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# Voice of the North

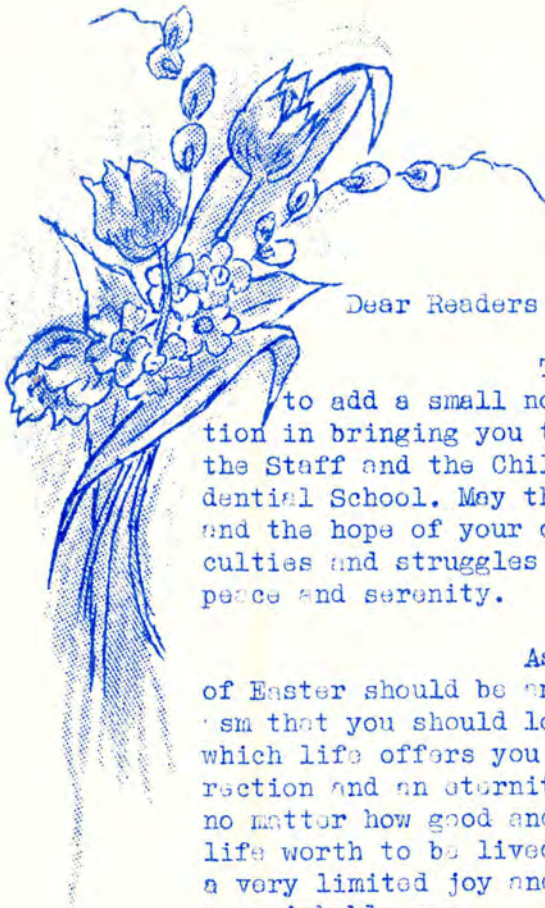


Volume III No. 2

*Easter 1958*



Beauval, April 1, 1958



Dear Readers :

The voice of the North would like to add a small note of joy to your Easter celebration in bringing you the best wishes and the prayers of the Staff and the Children of the Beauval Indian Residential School. May the resurrection of our Lord Jesus and the hope of your own comfort you in all the difficulties and struggles of life and keep your soul in peace and serenity.

As for you, dear Children, the feast of Easter should be an inspiration. It is with enthusiasm that you should look at the great opportunities which life offers you to prepare for a glorious resurrection and an eternity of happiness. No other purpose, no matter how good and helpful it could be, can make your life worth to be lived. All it could bring you would be a very limited joy and a temporal reward, consequently a perishable one.

The eternal reward should spur you to make the most out of every opportunity you have. Your become, with the help of grace and your personal efforts a beautiful masterpiece or an awful mess, or remain rough and shapeless. You have youth, you have time and opportunities. The one important thing missing, experience, is handed to you by those who care for you : your parents, your priests, your teachers and your keepers. The wise move for you to make is to be thoughtful and obedient children, and ambitious pupils.

For all of us Easter must be a time of conversion: " Therefore let us keep festival, not with the old leaven, nor with the leaven of malice and wickedness, but with the unleaven bread of sincerity and truth. "

*A. Chamberland, o.m.i.*

A. Chamberland, o.m.i.  
Principal





## Centenary of the Apparitions.

February 11th, 1958, was the opening of the Marian Year, the centenary of the apparitions of the Blessed Virgin Mary to Bernadette Soubirous. This heavenly story has been written in many ways, in many languages, but its beauty has never faded.

When, in 1858, our Lady first appeared to Bernadette, then fourteen years old, she was gathering firewood close to her home. She heard a noise similar to that of the wind. Frightened, she stood up and looked around. She was afraid, but not as she usually was. Suddenly, she saw a beautiful lady standing at the opening of a cave above the bush. She was wearing a white dress and veil and a blue sash. Her eyes were blue and in her hands was a bright rosary. The Lady appeared eighteen times to the girl in a period of six months.

The Blessed Virgin Mary did not come to Lourdes just for the little girl. She came for each and every one of us. Bernadette was lucky to be Our Lady's messenger. This message given hundred years ago is still the same to-day. Several times, Mary asked Bernadette to pray for sinners, adding : penance, penance, penance and the recitation of the rosary.

One day, Bernadette asked the Lady what her name was. She simply smiled at her. At the third request, she joined her hands as in prayer, looked up to heaven and said : " I am the Immaculate Conception . "

Our Lady gave us a special gift at Lourdes, One day she told Bernadette : " Drink and wash in the water close by. " Bernadette knew of no water there. Mary pointed to a spot on the



ground. The girl began to dig with her hands. Soon a small hole of water became a fountain.

A blind man, hearing about that water went to wash his eyes with it. Immediately he recovered his sight. This was the first miracle with that water. Since then, many people are cured with it.

Our Lady said to Bernadette: " I do not promise to make you happy in this world but in the next." She kept her promise. Our Lady's messenger is now Saint Bernadette Soubirous who was canonized on December 1933 on the feast of the Immaculate Conception.

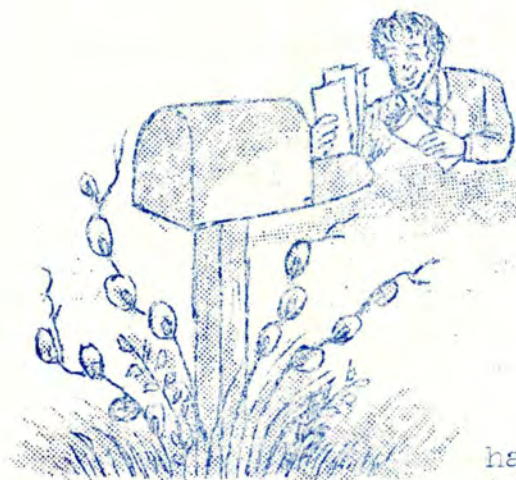
During this year of the centenary, many people will have the privilege of going on a pilgrimage to Lourdes and visit the place where the Lady appeared. If we are not these fortunate ones, we can pray to Mary just as well no matter where we are. A mother's heart always understands the call and the prayers of her children.

Let us during this beautiful Marian year answer to the message of Mary by praying every day for the sinners, by doing penances , and by saying the rosary. If the Virgin Mary does not make us happy in this world, She will in the next.



*M. Bernadette Soubirous*





# Mail Corner

Dear Children,

It is indeed a great pleasure to have been asked to write in your interesting journal. This is my first letter, I hope it is not my last.

Dear boys and girls, don't you think you are fortunate to have the opportunity to be educated free of charge—all you have to give is your good will? You can go up to High School, then through whatever course you choose—according to the career you have in mind.

Allow me to relate here what has happened to me in my early days. When I was young, I did not have the money to continue my high school so I had to let go the idea of being a teacher. We were a large family and it took all the money available to make both ends meet. Now that it is easy enough for me to continue, I wonder if it is not too late...if I am not getting too old.

When I see how classes are crowded with pupils eager to learn and the teachers overloaded, I wish I were already through with my studies and ready to help. With my few years in the classrooms, I have learned that there is much to be done to prepare the children for their future. I have noticed that at certain difficult phases of life, they need individual help and that more teachers are needed to do the work thoroughly. I think how hard all this is for a teacher who has too many pupils.

I recall the second year I was teaching. I had fifty-two pupils in grades two and three. I understood that at one time or at another each one required individual help; I felt sorry that I could not help more than I did.

Do you see now, dear children, how important it is to profit of all you are getting while you are in school? Many times, I have heard a poor mother say: "If only I could have the necessary money to send my daughter and my son through college." As I was saying at the beginning, you have not to worry about money, food, and clothing. So while you have this great opportunity, make the best of it.

Good-bye, dear children, be good students, you will never be sorry for having done your duty. I'll be dropping a few lines again in your next journal.

Your loving aunt,

Aunt Ida



Here is another letter from the mailbox. It is from one of our former pupils.

Patuanak, Sask.  
January 30, 1958

Reverend Father Principal  
Beauval Indian Residential School  
Beauval, Sask.

Dear Father,

Today I received the letter and the money which you sent me on December 22nd. It took quite a long time to get here but any way, I was pleased to hear that I had won prizes at the exhibition. I thank you for sending me the money.

I am very happy to say that I'm fine and that I am doing my best to please my parents.

My parents were very glad to see their children come home for the Christmas holidays. They were pleased to find that they were in very good health.

Keep on praying for me and I'll pray for you and for the children. I do not forget them; I still like them.

Sincerely yours,

*Marie Jeanne Paul*

#### T H E T E A C H E R

Teacher, when you weary of your burden,  
I pray thee, falter not,  
For the school-room where thou standest  
Is a dear and hallowed spot.

When the morning call  
Fills you with fear and dread,  
Bravely take again your burden,  
Bravely walk where He hath led.

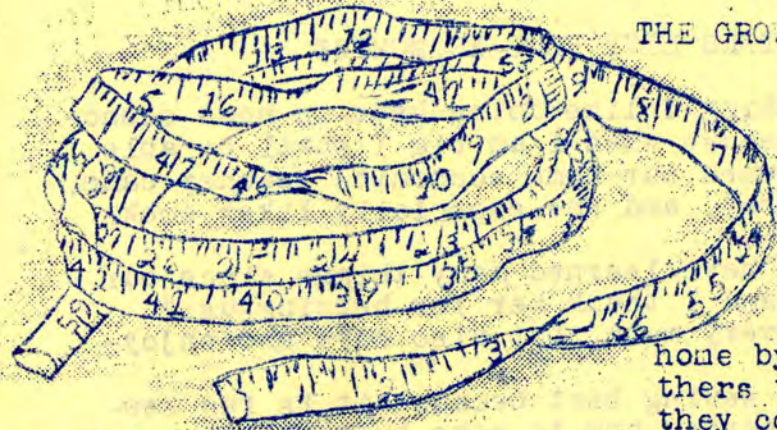
Enter now and see your children,  
They are souls for whom He died;  
Let your loving words of wisdom  
Guide and lead them to His side.

When life's "School-room" is over,  
And the Master calls the roll,  
And the "Pupils" answer "Present,"  
"Saved" and "Present" be each soul.



## THE GROWTH OF HOME ECONOMICS

### IN OUR SCHOOL



Home economics is the art of home management. From the earliest times, girls learned how to run a home by helping their mother. Mothers taught their daughters all they could about managing a home,

so that when they married, these girls would make good wives and mothers.

A good wife combines many qualities. She must be able to take good care of her children, keeping them both happy and healthy. She must be capable of running her home smoothly, efficiently and economically. And last, but by no means least, she must be able to keep her husband happy.

Since at that time, women did not take jobs as they now do, it was most important that a girl know how to run a house and care for children, as in this way, she would have a better chance of marriage. In those days, a spinster was looked upon with pity; now a girl who does not marry, usually has a career to which she devotes her time and energy. She is no longer looked upon as a failure because she is unmarried.

The first record of the teaching of domestic art as it was then called, was in 1670, when the nuns of the Ursuline Convent started training girls in cooking, sewing, fine needlework and the social graces of the times. This training, however, was only available to daughters of the better class families. It was not until much later that these things were taught in the public schools.

The nineteenth century saw a great change in the everyday living for women. Many articles, which had formally been made at home, could now be purchased in stores. Many women were now taking jobs in office and stores. The schools in many cities now started courses in sewing and cooking.

By 1910, many high schools offered a course in household science, as it was then called, to students who wished to take it. This was a great help to girls who, for various reasons did not have the chance to learn these things at home.

From this simple beginning, home economics has developed into an important subject. It is now on the curricula of most universities. A four year course is now required to obtain a Bachelor's degree in home economics. The course covers such subjects as cooking, sewing, home decorating, home management and the care of children.

The student who graduates from this four-year university course, has many opportunities before her. She may choose to marry and make use of her training in her own home, or, she may, if she wishes, choose one of several careers which are now open to her. The study of home economics has come a long way since its simple beginning. The aims, however, are the same; to prepare our daughters for a rich and happy life, as wives and mothers.

*Joyce Poupart*



## THE GRADE FIVE GIRLS LIKE HOME ECONOMICS

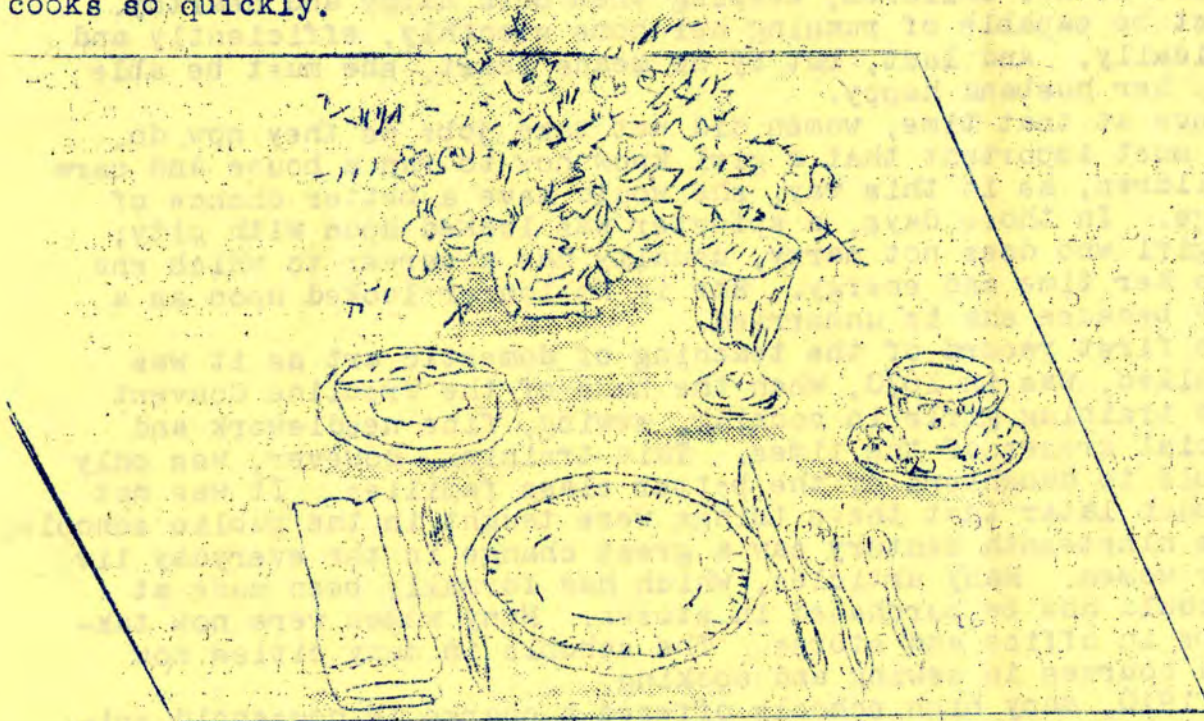
Pauline Bell says:—"The thing I like doing best in home economics is sewing. I like it because when I am big I shall be able to sew well. I was very happy when our home economics teacher came. Margaret Garr likes cooking best, and she especially likes cooking on the new stove.

Rose Ann Fiddler says: "We have learned many things since our home economics teacher came, and I thank her for helping us." Mary Jane John likes cooking very much, but also says she enjoyed making her nightdress.

Annette Iron says: "I like sewing best because it is fun sewing on the machine. I also learned how to make buttonholes.

Victoria Mispounas enjoys her home economics lessons and hopes to learn well, so she can make a good housewife.

Mary Agnes Opikokew says she likes the new stove because it cooks so quickly.



Victoria Iron is happy in her work. She likes everything.

Margaret Burnouf and Rose Kimbley both enjoyed learning to run the sewing machine. They work hard trying to keep up with the larger girls.

Clementine Campbell sums it up this way: "We like everything in home economics. We like cooking and sewing. We even like our teacher.

*Joyce Poupart*

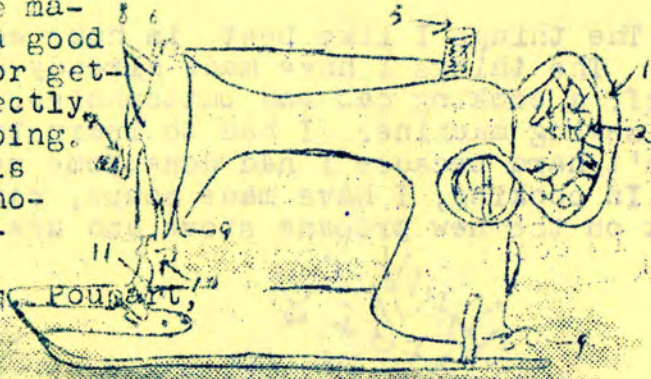
### THE FILM ON SEWING

On Tuesday, February 4th, we had a film on sewing in our home economics class. Our teacher, Mrs. Poupart, ran the machine. The film, not in color, showed us how to run the machine, fill the bobbin, thread the needle, and how to make our stitches long or short.



It also showed us to use good posture when sewing and how the material should be placed under the machine. It think this film was a good one. It gave us a few rules for getting our machine threaded correctly, and how to start the machine going.

I guess everybody liked this little show. I hope we have another film strip on sewing sometimes. A special thank you to our home economics teacher, Mrs. Poupert, for letting us see this nice film.

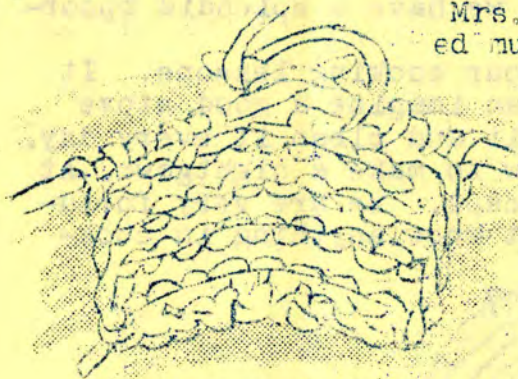


Marie Benedict Opikokew, grade 6

#### OUR FILM ON SEWING

In February, our home economics teacher, Mrs. Poupert, showed us a film on sewing. It showed us how to handle the new machine. We learned how to thread the machine and how to place the bobbin in the proper place. We also learned how to handle an electric machine. We learned that we shouldn't step on the button too hard because it will sew very fast and we may have to start sewing over again, that which we do not like. We appreciate the film and thank Mrs. Poupert for showing it to us. We learned much about machines.

Paulette Opikokew, Grade 6



Marie Ange Opikokew,  
Grade 7.

Later on as the years go by, I'll be able to knit and sew for a family. Perhaps I might knit something a friend wants that she can't make herself, and give it to her on her birthday. I could also send articles to the exhibition, and maybe win a prize.

#### WHAT I LIKE BEST IN HOME EC.

The work I like best in home economics is knitting though I also like other things such as cooking and sewing. I am very fond of knitting, in fact, it is my hobby. It makes me forget my worries. I've been knitting for a long time now.

#### WHAT I LIKE IN HOME ECONOMICS

I like to cook but best of all to cook and to knit. I like to sew on the sewing machine, and making buttonholes. I made a nightgown and enjoyed making it. What I like most in cooking is making plain rolls and making soups. The best soup was cream of tomatoes. I am going to make this soup when I go home. I like this work because I will be making some of these things when I am a housewife. I hope I'll learn many more things as I grow up.



### What I Like Best in Home Economics

The things I like best in home economics are sewing and cooking. The things I have made already are a nightgown, a handkerchief, a cooking cap and buttonholes. I made my own nightgown on the sewing machine. I had to learn to use the machine first. It wasn't hard because I had done some sewing last year.

In cooking, I have made soups, sandwiches and cookies. We cook on the new propane stove and use nice new dishes.



When I am a married woman, I am going to be able to do the things that I am learning now. I hope I shall learn to do these things very well.

Therese Yasale, Grade 6

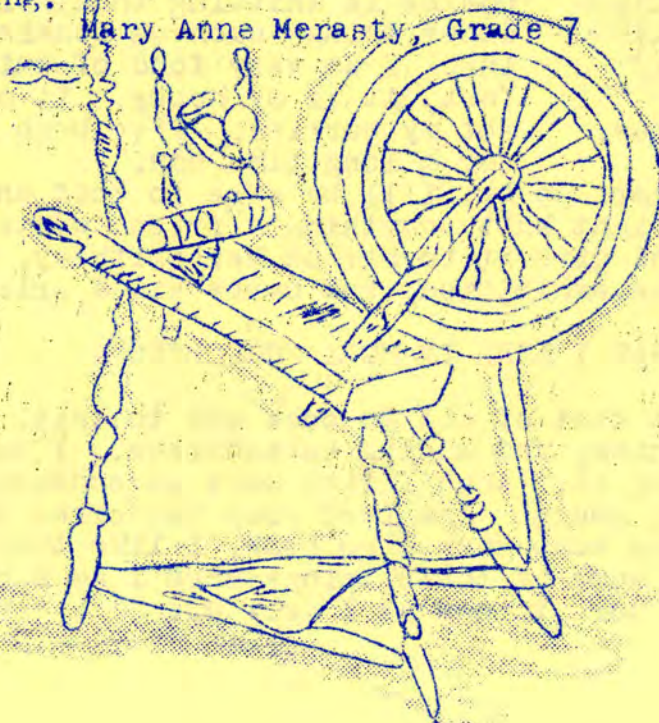
### ANNE'S APPRECIATION OF HOME ECONOMICS

I like everything in home economics. To be a good housewife, one must learn everything she can. Here we have a splendid opportunity to learn.

We have a brand new shiny stove for our cooking lessons. It is white and is made of everything you can imagine a good stove would be made of. We are very proud of it and clean it every day.

In our sewing lessons, we learned how to make a nightgown. At the moment, we are knitting scarves and caps. We are very fortunate to have lessons, as some girls don't know anything in cooking and sewing.

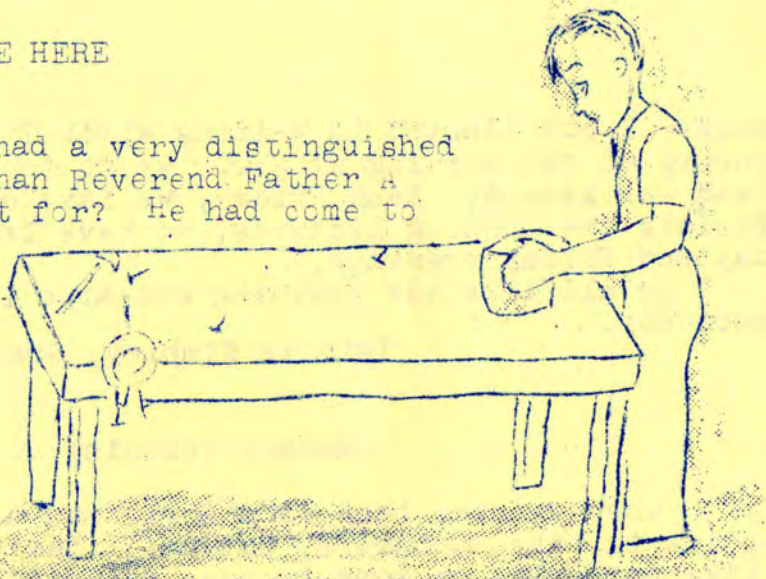
Mary Anne Merasty, Grade 7





## HOW I HAPPEN TO BE HERE

On August 18th last, I had a very distinguished visitor. Who? None other than Reverend Father A Chamberland, Principal. What for? He had come to see if I would accept the job of manual training instructor. What did I do then? Well, frankly, I did not know what to think as I did not expect a deal of this nature. After a lengthy discussion with our Principal, I decided to go over to Onion Lake to look the place over so as to have an idea of what I should



expect if I accepted the job here. After inspecting their set up, I made up my mind to come with the full idea of, instructing some tough and uninterested boys. But, what a surprise I got after the first day! Those tough boys I had in mind turned out to be gentle, co-operative and willing to learn all that I had to teach them. Those uninterested ones turned out to be bright and intelligent. That goes to prove to us that God has made us all the same regardless of the color of our skin.

Now after five months of instruction, I am really and truly happy from the bottom of my heart to see the progress these gentlemen of mine are doing. In the beginning, we used to work considerably by sign as they were not familiar with the tools and equipment, but now I sometimes hear words like these: "Leon, hand me a 9/16 box end wrench" or, "Sammy, hand me 1/2 inch 3/8 drive socket with ratchet." The best part is they seem to get the right sizes as I don't hear any more for a while. I have that same kind of conversation from the three fields of instruction, carpentry, mechanics and welding.

I have taken instructions in various cities and I have worked with a lot of different people in the provinces of Saskatchewan, Alberta, also the North-West Territories. I know a good boy when I see one and this is where I see not just one-but quite a few. So I don't see why you boys will not be depending on the trades we have started you on.

Now, I hereby take this opportunity to thank all those who have co-operated and helped greatly towards my success.

*Eugene Burnouf*

Vocational Training

Manual training started off last September with Mr. Eugene Burnouf as our instructor. He is working hard to help us succeed.

After our New Year holiday, every one was anxious to start



back. I got started in welding which I like very much. For our theory in the morning at 9:00, we go to the wood work shop and read our lesson. Each Friday, we have an exam. on these lessons. Besides the morning lectures, we have lectures on Monday, Thursday and Friday evenings.

We all like our training and hope it's a successful year for each boy.

Isidore Kimbley, Grade VIII

#### Manual Training

When we came back from Christmas holidays, I thought I was going to take mechanics, but no, I had to take carpentry. I don't like carpentry as much because we don't do any driving, and I don't get dirty. Ah! Ah! It's just a joke, you know.

I like mechanics better than carpentry because Mr. Burnouf, our teacher, teaches us how to drive a tractor or anything with four wheels, a motor, a steering wheel, and gas that can go.

I made two sleds, two saw horses, as well as a coffee table for Mr. Burnouf, and a bed for Ronny, our professor's son.

Maxime Iron, Grade V

#### Our Course

Manual training is good for us. I go to the shop every morning. We learn how to use tools such as a saw, a wood plane and a hammer. I like learning how tools are used. I learned how to use the press drill, the grinder, the band saw, the planner and the bench saw. I think it is easier to make things look just right if we use the electric machine but we have to watch for our fingers. We are not allowed to fool or push in the shop. If we did an accident might happen and it would be our fault. That is what our instructor, Mr. Eugene Burnouf, told us. I'm afraid of the machines. They cut so fast. I hope no accident happens to me. I have made sleds; I'm now making a medicine cabinet for Mr. Eugene Burnouf. Maxime Iron is making a bed for Mr. Eugene Burnouf's son. Armand is making a kennel for Rover, our dog. All of us are happy working and I hope we are all good in woodwork.

Victor Durocher, VI

*Victor Durocher*



Spring is Here

Rita M.



### Appreciation of a grade VIII

Now that we are quite well on our way with our mechanics, we are starting to know more, quite a bit, at least, I think that. We have already finished one "Willy's jeep" that we started fixing in September 1957. At last we completed it and we sure were happy when our instructor, Mr. Eugene Burnouf, got on it and started it. That next afternoon when we went down to class, we had our first ride in it. That jeep is running as if it had never been in pieces--but, it has! It took some smart boys to put it together!

Now we are working on another one, an old "Chev". The engine is almost finished and is already in the chassis. I think that one should also be running in a few days, but then I guess we'll have to take it apart again so as to learn more.

When I finish here and the Principal and instructor think I do well enough, I wish to go any place they find for me, and work there.

I wish to thank all those who have participated in organizing this manual class. Among these are our kind Principal, our instructor and the members of the government who have provided many wonderful tools and books. Thank you for what you are doing. I hope some day, some of us succeed, so your work won't be in vain.

Francis Iron, Grade VIII

A HAPPY Birthday

They all say to Father for his  
birthday This is what they  
say HAPPY birthday to you

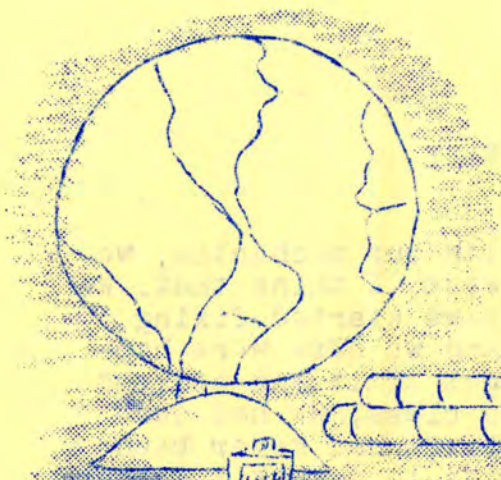
HAPPY birthday to you

HAPPY birthday dear Father

HAPPY birthday to you

Isidore Campbell.





# Ideals

Vitaline  
Grade 6.

## WHEN I GROW UP

When I grow up, I will be a teacher. My great desire is to pass all my grades. I would like grades 5 and 6. I will instruct them to behave like children of their age. The pupils who try hard will have less work than those who don't listen or try and they will work hard till they learn to behave. Those who are always fooling and making others play and laugh during class will come to the front to tell the comical things they want to say so much. I hope I don't have them come to the front too often.

I hope to instruct my pupils really well, so that they may be good citizens and christians when they grow up.

Vitaline Cambell,

## My Dream

When I grow up I want to complete my studies. For one thing, I'd like to become a teacher. If I do become a teacher, I'll teach grades 4 and 5. I'll try to teach them well and I want to be a stern teacher. My pupils will have to toe to the line. If my pupils are good, I'll sometimes give them a party on a feast day. When I go for my holidays or go some place, I'll bring them each a present. I'll also give them prizes for their tests even if they are last. If I can't make it for high school, I'll go and work some place but my ideal is to become a teacher.

Hermeline Cantoner, Grade 6

## WHAT I LOOK FORWARD TO

When I have finished my studies, I'd like to become a teacher for the grades V and VI. I will give my pupils hard work to do, and they be expected to have no mistakes. If I see anyone chewing gum, I will make him stick it on his nose.

I will train my pupils to be good christians and to obey lawful authority. I'm certainly not going to become anything else but a good teacher. I'm certainly going to be strict on my pupils and expect as good an assignment as they can make it.



## HIGH ASPIRATIONS

When I am a grown-up person, I'd like to be an air stewardess or work in the Air Force.

I'm most certain I wouldn't like to be a nurse, as I'm even afraid to look at someone being vaccinated. I can hardly stand it myself.

I hope someday I will complete my studies and go south to learn about being an Air Stewardess. I will not be strict to the passengers.. If I succeed in my studies, I'll come home to visit my parents and friends. Some day, I'll be flying above your heads. If you are near, who knows, I might take you for a ride.

Renee Burnous, Grade VII

NURSE or TEACHER

I wish to become a teacher or a nurse. I often think about it at night when I am in bed. I think quite often of becoming a nurse as I think she is better off than a teacher.

If I actually complete my studies, I might take nursing for two or three years or maybe for life. I will go to my own people and inoculate them so they do not get contagious diseases.

If I change my mind, I will take teaching. I will teach grades V and VI. I will give them parties once in a while and bring them sliding on Fridays. I will make them draw or read stories to them. I will also bring them for a picnic or a wiener roast in the summer.

I am not so sure of what I'll become but my mind is set on being a nurse more than on becoming a teacher. If I can't complete my studies, I sometimes think of working in an office or as a clerk in a store. What lingers the most in my mind is being a nurse to help my people.

Mary Benedict Opikokew, Grade VI

ON FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE'S STEPS

I'm just wondering what I could become when I grow up. I guess I'd rather be a nurse than anything else in the whole wide world. I'll go from place to place giving people vaccination to help them keep in good health. I'll go with the doctor whenever he takes X-rays. I'll help him with the things he's doing. Will I be like Miss Jane, a Battleford nurse I know, or not? I'll stay at North Battleford with my friends like the nurses, Miss Jane, and Miss Philips who are working there. I'll sometimes come over to Beauval and give the children a good vaccination. Wouldn't that be great!

Annie Iron, Grade VI





## TEACHING AS A PROFESSION

It's just a matter of years from now till I am on my own, that is, till I am my own boss, and have to earn a living and maybe support a family.

To be able to make a good living, one must have a decent job, that is, one which will promise a good salary. Another essential point to be considered is that of being able to cope with difficulties as they arise.

The theme of this essay is what I plan to become when I reach maturity and have to earn my living.

Since I'm not of a muscular type, I have decided to be a school teacher, a profession which does not require a great physical energy but on the other hand, one which demands intellectual labor, research work and a great comprehension of aspirations.

To be a teacher, I must have certain qualities. Some are natural, others have to be acquired or developed. It is very important to develop good habits.

At present, I wish for one thing and that is to pass my grades nine to twelve without repeating. Later on, if my wish comes true, I hope that the good example I'll set to my pupils will lead them toward a worthwhile goal.

Olivier Kimbley, Grade VIII



BE WISE! and make limericks

1. There was a young peddler named Pat  
Who was neither too thin nor too fat.  
He rang out a big bell  
When he wanted to sell  
A big black cat.

2. There was a young lady named June  
Who sang in the light of the moon.  
She wasn't so fat  
Because she had a bat,  
Which she kept in her room.

3. There was an old house at South Shore  
Had windows enough but no door.  
For the panes it had grass  
Because it couldn't get glass,  
It couldn't walk because it was stuck to the shore.

Paulette Opikokew, Grade VI



OUR  
CLASSROOM



Our classroom is well decorated with pictures of the creed, holy pictures and winter scenes. The greenboards are never empty, either there is an assignment to be done or else we are working at it, a task which we enjoy. A tall bookcase with a globe on it stands in one corner. In front, there is a bookcase with a light brown radio on it. A small organ and a table with a type on it are a part of the furniture in front. Last but not least are the pupils who are as busy as bees, wearing a continual smile of contentment. I think our classroom is the best in the whole school. We are happy in school.



Samuel Iron, Grade VII



Our  
Class Party

On February 14, there was a little excitement in the air. The reason is that we were having a party. At 7:00 o'clock, we came to our classroom all jubilant. We had invited the big boys who take manual training.

The party opened by an initiation of the new pupils under the direction of the grade 7 and 8 pupils. Hermeline Cantoner of grade VI overdid her initiation and Yvonne Burnouf almost lost her breath in the airplane ride. We played several lively games and sang songs. After a few games, Father Principal came in and behind him Rover, wagging his tail as if to say, "May I join in?", that which we allowed. His part of the programme was disentangling his jaws after a treat of toffee! Thanks to Father for the 'rain' of delicious caramels.

The game I preferred was 'hot plate'. It was played twice. It consisted in passing a hot plate (a piece of soap) around to the tune of some lively music and of being found empty handed when the music stopped. The plate certainly made speed!

After the party, we had lunch served by the girls of grades 7 and 8. Many thanks to dear Sister Therese Lanclous, our devoted cook for the delicious biscuits and the soft drinks, to Mrs. Poupert, our home economics teacher for the biscuits and the very good toffee and peanut brittle, and to our dear schoolmate, Elizabeth Opikokew, for popping many, many bags of popcorn.

The evening closed with a hymn to the blessed Virgin. The boys left to enjoy a happy dream while some of the girls stayed to tidy up the room.

We wish to extend our sincere thanks to our teacher for planning this jolly evening party.

Leon Garr, Renee Burnouf, Marie Ange Opikokew  
all grade VII pupils.



## Our School Party

"Did you have a party recently?" was I asked. We did have a very eventful one which all enjoyed. We felt grieved because time was limited and we had to leave too soon.

The party consisted of all sorts of games, some top numbers being played over and over again. Some of these delighted frolics were 'hot plate', relay races, airplane ride and the broom and ball race. During the latter part of the entertainment, Father Principal and the playful Rover stepped in, watched and even took part in some of the games till the end.

Lunch was served by the girls. We enjoyed the delicious biscuits and candies Mrs. Paupart made purposely for our party. We were sorry she could not attend. We expect her in next time. Thanks to Sister Therese Lanclois for the doughnuts and the soft drinks.

We closed our party by a hymn to our Blessed Mother.

We wish to thank all those who gave their time for the preparation of the evening, especially our teacher.

Olivier Kimbley, Grade VIII

## Valentine Party

A Valentine party sponsored by Sister Chartier was held on Valentine's day, in the girls' recreation room. Everybody was invited. Valentines had been strung up on the walls by the girls earlier in the evening and the owners had to hunt for their own quite a long time.

Relay races were exciting such as raffle pick, musical hat, rope relay. Door prizes consisting of a bath towel and face clothes were won by Herman Mispounas and a heart-shaped box full to the brim of tasty chocolates went to Francois Iron, the bearer of the lucky ticket number 79.

Recitations were recited in between games and homely songs were sung by the girls.

After such a lovely evening, a light lunch was served consisting of apples, doughnuts and lemonade. Thank you to Sister Langlois for preparing our good lunch and to Sister Chartier for the wonderful party we had. We enjoyed it and are looking forward to another one.

Elizabeth Opikokew, Grade VIII

## Wonderful Evening Party

Two weeks ago some eager boys and girls were standing in the hall near the girls' room, waiting for the welcome in. There was a party to which all were welcomed! As everyone entered, door tickets were distributed. The lucky person was Herman Mispounas who was all smiles as he walked towards Father Prin-





Did you hear  
the news??

#### A Delightful Visit

On January 26, Father Marcel Landry, who used to be our Principal, came for a short visit. We were all pleased to have him visit us. Unfortunately he did not come in the class nor in the room so we saw very little of him to our great disappointment. He came with two priests from Edmonton. One of them, Father Rheume, sends an Indian programme over the radio every Saturday.

On February 7, after practicing hymns for nearly a week, we sent a tape recorder ribbon to be heard over the radio. Tune in to hear us some Saturday.

We were all sorry to know that Father M. Landry had gone back to Edmonton without coming to see us. I hope some day, he comes back and takes time to come to see us.

Delia Opikokew, Grade VI

#### My Trip to Prince Albert

On February 25, His excellency, Bishop Dumouchel, Reverend Father Albert Chamberland, our Principal, Alex Burnouf, my father, Antoinette and I started out for Prince Albert. The roads were in good condition so we rode along perfectly. At 4 o'clock, we arrived at Green Lake. His Excellency, Bishop Dumouchel, stopped at the Father's house to see the priest from Green Lake. During that time, we went to a cafe for pop.

We left the place at about 15 minutes to 5:00. At about six o'clock, we passed Big River. A short time after, we ate supper in the car. It was a long way from Big River to Prince Albert. We passed many towns varying in size.

Finally at nine, we reached our destination, Prince Albert, and stopped at the St. Patrick's Orphanage. One Sister was there to meet us; all the others were in bed. Some girls came out of the dormitory to meet us. They were very friendly; Antoinette, who was a former boarder, was very glad to meet all her friends. We were tired from our long trip. One Sister gave each of us a comfortable bed.

In the morning, we got up and went to town. Father Chamberland and my dad wanted to shop. We left Antoinette with her friends. It was 11:30 when they finished shopping. Then we went to the orphanage to get Antoinette.

At 12:00 we were on the way back home. At about 3:30, we enjoyed a good lunch in the car. Finally we reached Beauval tired but happy. We enjoyed the trip. We thank Father Principal for taking us along. It was a fine experience.

Yvonne Burnouf, Grade VIII



cipal to receive his present.

The minutes speeded on without anyone noticing it for everyone was gaining fun at the games. The game I preferred was the one with the rope passing from head to toe three times. There was a lot of screaming and cheering for the winning team whenever he outdid his opponent.

When lunch time came, everyone had a taste of the delicious drink and biscuits. I'm positive that the guests found the evening very pleasant.

Mary Iron, Grade VIII

### Moonlight Sliding

It was on Thursday in a mild January night that some girls went sliding down the steep hill close to the Mission. We found out at the last minute that there were only four sleds. We had the idea of bringing apple boxes for sliding.

As soon as we reached the hill we sank into the boxes and pushed our way down thinking we'd have success. But, no, we remained stuck at the top. Again, we tried. Which! but not far. We attempted in vain. It was the end of our slide for the boxes were broken. I'll admit it was great fun even more than if we had had sleds. There is nothing like change to break the monotony.

Would the boys lend us the twenty-one new sleds they made if we ask for them next time we go sliding?

After consulting the boys, the answer to the above question is

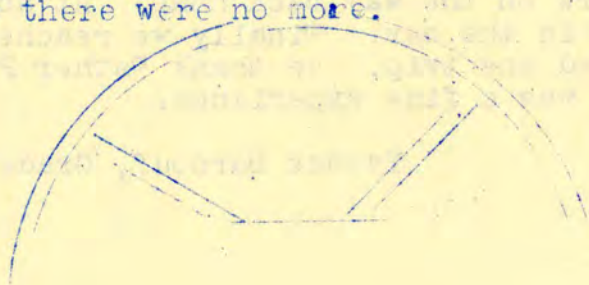
"YES" with pleasure.

Mary Iron, Grade VIII

### Limrick

by Mary Eulalie Iron

There was an old house at South Shore  
Had windows enough but no door.  
Had plenty of rats  
But very few cats  
So people there were no more.





CHARACTER SKETCH  
of  
the SENIOR PUPILS

Grade VIII

Elizabeth, a brunette with beautiful eyes,  
Is a whiz in class.  
Most naturally she is first in reports  
I wonder, if in June she'll pass.

Mary Iron has developed a smile  
Which is always in style.  
She is very friendly.  
All the girls treat her kindly.



Yvonne Burnouf is a tall friendly girl  
Who is always willing to help.  
We all think she will be a fine nurse,  
In fact, we think she'll win a burse.

Delia Iron is neither short nor tall,  
She is good at playing ball.  
She is a quiet and friendly girl  
On her forehead is a little curl.

Olivier is tall and handsome,  
Never at all looks lonesome.  
His ambition is to become a teacher  
That is why he studies well, I infer.



Grade VII

Rose Irene has sparkling black eyes  
That seem to glisten like ice.  
She is polite and quick as a fish  
And does her assignment in a swish.



Marie-Ange Opikokew is full of humor.  
She always likes to exaggerate  
About a magnificent castle or tower.  
Still she does not linger there as she is never late.

Mary Anne Merasty is jolly  
And is not at all shy.  
She likes singing  
But is best in bell ringing.

Samuel is rather small  
No hope of being tall.  
Champ in any sport  
Doesn't matter if he's short.



Leon Garr makes a nice pair  
with Sam, the boy so short.  
Knows how to play games fair  
Of any sort.





Grade VI

Ovide Opikokew is a quiet boy  
Who does his duty at all times.  
He enjoys a game of hockey  
Won by hard work and fair play.

Renee Burnouf's ambition is to become a stewardess.  
In reaching her goal, she'll need success.  
Some day, she'll be soaring above  
Like the graceful morning dove.

Victor Durocher is a boy in the sixth grade  
Who likes to play cowboys.  
The rink he cleans with a spade  
As skating is one of his joys.

Mary Eulalie Iron is rather short  
And is of a good sort.  
Her voice is very low  
Just like a breeze going fro.

Annie Iron has a very good nature  
From what we can infer.  
Her forenoon is spent cooking  
Or else active sewing.

Therese Yasalw has a great heart  
But above all is good at art.  
As for her size, she is tall  
And a friend to all.

Vit line Campbell is a fast skater.  
Who is good at broomball.  
When she makes a score  
You surely can hear her call.

Delia Opikokew is a fair smiling bookworm  
Always buried in a book.  
She knows no difference between rain or storm  
Because she keeps in a silent nook.

Hermeline is as timid as a rabbit  
And is as curly as a sheep.  
She does her work well  
And always listens to the bell.

Baulette Opikokew likes the cat,  
In fact, much more than a bat.  
She talks to it as if it were a person.  
With the cat, she has fun.

Mary Benedict is sweet as a picture.  
You'd like to know who she is.  
She works like a nigger  
Then relaxes and feels full of bliss.







### THE BEAUVAL WARRIORS

#### Beauval's First Victory

On January 12, the bigger boys went to Ile a la Crosse to play hockey against the champions of the place. The girls went to cheer.

As we were going, we got stuck on the lake. Our driver had to get a caterpillar from the mission. After the long waiting on the lake, we got to the mission safely. This made the game late and it was not till four that the game started.

At the end of the first period, the score was 3-1 for Beauval. After the second which was the last, the score was 6-0 for Beauval again. After the hockey game, the boys had lunch and soon we started to pack again. We all came back in high spirits.

A cheer leader- Marie Ange Opikokew, Gde 7

#### Beauval Defeats Meadow Lake High School

On the afternoon of Saturday, January 20, we were traveling in the truck on the Meadow Lake highway talking about the hockey game which we were about to play the same night. We said that Meadow Lake would give us the licking of our life, and show us a thing or two. By and by, we reached Meadow Lake where we had a light supper. Two hours later, we were at the Arena putting on our uniforms. Before the game, Mr. Lawrence Landry, our coach, gave us a short wonderful talk which we won't forget. Then we got on the ice. The spectators cheered so loud that the roof almost fell off. At the first period, we were leading 4-1. During the second period we were still ahead, 9-4. During the third, one of our opponents gave me such a hard body check that I almost shattered on the ice. I kept on playing although it hurt me.



We won just the same by the score of 13 for Beauval, 7 for Meadow Lake high school. After removing our hockey suits, we went to the Hub Cafe where a delicious meal was waiting for us. After our supper, we were soon on the Meadow Lake highway going back to school. In the morning, we had lots to tell to those who had stayed here.

Samuel Iron, Grade VII

### BEAUVAL'S VICTORY

On a sunshiny January day, we had our dinner as usual at 12 o'clock after which we left for Meadow Lake where we arrived at 4. We had a light lunch, then left for the arena. Two other games were scheduled ahead of ours which postponed ours till 9:00.

The game went well during the first period. The score was 4 to 1 for Beauval. At the end of the second, it was 9-4 for Beauval. The third game was rough. It ended with the score of 13-7 for us.

After the game, though it was 12 o'clock, we went to the Hub Cafe where we enjoyed a good supper ordered for us by the Hockey Manager. After our meal, we left for "Home Sweet Home" which is always the best place.

We wish to thank Reverend Father Principal for the trip which made us winners once more.

Ovide Opikokey, Grade VII

### The Beauval Warriors' Defeat

Once again on the 9th of February, a truckload of eager boys and girls was speeding down the highway to Buffalo Narrows. The Beauval warriors had been challenged by the Buffalo team to compete against them.

Watching the game in the cold frosty weather was no amusement for us. Most of us did not watch even half of the game. We went to and fro from the house to the rink. The weather was as cold as as the frozen regions of the Arctic.

The game was rough and tough. As we watched the Warriors being defeated, we gave up hope of winning the game. In the first period the score was 5-2 against our boys. We know that the Warriors would never catch up. In fact, at the end of the second period, the score was 7-4 for Buffalo Marrow. However, we cheered as hard as we could to encourage our team.

The last period brought no luck to the Warriors. Maybe because we didn't encourage them enough or maybe the weather didn't suit them. The score was 4-10 for Buffalo.

After the game, we had our lunch and then started off to our dear home, Beauval. Thanks to Reverend Father Principal for making the trip possible and to Mr. Burnouf, our driver.

Elizabeth Opikokey, Grade VIII





## The Hockey Game at Beauval

The hockey game we had on March 9th was very good because it was the little boys who were playing against Ile a la Crosse boys. Everybody was happy to see the little boys play. We were all standing near the rink looking at the hockey game. When the Beauval boys scored, we all yelled out loud. When Ile a la Crosse scored, only a few shouted. I think the boys from here were trying hard to win the game but they couldn't. When the game was over, we all went back to our own playground.

Suzanne Iron, Grade IV

## THE FINAL GAME

On Sunday, March 9th, the Ile-a-la-Crosse team came over to play hockey against the Beauval Warriors. Our boys really couldn't play well because of the trip to Buffalo Narrows they had had the day before.

The first period ended with nothing on either side. The second period, we had two to two and the last period we had two and the Ile-a-la-Crosse team had four. They won our boys once. The Ile-a-la-Crosse team played well. We lost the last game of the season. Is it a habit with the Beauval team?

## A Homemade Poem

### A Cat

Once there was a cat  
Who kept the house.  
One day he went crawling under the table  
And found a mouse

He walked and walked day by day  
Sometimes he wasssad,  
Sometimes he was glad  
But mostly this cat was gay.

Blanche Piche,  
Grade IV



## AS A SPECTATOR SEES IT

An arousing hockey game, the Beauval Warriors versus Buffalo Narrows, was watched by anxious spectators. The result of the game—our boys defeated the Buffalo team by a score of 5-3.

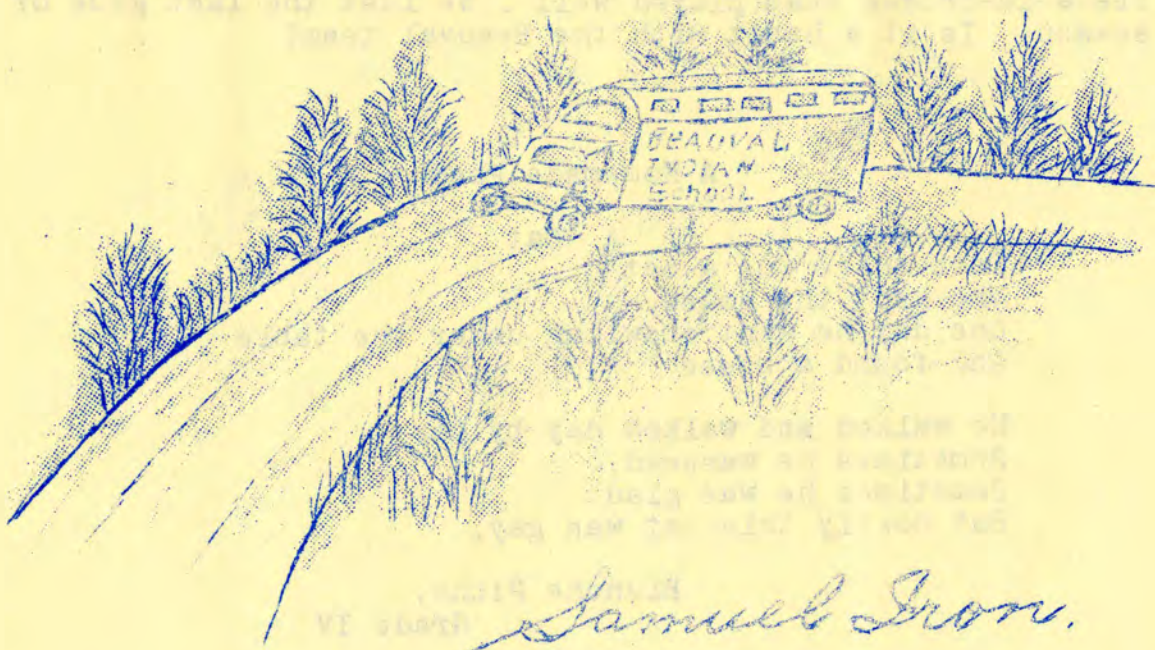
The first period was easy-going with our boys leading by 2-1. The credit went to Mr. L. Landry who successfully shot the two goals of the first period.

The Buffalo team tied it up 2-2 on the second period. The bystanders speculated on the outcome of the game. Then there was a suspense. The attentive spectators watched the game more intently. Much to our surprise, Isidore Kimbley scored an unexpected goal. The people almost screamed their heads off. Francois Iron was the next remarkable shooter to bring the score to 4-2 for our boys. Reverend Brother Coombes was the last fortunate marksman at the goal to make it 5-2 for Beauval. The by-standers were unmistakably sure that the Beauval Warriors would be the winning team. A few minutes before the end, one of the opponent players scored a goal making the final score 5-3 in favour of our boys.

To add to the thrill of the game, Reverend Father Landry on a visit at the time accepted to act as referee. We wish to thank him for it and invite him to come again.

It was certainly close to a professional hockey game and a grand evening for both participants and observers.

Olivier Kimbley, Grade VIII





## Carnival at Meadow Lake

We were seated at the lower end of the arena, drowned in the crowd of impatient spectators while yells and whistles echoed to either sides of the frosted walls.

Just before this event, after safely reaching our destination in spite of the roads which were icy, we had gone to the Hub Cafe which featured a promising snack. Mr. Landry, the owner and driver of the car, attended his business while three boys (who had been given this trip as a reward for their good behavior at school), Isidore and myself, looked over the town up to a limited time. For relaxation, we went to the afternoon movie but, mind you, it had us out of our seats a good number of times.

As I have mentioned, we were seated at the arena when a spectacular figure skater commenced a play entitled "The Wedding of the Painted Doll," with her solo performance. Three parts made up the play, each part explaining the story until it reached a climax.

The costumes were becoming and the scenery seemed almost real. Decorations on the walls and paintings on the ice were very appropriate.

Among the items I regard as tops were—a man on stilts, a square dance, a make believe hockey game with much fighting, sticks soaring, and the march.

The hockey game which took place after the carnival ceased at the end of the second period on account of the bitter fight between the two teams.

We sincerely thank Reverend Father Principal for having organized the trip and Mr. Laurent Landry, the driver, for supervising us. We enjoyed our trip.

Olivier Kimbley, Grade VIII

Meadow Lake Carnival

On Saturday, March 1st, we were at Meadow Lake, with Mr. Landry and four other boys. It was nearly 8:00 p.m. when we entered the Memorial Arena. We were given tickets for our way in. As the carnival started, there were solo skatings of girls, square dances, drills, figure skating, etc. Some boys with hockey sticks pretended to play a sort of game which I think was intended for hockey. They threw the sticks around, hid the puck in their pockets, fought and wrestled.

Before choosing the carnival queen, there was a "Wedding of the Painted Doll." Then there was the crowning of the queen. As she was crowned, the people cheered for her. Her name is Joan Russel of Carpenter High School.

We thank Father for giving us this nice trip.

Wade Opikokew, Grade VII





## B R O O M B A L L

We girls are always looking forward to a splendid game of broomball. The first time we ever played this year was on Saturday, January 18. As we had no goal nets on our own rink, we played on the boys' rink. We started around 3:00; the girls were our spectators.

Reverend Sister Imelda Chartier and Reverend Brother Coombes were our coaches. We had a difficult time trying to understand the rules which Brother Coombes explained to us in the first half of the game.

The goaler for our team, Margaret Garr, was quite good in driving away the ball when it came close to the scoring pint. The goaler for our opponents, Mary Benedict Opilolew, was quite as good as Margaret. We were often exhausted even before the period was over. We were told to rest until our muscular syster was beginning to work properly again.

In the second period, Vitaline Campbell made two scores but our opponents were sure to catch up to us. For a while, the game was tied with a score of 2-2, but at the end of the third period, the score was 3-2, a victory for our team. We were declared the winners by the two coaches, Sister Chartier and Brother Coombes.

Elizabeth O. Grade

### C O U R T I E D G A M E

VIII

It was a cold Sunday afternoon when we had a game of broombal at our rink. Who's going to win this game? That was the question which passed from mouth to mouth by the watchers before we started playing.

At last, as we stood anxiously at our places, the whisthe blew for a start. The ball was being cast from one side to the other by the eager players. Then there were two scores made for the Yankees. We tried our best to catch up to them; finally we succeeded in making even with their team.

Weren't we glad when the game was over to know that the score was a tie 5-5. We had been thinking that the Yankees would beat us again. Thanks to our future stewardess, Rose Anne, for making three scores on our side. Mary Iron Grade VIII

### O N T H E W A R P A T H

On Feb. 23, the girls played broomball once again. Everyone was in a good mood so the game was worth watching.

The first period ended with 3-2 for the Black Hawks. Towards the end of the second period, an unexpected goal was made by Mary Iron which brought the score up to 5-2 for the Hawks.

As the game was going on, as eager watcher asked, "Who is leading?" to which a participant answered, "The Black Hawks, of course. Three cheers for the winners! Keep up the good spirit and good luck to you next time, Yankees.

Delia Iron Grade VIII



HIGHLIGHTS OF GRADE IV'S  
SOCIAL STUDIES

ITEMS IN THE COURSE OF  
STUDIES WHICH FASCINATED  
THE PUPILS.



LONE INDIAN HUNTING

This Indian is hunting alone in the woods. The Indians moved about from place to place so they could get their animals. It was always difficult to build new fires after each move, but when food became scarce in one place it might be plentiful in another. Wild fruit did not grow in the same place every year, so the Indians had to move, so that they could be near their animals and wild fruits. This is a prairie Indian.

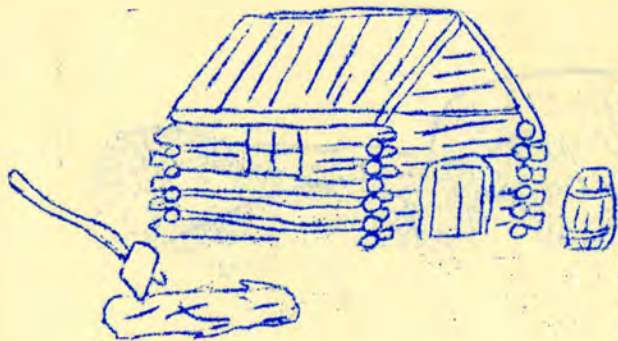
Joseph George

OUR CANOE

The Indians made birch bark canoes. It is a good way to travel from one place to another. There can be over 500 lbs of things in it. Some canoes are also made of lumber and canvas held together by iron. In the front, it is shaped like a heart and the back is built for a motor to hang on to when it goes.

We can use these canoes for anything. They can go through rapids in Ile a la Crosse. There are about seven rapids in that river. They can also travel in big waves in the summertime.

Raymond Iron, Grade 4



This is a log house that we learned in Social Studies. It is about the first people who came to live in Canada. I think this is most important thing to learn about.

The very first people of Canada were called pioneers. Pioneers did not have any electric lights; they just had candles for light. The pioneer houses were made from logs. They lived a hard life but brought white settlement to our country.

Anne Wolverine, Grade IV



# THE ESKIMO TUPIKS



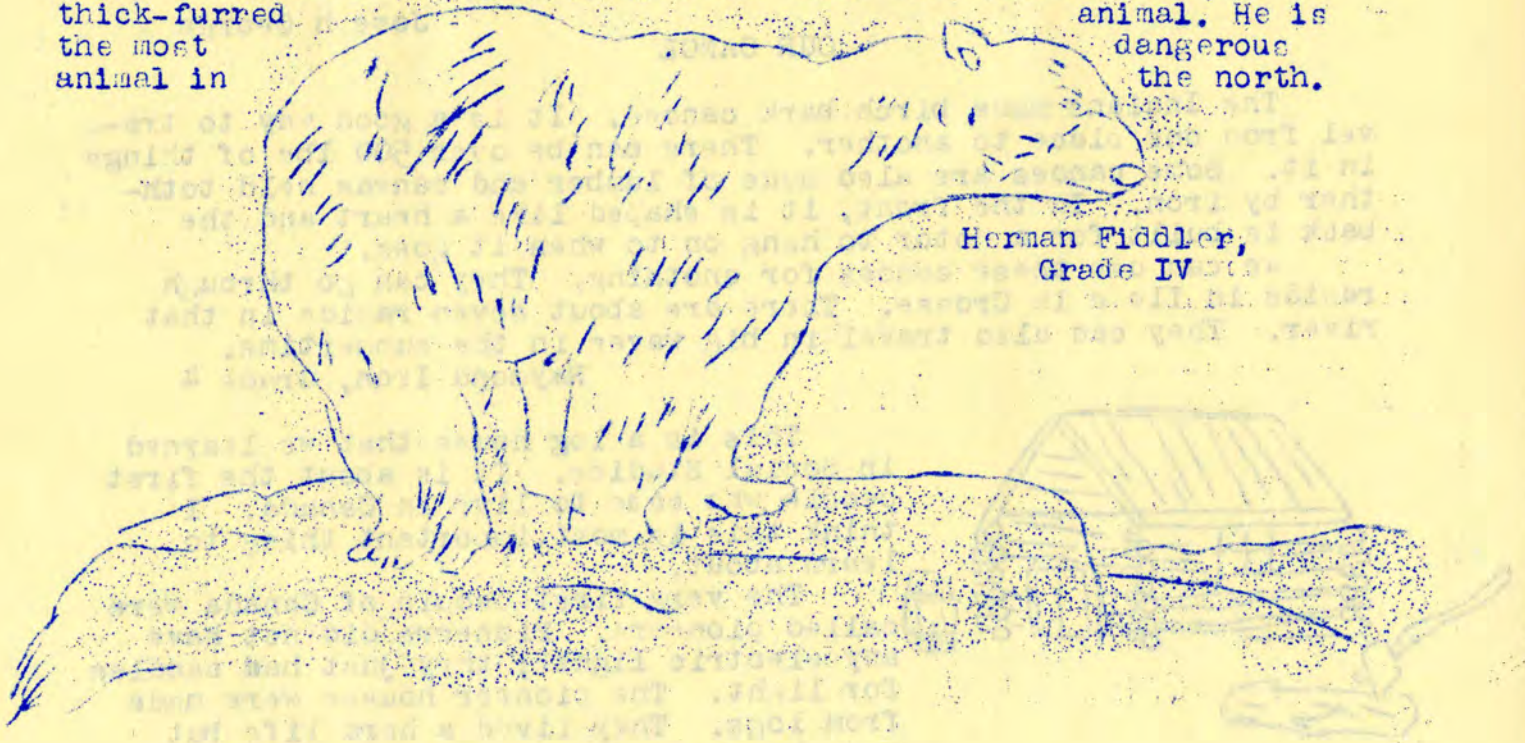
This is an Eskimo tupik. I enjoyed reading about it. They make them from seal skins. Sometimes they make them with other animal skins. I found it so interesting that I wish we could learn about them again. The Eskimos are good at handwork. It is easy for them to move their tupik where ever they go. The winter homes of the Eskimos are not only igloos but also tupiks.

Alice Piche, Grade IV

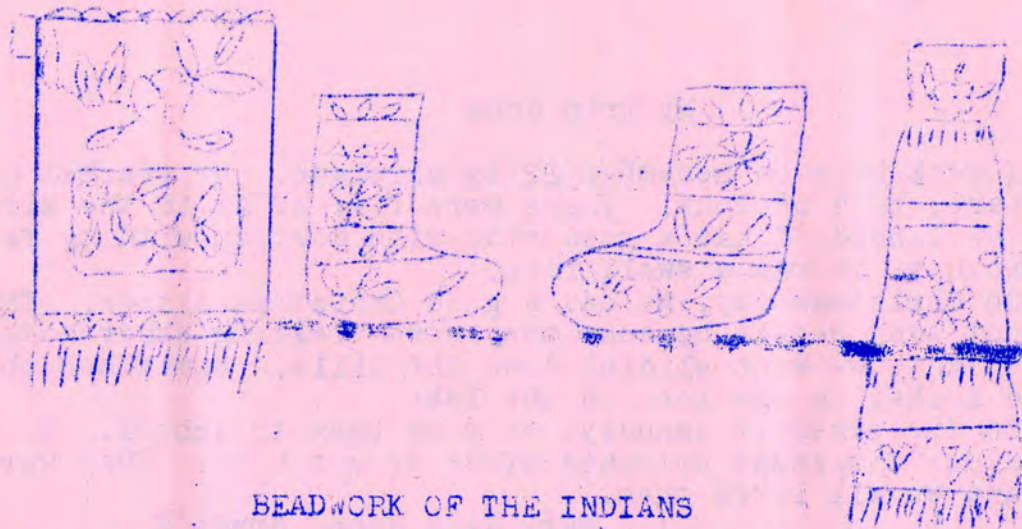
## THE POLAR BEAR

The polar bear lives at the north pole. The Eskimos kill the bear for fur and food. This polar bear is standing on an iceberg. The polar bear spends most of his time swimming for food. The Eskimos like to trade the fur for something he has not in cold country. The traders are glad to get the fur. The polar bear is a thick-furred animal. He is the most dangerous animal in the north.

Herman Fiddler,  
Grade IV







### BEADWORK OF THE INDIANS

This is one interesting thing we learned about Indians. The Indians can make beautiful beadwork from glass beads. Their beadwork is different from ours. They can decorate their beadwork. They wear it in summer. The Indian woman is smart to make beadwork. When there are dances, they wear it. They also make beadwork from porcupine quills, animal teeth and shells.

## BEADWORK OF THE INDIANS

Suzanne Apisis, Grade IV

### TRAVEL IN ESKIMO LAND

This is how Eskimos travel. The Eskimos travel by dog team, because they do not have roads for cars or other things we have. When they go and visit their neighbors, they go by dog t. They have many dogs to pull their sleds for them. Their dogs are very strong because they give them plenty of food. The dogs are good helpers for the Eskimos. The Eskimos give the dogs blubber and the things they kill. There are many dogs in Eskimo land because they are the Eskimos' chief means of transportation.

Suzanne Apisis,  
Grade IV





## My Trip Home

I went home on December 22 by airplane. We reached home, Cree Lake, by 4 o'clock. There were five of us in the airplane. After we landed, I had a good ride with dogteam with my father and brother. It was a swell ride.

On Christmas day, we had a good Christmas dinner. There were not many people because they were visiting other homes. Every night, we went sliding down the hills. Sometimes the boys played hockey on the ice. on the lake

On the sixth of January, we came back to school. We received our Christmas presents after we got here. They were very nice and we all liked them.

Mary Jane John, Grade V

GRADE V- Originality in building up a story using the following words:

cage	world	tourists
toad	Philadelphia	arithmetic
worm	Indies	coins
puffin	Africa	whizzed
kangaroo	Sahara	home

There was once a mosquito who lived in Philadelphia. His home was near where the tourists live.

One day, he took a trip on a helicopter around the world. On the way, near Africa, he saw a kangaroo. Near the Sahara, he could see the sand storm as it whizzed up into the air. He could see the toad eating a worm. In the Indies, he saw a puffin so he stopped to ask him if he could go on a trip with him. The puffin said, "Yes," and he asked for a little pay. The puffin gave some coins to the mosquito. Then they went back in the helicopter. On their way, they did arithmetic and health.

While they were flying, they could see animal cages that sometimes bolted open. That was the end of their journey around the world.

Victoria "ispounas, Grade V I

## THE TOURISTS

Once there were some tourists, the mosquito, toad, worm, puffin and the kangaroo. They were going on a trip to the Health Department at Philadelphia. The Director said they shouldn't have come because they didn't know their arithmetic. They started to think of their homes on the other side of the world. They remembered when they were passing over the Sahara in Africa. Then they had to take a long trip around to the West Indies in a helicopter. They remembered too when a satellite whizzed past them. After going through all this danger, they flopped a coin to find out whether they would go or not. They were lucky so they went home.

Edward Martel, Grade V



# Current

# Events



## JANUARY

Thursday, 2.-The Sisters from Ile a la Crosse and from the Residential School are grouped for a New Year's meeting at Youville convent. Thank you, dear Sister Belley for the kind reception. The Ile a la Crosse visitors stay over night.

Friday, 3.-Our good visitors from Ile a la Crosse leave us this morning. Do come back again.

Friday, 4.-The children from Cree Lake who have not gone home for their Christmas holidays leave for Ile a la Crosse with kind Father Principal, Brother Coombes, Sister Chartier and Sister Therese Boucahrd. In the afternoon, the children play hockey, a game they always enjoy.

Tuesday, 14.-Reverend Father Moraud says mass in our chapel this morning. Welcome, Father, in our midst.

Sunday, 15.-Mr. Berghen stops here for a short visit to inspect the frigidaire.

Sunday, 19.-Sister Leda Belley, Superior, Sisters Alice Carrier, Annette Mageau and Yvonne Matte are here for a short while.

Monday, 20.-Reverend Father Clement from Dillon stops for a couple of days. He teaches religion to the little Chips. We thank, you, Father for your kind help.

Friday, 31.-What a surprise to hear that our good Father Landry has arrived here for a short visit. Father Rheume and Labonte from Edmonton are with him. We are pleased to welcome you, Father. May you have a safe trip all through.

## FEBRUARY

Sunday, 2.-What a privilege to have High Mass with deacon and sub-deacon on this feast of Our Blessed Mother. Reverend Father Labonte, Father Rheume and Father Landry sang mass. A very practical sermon was given by Father Gerard Labonte. Our ex-principal, Father Landry, spoke to us in Cree and Chipewyan.



We are glad to start a novena in honor of the apparition of the blessed Virgin. Our novena will end on February 11, the anniversary day of the first apparition at Lourdes a hundred years ago. We have the rosary and the Benediction every evening.

Wednesday, 5.- Father Clément stops for a day on his way to Cree Lake.

Tuesday, 11.-Closing of our novena by a high mass in honor of our Lady of Lourdes.

Monday, 17.-Today is a feast of the Oblate Fathers. A sermon on vocations is given by reverend Father Principal. He urges us to pray in order to know what God wants of us. He explains to us the beauty of the religious life but also the sacrifices involved in religious life.

In the evening, there is a hockey game between Buffalo Narrows and the Warriors of this school. They come out the winners. The players are honored to have as referee, reverend Father Marcel Lanary, former principal of this school. Thank you for accepting to join in the game as you used to do.

Tuesday, 18.-Nurse Kurr and Miss Goodman, R.N. come for a short visit. The latter is from Clear Lake.

We hear that His Excellency, Bishop Dumouchel, is here in Beauval for a short stay. We are always pleased to have this good visitor with us.

Wednesday, 19.-We have the privilege of having our pastor distribute ashes and say mass in our school chapel.

Thursday, 20.-His Excellency goes to Ile a la Crosse with Brother St. Louis. We wish him a good trip.

Friday, 21.-Reverend Brother Coombes drives the teachers from Ile a la Crosse and Beauval to Green Lake for a local meeting.

Monday, 24.-After saying mass in our chapel, His excellency Bishop Dumouchel leaves for Prince-Albert with Father Principal. This latter is to come back tomorrow.

#### MARCH

Saturday, 1.- The longer and warmer March days will put an end to our preferred sport, hockey. We feel sorry to see the ice melt, but still winter must give way to Spring. The smaller boys are already playing hopscotch and the big boys have asked for the football, so we may just as well tune in to Spring.

Mr. Alex. Burnouf has left for Saskatoon to get reverend Mother M. Laforce, provincial, and her companion who come for a visit to the northern missions before either the roads or the rivers and lakes break in. We are very anxious to see them. The following account tells you of our disappointment.





Saturday, March 1, 1953  
Watching for Mother Provincial

F A L S E F A L A R M

On Saturday night, Herodine, Mary Benedict and I found ourselves standing out on the front porch looking for Reverend Mother Provincial. It was a bit cold and we felt chilly but still we kept a sharp look-out. Sister Chartier came out to look. We asked her what we were to do if Mother Provincial arrived. She said there was a bell in the hall which we were to ring. After a while we heard the bell ringing. Sister Mailloux opened all the doors and put on the lights in the chapel. We saw her hurrying our way. We told her a little boy had rung the bell by mistake.

Even if we had stayed up to midnight, Mother Provincial wouldn't have arrived because she was at Ile-a-la-Crosse by that time.

Rose Irene Iron, Grade 7

Thursday, 14. - After two weeks of waiting we are glad to welcome Mother Provincial and her companion who has completed her visit at Portage La Locke and Ile a la Crosse.

This same evening, three Sisters and the senior class attend to a speech competition held at the village. Our congratulations go to the teacher, Sister Annette Gageau, and to the four contestants for the good work. Gave us news when the marks come out.

Saturday, 15. - Sisters Antoinette Cyre and Antoinette Baranee from Ile a la Crosse and Sisters B. Leaire and Imelda Chartier from the Industrial School are invited to a teachers' meeting at the Village. Father Principal goes to the meeting also as he is the one who is most concerned about the affair treated, the track meet. It will be held here in the Fall. So let us start practicing so we may be good athletes this Autumn.

Monday, 17. - O glorious St. Patrick, grant us a great faith. The staff and the pupils wear the shamrock emblem given to us by our devoted Sister Eva Sauke. Thank you, Sister.

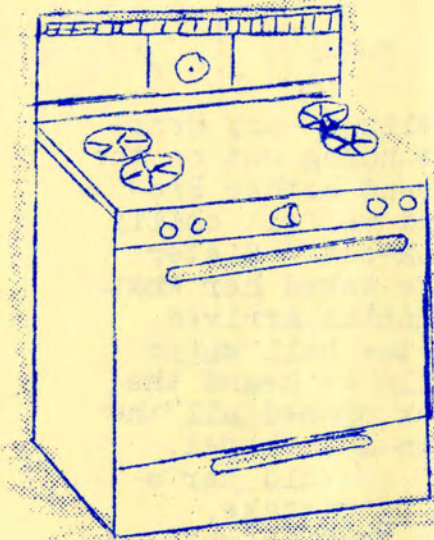
Mother Provincial is still here. She came to see us in our room. We were glad. We heard she was going Friday. We wish her a safe trip back. We hope she come back again.

The news reporter,

Myriam



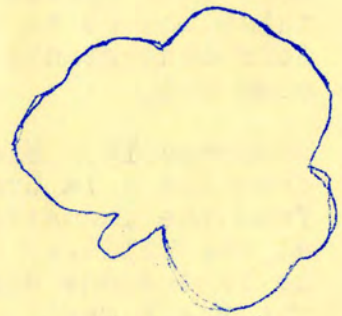
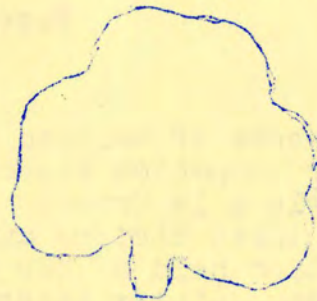
## Our New Stove



Our new stove is a propane one. It heats very fast. When we turn it on, fire comes from the top of the stove. It has lights too. I like the stove because it heats fast. There is something like a clock on it. When it is set at five minutes, the clock rings. It is a very good stove. There is a thermometer on it. When it is set at 500 degrees, it is very hot. When we turn on the oven, it lights by itself.

We wish to thank the Department at Ottawa for giving us such a handy stove. We invite them to come for a lunch and see what good use we make of the stove.

Mary Anne Merasty, Grade VII



Saint Patrick

Saint Patrick loves God

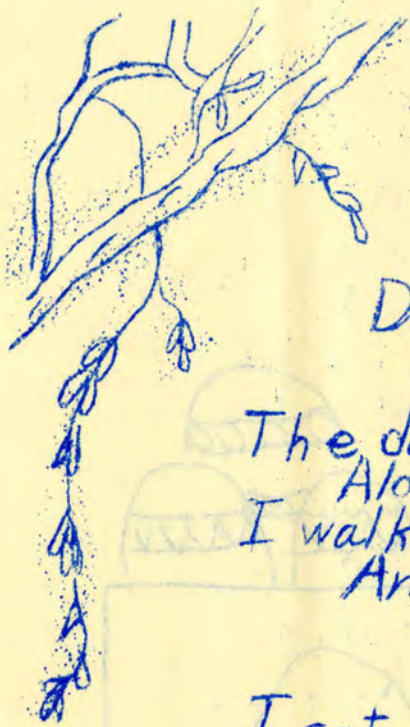
Saint Patrick is a saint

Pray to Saint Patrick

He will help you.

Doreen F.





THE  
DAY BEFORE  
APRIL

The day before April  
Alone alone  
I walked in the woods  
And sat on a stone.



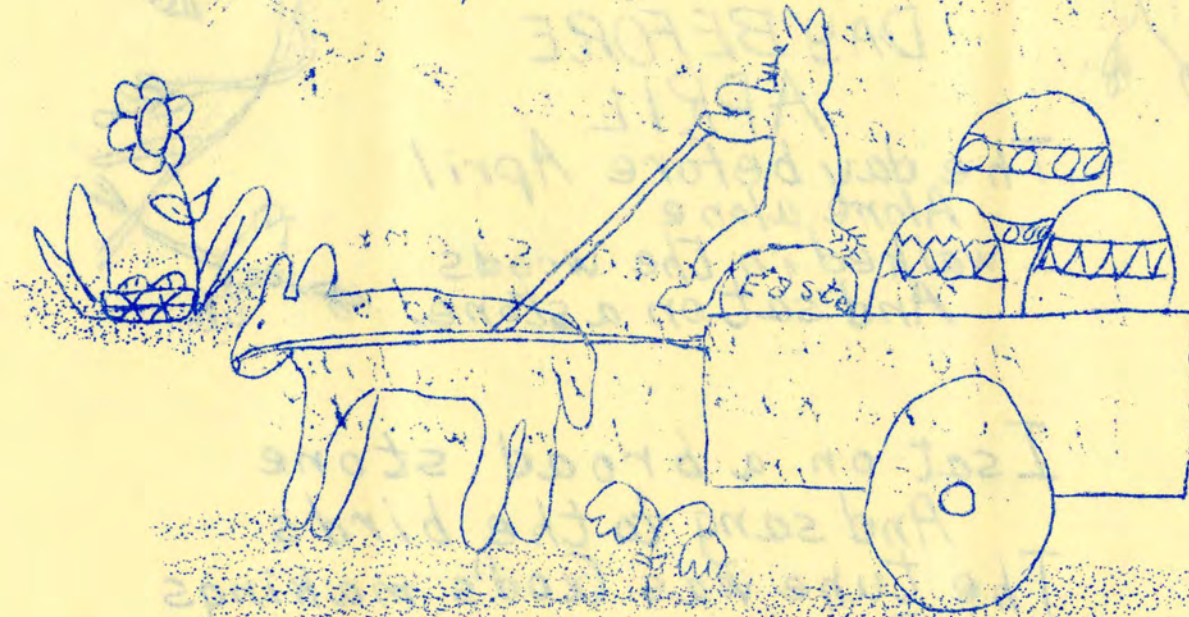
I sat on a broad stone  
And sang to the birds  
The tune was God's makings  
But I made the words.



Amable  
George



## Little Bunny's Day



Its Bunny's Day, Oh! la! la!  
I'm going to say  
A happy Easter to all  
And also to Bunny with his eggs.

Irene Jacko, Grade III

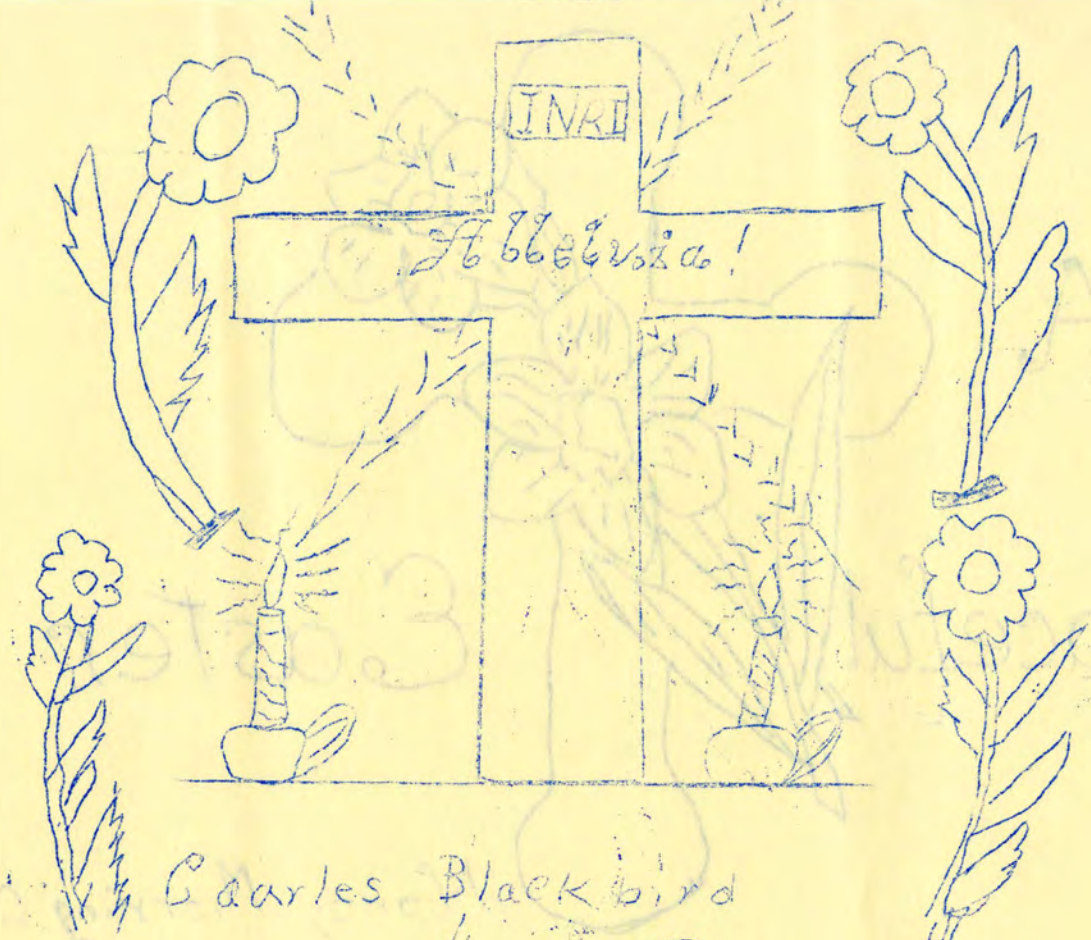
## The Mouse

There is a mouse  
About our house  
Without a sound  
He can be found  
Around about  
And in and out.  
He works his best in the early hours  
This little busy mouse of ours.

Armand Mispounas  
Grade IV

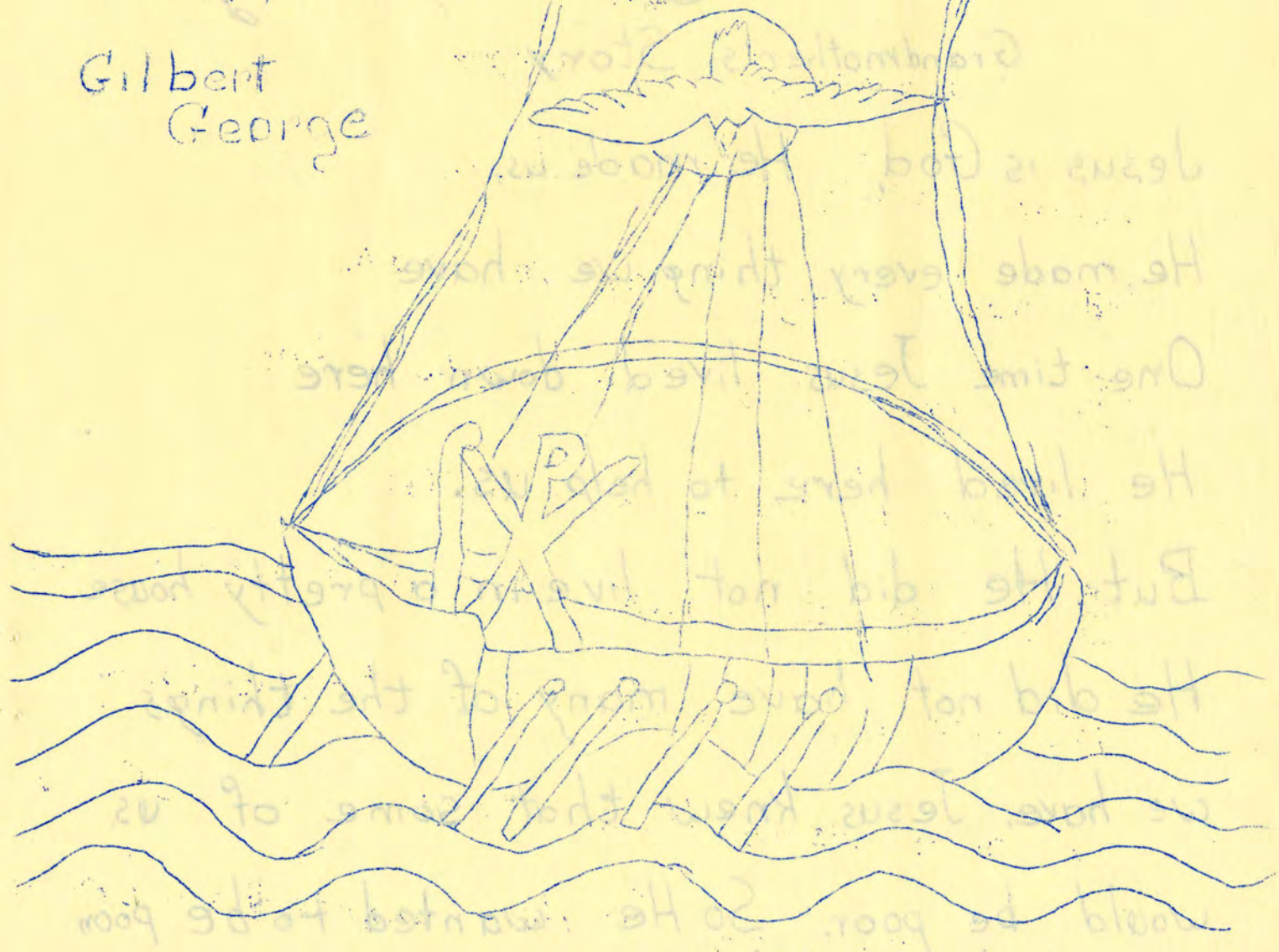






Charles Blackbird

Gilbert  
George





A



Peaceful Easter,

Nancy Morning Child

Grandmother's Story

Jesus is God, He made us,

He made every thing we have

One time Jesus lived down here

He lived here to help us.

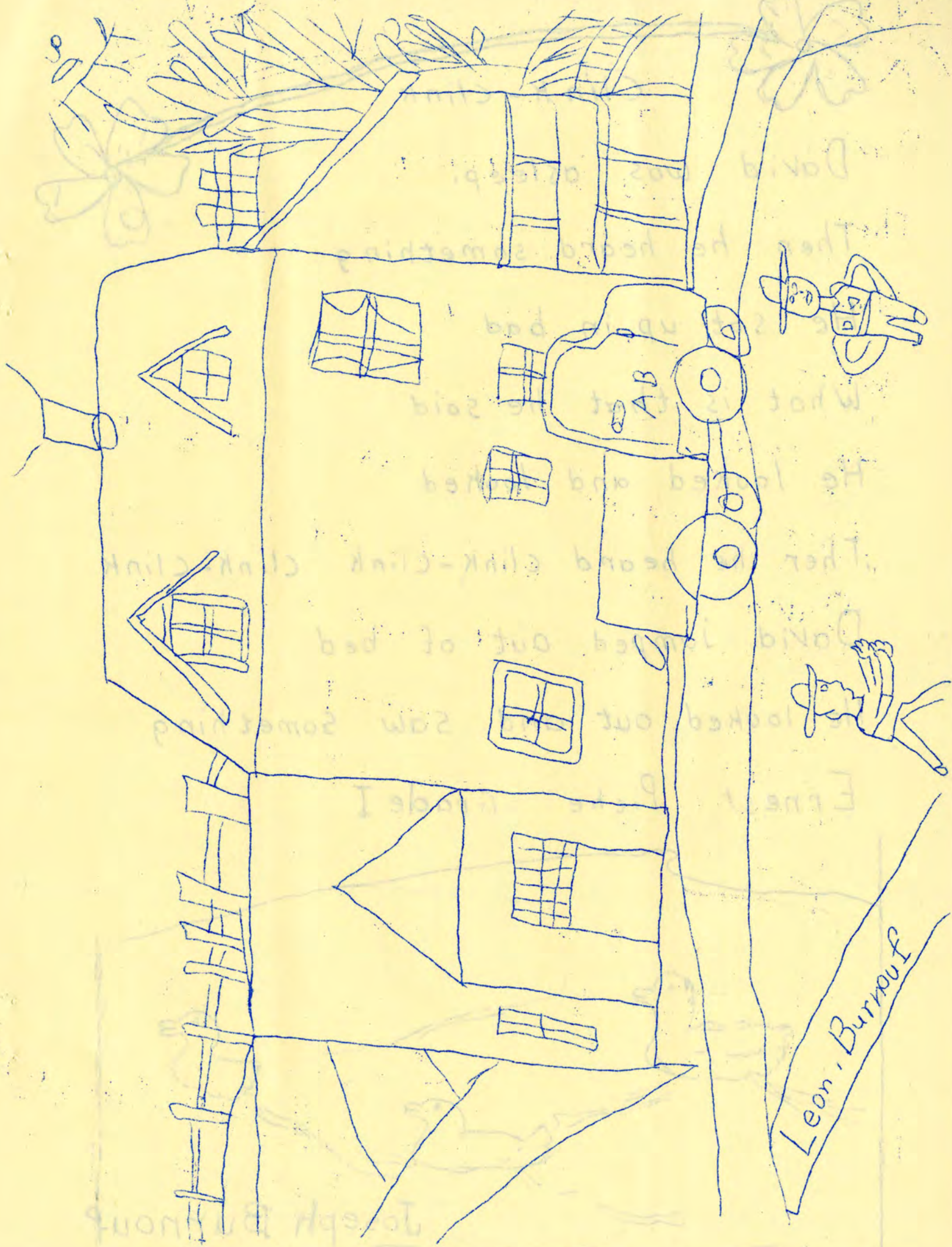
But He did not live in a pretty house

He did not have many of the things

we have. Jesus knew that some of us

would be poor. So He wanted to be poor





Leon Burrouf





Clink-clink

David was asleep.

Then he heard something

He sat up in bed

What is that he said

He looked and looked

Then he heard clink-clink clink-clink

David jumped out of bed

He looked out and saw something

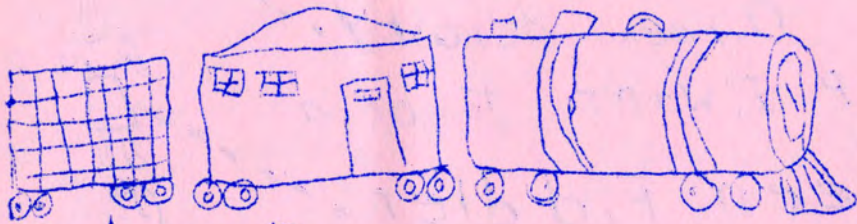
Ernest Piche Grade I



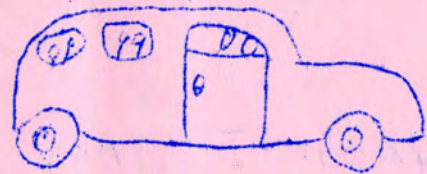
Joseph Burnouf



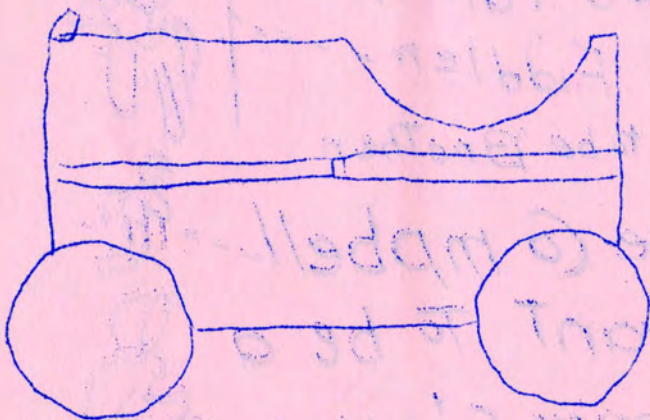
# We Travel by



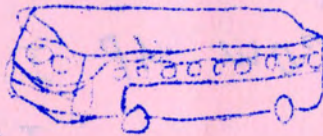
Louis Disant



Norman Wolverine



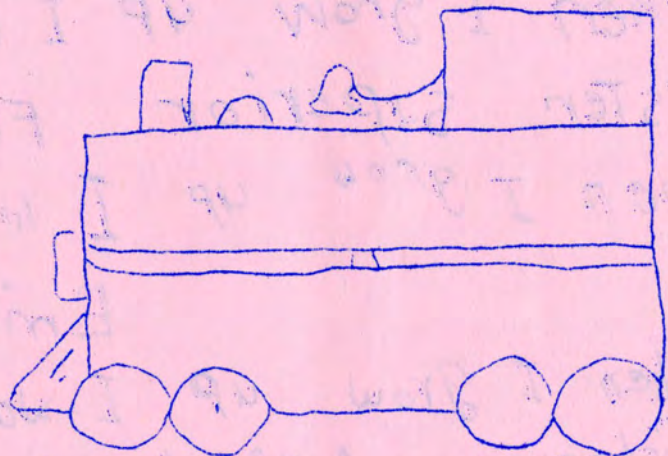
Raphael Opikokew



Andrew Lemaigre



Tommy Fiddler



Gilbert Wolverine



Isidore Campbell



Louis Echodh



# Can you Guess!

When I grow up I want to be a Sister,

Doreen Merasty



When I grow up I want to be a teacher

Doreen Fiddler



When I grow up I want to be Father  
Principal.

Henry Fiddler



When I grow up I want to be Brother  
Coombes.

Isidore Campbell



When I grow up I want to be a  
sister superior

Florence Fiddler



When I grow up I want to be a nurse

Emilie McCullum



When I grow up I want to be a  
fisherman

Alfred Fontaine



When I grow up I want to be an  
Angel.

Norman Wolverine



When I grow up I want to be  
doctor

Louis Disoin



when I grow up I want to be a  
sister.

Mary Blackbird.





Pussy Willows in the Sun

See them open one by one

Silver colored coats have they

We will pick them on our way

Down the river see them grow

Peeping from out of the snow

Dancing in the early Spring

Making little children sing

M. Pelagie Fontaine

Grade I



# JUNIOR CLASS



Doreen



Henry



Jacqueline



Ernestine



Raphael



Jules



Louis D.



Mary June



Raymond



Rita



Isidore



Edna



Emilie



M. Pelagie



Thomas F.



Florence F.



Norman



Mary B.



Louis E.



Linda J.



Alfred

BAND  
OF  
HAPPY  
CHILDREN



Mary D.



Eugene



Albert



Doris



Mary Ann



Martin



Doreen M.



Andrew



Victor



Gilbert



Rosalie



Jimmy



Vitaline



Praise

1911



- |                     |                     |
|---------------------|---------------------|
| Alfred Fontaine     | Mary DeLozier       |
| Mary Ann Iron       | Louis Echoon        |
| Linda Iron          | Henry Fiddler       |
| Dorner Merasty      | Florence Fiddler    |
| Denis Montgrand     | Thomas Fiddler      |
| M. Jane Rommey      | Antoinette St. John |
| Albert Fontaine     | Martin Larregue     |
| Victor McIntyre     | Barthelemy Lemieux  |
| Doreen Fiddler      | André Lemaigné      |
| Raymonde Bélt       | Edda Mc. Gullum     |
| Jules Burroul       | Emilie McCullon     |
| Jacqueline Bouvier  | Rita Montgrand      |
| Mary Blackbird      | Raphael Epikikew    |
| Esidore Campbell    | Norman Epikikew     |
| Louis Disson        | Rosalie Rommey      |
| Gilbert Wolverine   | Norman Wolverine    |
| Vitaline Sandypoint | Jimmy Sandypoint    |





Dear Friends,

The nice days are here  
and I am glad I play in the sun  
and I have fun. The boys and girls  
are happy in school

May God make you happy.

This is my prayer for you.

Good-bye - and

Best wishes for Easter.

From

Linda Iron

Grade I