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O F T H E

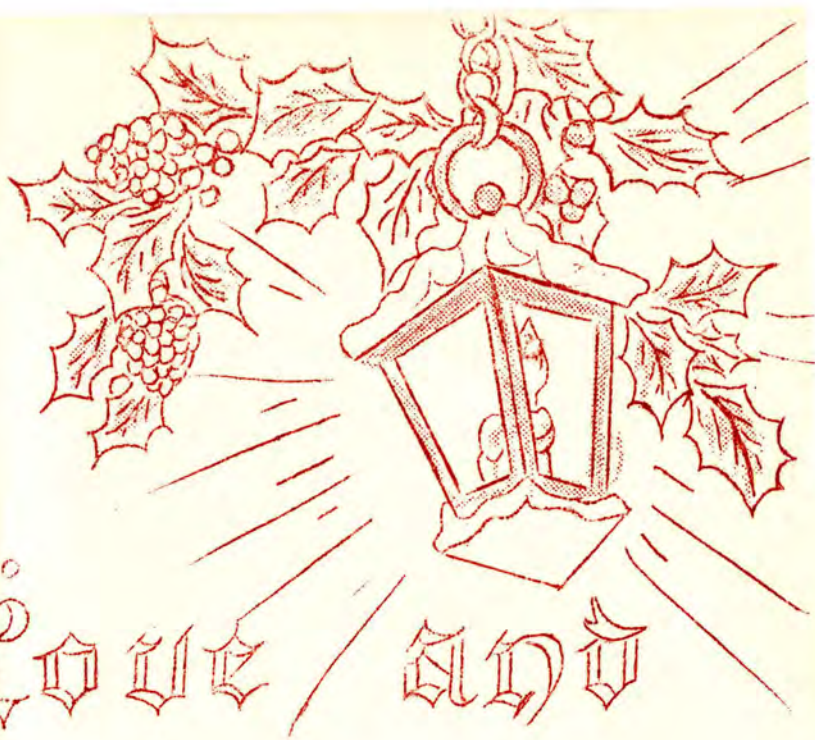


N O R T H

VOL. II - No. 1 - Dec 1956

*Beauval 1956*  
*-Vulpe*

Dedication



With Love and  
Gratitude

THIS CHRISTMAS JOURNAL IS  
DEDICATED TO  
REV. FATHER A CHAMBERLAND  
OUR PRINCIPAL



# DEAR CHILDREN

I am very happy to be with you and eager to do all that I can do to prepare you to be good christians and good citizens.

I am sure that you love your school and greatly appreciate the opportunity you have to receive a good Catholic education. Nothing more precious and more valuable can be given to you. Nothing else can replace it.

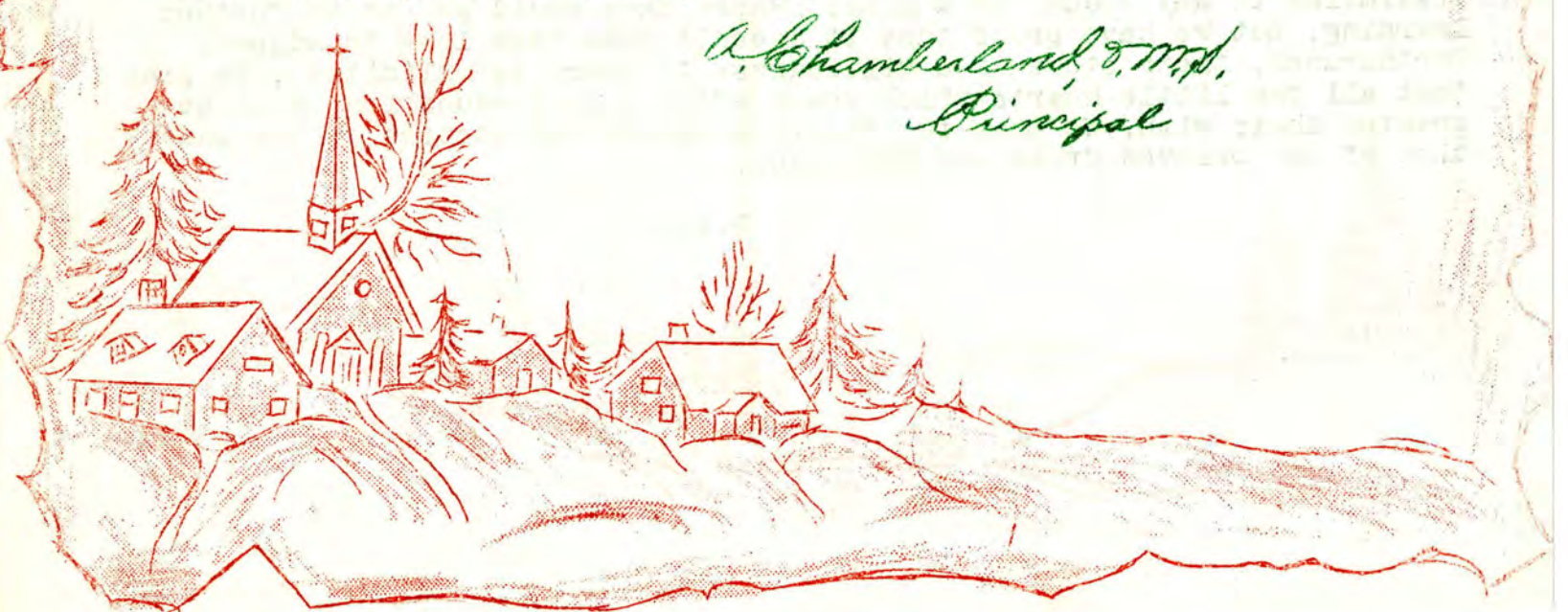
You cannot buy this education and it cannot just be handed to you ready-made. It is your own concern. You have to go through the slow and difficult process of learning and training, supplying your constant work and your personal efforts. There are no other means to prepare yourselves for life and no one else can do it for you. Your parents, your teachers and your Principal can help you, they can advise and encourage you, but you are the only ones who can shape your lives as you want them to be.

To succeed in this important task, have confidence in yourselves and then "Start where you are and with what you have; make something out of it; never be satisfied." Keep in mind, especially when you will encounter difficulties, that "Men do not fail; they stop trying." Consequently, never stop trying to-day, tomorrow and every day of your life. If you have the courage to do so, success and happiness will be yours and you will fulfill what your Creator had in mind when He put you in this world.

The beautiful mystery of Christmas exemplifies this teaching. Again, God tries to restore peace in the mind of man; joy in his heart and eternal happiness for his soul. He keeps on trying. May we accept Him and receive the grace to do like Him; TRY; try to love Him, try to love our neighbors, try to love our duty, try always to do it with His help.

The whole staff and myself wish you and your dear parents a MERRY CHRISTMAS and a very HAPPY and SUCCESSFUL NEW YEAR. May God answer our prayers and bless you all.

*A. Chamberland, S.M.P.,  
Principal*





# EDUCATION

The course for Indian and Eskimo Education at which I attended last summer was very pleasant and at the same time a help and guide for the future.

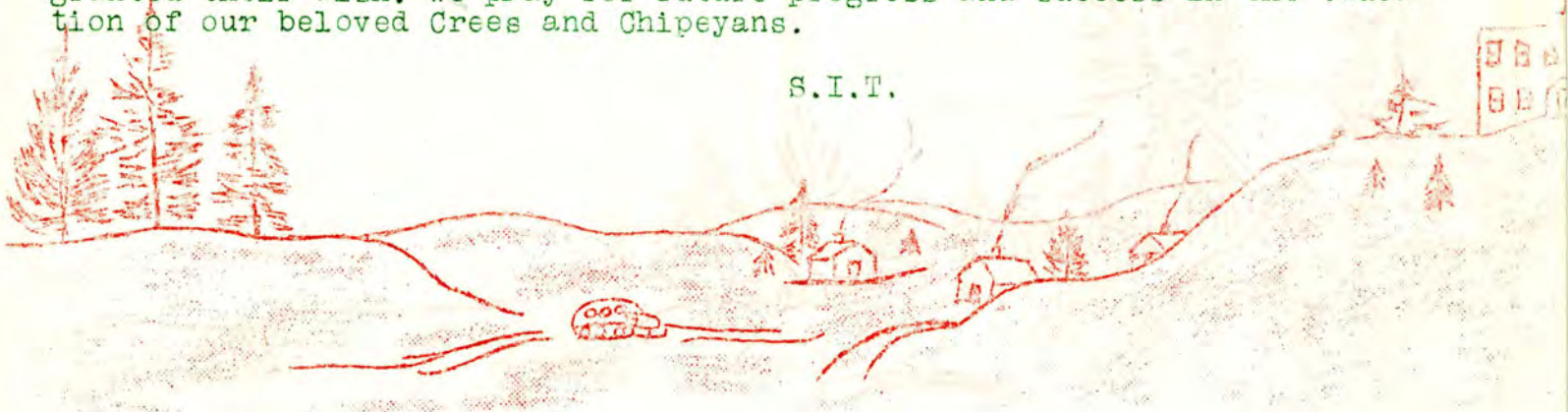
During the session I was privileged in meeting teachers from different provinces which enabled me to exchange ideas in order to improve and encourage the native way of life of the students entrusted to my care, with due consideration of the conditions of Canada in which these people live, so as to contribute to their spiritual, intellectual and physical welfare.

The student must be helped to develop to the full, their capacities, so that he may become useful to his own group or society. This was emphasized by our outstanding professors, Mr. Jacobson and Mr. Barnes, Superintendents of Indian Education in Ottawa, whose main ambition is to make better the education of the natives.

During the course we were able to visit the Hudson Bay Company store, Parliament Building, Charles Camsell Hospital, and St. Albert's museum, where the work and handicrafts done by the Indians were exhibited.

Progress in education is being made by our dear Indians as we have good day and residential schools. Our school, with an enrollment of one hundred-forty-two children, takes in students from Waterhen, Meadow Lake, Canoe Lake, Patuanak, and La Loche. Years ago, they were quite at an advanced age by the time they came to school. Now, their parents have been sending them to school at an earlier age, thus making it possible for them to reach the higher grades before they consider themselves too old. So far, only a handful have gone on to a high school education. Due to a number of factors, over which the staff had no jurisdiction, it was impossible to send out any graduates for higher education. Now that the ice has been broken by three former pupils, there is already an urge in many of the younger ones to follow in their footsteps. We have faith in these children. They may have the disadvantage of living in an environment dissimilar to any found in a place where they could go on to further learning, but we have proof that it doesn't take them long to adjust. Furthermore, their store of a willingness to learn is unlimited. We pray that all the little hearts which yearn after a good education will be granted their wish. We pray for future progress and success in the education of our beloved Crees and Chipeyans.

S.I.T.



# FARE THEE WELL, AND IF FOR EVER, STILL FOR EVER, FARE THEE WELL.

So many of the old familiar faces are not seen around anymore and it is quite a shock to realize how much we miss not having these boys and girls among us. How true it is to say that it is only after someone has left that we are able to grasp how much it has meant having them around. By then it is too late to do anything but mourn their absence.

Leading a long list is Florence Chanalquay, who left last June after completing her grade eight. Florence was a great asset in the Home Ec. department. She was especially skilled in knitting and crocheting. Sister Cyre taught her how to manipulate the Gestetner so she was a great help when we were preparing to put out a publication of a journal or yearbook. Among other things, she had the gift of gab and could always enthral the wee, medium or big tots with her tales. She now resides at Dillon.

Another girl from grade eight, Claire Opikokew, bade her final farewell last summer. A hard-working student, Claire was a blessing to her teachers. She was extremely well-liked by her classmates and playmates. Canoe Lake claims her as its own.

The last grade eight pupil who took his leave was Francois Iron. On the hockey team they could put him in any position and be assured of an outstanding performance. At softball games he shone in the pitcher's box. He was our great athlete. He excelled in other activities of the school life here. He was one of the leaders in the boys' organization. He was very interested in his class work and desperately longed to gain a higher education. It saddened us to know that he did not get a chance at it. Our loss is Canoe Lake's gain.

Then there is smiling Jimmy Sylvestre who we'll seldom see again, if ever. And his good-humoured brother, Louis. There's Mathias Billette, Jean Campbell, Delphis Iron, Louis George, and Magloire Piche. It seems odd not to see these likable young fellows ranking with the others.

These boys and girls have only memories left of their school days at Beauval. They will probably remember the friends they made, the parties and other social activities they had, the trips they made to Meadow Lake and other places. They should have many pleasant memories. Will they also remember the numerous lessons, spiritual, physical and mental that they were taught in school. We hope so. Because, putting them into practice, one can achieve a rich and meaningful life.

Our wish to you, boys and girls, is this: May the boats you travel in over the stream of life be strong and well constructed. May you sail calm waters and find peace and happiness in a safe harbor. God go with you.

If you were busy being kind  
Before you knew it you would find  
You'd soon forget to think 'twas true  
That some one was unkind to you.

If you were busy being good  
And doing just the best you could  
You'd not have time to blame some man  
Who's doing just the best he can.



# AU REVOIR

In early May , Sister Aurore Henley left for Montreal, where she underwent an operation for ear trouble . We are sorry to hear that the surgical care was not as satisfactory as we expected . She was missed from the moment she left but especially when it comes time to decorate a cake.

Sister St. Adelin, an old pioneer of Beauval, left the mission on June 11 , after forty seven years of toil and devotion . May the Lord reward her for the good sown on Beauval soil.

Former pupils came from Cold Lake , Alberta at the beginning of December to pay a visit to their Alma Mater and were inquiring about you, dear Sister. We feel that among the lessons you gave, you bestowed in the hearts of the Indians a better knowledge and love of God for Whom you worked and served so faithfully. Sincere happy Christmas wishes.

Mr. Clive Linklater who taught grades two and three, left at the end of June. He is now teaching at Spanish, Ontario. We wish him success and happiness . Thanks for your help in sports activities , preparation of the journals and social activities . Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year from the staff and all your ex-pupils.

Sister Antoinette Cyre , formerly the senior teacher, left Beauval early last summer for the sunny province of Alberta, where she followed a summer course at the Edmonton University . From there she left for Ottawa to take a year's course at the University . Your former pupils wish you success in all your efforts . After giving all your time and devotions to the tasks at hand here , you have been called away to take up your duty in other places . Beauval will never be the same without you . It was your boundless energy that made possible many needed activities which otherwise would have gone undone and untried . It was you who made the year books and journals such a success. They won the highest praise of many people and of government officials . Such activities as parties, picnics, and concerts showed perfect results of your expert organization . Who else would have taken on the job of music director ? We miss the musical arm with which you guided our sometimes unmusical voices. You have been a friend to everyone and always willing to lend a patient ear to anyone's trouble and to offer encouragement when needed. All wish you had not left . We have hopes that you will return and upon your arrival back you will naturally be welcomed with open arms . Best wishes from all, big and small.

Brother Albert Quimette left for La Loche in August . He is now shouldering the work of his new mission with the same love and ambition he exhibited here. God bless you, Brother , for the work done on behalf of our dear school.

Sadly , we received the news that Mr. Cairns , Regional Inspector for Indian Schools, resigned from his post during the summer. To us, Mr. Cairns was more than an administrator; he was our friend. We shall miss his pleasant visits and his warm-hearted advice and help. We are deeply grateful for all that you have done for us. Au revoir.

# WELCOME

Sister Angelina Beaudet became a member of the Beauval staff on May 10. She replaced Sister Aurore Henley. We owe her thanks for the laundry and the delicious fresh home-made bread we get every day. May her stay with us be a pleasant one.

On Tuesday, August 14, Reverend Father Albert Chamberland, formerly of Cross Lake, Manitoba, arrived at Beauval to act as principal. We didn't know then how fortunate we were but we certainly appreciate him and wish to thank Father Provincial for sending him to us. We hope he remains with us for many years.

On the same day arrived Sister Blanche Lemire, formerly of Legal, Alta. She replaces Sister Antoinette Cyre who is now studying in Ottawa.

Miss Bertha Menard, our grades two and three teacher, motored from St. Eustache, Manitoba to Beauval. She reached here on Sept. third at eleven o'clock at night after a rather adventurous trip due to rainy weather. We hope she likes our northern country and remains here with us for some years.

Brother Leon Coombes was added to the Beauval staff on August 26. He is now supervisor of the boys and fulfills his duty remarkably well. The youngsters wish him a long stay in Beauval. May success follow you through all your years of supervision, Brother Coombes.

On October 4, Sister Elizabeth Roux surprised us when she stepped out of the car to become a new missionary in Beauval. She replaces Sr. Aurore Henley. From the very first, Sister Roux has liked Beauval and thinks that there is no place like the mission of the beautiful valley.

## GOOD-BYE, FATHER

In August, Father Giard, being in Ottawa, had received a call to continue his studies. We appreciate the good he had done during the year as our principal. We will not forget him in our daily prayers and we will ask God to give him success and happiness in another mission field.

The pupils and staff wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year, Father.

DIAMOND

JUBILEE



On October 7, feast of the Holy Rosary, a great celebration took place in the chapel; that of the diamond jubilee of Brother August Duclas. The jubilarian sat in a grand chair in the center aisle, close to the communion railing. Before Holy Communion, he walked up to the altar and knelt in front of His Excellency, Bishop Dumochel. There, he renewed the same vows he had made sixty years ago. Then, he received Holy Communion after which we all followed his example for his intentions. The children sang appropriate hymns for the great day. After Mass the Fathers and Brothers sang the Magnificat in thanksgiving for the sixty years that Br. Duclas had spent in God's service.

In the course of the forenoon the senior boys and girls sang a jubilee song to the hero of the day. Patrice Ratt read Brother an address and Samuel Iron presented a spiritual bouquet to him which was offered by the children and the Sisters. There was much hand-shaking after the program. We talked with His Excellency who afterwards played the piano for us. Fr. Principal thanked us for Brother Duclas who was too weak to talk. We were glad to do something for Brother who had done so much for our parents and for us.

Delia Iron Gr. VIII

#### BLESSING OF THE VILLAGE CONVENT

Sunday, October seventh, was the blessing and official opening of the new convent at the village. Some children from the school went across for High Mass.

Father Principal, assisted by Father Darche and Father Bourbonnais, said Mass. Father Rho, the village pastor, spoke to his parishioners after which His Excellency, Bishop Dumochel, preached. We girls sat upstairs, and the boys went into the sanctuary to help with the singing.

After Mass we visited the new convent which we found very modern. Mother Provincial was there to greet us. The Sisters were preparing the dinner. We inspected the building till it was time for us to go back.

We had walked about halfway when Father Rho overtook us and gave us a ride up to our yard.

In the afternoon His Excellency blessed the convent. Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament followed. Many people assisted at the ceremonies and were delighted to see the imposing structure which had sprung up in the once remote area of Beauval.

A banquet was given in the evening in the new building. It was followed by a concert which was prepared by the village children.

May the Sisters who are to reside in the new building find the comfort that is needed to keep on with the splendid work they are accomplishing at present.

Elizabeth Opikokew Gr. VII





# OUR TRIP TO THE S.I.T. CONVENTION.

Looking at the map, and stretching our imaginations a bit, Fort Qu'Appelle seemed about as far away as China. And then, of course, the weather was another factor which had to be taken into consideration. When there is a union of Beauval roads and rain water the outcome is 'muddily' disastrous. Such realities left us in a state of indecision as to whether or not we would attend the Saskatchewan Indian Teachers' Convention at Fort Qu'Appelle from October tenth to October twelfth.

However, the Good Lord saw fit to grant us a lovely day on which to begin our long journey south. By then time had erased a few miles so that the five hundred fifty miles seemed less frightening. We left on the afternoon of the eighth. Since he was the chauffeur, Brother Rioux was mostly responsible for the safe arrival of Father Principal Sr. Lemire, Sr. Sauka, Miss Menard, myself and the station wagon.

We managed a rapid retreat out of the land of the tall pines and reached Saskatoon that same evening. Before retiring for the night we agreed on a rendezvous for ten o'clock next morning. As usually happens, we left later than the appointed time. Regina loomed up before us at mid-afternoon. We made a stop-over at the Grey Nuns' Hospital where we were so graciously received. Continuing on from there we arrived at our destination at dusk.

The Indian School at Lebret was our headquarters during our three-day stay. From there we motored back and forth at Valley Center, Fort Qu'Appelle.

Very interesting and informative were the addresses by Mr. Waller (Teaching of Social Studies), Mr. Rj Staples (Teaching of Music), Miss Lawrence (Junior Red Cross), Messrs. Price and Bolton (Professional Institute), Mr. Drew (Audio Visual Aids), Mr. Barnes (Indian Affairs Guidance Program), Miss Murray (School Broadcasts).

On Wednesday night the pupils of the Lebret Indian School put on a marvelous concert for the teachers. All numbers were exceptionally good. We were given to see what a fine job the Indian children can do when given the chance.

Our heartiest thanks go out to the staff of the Lebret Ind. School for their generous hospitality; to the Sisters of the Grey Nuns' Hospital in Regina and St. Paul's Hospital in Saskatoon.

AAB



## Preservation of Mary to the temple

This beautiful feast reminds us of the story of the Child Mary going to the temple of Jerusalem between Joachim and Ann and holding their hands. Her soul is joyous and united to God. With gravity, she climbs the stairs and enters in the house of God.

There, she generously remains and bids farewell to her beloved parents. She says to God: "Here, I have come to serve You."

What glory such a noble life and a grand act will give to God!

At the age of three, that admirable child consecrate herself to God.

She is the model of the young girls who in their youth, leave their home, their parents, and sacrifice every thing of this world to enter in the religious life. They devote their life to works of charity, nursing the sick, teaching the children, caring for old people...

This step involves many sacrifices; but, in return, God has promised happiness in this world and eternal life in the other.

May this beautiful and virgin Child inspire many girls to imitate her holy life for the glory of God and the salvation of souls.

S. A. Brundet, S.M.



# X-RAYS - INJECTIONS - ACHES AND PAINS

## POP GOES THE MEASLES

As I went down to Beauval School

Beauval had the measles

This is the way the measles went: POP! Goes the measles.

In September a goodly number of the children had the measles. The classes were delayed some. Once on foot, the pupils tried to make up for lost time. Sister Boisvert, our nurse for eleven years, was kept pretty busy.

Sept. 11: Dr. Hoffman came from Ile-a-la-Crosse to give a physical check-up to the fifteen newcomers.

Sept. 24: Dr. Wannot, assisted by Miss Rioux, examined the ears, noses, eyes and throats of all the children. As a result, some were to have their tonsils removed and others were to get glasses.

On October 16, the T.B. Clinic from North Battleford was here to x-ray all the children. We hope none of us will have to leave for the San.

November 6 saw six of our children leave for the North Battleford hospital where they were to be operated for tonsillitis.

Our little girl from the States, Irene Jacko, took sick one day in early November, so on the tenth it was decided that she would be taken to the hospital at Ile-a-la-Crosse. We heard they had quite an adventure on the lake over there.

Mr. Kerr came from North Battleford on November 22 to give polio and diphtheria vaccinations. All arms had to be carefully guarded against puches and punches.

We had a spell of hot weather at the end of November. There was a quick turn about on December 2 and with the cold weather came coughing and sniffing.

Juliette Martell Gr.V

## OUR MAMJ

Note. The elected Secretary of our pupils' Association gives here an account of the group's activities. The local group of the Association is linked with other groups in the North, especially those of alumni or former pupils of this school. The general purpose of the M.A.M.I. is cooperation with the missionaries; here, at school, the pupils are invited to do their own share for their own education.

M.A.M.I. stands for Missionary Association of Mary Immaculate. Its members promise to help the missionaries by prayers and good acts. In return, they share in the prayers and good works of the Oblate Fathers.

We have our meetings once a month, first with the leaders of each team, to look over the monthly bulletin, published here. Then, we have our team meetings: the questions on the bulletin are answered according to the different ideas of the members. We discuss them and try to make some resolutions for the good of all. We decide then, the best ways to put them into practice.

Rev. Fr. Darche, who assists Rev. Fr. Principal, is our chaplain. The teams, consisting of four to six members each, are conducted by the following leaders: Oliver Kimbley, Patrice Ratt, Marie-Jeanne Paul, Mary Iron, Mary-Sarah Iron, Rose Lariviere, Cecile Tabac, Vitaline Campbell, Bruno Baer and Victor Durocher.

In order to know and remember that we are ASSOCIATES of MARY IMMACULATE we wear rings of the Blessed Virgin Mary, which were blessed by His Excellency, Bishop Dumochel, on his last visit here, on October sixth.

We enjoy being members of the M.A.M.I. It is a new source of grace. It helps us to keep up a good and happy spirit in our school. Its members, the grades three to eight boys and girls, have many chances to work together, for the glory of God and with the help of His Blessed Mother.

Mary Iron Gr.VII

## IMMACULATE CONCEPTION

On the great day of December 8, all, big and small, proved once more the love towards Mary on her feast of the Immaculate Conception. We are proud of our heavenly Mother and tried our best to please her. First, with all our hearts and souls, we sang the beautiful hymn, O Queen of Heaven and Mistress of Earth. Then came the time when Father Principal presented a ring to sixteen boys and girls belonging to the M.A.M.I. The boys and girls made a Living Rosary and then went in procession to the girls' hall where the Act of Consecration to the Immaculate Heart of Mary was recited by all.

Later that evening we saw the film, Song of Bernadette.

It was a lovely day and we were delighted to do something for Our Blessed Mother, no matter how small. We shall endeavor to imitate Mary's virtues by being good, kind, obedient and studious.



# FATHER'S

## FEAST DAY MESSAGE

On Wednesday night, November fourteenth, we had a concert for Reverend Father A. Chamberland, our Principal, in honor of his patron, Saint Albert.

Here is a summary of the kind words addressed by the hero of the feast.

"Fathers, Brothers, Sisters, my dear guests.

"You have put on a real nice program . So many hours have been involved in this concert . I wish to thank all those who have organized this concert. All the teachers have been active and I thank the Sisters, with and without bonnets.

"You wanted to please me and I have been proud of you. Thank you! I also thank Mr. Gervais, our agent for coming. He also is interested in your education. It pleased me to see you all in one family.

"My dear children! You did real well and I thank you. The main reason for a celebration like this is not for such and such a person. Last year the honor went to another Father. The year before that , still another Father. This celebration was, therefore, for the authority. It was the feast of the authority and you wanted to show your respect to the one invested with it. Authority is a bit like Holy Communion. It does not matter what the vessel is made of . What matters is what it contains. In the Superior we see the authority which he represents. [The minute the children do not respect the authority , things go wrong. You can never have too much respect for authority.

"When I was called away from Cross Lake I thought it would be very difficult to love other children as much as I loved those of Cross Lake. I was so attached to them because I spent many years among them, helping them to prepare for their future life . My heart was broken when I left !. I came to Beauval and gradually you children mended my heart. It is you now who I love best . You have all my love. You have been good to me and have shown it for the little I have done for you . I have endeavoured to make life pleasant for you and I shall keep on . I shall not let you do all you want , but what you should . I want to prepare you for life and will do so as long as I am with you in Beauval.

" Some time ago the boys started trapping . They thought they were quite smart setting out soft wire snares to snare beavers. They were fooled when no beavers were caught. Brother Coombes went to Meadow Lake and made sure he bought strong wire . Using the stronger wire the boys caught eleven beavers. This is a good example of yourself. If your character is soft, not tempered, you will not be able to hold a job. Again I say, I want your life nice but not easy. You must learn, study, obey. You must train yourselves to be good citizens.

" See this beautiful school? Can you imagine all the work that has been done to build it? All the people involved in it?



# HAPPY FESTAL DAY

On Thursday, November 15, was the feast of Saint Albert the Great. We celebrated that day because Saint Albert is the patron saint of our dear Principal, Father Albert Chamberland.

We had prepared a concert in honor of his feast. On Tuesday we had the dress rehearsal and invited the children and their teachers from the village.

On Wednesday night we had the real concert which everyone seemed to enjoy. There were seventeen numbers on the program. Vitaline Campbell and Yvonne Apisis got it off to a good start by playing a piano duet. Grades four to eight sang three beautiful songs. The Beginners had their rhythm band which was very delightful. They also put on two action songs, and a dialogue. Grades two and three had an action song, The Little Cooks; a song Paddle Your Own Canoe; a recitation, The Beautiful Hands of a Priest. Ken Fiddler, grade one, had everyone singing with him when he sang It Isn't Any Trouble. Seven grade four girls were in a drill called Rose Rope Drill. The boys put on a callisthenics act which was extremely well done. There was another piano duet towards the end. Six girls on the staff sang Bluebird of Happiness. When all the numbers were run through, our principal thanked us for what he called 'our good program' and gave us a heartfelt message. His message was so interesting and inspiring that we couldn't refrain from printing it in this journal.

At the end of Father's message everyone rejoiced when he promised us a holiday on the morrow. He told us he would say High Mass for all the staff and children on the next day.

On Thursday morning we sang a High Mass in two parts. We had been taught it by Sister Cyre, our former teacher. We rehearsed it with Sister Lemire.

After Mass, when we went down for breakfast, Sister Lemire couldn't pass our diningroom without telling us that we sang very well. That morning we played outside for quite awhile.

At dinner we were glad to see a big red shiny apple with a sucker in each apple at our place. When dinner was over we went outside again and came inside to play games when it got too cold out. The Chinese checkers game was the most fun of all. At lunch we were treated with popcorn.

Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament took place at five o'clock. Again we went up to the choir and sang in parts.

To close the day we had a show entitled Human Comedy. It was a very interesting show. Father gave us some peanuts so we were eating them all during the show.

With all our hearts we thank you, Father, for all the things you've given us, especially for the grandest holiday we ever had.

Marie Jeanne Paul

Gr. Vlll

Fathers , Brothers , Sisters, government officials in Ottawa, Regina, Beauval. Many people are busy with the Indians' problems . They are especially interested in the education of Indian children . Education for Indian boys and girls costs millions of dollars . The government would not spend such huge sums of money if your education were not important. With the education you are getting you could build a good life for yourself. Don't you think, then, that you could do something for your own welfare?

" In 1906 , the La Plonge river was flowing continually down to the Beaver River. One Brother thought it was a source of power for electricity. Putting thought to execution, he harnessed the water with a turbine and made electricity for the whole establishment . La Plonge does all that it can to give light , heat and power. You might not all get to be Prime Minister of Canada , but you can be the best of whatever you are . It is what you have now that we try to develop to its full extent.

" The Seniors sang : Open Up Your Heart : . It reminds me of my children at Cross Lake. They sang it, too. You should have it recorded so I could send it to my former children.

" I'll tell you a little story . A church was being built in Ireland . A passerby , noticing the care that was being taken to complete the steeple , said , "Why be so particular? Just the crows will see it." The foreman replied, "God will see it and that is sufficient"

"I bet you would like to be principal today."

After a pause, some of the children gave a negative reply.

Father's speech was drawing to a conclusion and, as was expected he granted us a holiday. Naturally, everyone was overjoyed.

The Seniors

#### QUIET WORK

One lesson, Nature, let me learn from thee,  
One lesson which in every wind is blown,  
One lesson of two duties kept at one  
Though the loud world proclaim their enmity-  
Of toil unsevered from tranquillity;  
Of labor, that in lasting fruit outgrows  
Far noisier schemes, accomplished in repose,  
Too great for haste, too high for rivalry.

Yes, while on earth a thousand discords ring,  
Man's fitful uproar mingling with his toil,  
Still do thy sleepless ministers move on,  
Their glorious tasks in silence perfecting;  
Stillworking, blaming still our vain turmoil;  
Laborers that shall not fail when man is gone.

Matthew Arnold

Often the test of courage is not to die but to live.-Alfieri  
Conscience is a sacred sanctuary where God alone may enter as judge.  
Every charitable act is a stepping stone toward heaven.-Beecher  
Caution is the eldest child of wisdom.-Victor Hugo  
Compensation: The prickly thorn often bears soft roses.-Ovid

## MUSIC

We were lucky to be chosen to learn piano. Cecile Tabac, Yvonne Apisis, Elizabeth Spikokew, Irene Jacko and I were the fortunate ones.

I practice after breakfast till class time. I practice little pieces which I surely like to play. Yvonne and I played a duet for Father's feast. We really enjoyed it. Our teacher is Sister Lemire.

Sister Lemire told us that we may start playing for the Mass when we have learned enough to do so. I am anxious to play in the chapel. I hope to start playing organ soon. Later on, I will be a help to my mission.

Vitaline Campbell Gr.V

## CARD PARTIES

On Sunday evenings the members of the M.A.M.I., both boys and girls, have card parties. These parties are organized by Fr. Darche and Sister Lemire.

We play in our classroom. The desks are placed so as to form a table. We play 'whist' and enjoy the game very much. Br. Coombes and Sister Lemire direct the games and punch our tally-cards.

After the game we add the score. The winner and the loser both choose a prize.

We are very grateful for having these card parties. We thank Fr. Darche, Br. Coombes, and Sr. Lemire for giving us these pleasant meetings. We hope to have many more during the year.

Mary Sarah Iron Gr.V

## MOVIES

We have been particularly fortunate in having good healthy shows. We usually have them twice a week, an educational show alternating with one of lighter vein. Among the ones obtained I make a special mention of SAINT PAUL, GOING MY WAY, SAINT JOHN the BAPTIST, COME to the STABLE. We wish to thank Fr. Darche for the good selection of films and Brother Coombes for giving them.

## FATHER'S VISIT

Father Principal came this morning, Oct. 4, to teach us Catechism. Today, he told us about the important fact of gaining our way to heaven.

As usual, he started by, "My dear children;" then he said, "Suppose I put all your heads into some water. What will happen?"

"We'll drown," replied the class.

"Of course," he said eagerly, "You will not breathe under water. Fish breathe under water but you can't. How do the fish breathe?"

"Well," replied a boy, "They breathe oxygen. In order to do this, they open their mouths to let the water in and then out by the gills after the oxygen has been absorbed."

"That's right," Father answered. "Well, it is the same with our soul. But what is the soul going to breathe?"

There was a pause, then a voice spoke up and said, "Prayer. It's prayer that the soul breathes."

"Correct," he answered, looking at the boy very pleased.

"There is an example in the bible of a lion going round and round trying to eat us. This example represents a devil going round trying to make us fall into sin. Prayer will help us to resist temptation; we need it as much to be good as a fish needs oxygen to keep alive.

Cliver Kimbley Gr.VII



## SEPTEMBER

Fourth: The holiday spirit vanishes when approached by the ABC's. The children were to arrive with their parents by boat. The weather being cold and the waters rough, only about half of the children enrolled for the first day of class. So good to see their sunshiny faces again.

This day we saw Father Landry. He never stays long enough to suit us.

Seventh: Pelagie Iron left for Battleford to continue her studies at Assumpta Academy.

Fourteenth: The teachers went to Meadow Lake to attend an Institute. Potato-picking for the children.

Twenty-first: An unheralded visit from Mr. and Mrs. Bell and their children.

Twenty-seventh: Raphael Paul and Eugene Kimbley departed for Saint Thomas College in North Battleford.

## OCTOBER

Fifth: Mother Provincial pays us a visit.

Eighth: Opening of the children's retreat. Father Clement from Clear Lake was retreat master.

Twenty-second: Three Sisters went to Ile-a-la-Crosse hospital; Sister Lemire to have her finger attended to, Sister Mercredi for a rest, Sister Rousselle-Galle to consult the doctor.

Twenty-ninth: Father Rho, village pastor, took up residence in our infirmary.

## NOVEMBER

First: Sister Mercredi and Sister Rousselle-Galle return from the hospital. Father Rho is taken to Ile-a-la-Crosse hospital.

Eighth: Received the bread slicer Doctor Corrigan sent from North Battleford hospital.

Fifteenth: Boys were thrilled with their first hockey game.

Eighteenth: The Sisters went into retreat.

Twenty-second: Three children arrive from Portage La Loche.

Father Darche and Brother Rioux left for points south.

Twenty-fifth: Taffy Day. Mathilda and Flora pulled miles of taffy.

## DECEMBER

Sixth: Mr. Bell, accompanied by Mr. Berggen, Inspector of Indian Gov't Constructions, visited our school. We are always pleased to receive them at Beauval for we know they are both interested in the good management of our school. Mr. Berggen, when we receive our propane gas stove, you will be welcome to bring your friends for a good cup of coffee.

A Witness

## A SUMMER HOLIDAY ADVENTURE

One hot Saturday during my holidays , y dad asked me if I could go and look for the horses . He told me that if I found them I could ride them. I started out with a bridle.

I went all over the pasture but couldn't find them. I thought of some blueberry pickers who had passed through that morning and who maybe hadn't closed the gate . Sure enough! When I got there the gate was wide open and horse tracks were leading away from it. I followed them for an hour or more but I couldn't find the horses .

Then , when I was about to quit, I heard dogs barking and sounds of hoofs. I was so happy that at last I was near the horses. I started running towards the place where the sounds came from .When I got to an opening where I knew they would pass and I'd have a good chance to catch them, I waited for them. The sounds came nearer and nearer till they came to the opening and there , before my very eyes stood three milk cows . It made me so mad that I started chasing them with my slingshot!

William Matchee Gr.VI

## THE SKATING RINK

Our skaing rink , the finest in the North , is completed since November 15. It is eighty five feet by two hundred feet and is well lighted . The boys helped to put the fence up but kind Br. St. Louis did most of the setting up , including the many big lights, twenty of them. We wish to take this opportunity to thank him.

The flooding, mostly done by the Brothers, takes a good night's work. Many hours of sleep were sacrificed to prepare for us a clear ice for the next day and again we wish to extend our thanks to the Brothers who gave up so much of their time for us.

The small boys skate before supper while the bigger ones are studying . After the evining meal, the seniors show their skill at hockey under the close supervision of the referees, Brother Coombes and Father Principal.

We played a few games of hockey already ; We won sometimes and lost other times but always we had fun and that is the main thing. One night we played with the electricians. It was really a funny game. One of them could hardly skate. He played anyway. Once he bumped into the goal and it fell cver him. He was lucky it didn't fall on his head.

A few of the boys got hurt but it was nothing serious . However, I hope everyone feels in shape for the time when we play Meadow Lake.

We have received hockey sticks and pads , we are still expecting sweaters. We hope everything is here by the time we take our one hundred-eight mile ride to Meadow Lake.

### Our Teams

#### Montreal Canadiens

Goaler- Bruno Baer  
Defence- Patrice Ratt  
or Louis Wolverine  
Forward- Leon Garr  
Samuel Iron  
Maxime Iron  
Substitutes- Noel Mc Intyre  
Victor Matchee  
John L. Iron

#### Toronto Maple Leafs

Goaler- Armand Billette  
Defence- Laurent John  
William Matchee  
Forward- Ovide Opikokew  
Leon Catarat  
Rosaire Iron  
Substitutes- Victor Durocher  
Amable George

Louis Wolverine Gr.VI

## ALL SAINTS DAY

On November 1, All Saints Day, Father Rho, the village pastor, said an early six-thirty Mass at which the Sisters alone attended. At seven o'clock the children went to the chapel for Holy Communion. Before receiving we sang a hymn and said prayers. Almost all of us received communion that morning. At nine-thirty we went to High Mass offered by Fr. Darche.

We spent the greater part of the afternoon playing games. At five o'clock Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament was celebrated. After supper we had a show titled "Scandal at Scourie". The show was better than the title might have you think.

We went to bed that night feeling very contented because of our good holiday.

Rose Irene Solomon Gr.VI

## ALL SOULS DAY

On All Souls Day the children of the school made it their duty to assist at Mass and receive Holy Communion for the souls in purgatory. We sang a High Mass followed by the Libera. On the two succeeding days we sang the same Mass for the deceased Fathers, Brothers and Sisters.

During the day the boys and girls took turns in going to the chapel to say some prayers for the poor souls.

Rose Irene Iron Gr.VI

## BIRTHDAY PARTIES

We've been having birthday parties in the recreation hall lately. The first party we had was for Vitaline Campbell. There was a cake for her and she invited a few girls to her party. Miss Bellegarde was also asked to the party. On that same day Sister Chartier, the Sister who keeps us, had her birthday. We sang Happy Birthday for her and she was very pleased. Vitaline received many presents. Sister Superior gave her a pen. Miss Bellegarde gave her a fingernail set. She got a rosary and some other things from Sister Chartier. The girls gave her some little gifts.

We played many of the old games that we knew and we also learned a few new games. When we had enough playing games we had some drinks and apples. Vitaline gave us each a piece of her birthday cake.

Birthday parties were also given for Victoria Misponas and Rose Irene Iron. They each had a cake also and received presents.

The birthdays are taking a long time to come. We're so anxious for them because we like to have parties. We wish to thank Sister Chartier very much for giving us these parties.

Mary Benedict Opikokew Gr.V

## THE BEAVER HUNT

Did you ever go on a beaver hunt of your own? We did a few weeks ago. That is, we started trapping then.

So far, so good. We caught eleven beavers, seven big ones and four middle-sized ones.

One day we went to the dam near La Plonge Lake for a kind of picnic and we caught a beaver that weighed sixty-five and a half pounds. From there, Brother Coombes, our supervisor, went with a few boys along the rapids until they arrived at the second portage. Leaving the portage we went to the picnic grounds and along the shore of the rapids where we found our traps and snares with a beaver in each one of them. Believe me, we hopped around faster than jack rabbits.

We sure love trapping. On different days the different grades go out to trap. That way, we all get a chance to get some of the big ones.

Leon Catarat Gr.VI

## GRADE FOUR TELLS ON GRADE THREE

I sure laughed at John Iron when Brother said he was skinny. He always gets red when we laugh at him. When we are having supper he always looks at me, so I look at him and then I look at the light, and he knows what I mean. When we leave the diningroom he wrestles with me. He bothers me something awful when we're supposed to keep silence. And when I ask him the name of a continent he always says Quebec.

Melchior Iron

Sarazine Piche is quite a smart girl. Also, she is very comical when she thinks no one is looking at her. Pauline Bell is the one she likes to play with most.

Margaret Garr

When Etienne George is finished his work he starts dreaming and playing. Teacher always has to tell him to study. Social Studies, Science and Health can't interest him.

Delia Opikokew

They call Herman Fiddler Apple-Nose because he's got an apple-- I mean a red nose. Just the same he's my girl friend-- I mean my friend. You know what? He does the same thing you do to him. If you run away he'll run right after you. If you try to chase him he won't run away. Silly, isn't he?

Arthur Merasty

Ubald Lariviere is always trying to clown. He makes all kinds of faces at the girls. I hope he doesn't do that anymore.

Victoria Iron

Rose John is a quiet girl who sits in the back row near the cupboard. Caroline can't get any answers from her when she asks her questions.

Armandine Campbell

Laurent John is always talking about hockey during class. If Teacher said those who wanted to play hockey will play he'll just go wild. He's a very good artist and mostly everything he draws is about hockey.

Rose Ann Fiddler

Amable George is another one who finds Health, Social Studies and Science very hard. Melchior and he are great for talking.

Therese Tabac

Jean Paul is our Jean Koo and he's always in the moon. All the time he's late to answer arithmetic questions because he's dreaming. Poor Jean Koo! In Brother's room he's always kicked out because he fools around too much. Poor Jean Koo! But he is a very good boy all the time. Good old Jean Koo!

Bruno Baer

Edith Runningaround is one of the funniest girls in the classroom. When Teacher tells her something she just stands there and smiles at her. Once Teacher asked her, "Which country do we live in?" and she said, "Saskatchewan." She went on to say Beauval for the province and Canada for the town. I guess she was just a bit mixed up.

Paulette Opikokew

cont'

Norman Yasale, the Owl, is one of my best friends but he has a hot temper. Sometimes he gets angry for nothing. He's good for answering questions in the classroom.

Noel Mc Intyre

Victor Matchee was so sure the world was square. Bruno asked him what the oriole's nest looks like and he said, "Persperation." He's always saying wee-hum when we are supposed to keep silence. He gets so anxious and nervous when there's a show.

Edward Martell and Rosaire Iron

Andrew Gunn is always playing with Norman Yasale. He has lots of trouble with Social Studies.

Mary Agnes Opikokew

When the grade three are ready to give answers we are anxious for Herman Misponas' answers. His mind is a thousand miles away so when his turn comes he is not quite ready so he doesn't care what he says and he speaks loud. That's why we're always waiting for Herman's answers.

Hermeline Cantoner

Edward Gunn just came to our classroom lately. Arithmetic is what he doesn't seem to like.

Annette Iron

William Iron is always nervous for shows. He twists his hands all different ways. He comes and does that to Ovide and I. But I hit him back. Ubald and he are always doing that before the show starts. We call him Frog and Ubald, Chinese.

Maxime Iron

#### POEMS FROM OUR BUDDING POETS AND POETESSES

These poems were the result of a Language assignment.

##### REX

I think Rex is like a police dog.  
He is black and gray and white,  
And when we get too near to him  
He always wants to bite.

- Armandine Campbell

##### THERESE YASALE

Therese Yasale once met a mouse  
Early one morning in May.  
She met it in the summer house  
Of the king and Queen of Malay.

- Margaret Garr

##### REX

Rex was a funny young dog.  
As he ran he dragged his tail.  
He fought the hog  
And the hog bit his tail.

One of his teeth came out  
And he barked till he fell asleep.  
As he walks he opens his mouth  
Then he's happy and takes a leap.

- Edward Martell

##### INDIAN MOCCASINS

The day has come  
To make something  
And they are the moccasins,  
The Indian moccasins.

And you know,  
Or maybe not  
Because they are  
The Indian moccasins.

And as you see,  
The Indians kill deer;  
For they want something  
The Indian moccasins.

- Maxime Iron

##### THE CAT in the KITCHEN

The cat was all full of joys,  
He lived in a barn with a chicken  
And hunted for mice in the kitchen  
But there were no mice at all.

- Therese Tabac



I WISH

I WISH

I WISH

GRADE FOUR'S CHRISTMAS WISHES



I wish Sarazine Piche didn't go home for Christmas because she is my friend and I'll miss her if she goes home. - Pauline Bell

I wish my mother bought new skates for me. I also wish I knew how to play the guitar and sing songs. - Melchior Iron

I wish I had a sled for Christmas and a ring that sparkled with diamonds. I would be the happiest girl in the whole wide world if I got my wish. - Rose Ann Fiddler

I wish that after Christmas I do not talk so much. You see, some of the children call me a talking machine. - Margaret Garr

I wish I had a dress for my Christmas present from my mother. - Armandine Campbell

I wish I had a pair of skates and a hockey stick that's hard. Also, I wish to go home for the holidays. - Edward Martell

I wish I got a cook book. I wish I went to Prince Albert to visit my father at the San. - Caroline Bernard

For Christmas I wish I had some dishes and a necklace. I wish to spend happy holidays. - Mary Agnes Opikokew

At Christmas I would like to go to Mass and receive Holy Communion. I wish that I could visit Baby Jesus in the Crib. - Victoria Iron.

I wish I had a long touque colored blue and I wish I had a ride with Santa Claus. - Mary Jane John

I am wishing for happy holidays and that I wouldn't be such a chatterbox after Christmas. - Therese Tabac

I wish I could see a real Baby Jesus on Christmas night. It would make me so very happy! - Victoria Misponas

My Christmas wish is to see Santa riding in his sleigh with the reindeer pulling it. I also wish to be a good girl. - Paulette Opikokew

I wish I had a teddy bear that could talk to me every Christmas. - Rose Kimbley

## WISHES (Cont')

I wish I saw Santa Claus going down the chimney. - Delia Opikokew.

I wish I had a nice pair of skates for myself and I wish all of you in our classroom had a happy Christmas. - Armand Billette

My Christmas wish is to be able to send a present to my friend, Mary Doris. - Hermeline Cantoner

I wish that I had a little pup for Christmas and I wish that I had a little kitten, too. - Annette Iron

I wish I could give something to the poor on Christmas. The children would be happy to receive toys. - Arthur Merasty

On Christmas night I wish I could help Santa Claus with his bag.  
- Noel Mc Intyre

I wish I could go home for the holidays. - Bruno Baer

## A LITTLE CHRISTMAS STORY

It was the night before Christmas. Way up at the North Pole Santa Claus was getting ready for his visit south. The elves helped him pack his bags and then they hitched the reindeer to the sleigh. When all was ready Santa got into the sleigh and started off.

The first house he stopped at was Johnny's house. He went down the chimney while the family was sleeping. Santa put a toy into Johnny's stocking. There was a jacket for father and a necklace for mother and a little sweater for the baby.

Johnny knew Santa Claus would come but still he was surprised when he woke up to get ready for Midnight Mass. The family dressed in their best clothes and went to Mass. They all went to Communion to receive Jesus in their hearts. When Mass was over they went to visit Baby Jesus. They said prayers before the Crib and then left for home. Johnny felt very happy on the day of the feast of Jesus.

Victoria Iron Gr.IV

## CHRISTMAS POEM

If Christmas were here today  
I would hang up my stocking  
And hope I'd have a merry day  
On Jesus' birthday this year.

Victoria Iron

## NEW YEAR'S EVE

New Year's will soon be here  
With ringing bells and smiles of joy  
And laughing people full of joy  
Ready the New Year to enjoy.

Mary Agnes Opikokew Gr.IV

Then there was Bruno Baer who thought of asking Santa Claus for a pair of electric skates; Edward Martell, a pair of 'cheap skates'; Armand Billette, five pounds of mixed up candy.



We had a Hallowe'en party after dinner in our classroom on October thirty-first. It was such fun.

The first thing we did was to put on the masks we had made a few days before. Some of them looked so fierce. Three girls dressed up as a witch, a ghost and a cat. Victoria Iron was a witch. She was all dressed in black and had such shaggy hair. Hermeline Cantoner was a ghost. She was covered with a white sheet. There were two holes in it for her to see through. Delia Opikokew was the funniest cat you ever saw. She had a red costume on which was kind of tight. She also had two different kind of shoes. When all were ready, with our masks and costumes on, we went to Sr. Sauka's class and Miss Menard's class. The little ones were so quiet when we went in their classroom. I think they were sort of scared.

We played games in our classroom after parading around. There was a tub of water with apples floating around in it. The boys had to stick in their heads for the apples. Noel was really good at diving. When one boy could not get his apple Noel would get it for him. He was a wet duck by the time he was through. The girls got their apples by biting at the ones which were hung up with strings.

When there were no apples left we had a big peanut scramble. What a noise there was! There were peanut shells all over the floor. The classroom was an awful mess.

That same night, the boys had another party in the boys' recreation hall. We did just about the same things that we did in the classroom. It was a good party.

Edward Martell Gr.1V

### STILL ANOTHER PARTY

The girls had another good party in their playroom that night, too. While the big class went to study, some of us from grade four strung up the apples and filled the tub with water. When that was done a few of us put on costumes. Sarazine Piche dressed like a cat and I was a witch. Rose and Elizabeth Kimbley, Arlene and Lenore Gervais, and Elizabeth Murray were dressed up, also. We kept out of sight until all the girls were in the playroom.

When everyone was down the costumed girls went down. The big girls started yelling so loud that everyone in the house heard them. I didn't think that the big girls were such scared chicks. They were putting out the lights, too, so I guess that made them more scared.

When they got used to us we danced together. They kept on laughing so now they found us funny and were no more afraid. We played our games and sure had fun. We went to bed at nine-thirty.

Margaret Garr Gr.1V



## THE DAY WE MADE PANCAKES

It's way past fall but we still remember the October afternoon when we went to cook pancakes in the woods . That is, the grades IV and V girls went with our teacher, Sister Sauka and Miss Menard. We went to the picnic grounds.

We were divided into five groups, because there are five fire-places at the picnic grounds . Each group had their own pancake batter , syrup and cooking things. We also took along some raspberry drink in a big can.

We gathered our wood and made our own fires. The leader of each group was the one cooking the pancakes for her girls . The leaders were really busy.

When we were finished eating we went to visit each other . We chattered together about what we did -- the funny things we did and said!

Then we heated water over our fires and washed our dishes . We made sure we put our fires out well, too . After that work was done we played hide-and-seek for awhile and then we started walking back to the school.

We had a wonderful time.

- Caroline Bernard and Pauline Bell

## SPECS

One day the doctor and nurse came to examine our eyes. There were many who couldn't see well. Quite a few boys and girls were to get glasses.

When the glasses arrived , some were to be worn only in the classroom. From our class Hermeline, Armandine, Rose John, Victoria Misponas and Jean Paul received some . There were many others who had glasses from the other classes . Most of them were shy at first to wear them . Hermeline was the shyest one of all . When Teacher told her to put on her glasses she was so shy that she wouldn't lift up her head . When her work was finished she'd just sit in her desk, and wouldn't even sharpen her pencil. She's getting used to them now. So she's not as shy as before.

- Delia Opikokew

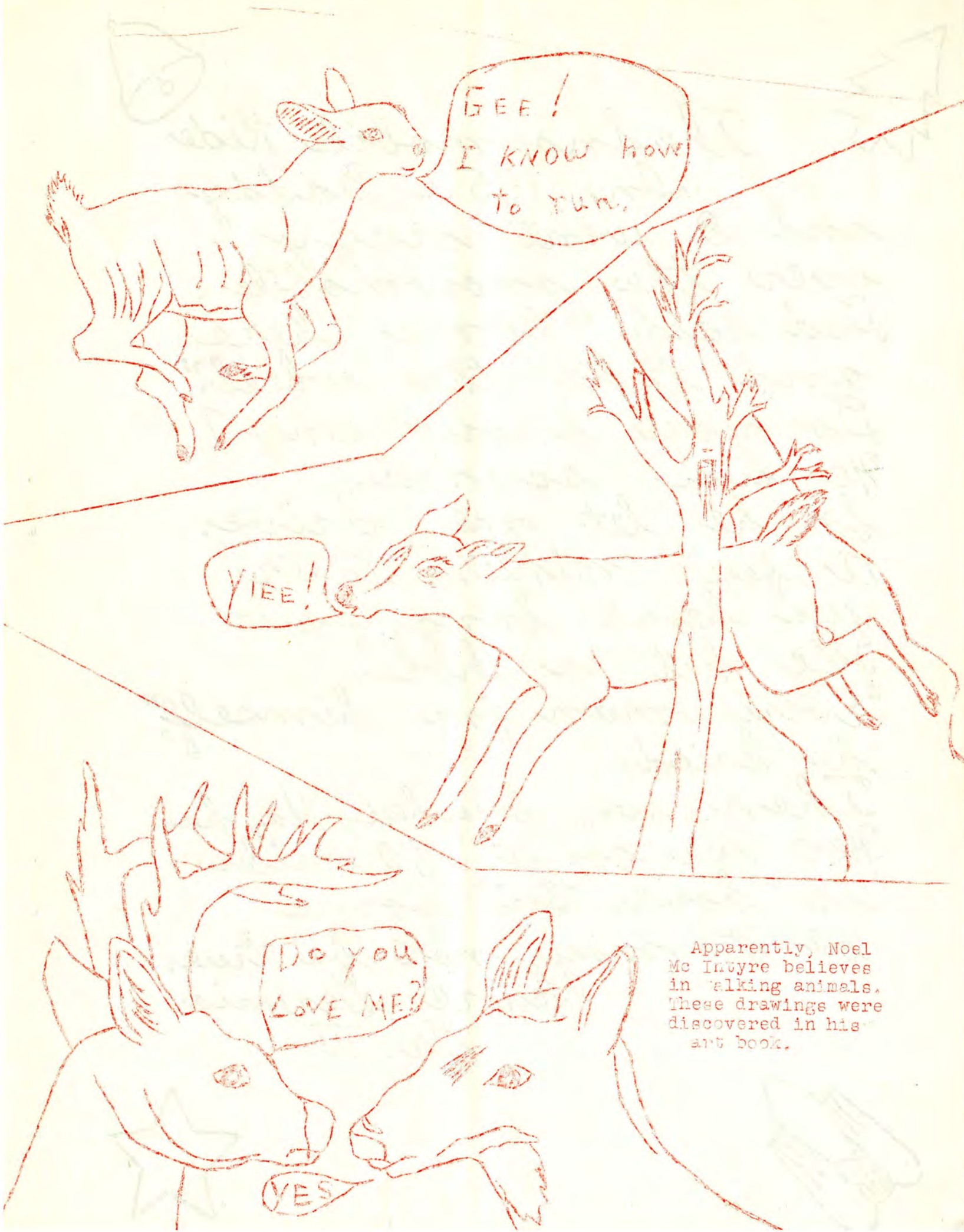
## ARTHUR MERASTY KNOWS HIS CLASS-MATES

Rosaire (Nazaire) Iron is quite a good boy . But you think he's quiet? Oh, no! When he gets downstairs he starts jumping up and down and sometimes may jump on somebody . He's just like a kangaroo. He sure is a good hockey player. I'll bet I know why he doesn't get hurt. When the puck is coming to him he jumps and lets his hockey stick fall . They often call him Sad Sack, the Soldier. He is quite a tough guy. Beware of him!

I thought Noel meant Christmas, so we'll celebrate Noel Mc Intyre with necklaces and lipstick . I wonder what the girls would say about Noel . But watch out because he is the boss of Christmas . If we thank him for having Christmas he might command that we don't have it again. I wonder if Christmas would obey him.

Now we are talking about a girl , not a boy . Do you know why I don't want to talk about a boy? I'm afraid I might get a big lump on my little head. Mary Jane John is such a happy little girl and always giggling.

- Arthur Merasty Gr. IV



Apparently, Noel Mc Intyre believes in talking animals. These drawings were discovered in his art book.



## The Snowmobile Ride

In 1952 Daddy and I went crazy over the snowmobile. Dad said, "Come here and take the wheel." Do you know why? He was scared.

So he let me drive.

A few minutes later we heard bang, pow.

We hit a hole.

"Every man for himself," he cried.

Then we laughed, Ha, ha.

Here we go at 80 miles an hour. But some

of it may not be true.

Lenore Gervais

Gr. III





# SWEET MEMORIES



To Mrs. Guinan at St. Anthony's Residential School, Onion Lake.

Dear Teacher,

I pray for you all the time.  
I still remember when we went  
for a walk with Clive's class.  
I was not sick for a long time.  
Merry Christmas to you.

Ann Wolverine.

Dear Teacher,

I liked the picnic we had  
with the Baby Class and  
with you. I was sick and I  
went to the hospital for  
three weeks. I am very glad  
we have a new book.  
I wish you a Merry Christmas.

Irene Jacko

Dear Teacher,

I like the picnic that we had with  
you. I hope you are well. Merry Christmas

Blanche Piché

Dear Teacher,  
Merry Christmas to you  
and a Happy New year.  
I pray for you. We still  
remember when we went  
for a walk with you.

Thomas Iron

Dear Teacher,  
I pray for you every day.  
I still remember the "Woodpecker  
Song" and the parties you gave us.  
I am not sick and I am happy in  
school. I wish you a Merry Christmas  
and a Happy New year.

Suzanne Iron

Dear Teacher  
I pray for you every night  
and morning. Please come and  
see us after Christmas. Best  
Wishes to you.

Magloire Misponas.



THE BEAUTIFUL HANDS OF A PRIEST

We need them in life's early morning.  
We need them again at its close,  
We feel their warm clasp of true friendship,  
We seek them again when tasting life's woes.  
Julien

When we come to this world, we are sinful,  
The greatest as well as the least,  
And the hand that makes us pure as Angels,  
Is the beautiful hand of a priest.  
Raymond

At the altar each day, we behold them,  
And the hands of a King on his throne,  
Are not equal to them in their greatness.  
Their dignity stands all alone.

Theodore

For there in the stillness of morning,  
Ere the sun has emerged from the East,  
Their God rests between the pure fingers.  
Of the beautiful hands of a priest.  
Ernest



And when we are tempted and wander,  
To pathways of shame and of sin,  
Tis the hands of a priest will absolve us,  
Not once, but again and again.

Gilles

And when we are taking life's partner,  
Other hands may prepare us a feast.  
But the hand that will bless and unite us,  
Is the beautiful hand of a priest.

Alex

God bless them, and keep them all holy,  
For the host, which their finger caress,  
What can a poor sinner do better.  
Than to ask him, who chose them to bless.

John James

When the death dues on our eyelids are falling,  
May our courage and strength be increased,  
By seeing raised o'er us in blessing  
The beautiful hand of a priest.

Guy



Merry Christmas Greetings



Waiting For Santa

Elizabeth  
GTE



Let's Go To The Stampede



My Pony  
Silver



Albert Sylvestre

Grade I

Handwritten text, possibly a name or title, partially obscured.

This is the way



Floora



Mary.

We clean the house  
We sweep the house  
We scrub the floor  
Wash the clothes,



Gaston



Kenneth

Michel



M. Jane



Leonie



August



I like to play.

See me run.

I work in school.

I go to school.

I like my home.

I play with Edna



Arlene



Lenore

# MERRY CHRISTMAS



Nancy