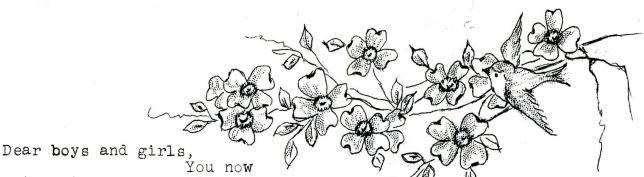


Beauval Indian Residential School Volume VIII No.III June 1962.



return to your parents and every one is happy. After a year's absence will they find any change in you? They will tell you how much you have grown, how fat or strong or healthy you look. But there is something else they will be looking for, not when they first meet you, but all the time you stay with your parents. you have been in school, in a place where you have been told and taught things. Therefore they expect you to be a little more learned, or wiser, or smarter, or better. And I hope they will

not be disappointed.

They may ask you to write, or to read, or to interpret. They will expect you to show them love and affection, remember that you owe them respect and obedience.: be glad whenever you have a chance to help them. You may be asked question that you can not answer yet,—which shows you can still go to school and learn. But you do not have to be asked in order to be polite, have good manners, or to keep going to church and the sacraments. In school you have been told certain things so often that you hated to hear them, but practice, training, supervision have developed in you new habits: you may now find natural to do or say things of which you would not have thought before: that is the result of your education and it is bound to show.

But the behavior of school children sometimes backfires on the school, because the school may be blamed for
what you do not know, or for what you do not accomplish right.
Therefore I ask the parents to have patience and understanding:patience, because your children are still learning and
will improve yet, and understanding, for the child's behaviour
is not always a perfect mirror of the teaching he has received. Rest assured of one thing: we, their teachers, know very
well that their education is not yet perfect, and may never
be, but with what they have learned from us, we are confident
they will be more able to learn now from you and from the
society around them.

The child is rightly compared to a plant: it will grow better and yield more fruit in relation to the care it is receiving. While your children were in school, we took your place, the parents' place. May we hope in return that, now that they are back with you, you keep looking after them and help them to grow and develop in such a way that they will be your pride, and the pride of the school.

May God bless you and help you in this difficult work.

La Poirier o.m.,



June is here and I am positive that you are not sorry. It is good to have time to relax. Of course there are exams, but soon after no more books and a nice long holiday....

I hope that for you it
is the end of a successful year. Ten
months have passed so quickly. I suppose everyone is just so
pleased with you! You, yourself, must feel proud of all the good
deeds, work, etc. that you have done either to be useful, taking
that much off somebody else's shoulders, or just glad to do
something for those who give you so much of their time and energy.

Yes, in a few weeks the summer months will be all yours to enjoy. Do not forget your parents; you have to help them also. They work for you too! Do not forget that you can have a good time and be useful, and still be good girls and boys. Be truthful, obedient and charitable. Try very hard to always remain in God's grace and be loyal to your Christian obligations. Remember "God sees you." Keep in mind also that your soul's power-drive is Holy Communion. So receive Jesus often. You know that bad words are not good for any one. If your friends use bad words it may be time for you to walk away. They will catch on and will like you all the more for it. Don't forget your morning and night prayers. Try to make Sunday a "double-header": go to Mass and receive Communion. These are just a few of the many important things to help you during the holiday.

You were at school to learn all you could. Whatever your condition, vocatiom, or future position, you were to study as if you were later to earn your daily bread without help from anyone. Do not let all that you have learned vanish into smoke. It would be very disheartening if it did.

To all I wish healthful and restful holidays. During this beautiful month of June may the Sacred Heart heap abundant heavenly blessings upon you and your dear ones.

Your friend,

aunt Ida

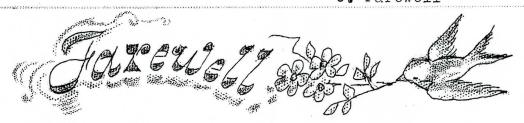
Benjamin Franklin, tactless in his youth, became so diplomatic, so adroit at handling people that he was made American Ambassador to France. The secret of his success? "I will speak ill of no man," he said,"...and speak all the good I know of everybody."



With regret we hear that some teachers and a supervisor will not return this fall. We will miss the good and friendly Mrs. Joyce Poupart, the Home Economics teacher for the past five years. She also proved to be a very helpful substitute teacher! Miss Lucille Wolters, for two years the conscientious grade three teacher, will attend the University of Saskatchewan. Mr. Frank Remarchuk, who efficiently taught grades 4 and 5 this past year, has accepted the principalship of the Day School at Canoe Lake. The devoted Boys' Supervisor for the last three years, Mr. Paul M. Leroux, has also registered at the University in Saskatoon.

To all four, pupils and staff offer their sincere thanks for the interest, help and devotion they have given to the education of Indian children at Beauval. May they be happy and successful always.

U. Farewell



There is a saying that goes: "Everything comes to an end, sometime;" so also, after five years of teaching here at Beauval Indian Residential School, the time has come when I must leave.

When you work in one place for five years, you find it hard to leave the many friends you have made during that time. So it is with me.

My stay here as Home Economics teacher has been a pleasant one. One reason for this being that I enjoy the work, especially the sewing. Another reason is that the people with whom I

have worked have been most co-operative and encouraging.

The girls in my classes, grades 5 to 8, have been a good group of students. I do not say that they have been perfect; some have been inattentive and difficult to handle. However the majority of them have been cheerful, courteous and hard working. I have tried to do good work, although it has not always turned out as well as I had wished. My hope is that the lives of the pupils who have passed through my hands, have been in a small way enriched by what I have tried to teach them.

I would like to thank all who are in charge here at the Mission; the priests, sisters and brothers, for all the help and consideration that I have received from them at all times. By giving so generously of their time and understanding, they have made life

much more pleasant for me, than it otherwise would have been.

I look forward to the visits that I hope to make here in the future. I like to feel that I shall be welcomed by the many friends I leave behind me when I go. One thing is certain, I shall

never forget Beauval Mission and the five years I have spent here. Through being a part of the life of the Mission I have learned a lot in many different ways. I had never before had any close association with members of the religious orders, and was always nervous in their presence. However by living in daily contact with them I have now come to realize that they are "people" like the rest of us. I feel that my life has been greatly enriched by my five years experience of "mission life". Again I say THANK YOU and GOOD BYE.

Vorjee Temporet



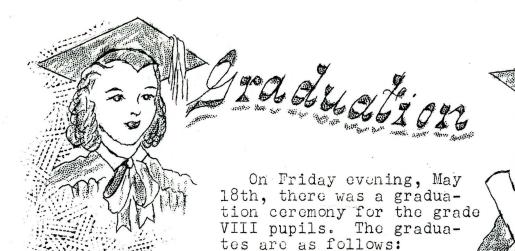
Since four years, I have been going to home economics. I really enjoyed every bit of the things I have learned during these years.

First of all, I would like to thank Mrs. Poupart, our home economics teacher, for teaching us all these very useful things which will be useful for us all our coming years. There's one thing we can always do for ourselves and that ia to keep on doing what we have learned so as not to forget.

One thing I love doing in home economics is cooking. don't really mind sewing but one thing I dislike is undoing after all the trouble we have of putting many pieces into one piece. But I guess we get sometning out of it anyway and that's to do it the right way the first time and then you won't have any trouble.

If I do keep on with my grade I'll be very happy to keep

on with mone economics.



Edith Runningaround Victoria Iron Joseph George Mary Jane John Agnes Opikokew Marguerite Burnouf

Waterhen Canoe Narrows Patuanak Cree Lake Canoe Narrows Beauval

The programme was prepared by the pupils of the grades IV, V, VI and VII who were thrilled to get something up for their seniors.

O Canada

Piano solo- Narcissus, was played while the graduates came in accompanied by Reverend Father Laurent Poirier, Principal and Reverend Sister Irene Laramee, Superior.

Daybreak, a song adapted on a Ukeraine Folk Melo-1. Songs dy, land Alpine Song, adapted from an Alpine Folk Tune

Piano solo-The Little Drummer Boy Annie Runningaround

Reading What Is First Grade? Armand Fiddler Piano solo-In a Hungarian Market-Place Simon Paul

3. Song of the Seasons-A German Folk Song

Piano solo- Oberon

Gilbert George

4. Recitation Stories from Grandpa Rose D'jonnaire

5. Flutophone Eskimo Song Polly Wolly Doodle

Piano solo Peter Pan

Louise George

6. Boys' Choir-Whiffenpoof

7. Recitation If It Were Yesterday Elizabeth Merasty

- 8. Song Heaven Fell Last Night Edward Gunn and Alex Fiddler accompanied by R. Campbell
- 9. Reading Spelling Match Annie Wolverine
- 10. Flutophone Quand j'etais chez mon pere American Patrol
- 11. Grade VIII's Will Lena Highway
- 12. Boys' Choir Aloha Oe...Farewell

The valedictory was read by Edith Runningaround who expressed her gratitude to the staff both present and past, for well do we know that grade VIII begins in grade Iand many persons are involved in eight years of schooling.

Father Principal gave a practical talk in which he encouraged the graduates to keep on with their studies. Perseverance only will lead one to success. His talk gave all present an incentive to keep on with their studies.

Photos were taken of the graduates, pictures which will be framed and put up in the new school for future generations to look at!

After the photograph ceremony, the guests and the graduates were invited to a banquet served by the grade VI pupils. The grade VII class had the honor to lunch with the heroes of the day...doubtless as a preparation for next year!

Thus ended a perfect day in which opportunity was found to express sincere gratitude to the whole school for the many favors granted us in this beautiful Beauval Residential School.

Anne Wolverine Lena Highway grade VII Edward Gunn

All the boys in my school say thank you for your kindness to us little Indians. We are glad you sent some candy and prizes. Thank you again to ${\tt Mr.}$ and ${\tt Mrs.}$ Seaton.

From a little Indian boy, Robert Fiddler, grade I

To dear Mrs. Seaton,

I come to say thank you for all the nice things you sent us. All the girls in my classroom say thank you. May God bless you for your kindness.

From a little friend,
Agnes Martell, grade I



On Friday evening the 25th of May, a party was held in the sitting room above the teachers' living room quarters. This room and the room adjoining it were decorated with colorful balloons and streamers, which added to the air of festivity, while the soft strains record player welcomed the guests as they arrived.

As many of the lay members on the staff of our school are leaving at the close of this term, those remaining decided to put on a farewell party for them. Those remaining consist of only two, namely Miss Therese Krenn, teacher and Mr. Denis Chicoine, one of the boys' supervisors. The party therefore was organized by Therese and Denis.

There are three teachers leaving, Mr. Frank Remarchuk and family, Mrs. Joyce Poupart and Miss Lucille Wolters. Mr. Leroux, who has been boys' supervisor for the past three years is also leaving at the same time.

The party was attended by Reverend Father Laurent Poirier, the aforementioned teachers and supervisors of our school, the three teachers from the village school and a few other friends of all. Altogether there were fifteen adults and two small

girls at the gathering.

The party itself was a jolly affair, commencing around 8 p.m. and continuing until the early hours of the morning. There were games and dancing plus some interesting discussion on politics both provincial and dominion. The balloon dance provided some exciting moments while everyone tried to break every body else's balloon, while protecting their own. The winners were Mr. and Mrs: Eric Burion who managed to preserve their bal-1 n from disaster. The game of "Forfeits" was played and much. merriment resulted from the "penences" given, after deep concentration by our friend Paul Leroux.

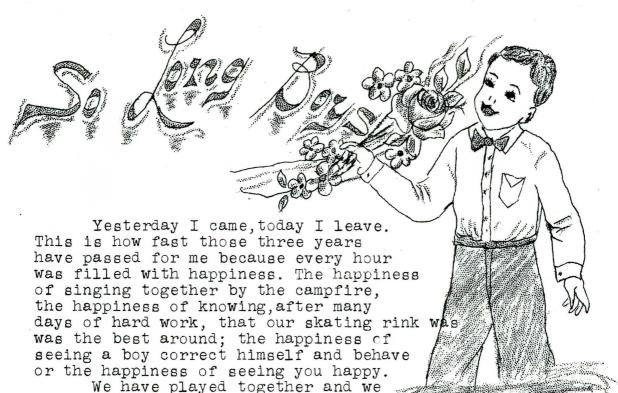
At midnight a delicious lunch of coffee, sandwiches, cake and ice cream was served by the host and hostess. The party

which was enjoyed by all, broke up a short time later.

It takes planning, time and work to put on any party, and of these each was given generously. The result being a party

which was a huge success.

Speaking for all those who will be leaving beauval Residential School at the end of June, I wish to sincerely thank our friends. Therese and Denis for the pleasant evening they gave us. It is one more happy event to add to our storehouse of memories.



We have played together and we have toiled together just as we have walked under the sun and under the

rain sharing our joys and our sorrows. We have put our confidence in each other and it seems as if none of us has been deceived. Many times I have heard people say to me: "You are the motor in this room". Perhaps it was so, but you boys were the wheels and however powerful your engine may be, if the four tires are flat, you don't get anywhere. You did keep the wheels turning smoothly through the years and I believe we did get somewhere. This was our agreement.

Beauval was not only the place where I earned my living but it was also my true home. Whenever I was going somewhere in Saskatchewan or even down East, I was always glad to come back here just as you are glad to go back home at the end of June. I fear that I will never be thankful enough to those who contributed in making it so: You boys and the Father Principals and the Sisters and Teachers with whom I have worked or the Brothers who are performing some hidden tasks which are still part of the great chain which keeps this school so well alive.

In Beauval I have specialized a new tongue, I have tied the bonds of many a new friendship and discovered the hidden wonders of bare nature. I have also seen here my nicest sunsets and caught my biggest fishes. I have strenghtened my health by practicing many outdoors sports just as I have strenghtened my faith in the utilization of the Church services which are so easily available here.

Now, what can you say when you leave such a place?. Turn over the pages of your dictionnary and pick up the nicest adjectives? Try to compose a farewell speech that would have tears hanging down at every comma? All this and more would seem very empty indeed because those sentiments that you feel deep inside cannot be expressed with words. You don't try to express three years of joy and satisfaction with merely a few words or a few sentences. No, you don't speak a word; neither do you cry nor do you laugh; you simply take what belongs to you, look at your boys a last time, visit your friends and then, very quietly you engage the gears and go down the hill slowly. As you turn left passed the second bridge, you slow down and a last time, you look over your shoulder toward "the school on top of the hill" into which you have known happiness that the years will never dim.

So long boys,

Tictoria Day

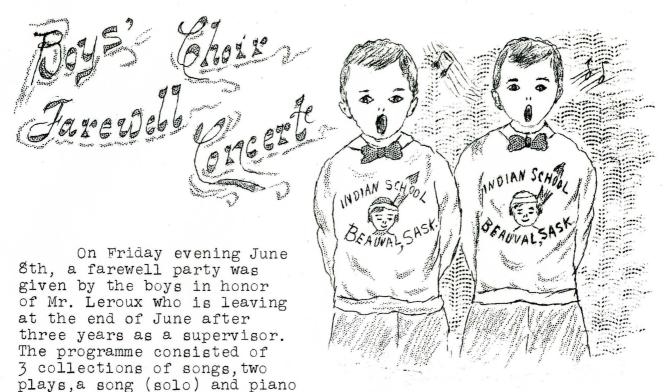
We had a nice picnic on Monday. We had chocolates and sandwiches. We played Roman soldiers against slaves in the bush, with swords and spears. The boss of the slaves was Richard., and of the Romans was Martin. Mervin tripped when he ran over the bridge and lost his shoe. We made houses of moss.

When we came back, Beauval Village was playing ball with Ile a La Crosse. The pitcher for Ile a La Crosse was Joe-Joe. They won. I liked that day. Thank-you supervisors.

Douglas Morningchild Grade, II

The County Supervisor of Schools was giving an inspirational talk to the fourth grade. "In other words," she said to illustrate a point, "you cannot get eggs unless you have hens".

"Papa can", Oscar interrupted in a cheerful voice.
The Supervisor was a little ruffed, but she decided to ask Oscar to explain. Oscar did: "Papa keeps ducks".



solos. The concert was an all over success.

The boys expressed their gratitude to Mr.P. Leroux and offered him a gift as an appreciation of his work with them.

Our very special guests were Reverend Father Bernett-Rolande, principal of Duck Lake Residential School, Mr. Robert Connelly, Regional Superintendent of Indian Schools for Saskatchewan and Mr. Bourgault equally from Saskatoon.

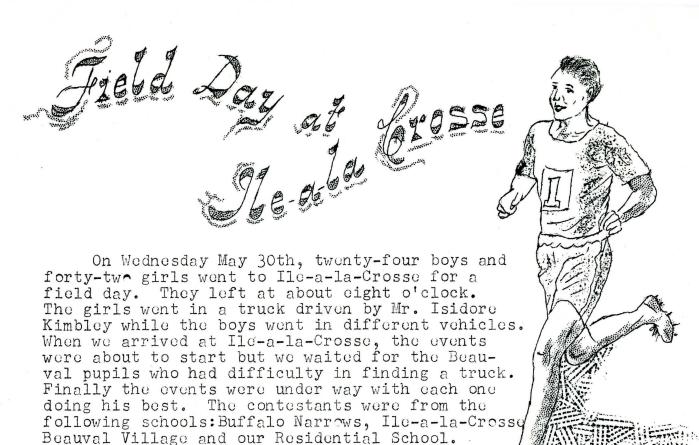
Reverend Father Laurent Poirier, Principal, commented on the high quality of the programme in general emphasizing on the selection of many beautiful songs well rendered. He remarked that "Westerns" have a place in singing provided they do not form one's sole knowledge of songs. He noticed that the boys liked singing and he expressed the wish that they keep on liking both classical and modern songs. A buffet lunch was served for the staff and the guests.

Marguerite Burnouf, Grade VIII

Janie's mother had invited Mr. and Mrs.Banks to dinner. They came early. Janie's father was changing his shirt and her mother was in the kitchen. So Janie went into the living room to entertain the guests.

Mrs. Banks said to her husband, "She isn't very p-r-e-t-t-y, is she?"

"Maybe not," said Janie, "but I'm very b-r-i-g-h-t."



Exercice is a good appetizer and by noon we were all willing to take a good meal. There was a booth where hot dogs, ice cream, freshies soft drinks and other refreshments were sold.

The events kept on in the afternoon after which soft ball games were played by both boys and girls. The Beauval Village girls and the Ile-a-la-Crosse boys were the victorious teams.

While we shone in neither of the soft ball games, we made up in the events of the Track Meet where we came first. A special mention goes to Annie Runningaround who won three firsts.

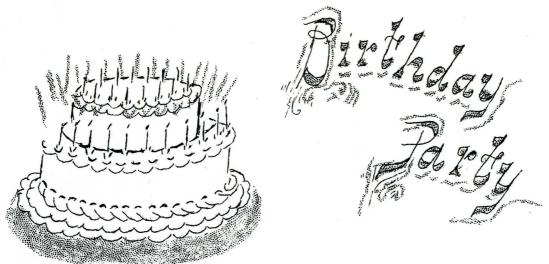
We came home rather late, tired but happy after such an eventful day which gave us a splendid opportunity to mix with pupils of other schools and make friends.

Many thanks to the many drivers and to those who organized the trip to run so smoothly.

Marie Agnes Opikokew, grade VIII

Beauval School is the best school. Beauval Boys are good sports. The girls are good at jumping and running. The children did not win any of the ball games. They were happy because they won in the events of the day. Annie Runningaround came first three times. We were proud of her.

Anastasie Gunn, grade II



On Wednesday May 2nd, we had a party for the boys and

girls who were fifteen years old and over.

The pupils of the lower grades had prepared a concert for us and Sister Imelda Chartier gave a demonstration of calisthenics. Prizes were given-two as door prizes, one for boys and one for girls, one for guessing the number of peas in a jar, and a few others for a songing contest held some time before. Later the heroes of the evening were lad to the dining room for a banquet during which Father Principal gave a present to each of the pupils who were fifteen and over.

I am sure everybody enjoyed this wonderful party. Our sincere thanks to all those who helped to prepare this very pleasant evening. A special mention goes to Sister I. Chartier.

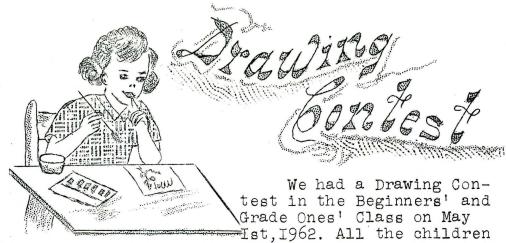


On June 13th, the girls had a concert during which they expressed their gratitude to all. Reverend Father Principal, the Reverend Sisters and Brothers, the teachers, the employees and the pupils of the village were present.

The programme consisted of songs, plays, a jig and a number of piano solos, all of which made a very pleasant evening.

After the programme, Reverend Father Principal congratulated the performers of the evening and gave words of encouragement to all. The audience then went to a display of sewing which was found very good. There were baby blankets, aprons, one sweater, pot holders, bibs, one cushion, beaded moccasins, dresses and jumpers, table runners and handkerchiefs. Some of the articles were bought, proof that they were attractive.

Albert Wolverine, 'grade VI



drew nice cards to send to their mother at home. The sisters and our kind Father Principal came to look at the work.

Thank you dear teachers and all boys and girls who

came to see our nice cards.

We are four happy groups in our school room who won prizes.

First Group	Second Group
IstAgnes Martell	
2nd James Sandypoint	
3rdRobert Fiddler	Abraham Tcho

Third Group

Fourth Group

IstJohnny	Marsilar	 .Allen Fid	ddler
2ndBernad	dette Bear	 .Philippe	Martell
3rdHelen	Estraldhenen	 .Rodrigue	Apisis

Agnes Martell, grade I.



Beauval Indian School. Beauval Sask. May II 1962

Dear Mother,

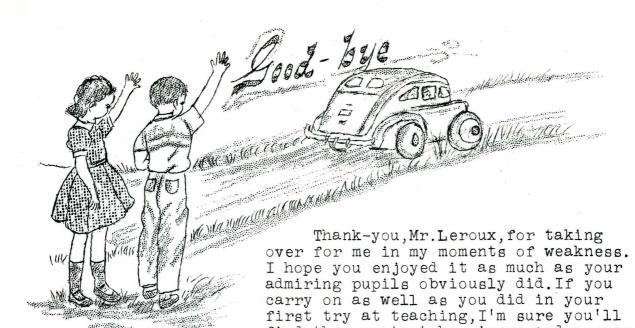
I come to wish you a Happy Mothers! Day which is on May 13 a Sunday. It is the month of our Blessed Mother. So I will ask God to bless you at home. Thank you for being so kind to me. I promise to pray for you and to be good.always. I am happy here in school.

Now I say Good-Bye. Jesus, Mary, bless mother and

all the mothers in the world.

Happy Feast day mother. From your loving son,

Jimmy Apisis, grade I.



find the greatest happiness and success in your chosen profession.

I hope you will not forget your" first class." The best of luck from all the grade two's and do come back to see us.

Miss T. Krenn

Mr.Leroux is a good man. He was a good teacher when he taught us on Friday afternoon. I like him when he was teaching us he was very funny. We drew him and I think he liked our drawings. He taught us to sing, "It's a Long Way to Tipperary".

Rita Montgrand.

Mr.Leroux came to our class to take our teacher's place for a while. He told us to draw pictures of himself. We had fun. When it was time to go down we went to play ball.

Albert Merasty.

I like Mr.Leroux when he teaches us.Mr.Leroux is kind to every body.He likes to play the piano.Mr.Leroux likes to run and race.He jumps higher than otherb big boys. We drew pictures of him.

Lucienne Garr.

Thank-you for teaching us, Mr.Leroux. Mr.Leroux is a kind man. He helps us if we need help. He is good to us every day.

Mr.Leroux has a car, so he can go anywhere without walking.

Jean Montgrand.



lst-. This month begins the beautiful season devoted to the Virgin Mary. We have a daily in her honor.

devotion

The river has lost its fetters for another year. Sister Superior crossed on the lice yesterday. It must have been weak at places for sure! The ferry is now on and who knows if it is not for the last time as timber is being cut for a bridge across the Beaver River. Time will tell if the ferry has overgrown its use.

9th-. Sister Superior is back from S.-Albert where she was on business for a week.

14th-. Mothers' Day! We have prayed for our good mothers as promised in the letters we wrote them for the occasion. May God bless them and grant them happiness through life.

16th-. Antoinette Piche is back from S.-Joseph's Hospital, Ile-a-la-Crosse where she had been hospitalized for a broken arm. She will return in ten days for a check up.

21st-. Miss Yvonne Burnouf, one of our employees, is wedded for better to Mr. Isidore Kimbley equally an employee here. Both are former pupils of this school where they are remembered as very good pupils. We wish them a very happy life.

The same day, fifty-one girls go for a picnic some twenty miles out on the Ile-a-la-Crosse highway. The day is fair and we all enjoy a great and glorious Victoria Day. Many thanks to Reverend Brother S.-Louis for driving us over, to Sister Imelda Chartier, our supervisor, and to Sister Rita Letourneau for the very good meals.

Tuesday 22nd-. Sister Alphonsine Martineau, nurse, is back from a trip down East where she went to see a sick relative. We were reasonable with our illness during her absence, but who knows if we wont fall sick!

Sunday, 27th.. The Beauval Village girls are here for a soft ball game. They won last time, we won today. It is the reverse with the boys who played at the village. They won last time but lost this time. The teams are quite even, a fact which makes the games interesting.

Sunday 3rd. Sister Imelda Chartier goes to Saskatoon with three girls who have their first view of the university city. They are Edith Runningaround and Mary Jane John in grade VIII and Violet McCallum in grade V.

Saturday 9th-. Sister Angelina Beaudet and Blandine Levesque are back from a trip East where the latter has gone to see her sick father in Rhode Island.

Thursday 14th.. The grade VIII pupils serve a farewell banquet to the teachers and supervisors. In the evening, Mr. Denis Chicoine, boys' supervisor, shows films he has taken of the school and the surroundings. Useless to say they are interesting...Who is it that does not like to look at himself on the screen?

Friday 15th.. This evening the pupils of the grades VI-VIII have a farewell evening in their class. There is a great activity in ball bouncing, bingo and horse racing. Singing makes up for two items of the evening. A good lunch puts a finishing touch to the evening. We all agree that the gathering has been a most agreeable one. A hymn closes the evening. For some of us it is the last time we gather and a shade

For some of us it is the last time we gather and a shade of sorrow hovers over us even if we are glad the holidays are coming.

Saturday 16th. The boys' yard is completely empty and quiet. Are the boys in class? No, not on a Saturday for sure. They are off to the picnic ground to enjoy the fresh air and the songs of the birds. There is fishing, games and for sure an ample supply of food for hungry boys.

Sunday 17th. Baby Remarchuk makes the important item of the day. She is baptized and receives the names-Wendy, Lee, Therese. Miss Krenn, grade II teacher and Mr. Denis Chicoine, boys' supervisor, are godmother and godfather.

Sunday 24th. We find ourselves in possession of a cup won at the Ile a-la-Crosse track meet some time ago. It has delayed in coming as the name of our school had to be engraved on it before it was handed down to us. We have already made up our mind to try to keep it next year. There is nothing like planning ahead!

As the weather is better than we could ever think of ordering it to be, we have a solemn procession of the Blessed Sacrament outside. The repository is in the wood near-by. Pennants, flags, inscriptions and flowers border the way followed by the procession. It is a ceremony which leads one to think in the right direction in these troubled times.

Monday 25th.. The staff is invited to the reading of the notes and the award of prizes in the boys' room to-night. Mention is made of the outstanding achievement obtained by Armand Fiddler who has had 100% for behavior for the second year. This is an asset which will be useful to you everyday of your life, Armand. Congratulations!

Wednesday 27th-. This evening, it is the girls' turn to have their marks for the year. The staff is present to witness the efforts put forth. The notes show that they have worked hard and many have been awarded prizes. The three pupils who deserved special mention are those in the needlework group. They are:

Anne Wolverine and Mary Jane John from the senior group and Nancy Morningchild from the junior section.

Friday 29th-. Departmre tof the children for their Home Sweet Home after ten months away from home.

Good-bye, children. Happy holidays. God be with you.

Victoria Iron, grade VIII

