbye and God bless you.


Your sincere friend

Francois Brogaglia
Deey

"The world in which we live
---is pretty hard to beat
We get a thorn with every rose
But ah! the rose is sweet."

NEW ARRIVALS

- May 3-- Jean Ambroise Montgrand son of Mr. and Mrs. Martial Montgrand was born at St. Martin's Hospital.
- May 29--Cyrille George son of Mr. and Mrs. Pierre Marie Moise arrived in the La Roche World at St. Martin's Hospital.


 OUR WINGED FRIENDS

We have been looking for the bird's return from their long trip south. We were so glad to see our winged friends back bringing their songs and beauty back to our forests.

Some birds we saw were the black crow, the pretty robin, the common sparrow, the rose-breasted grosbeak, the goldfinch, not to say a word about ducks and geese and gulls and swans.

"Ah! You are an April poem,
That God has dowered with wings."

Rosalie Henault LV.

FISHING

Did you ever hear of snaring fish? Well that's the way it's done here. A long pole to which a wire snare is fixed, is put into the water. The results tell if you are an expert or not. If you are home you come with a string of splendid jackfish or pickerel, and if not you can always give a helping hand to an overloaded friend.

June 24-- We are privileged to have real talking moving pictures for the first time. No wonder we are all EYES and EARS at the SHOW. The educational films are more than appreciated.

RATS

Last month many men left La Loche for their northern trapping lines, in search of muskrats. By the 20th of May all had returned, but the Janvier Family from West La Loche.

The price of the fur was not very good but all were glad to buy clothing and food to keep their families on the road to health. Many thanks to our brave daddies and brothers who do not spare themselves for our happiness.

Suzanne Lemaigre LV.

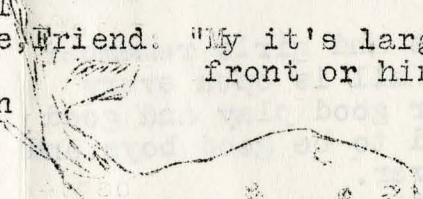
GOODBYE

On June 5 the ice said goodbye to us. We are happy. Soon we shall go swimming.

Helene Janvier lll.

Someone: "here is a piece of swan for you.

Friend: "My it's large... Is that the front or hind leg?"



Wedding Balls

May 26-- Once again May has brought the happy wedding season. This time at a double wedding service a class-mate, Miss Ernestine Herman became the bride of Mr. Alfred Cheecham and Miss Sophie Herman, an old timer, that of Mr. Noel Montgrand.

After the Communion Mass, breakfast was served at St. Martin's Hospital. The evening saw the Lajeunesse Hall filled to capacity with friends and relatives come to greet the newly wed. Songs and music enlivened the party and gifts were offered to Mrs. Cheecham and Mrs. Montgrand, to whom we offer our good wishes for a happy married life.

Therese Lemaigre V.

June 9-- June had its share of gaiety as Mr. Magloire Montgrand led Miss Marcelline Montgrand to the foot of the altar there to swear fidelity till death to one another.

Breakfast at St. Martin's Hospital was served after the communion Mass. To Mr. and Mrs. Montgrand our sincere good wishes.

CLEAN-UP WEEK

May 19-23--Most of the yards were cleared, fences straightened, and ground leveled, and garden work started. Small, middle size and large hands and arms were used to carry sticks, cans and papers on their last trip to their final resting place. Others were engaged in raking the ground neatly, while others were piling up the wood in new straight cords.

THANKS to all for the generous cooperation for making of those days a real CLEAN UP WEEK.

OUR THANKS

To all editors of the school-community papers of Northern Saskatchewan who have had our names on their mailing lists our sincere thanks.

" So now to teachers and friends
so dear

A happy vacation to all!
And on our friends far and near
May life's bright blessings fall.

SPORT NEWS

FOOT BALL is the GAME most enjoyed at La Loche. Teams were picked among our sturdy young men. They are known here by "Ttchya "ane"

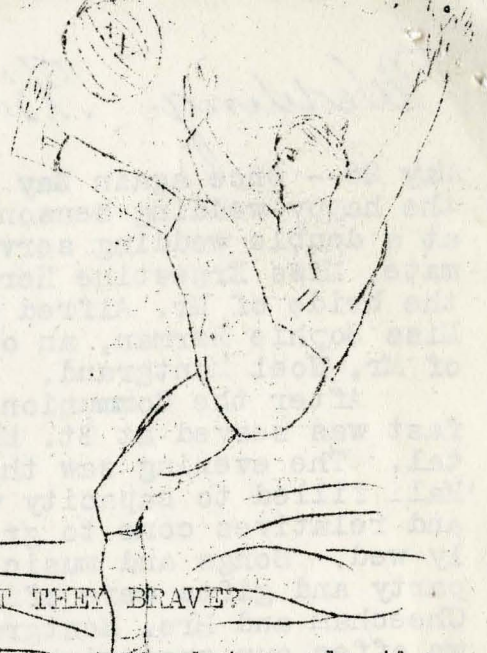
Meet the players of 1947.

Rev. Father G. Bragaglia, O.M.I. coach.
Edouard Park, Mathias Herman, Piere-Marie Sylvestre, Jean Baptiste Montgrand, Alfred Cheecham, Noel Montgrand, Joseph Herman, Joseph Montgrand, Michel Montgrand, Pierre Herman, Alex. Jolibois, in the first team. JeanPaul Janvier, David Lemaigre, Alexandre Janvier, Tobie Montgrand, Rodrigue Janvier, Lionel Herman, William Toulejours, Pierre Lemaigre, Paul Sylvestre, Louis Sylvestre and T. Montgrand in the second team. Consequently the long summer evenings are very agreeably spent.

BELIEVE IT OR NOT

So the tale goes...the plane which was to bring Mr. Piercy, our Administrator was seen, heard or felt over the Black Point sometime ago...

And was that how we missed a long expected visit?



AREN'T THEY BRAVE?

May 16-- All eyes turned towards the point that divides Lake La Loche into two parts. Was that anyone on the ice and were we just imagining things? No imagination but some real brave men from West La Loche were coming for provisions for their little children. Some men were following a boat drawn by dogs whilst two others walked ahead to look out for dangerous places. They came safely to shore and after trading their rats at the H.B. C. post returned home again on the ice, to their families.

LAUNCHING of the ROMA.
ITS MAIDEN TRIP

OUR SCHOOL GARDEN

This year we have a school garden. Norbert Maurice worked a few days fencing it. The boys put some time at breaking the ground, they say it was quite a JOB.

We hope that the potatoes, carrots, turnips, beans and peas to be will grow marvelously and that our experiment will prove its worth.

Marie Helene Sylvestre V.

TO NETTIES

For a few weeks Sr. C. Beaudoin has been giving us lessons with the tonettes. That's the best half hour of the school day. How happy we shall be when we shall know how to accompany the children's singing. Pretty soon we shall all have the same tone with our many coloured tonettes.

Samuel Herman IV.

Saturday June 14 was a memorable day for we of La Loche. Indeed since the days of the Hudson Bay's famous York Boats, no large vessel had plied the waters of Lake La Loche. And this day after a solemn christening the ROMA, a 24'x6½'x7½' boat was launched. The ones who had the pleasure of being on its maiden trip can tell that never a boat was better than the ROMA. Long may it give joy and good service to young and big.

HOME AGAIN

Father Gagnon, O.M.I is coming to La Loche.. and with him our little friends, boys and girls who had spent a happy year at the Beauval Ind. Res. School.

No one doubted of the happiness of both parents and children as kisses and wishes of good cheer were exchanged.

Thank you Father Gagnon don't forget our address for we'll be waiting for you in August.

~~The~~ dreaded visitor--death--has claimed victims and thereby lessened the number of elders in our district.

Mrs. Noel Janvier of White Fish Lake quietly passed away at her home. To her husband and many relatives we offer our sincere sympathy.

At St. Martin's Hospital Mrs. Lazare Herman from West La Loche died after a long illness on May 4th.

A solemn Requiem Mass was sung and her remains were carried to the Mission cemetery, there to await the last great awakening. Rest in peace oh you who have passed through life sowing kindness and love. You were humble but great. Riches were not your lot, but above gold and silver is nobility of soul and this was yours always.

R.I.P.

ABOUT PLANES

Anxiously our eyes scanned the horizon wondering the while whether the plane would come or not.

The pessimist said, "Why no, it won't come this is May 3rd and last

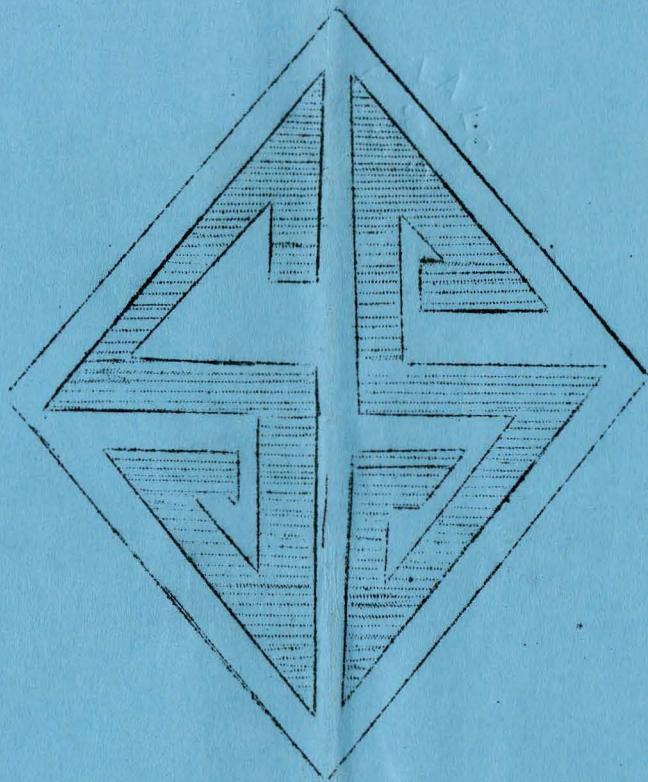
year the ice was gone by May the 7th. The more optimistic kept hopes high, had not the H & C Aviation Co. promised to come. And so it did. Thanks to the kind services of the aforesaid company we were to receive our MAIL.

Back again came the plane just a month later, which was an unheard of record. So new things do happen even at isolated La Loche.

IN and OUT

Edouard Park after five months in the north returned to his home. His brother Jonas also came with Mac and Bobbie, while still another brother Geordie arrived from Island Lake after a successful fishing season. Charles Janvier and sons Edouard and Pascal, Ligouri Toulejours, Raphael Janvier, Joseph Montgrand, Jean Marie Montgrand, all northerners have also arrived.

Alfred Cheecham and Noel Montgrand have left for McMurray, while Jonas Park and family have left for Island Lake on a fishy enterprise. Some others will soon follow and once again La Loche will be almost deserted.



Samuel Herman Grov,