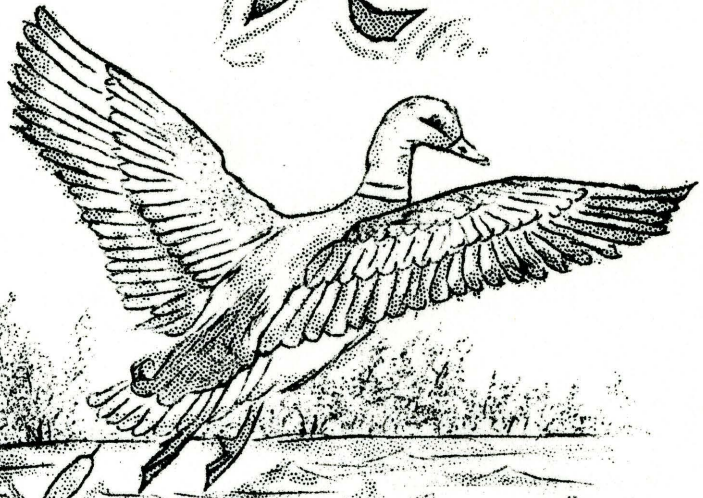
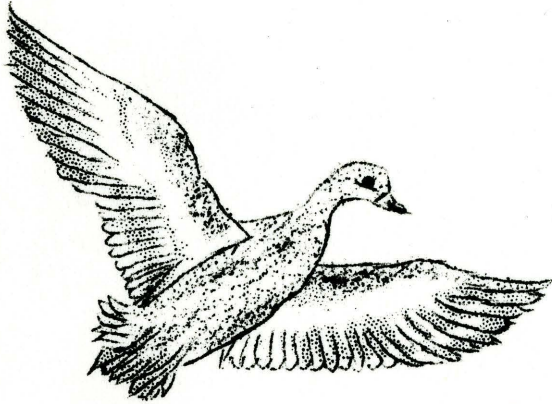


Voice

of

the

North



Beauval Indian Residential School  
Volume V No. III  
June 1960.

The important contribution of the Indian Affairs Branch in the field of education is to be noted and appreciated. This is well known that millions of dollars are spent every year for the education of Indian children because it is now essential to the happiness and survival of the Indians. The best practical way of showing your gratitude is to take advantage of the opportunities offered to you and do all what you can to encourage your children to complete their studies and occupy high functions in our society. Many Indians have attained such a rank and many others are nearing such an accomplishment.

May God bless these holidays and fill your home with joy and happiness ! May our Blessed Mother protect our dear pupils !

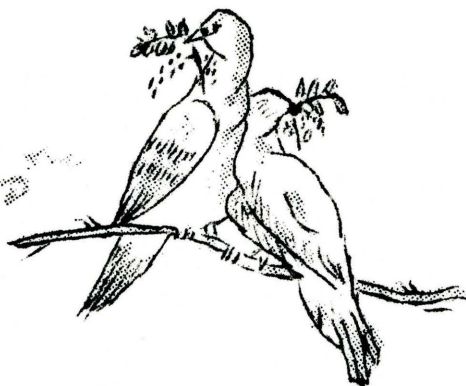
We look forward to the coming back of your children in September for another year of progress.

Yours very truly,

*A. Chamberland, M.A.*

---

*Brotherhood*



If you loved me and I loved me  
And each one loved the other  
If everyone beneath the sun  
Said, "Comrade, I'm your brother;"  
All war would cease and loving peace  
Would bless the world forever;  
This love would bind God's living Mind  
And all mankind together.



# Marguerite d'Youville as a Mother



Back home after her studies, Marguerite, kind and gentle, took a large part in the various household duties. Her excellent qualities of heart and spirit conquered the esteem of her surrounding. As a young and joyful girl, she shared the amusements and pleasures of the young folks. She found in these entertainments honest delight and sweet relax.

One day she met a young and wealthy boy, Francois d'Youville, the governor general's confidential agent. He courted her a time. August 12, 1722 was the day set for the wedding. Marguerite, the beautiful bride of eighteen entered upon a new life with confidence. Alas!... Soon she realized that she was not to be mistress at home. Her husband's mother, whose home it was, ruled everything with covetousness and selfishness.

A few weeks after their marriage, Francois d'Youville left for the Island of Tourtes. Gradually he became indifferent and rude to his devoted Marguerite. This caused her much suffering.

Six children were born to this couple. Madame d'Youville had the grief to see four little white coffins bring her dear ones in the cemetery.

Monsieur Francois d'Youville died suddenly leaving his spouse with his heavy gambling debts. The poor widow of 29 remained with two dear little boys, Francois and Charles. After years of toil and sacrifice, the debts were paid off and her two sons entered the seminary in Quebec.

She was very thankful to God on the memorable day she saw her two beloved sons become priest.

As a spouse, Madame d'Youville felt deeply hurt by the behaviour of a drinking and gambling husband.

As a mother, she suffered the loss of her four children in their early years. She had to endure poverty and privation caused by the money spent lavishly by her husband.

At home, for two long years she had to support the company of a parsimonious mother-in-law.

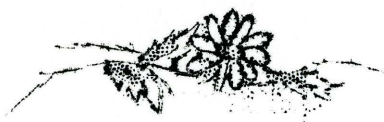
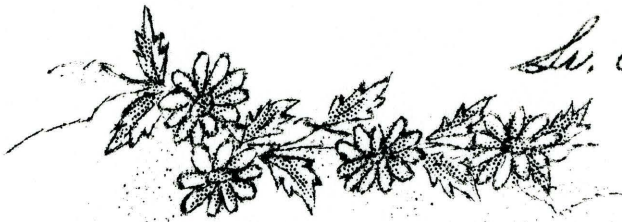
As a widow, she had to work to pay the heavy debts of her husband and to earn sufficiently for the education of her two sons.

Madame d'Youville bore all these sufferings with calm and resignation. She saw in these events the will of God and turned her heart and prayers to the Eternal Father.

You, dear mothers, who have trials and sorrows to bear, have recourse to the intercession of Blessed Marguerite d'Youville with great confidence. She knows all the sufferings of mothers for having experienced them. She will understand yours and will intercede for you in heaven.

Madame Marguerite d'Youville's short years of married life, filled with sorrows, were preparing her for the great mission that God in His infinite wisdom had in view for the future candidate to holiness. As we know the saints are not born so; they become saint by a life filled with the love of God and neighbor.

*Sr. Alvina Beaudet s.g.m.*







With the end of the school term drawing closer we feel an air of quiet anticipation on the faces of all our pupils. Everyone is anxious to get home. No matter where there is no place like it !For some, of course, who have not seen their parents for ten months this must be a particularly exciting time.

Everyone anticipates holidays. However, it will be with a little regret that we will leave Beauval. We will have many pleasant memories to take with us. I am certain that next year our thoughts will often wander back to Beauval, thoughts such as those of our first trip to the school. When you are so anxious to see something it seems to take an eternity to arrive. So it was with us !However, we were not disappointed at our first view of our northern home. The tall evergreens interspersed with white birch standing majestically against the blue sky. Where else can you see such beautiful sunsets ? The winding rivers--those are places where we have spent many pleasant hours fishing.

The days when the children began to arrive are imprinted firmly on our memory. We watched them unload from the vans to be greeted by Father and the Sisters. Watching, we wondered which ones would be in our classrooms for the coming term. The days of adjustment--the children getting used to the school again and their new teachers, the teachers trying to remember so many unfamiliar names and faces are all happy reminiscence.

We all enjoyed many hockey games this winter. Everyone was out cheering our team to victory. We are all proud of them.

Then of course we can't forget our flood this spring. How we were perched on the hill as if on Noah's Arc. Everyone was guessing how long we would be stranded. Almost overnight our road was back in view and before we know it--passable.

Yes, this year has been a very pleasant one. Everyone on the staff was so co-operative and working together was a real pleasure.

Father A. Chamberland with his unlimited amount of patience, understanding and charitableness has been a good and kind principal. We have so much to thank him for.

The Sisters and Brothers who are always ready to help us in any way possible have certainly helped to make this year pleasant as it has been.

Then of course, last but not at all least--the children. Every teacher is proud of his class. We may not show it but I'm certain not one of us would want to trade his group.

I hope we will see as many of you as possible in the not too distant future. Should anyone be in Saskatoon next year we would be pleased to have you come and see us.

Good luck to the grade eight class who, I hope, are planning to continue in their high school education. Our very best wishes to our pupils for a most successful future.

*Therese Jule*

---

## *Investiture of the Altar Boys*

On Thursday, feast of the Ascension, eleven boys were received Knights of the Altar. These lads had been waiting for that great day since March.

The eleven boys knelt two by two in front of the priest at the altar. Each in turn received a cassock and a surplice. After they had put them on they said a prayer in which they promised to be good altar boys and to try hard to love God always. Benediction followed, served by some of these new altar boys.

We, altar boys, thank Brother St. Louis and Sister A. Beaudet for helping us to become Knights of the Altar. We are proud to have the privilege to be close to Jesus at the altar.

The name of the new altar boys are written below.

Phillip bear	Johnnie Matchee
Cornelius Bear	William Robillard
Johnnie Thomas	Jimmy Sandy Point
Benoit Garr	Paul John
Richard Martell	Ovide Mc-Intyre
Marius Paul	

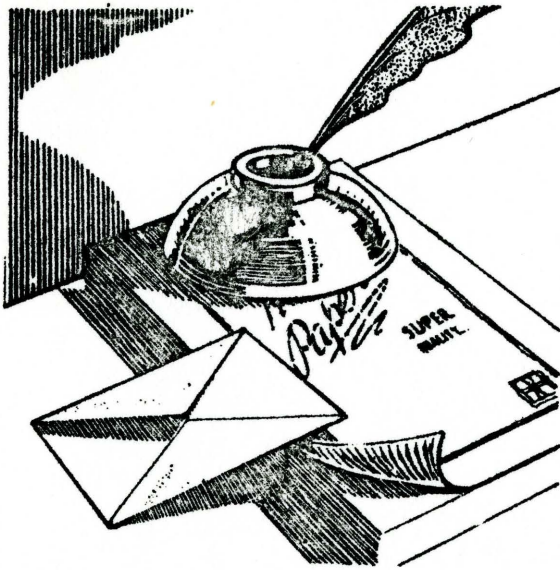


*Simon  
Paul*

*Herman Fiddler*

---





## Our Friends Write

The editor wishes to apologize for not printing Aunt Ida's anticipated letter in the Easter paper as was intended.

He is sure all the readers missed her worthwhile counsels so he makes it his duty to print it in the June issue, her good advice being just as appropriate in June as they would be in April. Fever at some degree or another come in any month. Truth is eternal.

Dear Boys and Girls,

A fifth grader, once wrote this poem:

Have you a heart?  
I wonder if you do.  
For some of the things you do  
Often make me wonder.

I am thinking exactly as this fifth grader was when he wrote this little poem. Was he understanding his poem at the time? I often wonder, too, if sometimes, boys and girls do have a heart after all the misbehaving towards their parents, supervisors, teachers and even towards their comrades. Dear boys and girls, God gave you a wonderful gift when he gave you parents. Do you realize all they do for you when you are at home and even when you are at school, whenever they send you money or anything else? Do you really appreciate it from them? Do you realize what everybody else is doing or giving you, whether it is money, clothing, books and what is still more important, your education? Yes, dear boys and girls, do you understand all the opportunities you have in continuing your studies and choosing a career according to your disposition? I remember many little girls whose parents I overheard saying, "If only I had the money to send my girls to school a little longer, they would be so happy." I know that children in any Indian School get the opportunity of receiving a sound education but, do they all profit by it? You well know that now adays, you do not go very far in life if you do not have at least a Junior High. We never know too much. Dear

boys and girls, just stop a moment and think of all the work a teacher has to do in a day to fill your brain with the right material.

I can just imagine with spring just around the corner, that the spring fever is coming at full speed. But I don't know why it should affect you any. I once heard a mother tell her daughter of fourteen and her twelve year old son this: "Now spring is just around the corner, you know, but I do not want that fever springing up on you so get busy, study twice as hard as before, do all your work twice better and you will see that spring will not cling to you but will go rippling down the little streams with the melted snow." I think you will be satisfied with yourself and others will be satisfied with you which is very important.

I mentioned a phrase that we hear very often. "I do not like to go to school." That expression and many others such as "I don't want to do this, I don't want to go there," are not good for growing children. It does not help them build a good judgment if they act only on their "likes and dislikes." It is not so that a strong backbone of Will Power which renders immense services all through life is built. For example, choosing work, where to go or not to go, with whom to go, when and where, knowing when to stop so as not to go beyond limits, ventures which can at times ruin a good start, and even ruin a whole life, these are all instances when you will need to use your judgment backed by good will.

Dear boys and girls, there are many things to be mentioned about this training of the will in which you do not give in to your little self all the easiest things with not a care about tomorrow as long as you enjoy yourself right now. But this is not the way to grow up strong. It is when you are young that you break yourself to sacrifices, such as being charitable to others, thinking of others on all occasions which is the opposite of selfishness- in other words, training your character to accept whatever may befall on you whether you like it or not. This will be the only way in which you will meet success in life and true happiness. I think this is an excellent preparation for Easter. We had forty-days of this preparation, have you all wanted to do your best? I hope so.

Affectionately yours,

*Aunt Ida*



Dear Boys and Girls;

You will soon be saying good-bye to books, scribblers, pencils and all the rest that you need to make your life worthwhile when your school days are over. I am wishing that each and every pupil of this school, passes with very high marks, a fact which will show you were studious students during the school term. This would make your teacher really proud of you.



There will be another phase starting for you. There will be no books, scribblers, but work and fun. Your parents need your help; they cannot do everything. You should do your share to alleviate their burden. They have been working while you were at school, now it's up to you to give them a little rest by helping as much as possible. Of course, it will not be all work; there will be fun too. Take it, but let it be good, clean fun. Do not let your soul suffer during these two months of relaxation. Do not let bad companions bring you down; on the contrary help a poor who is going downwards and may be led into dangerous deeds as stealing, then have to be punished for it. It does not pay. You never can be happy by not doing your duty. In your ten months in a Residential School, you are taught your duty very well I am certain. Do not ever say, "That is for school time only." No, what you have learned in school is for life. Do your duty, however hard it may seem; do it in spite of what anyone will say; then you will feel satisfied and you will give great joy to your parents. Your parents and others expects this of you; they know you are taught in school to do the right thing, so do not let them down.

Dear Boys and Girls, there is another thing you have to learn if you did not learn it yet. It is to enjoy the beauty around you. Do you really see the beauty in the flowers, trees, birds, lovely sky? You will enrich your lives if you enjoy these beauties around you. That is why you are not to destroy birds, trees, frogs and so many others I could mention. They are useful each in their own way. Be kind to everyone and to animals, too. Try to practice kindness, consideration, and understanding; everyone will appreciate these three qualities in you if you practice them.

Dear children, your vocation is coming really fast; be ready for it. You have a good supply of knowledge, just what you need at a time; do not spoil it, but use it to do good; you will never regret it.

Your friend,  
Aunt Ida.

---

It is to be regretted that the name of our capable maintenance man, Mr. Alex Burnouf, was unfortunately omitted on the list of the personnel of the staff in the Easter "Voice of the North,"

The Editor.



St Paul's High  
Lebret, Sask.  
April 23. 1960

Reverend Father Albert Chamberland, Principal,  
Beauval Indian Residential School  
Beauval, Sask.

Dear Reverend Father,

It is impolite to start giving excuses in a letter but I feel guilty for not having answered your letter sooner. You know how it is when exams are under way. Now that I am swerving back to normal, I'll square myself, eh?

How is everybody at Beauval? And what about you, Father? As for all of us here at St-Paul's, we are all fine.

You know, Father, I saw a show the other day and in it, it had beautiful scenery and right away, I remembered Beauval. I sometimes miss the old school. I don't know but I guess I'm used to the good old bush country. Though we have beautiful scenery here at Lebret, there are no beautiful trees, that is, there are not enough.

A number of events will take place in the near future. There is the graduation day on May 15th, and a sports' banquet sometimes in June to celebrate all our victories in both hockey and basket ball. We will be going to a circus on the 30th of April and a track and field meet will take place at Indian Head on the 29th of May. The winners will then go to Saskatoon in June to compete for the finals. All the expenses will be paid. We are surely lucky, eh, Father?

You know, Father, sometimes I think back of all the kindness that people have had for me in the schools I've attended and I'm surely grateful to them all for what they have done, but I've got no way to show my appreciation except by praying for them. I consider myself very lucky to be going back to school and to be getting a better education.

Thank you very much for the money and the school paper "Voice of the North" you sent me at Easter. I surely appreciate the news every time a new issue comes out.

Please say 'hello' to Reverend Sister Alvina Beaudet for me and to the other sisters.

Faithfully yours,

*Emile Bell*



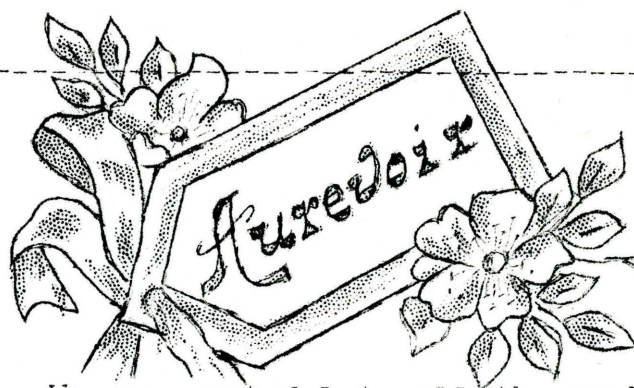
# Our Inspector's Visit



On Friday, June 10, our Regional Inspector, Mr. Robert Connelly came on a visit to Beauval.

As soon as the pupils learned that Mr. Connelly was in the house, they were eager to see and hear him so it was with pleasure that they welcomed him in their respective classes. He spoke seriously to the older pupils; he talked to them of the advantages of a sound education, mentioned the needs of educated Indians in offices, as teachers, nurses, etc. and encouraged all to keep on with their studies. "The sky is the limit of your advantages in education," said he, "take full advantage of all that is offered you. As soon as you can fill a position, report to our office and we'll give you work. Become first class Indians."

To the junior classes, Mr. Connelly spoke in lighter view but to all the children he gave encouragement and a feeling to do one's best and specially to build a character. As he mentioned, it is not so much what one knows that counts but the good use he makes of it for himself and for others.



Dear  
Teachers

We are grateful to all the members of the school who in one way or another have helped to make this year a success. We wish to offer special heartfelt thanks to our devoted teachers who are leaving us this June in view of a year's university in September, Dear Mr. and Mrs. Louis Jule and Mr. Gordon Mike, we did appreciate your entire co-operation at all times and your full participation in all sports activities, For all these benefits, may God bless you a hundredfold.

We wish you success in your university classes. May you come back to Beauval enriched of much knowledge, the better to help our pupils, so--" Till we meet again."



On June 2nd, a farewell evening was held in honor of the grade VIII pupils who will leave this school definitely this June. There was great enthusiasm in the preparation of the programme put on by the pupils of the grades VI and VII with the exception of two songs "Lead Kindly Light" and "Beautiful Dreamer" which were rendered with great success under the able direction of our devoted teacher, Mr. Louis Jule.

Mary Benedict Opikokew, in the name of the graduates, gave the valedictory which we print in full.

Reverend Fathers and Brothers, Reverend Sisters, the Staff, fellow pupils and guests.

On this unforgettable day, we wish to thank sincerely all the persons who have taken part in our education, particularly Father Principal whose understanding we so deeply appreciate and Sister Blanche Lemire on whose teaching ability our success depends. We wish to thank the members of the staff and all those who at one time or another, have given us advice as to what to do in the present so as to succeed in the future and to which side of life to take in the coming years.

As we glance back over the past years, I'm sure that at one time or another we were discouraged but most of the times, I feel, we've been able to overcome these discouragements. The happy memories of Beauval will always cling to our thoughts and bring us happy reminiscence of the years we've spent here. Not one school out of a thousand can compare with ours. I'm sure that we'll never forget the good old days in Beauval.

Tonight marks the great success of the grade VIII pupils who have finished their studies in Beauval. We again thank all the staff for their encouragements in telling us to keep up with our studies. As the saying goes "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again". I have tried and I am sure that my grade VIII companions have also done their best especially when they had undergo difficulties.



"School days are happy days" is a maxim which we often hear, but which we don't always believe as yet. However, I'm sure that we'll understand it better in later years. We know very well that it takes efforts to achieve success but once we have reached our goal, I'm sure we will all be glad to have worked really hard. How happy and proud we shall be of ourselves, and our school, Beauval, which we shall always consider as our launching pad towards success.

Father Principal's answer was expected and came usual, warm and appropriate.

Dear Graduates,

You have heard it said often that education to-day is very important if you want to get somewhere in life. By education, I do not mean book knowledge only, but a broad view of life, an understanding of people around you, and an enthusiasm to make one's life a success by aiming at what is good and righteous.

In life, you will experience joy in proportion to what you give. Acquire much so as to give much; give lavishly what is offered you generously.

To make your way through life, you will need discipline. To obtain and uphold this discipline you will need the armour of faith. Keep this in mind. May our efforts to instil this virtue in you be not useless. May the principles of good behavior which have been taught you through your many years in this school help you to make a success of your life.

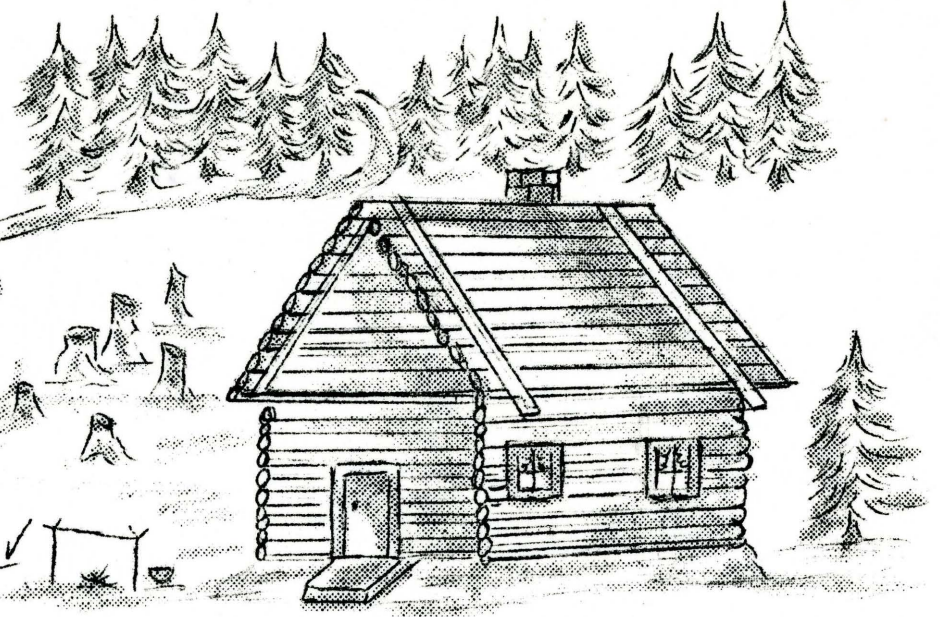
We are happy to see you rise to a higher level and on the other hand we are sorry to see you leave. Life is so made. The grade VII pupils are eager to take your place. We are proud of the 1960 grade eight. We shall keep a loving memory of you and will follow each one until you have reached your goal and onward. Keep up the spirit of the school. Remember the Fathers, Sisters, teachers, all those who in one way or another have worked for you.

Show your good parents you love them by being polite and thoughtful. They have taken at heart your education till now and are still making sacrifices in allowing you to go far away to further your studies. They would like to have you home but in your interest they let you go so you may reach the goal you are aiming at.

Dear graduates, you will attend another school; don't forget you bring with you the spirit of Beauval, your Alma Mater. Do your best at all time; if you do so, I am sure you will attain success. I live in hope of your grade XII graduation.

We wish our grade eight pupils every success in their studies which they will continue in the Fall.

# Stories



Simon  
Paul, Jr. ✓

My home is in Patuanak. There is a new store in Patuanak. It is called the Co-Op-store. We have two stores now. Last year in July my father built a new house to live in because the other house was old. In Patuanak there is a church and a priest's house, too.

When my father goes fishing my brother and I go with him.

We go fishing on Ile-a-la-Crosse lake. After we sell the fish.

Isidore Campbell, Gr. III

---

I will be glad to go back to Stony Rapids again. Sometimes we go farther up north. There we hunt for reindeer. When we kill them the women make dry meat. In winter we eat it. Some of the men hunt for white fox and minks. They sell the fur. They go to Stony Rapids and buy some food. They buy sugar, tea and everything they need. In Stony Rapids there are stores, a church and a school. In summer we pick berries. When we get back home my mother and I make jam with them.

Florence Desain, Gr. III

---

My home is in La Loche. We have two stores there. There is a school and a church too. My father is a wood-cutter. I go woodcutting with my father in summer.

As my mother is dead, my sister bakes bread. I play with my little brother and his dog. It will be nice to go back to La Loche for the holidays.

Ernest Piché, Gr. III

---





## Father Principal

Dear Father Principal,

I thank you, Father, for all you have done for us this year and also for the nice catechism pictures for the school. We are all grateful and may God reward you, Father, to-day and every-day.

The Fathers, Brothers and Sisters are very kind to us all.

Soon we will go home and I will go to mass and pray for you Father. I was happy, Father, to make my first communion. I want to be a saint.

With all my heart I say thank you for all the boys and girls.

From your loving boarder,

Richard Martell.

---

## Beginners' Class

Teacher.....Name something that is good for lunch ?  
Therese.C....La carotte.

Therese.....Sister,Sister,me flag.

Sister.....Yes?

Therese.....( Showing her winter hat, jacket and a piece of yarn tied to the zipper ) Yes,red jacket,white hat and blue yarn,me like flag.

Sister.....Who did that ?

Therese A....No me.

Child.....Sister no soup.(meant soap).

Sister.....Ask Sister in the kitchen.

Teacher.....You have five marbles in your pocket and you loose them all  
What's in your pocket ?

Norman M. r. t. e. A hole.





As this is my last year in Beauval, I wish to thank all those who have done all they could to prepare me a decent future.

One thing I've found out by experience is that when you are encouraged to do something you always seem to succeed. Until lately I had always believed that it's just the knowledge you have that keeps you going, but I've also found out now that you just don't get anywhere alone. I've heard somebody say, "You can't build a skyscraper alone." What I've found life to be can surely be compared to the Empire State Building in New York. Ha! Ha! I'm pretty sure that it took more than one man to build it.

First of all, I want to thank Father Principal for all he's given me whether it was in my material needs or in my spiritual needs. I'm sure much of the few good things to be found in me comes from Father Principal.

Secondly, I want to thank Sister Blanche Lemire whose explanations of everything always seemed to form a clear and true picture. I think the best years of my school years have been spent in her class.

Thirdly, I thank with all my heart, Sister Alvina Beaudet for the many years she has taken good care of me.

From here on I include all the Brothers, Sisters, and members of the Staff who, I'm sure, have taken a part in my education as all have worked for me in one way or another. Maybe I've seldom spoken to some Sisters but I'm sure they have prayed for me, and that is better than any conversation; I wish to thank them for it.

I don't think any person, experienced or green, could ever dare forget the numerous pleasant memories of Beauval. When I say that, I mean I'll never forget it as long as I live.

*Edward Martell, gr. VIII*

*Happy Holidays  
to all*





*Edward Gunn, Sr. V*

## *A Concert for Mothers*

Yesterday, May 8, some boys and girls were invited to a well performed concert held for the mothers at Beauval Village.

The concert consisted of a variation of songs, musical solos, plays and a rhythm band.

After the concert, Father Chamberland gave a talk in Cree about mothers. His talk ran a bit like this, "It is a great privilege to be a mother. By her

vocation, she must be very good and patient because she has a great effect on the success of her children. All the saints and great men have had good mother. We can never repay our mothers for all they have done for us. The best way to repay them is to pray for them."

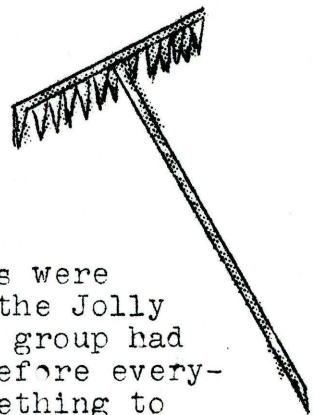
After the talk, all the mothers were invited to the club house for lunch.

We would like to thank Reverend Father Chamberland and Brother St. Louis for providing the transportation.

*Delia Opikohew Sr. VIII*

---

## *Spring Cleaning*



One May Saturday afternoon all the girls were busy cleaning the yard. There were four groups: the Jolly Rogers, Flying Aces, Chipmunks and Commodors. Each group had to clean a certain place. It didn't take long before everything was clean. Sister I. Chartier then gave something to the hard working girls.

*Edith Runningground, Gr. VI*



### Easter Amateur Hour

On Monday April 18, we had an Amateur Hour. The programme started at 7:30 and ended at about 9:15. It consisted of jigs, songs, a square dance, piano solos, guitar played by our grade VIII pupil, Edward Martel and a violon solo by Mr. Eugene Burnouf, our manual instructor.

We missed Mr Louis Jele who was on his Easter holidays. He would have added a few selections of accordeon to our programme and Mr. Gordon Mike who would have given us a snappy jig.

After the programme, we had a lunch while we chatted over the events of the evening.

Many thanks to Father Principal, to those who took part in the Amateur Hour and to those who encouraged us.

*Amable Gerge, VII*

### Our Birthday Party

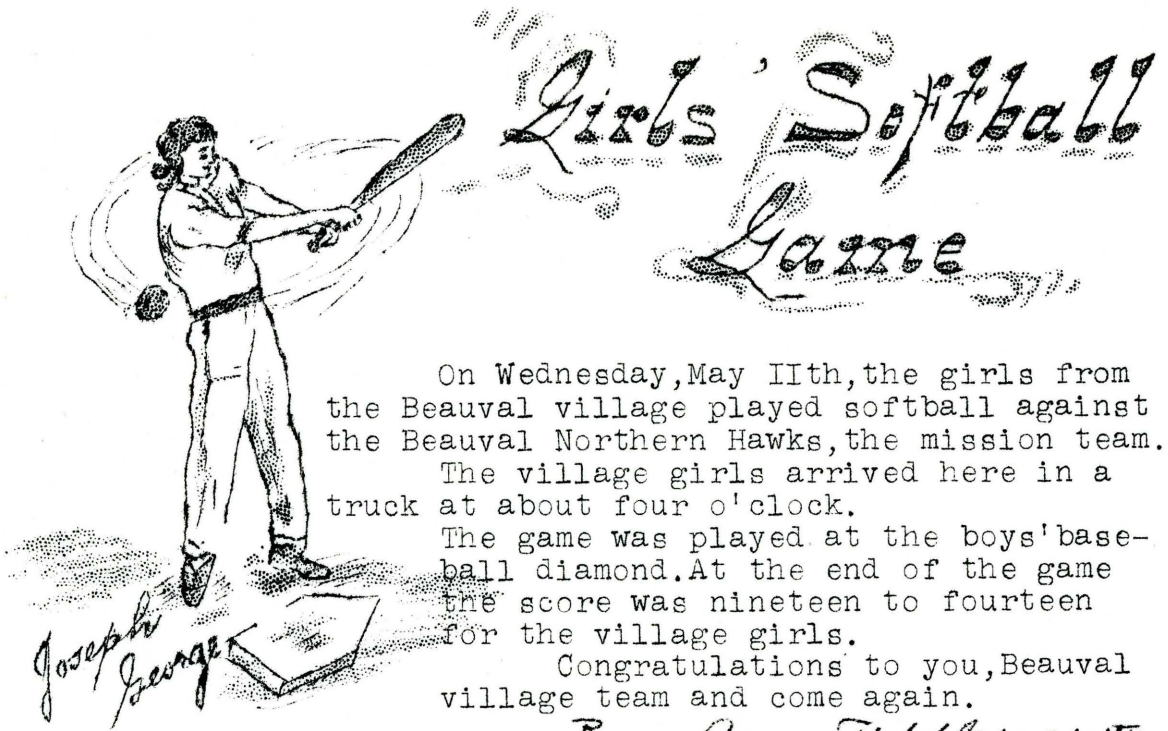
On April 26th, we had a party for the sixteen year olds and above. It started at 7:30. The close neighbors joined in.

We had five musicians with us; it was splendid to have them as they enhanced the evening. Without being curious, the old timers might like to know who they were. Mr. Louis Jule, our devoted grade III, IV and V teacher played the accordeon, Mr. Gaetan Leroux, the piano, Mr. Eugene Burnouf, manual teacher, the violin and Mr. Mike, the grade I teacher and Edward Martel, a grade VIII pupil, the guitar.

We had lunch and each a gift as a souvenir. We wish to thank Sisters M. R. Gosselin and Angelina Beaudet for preparing the delicious lunch and Mrs. J. Poupart, our home economics teacher, for the assorted fudge. To Father Principal who favors all these entertainments and to Sister Imelda Chartier who organized this party, we wish to extend our thanks.

*Ikaree Yazalle, VII*



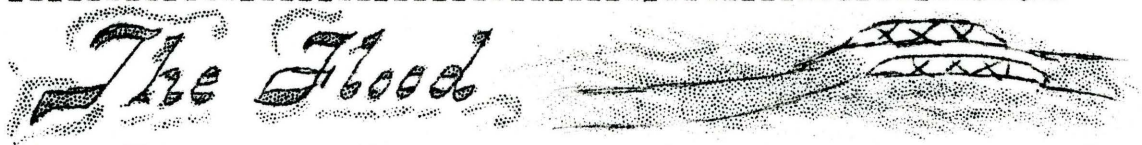


# Girls' Softball Game

On Wednesday, May 11th, the girls from the Beauval village played softball against the Beauval Northern Hawks, the mission team. The village girls arrived here in a truck at about four o'clock. The game was played at the boys' baseball diamond. At the end of the game the score was nineteen to fourteen for the village girls.

Congratulations to you, Beauval village team and come again.

*Rose Ann Fiddler, gr. VII*



This spring there was a flood in Beauval. Many people had to go across by canoe and motor boat. The snow had melted and the water rose higher, than usual. Even trucks and cars couldn't go because the water was over the road. It was nearly up to the bridges. It rose for about four days. We saw only the bridges, no road. We saw boats nearly every morning going and coming from the village. Soon, though, the water went down and the roads were seen again. We were glad that the flood was over.

*Doreen Fiddler, gr. III*

General Hospital  
Edmonton.

Dear grade VIII Students,

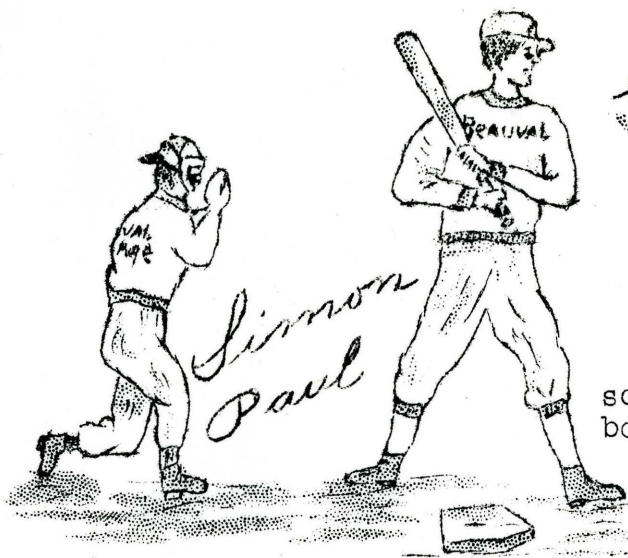
Your "Voice of the North" was interesting. I wish to express my appreciation for the very complimentary writing on my fifteen years' stay in the North.

I have always loved you, Beauval students, have tried to be useful to you and have found my task of caring for you very pleasant. I was sorry when you were sick. I will continue to be useful to you, not as a nurse, but by my prayers.

May Jesus bless you and every member of your dear families. May He give you success in your studies and keep you happy always.

Very sincerely yours,

Sister M.A. Boisvert, s.g.m



# Softball Games

Tuesday, May 31

Last week there was a softball game played in the boys' diamond. The girls and boys played together in each team. The best players were chosen. The pupils of our team were the first to

bat. At first the score was 4--0 for us, then 4-4. The game ended with the score of 17-16 in our favor. The players were satisfied although there was some argument. We all thank Father Principal for organizing the game and Mr. Jule for practising the pupils on softball, Mr. C. Lambert for accepting to be referee.

*Joseph George*

On Sunday, May 22 the village boys came to play against the Mission boys. They came with Mr. L. Landry and Mr. Leon Hanson. Two games were played in the afternoon and the winners played in the evening.

In the afternoon, the village school boys played against the Mission school. The score was 12-6 for the Mission school.

After supper, we had another game played by the winners of the two afternoon games. The score was 12-14 for the village.

The Mission boys hope for another game and a better one, too.

*Rose Kimbly, gr. VII*

On Friday, May 26, there was a softball game against the Beauval village team.

There were five boys and four girls in each team. The first team at bat was the village. It wasn't long before the visiting team was out. At the first inning the score was 5-5. The final score was 18-16 for us.

We cheered quite a lot so as to encourage and we won. The village team was trying hard, but our team did not let them win. There were two home runs for the other team, but none for Beauval.

Many thanks to the Beauval village team for coming over to play against our team.

*Blanche Piche  
gr. VI*



## THE SOFTBALL TOURNAMENT

On Sunday May 22nd there were three softball games played. The softball games were held at the Beauval Indian Residential School. The first game took place at three o'clock. The Beauval Village School team played against the Beauval Residential School. We won the game by the score of 11-6.

The second game was at 4:30. The Beauval Yankees played against the Beauval Royals. The Yankees were leading by the score of 5 - 2. But suddenly the Royals got hot. The Royals took the lead and won by the score of eleven to six.

Thus the two teams playing in the finals were Beauval Royals and Beauval Residential School. The game started at 7:30. At first we took an early lead. But again the Royals came back strong. The game ended with the Royals winning 14 - 12. We congratulate the Beauval Royals on their victory. We thank Mr Dombrosky and Mr. Jutras for having organized the tournament which we all enjoyed very much.



- Etienne George -  
Grade V



## THE CLASS SOFTBALL GAMES

On Friday May 20th we had two softball games. We, the boys were to play against the girls of our class. It started around 3:00. Our captain was Francis Morningchild. The captain for the girls was Bella Blackbird. I thought the girls would win because Mr. Jule was helping the girls. The home runs made by the boys were Francis and Etienne. I had thought the girls would win but we won the game by a score of 11 - 6. I was glad because we had won and had a lot of fun.

On the boys' playgrounds the other boys team was beaten 11 - 6 by the girls. They seemed happy even if they had lost.

We hope that we will be able to have another chance to play against the girls and beat them if we can.

- Alex Black -

Grade IV



# Our Procession

On Friday, May 13, we had a procession with the Beginners and the Grade Ones. We had a procession because it was on that date, in 1917 Our Lady appeared for the first time to three little shepherd children at Fatima.

To start with we went to the chapel. There we said an act of consecration to Our Lady and sang a few hymns.

On our way to the statue of Our Lady we all said the rosary.

When we were there we held our lighted candles and sang more hymns to Our Lady.

On our way back to school we all said the rosary again.

After we all went to our own classrooms to do our school work.







# A Word of Thanks to Aunt Ida

Ecole Notre-Dame du S.Coeur  
Beauval, Sask.  
May 14 th, 1960

Dear Aunt Ida,

Soon we will be going home. I come to wish you a happy summer. May God bless you, Auntie, to day and every day. Thank you for all you have done for me. You are very kind to me. I will never make you sorry. With all my love, I say good-bye,  
Marius Paul.

Dear Aunt Ida,

I thank you for the nice letters you send us. I like to hear from you. Where is your home? I love Beauval School but my home is South End. I live far away and I go home by plane. Will you come and see me this summer? God be with you, Auntie.

Y Your loving

Philippe Bear.

Dear Aunt Ida,

I like spring and I come to wish you many happy days with us here in Beauval Indian School. We are a band of happy children and we thank God for all He gives us. Good luck to you, Aunt Ida.

Your thankful boy,

Norman Martell.

Dear Aunt Ida,

I come to say hello to you, how are you? I like your letters and ask God to help you in all your work. With much love I say good-bye.

Your nephew,

Paul John.

Dear Aunt Ida,

I see you like little Indian children and me too I love you, Aunt Ida. Are you happy at home? Me I am always happy. I go to school. My teacher is a nun. When I grow I want to be a Father. It is good to be a priest. I pray for you. God bless you always.

Your grateful boy,

Johnny Thomas.

JUNE is still the time to plant a garden, and perhaps this Garden of Business might interest you.

First, plant four rows of peas:



P resence  
P romptness  
P reparation  
P erseverance



Next to these plant three rows of squash:



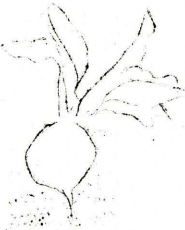
Squash Gossip  
Squash Indifference  
Squash Criticism .

Then plant five rows of lettuce:



Let us obey rules and regulations  
Let us be true to our obligations  
Let us be faithful to duty  
Let us be loyal and unselfish  
Let us love one another.

No garden is complete without turnips:



Turn up for meetings  
Turn up with a smile  
Turn up with new ideas  
Turn up with determination to make everything  
Count for something good and worthwhile.

### Step by Step

Heaven is not reached at a single bound;  
But we build the ladder by which we rise  
From the Lowly earth to the vaulted skies,  
And we mount to its summit round by round.

I count this thing to be grandly true:  
That a noble deed is a step toward God,  
Lifting the soul from the common clod  
To a purer air and a fairer view.

I. G. Holland



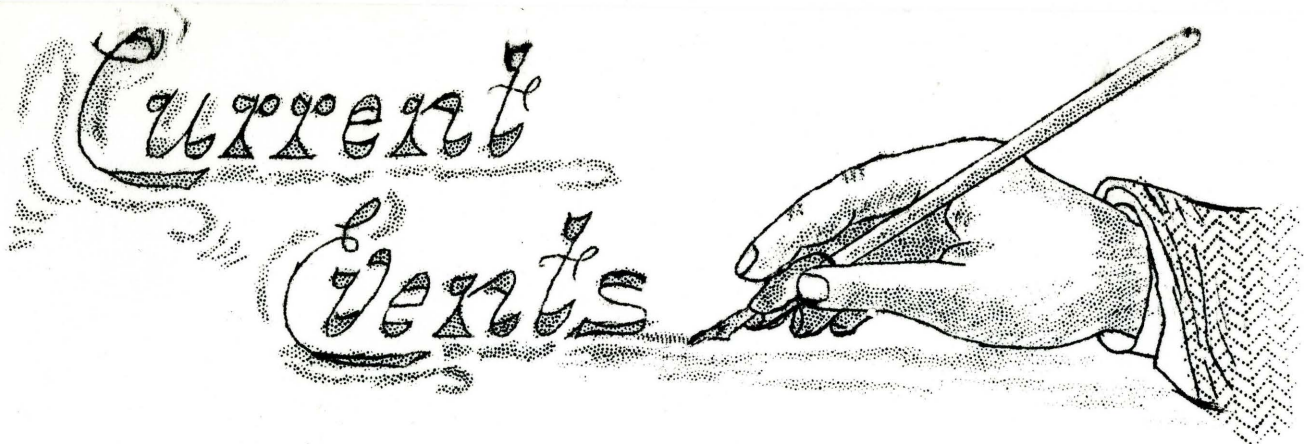
# *Gratitude*

In the name of all the boys, I am very glad to have the pleasure of thanking our two devoted supervisors, Mr. Charles Lambert and Mr. Gaetan Leroux. I thank Mr. Charles Lambert for his co-operation and readiness to set up whatever preparation is needed for sports, be it skating rink or baseball diamond. Mr. Gaetan Leroux particularly for all the sports he's introduced to the boys as well as to me. To both, we are grateful, though sometimes we don't have the same point of view. We wish to meet them again next September.

The boys  
*by Edward Martell*

## *Rewards for the Year*

	1st. Prize	2nd. Prize	3rd. Prize
Piety	Ernest Piche	Benoit Garr	Philip Bear
Politeness	Herman Fiddler	Norman Martell	Thomas Fiddler
Cleanliness	Louis Desain	Armand Larocque	Jerry Ernest
Joviality	Henry Fiddler	Francis M. Child	Benoit Garr
Industry	Amable George	Francis M. Child	Herman Fiddler
Sportsmanship	Mag. Mispounas	August George	Herman Fiddler
Neatness	Joseph George	William Robillard	Amable George
Best Helpers	Edward Martell	Amable George	
Musicians	Simon Paul	Mag. Mispounas	Raymond Campbell
"	Gilbert George	Norman Wolverine	Norman Martell
Dormitory	Gilbert George	Harry R. Around	Alex Fiddler
Refectory	Edward Gunn	Paul John	Norman Wolverine
Honor Chart	Joseph George	Harry R. Around	Gilbert George
"		August George	Benoit Garr
Special prize by the Keepers---	<u>for Outstanding behavior</u>		
			Joseph George
Politeness	Victoria Larocque	Alice Piche	Antoinette Bell
Tidiness	Paulette Opikokew	Pauline Bell	Clementine Campbell
Cleanliness	Victoria Mis.	M. Benedict O.	Albertine Sayaze
Sportsmanship	Pauline Bell	Edith R. Around	Flora Anne Bear
Willing Worker	Blanche Piche	Violet McCallum	Yvonne Mistikokat
Efficiency in work	M. Benedict O.	Victoria Mispounas	
Knights of the Alter awards: Full Fledged Members.			
	Edward Martell	Victor Matchee	Edward Mispounas
Page Members	Gilbert George	Roderick Adams	August George
Apprentice Members	Philip Bear	Benoit Garr	Paul John
Improvement of behavior		Norman Yasale	Francis M. Child Roderick Adams



#### APRIL

- 19.- The Easter holidays are over and everyone is as busy as a beaver. Our next stop is in June. We realize that much remains to be covered yet.
- 24.- The girls have their first softball game of the season. The "Red-Crooks" win with the fabulous score of 45-20. Did they win by 'hook' or by 'creek'?
- 25.- Reverend Father Albert Chamberland, O.M.I., Principal, takes Reverend Father Guilloux, O.M.I., to Ile a la Crosse hospital. We hope Father soon recovers from his sickness. On his return, he bring back Reverend Father Bonatti, O.M.I., Canoe Lake missionary, who will replace Father Doyon, O.M.I., village priest, who is going down East. The Canoe Lake pupils are glad to see their missionary priest.
- 26.- A long awaited party is on the programme to-night. Everyone seems to enjoy himself. A delicious lunch, an always anticipated part of the evening, is served for all.

#### MAY

- 1.- The month of Mary has come and we sing.

'Tis the month of our Mother,  
The blessed and beautiful days,  
When our lips and our spirits  
Are glowing with love and with praise.

We have the beads and the benediction of the Blessed Sacrament every evening at 5:30. May the fairest of Queens be the guardian of our way.

- 3.- We are disappointed on waking up this morning to find out that Mother Nature has laid a blanket of snow as we think it is out of season at this time of the year.
- 4.- Nurses Kerr and his assistant are here for a blood test. We are fortunate to be well looked after.



- 9.- Dentist Gauk attends to the needs of the children before the holidays. No fear of tooth aches to spoil our fun.
11. The girls have their first softball game against the village team girls. The score is 19-13 in favor of the village. Congratulations, girls. We hope to see you again.
- 19.- Father Guilloux is back from the Ile a la Crosse hospital. We are glad to see him again. We missed him specially for the religious instruction classes.
- 22.- Father Guilloux leaves this morning for St-Paul's Hospital, Saskatoon. We wish him a prompt return.
- 23.- The boys get a set of "Hockey Club" jackets. These are black with red trim. The 'Warrior' crests are black, red and white. They suit our boys very well.
- 30.- This seems to be the day for visitors and we are glad of it. This afternoon we are favored with the visit of Mr. and Mrs. McLeod, their son and his wife and Mr. Tunstead, all of which are on their way to Canoe Lake for the treaty pay. Mr. McLeod, senior, is the superintendant of all the Indian superintendants of Saskatchewan. He is stationed in Saskatoon. Mr. McLeod encourages us to keep on with our studies. He has a position on hand for all of us as soon as we are ready to fill it.

In the evening four Oblate Fathers, three Italian and a Canadian one, reach Beauval. They are Reverend Father Petrin, O.M.I., provincial of a province in Italy, Reverend Father Guy Michaud O.M.I., provincial of the province of Alberta, Reverend Father Peroni, O.M.I., missionary from Meadow Lake and Reverend Father Bonatti, O.M.I., missionary from Canoe Lake. The Italian Provincial is on a visit to all the Italian priests scattered over the world.

#### JUNE

- bursar
- 1.- Reverend Sister Laporte, provincial and her companion, Reverend Sister Tetreault arrive to-day to leave to-morrow. We are sorry their visit is so short.
- 4.- The Meadow Lake Field Day which was postponed three times on account of the temperature finally turns into a local Field Meet. Everything comes out to the satisfaction of all. Twenty-five dollars are given in prizes.



