

We are pleased to dedicate this first issue
of our school paper

to our new superior

Reverend Sister Irene Lefebvre, s. g. m.

former superior

of the

Indian Residential School

Cardston Alberta

Voice of the

L75-N02

North



Beauval Indian Residential School
Volume X No. I
December 1964.

Dear Boys and Girls:

Christmas is in the air once more. Christmas is a period of intense joy, joy that God, as a Father, has not forgotten to give to His little children. He is sending them the big brother Jesus. All the joys of Christmas spring from this great reality: the goodness of God who is sending His son to save us!

God found joy in giving! He gave us the most valuable gift: Christ! In this, mankind tries to imitate His Father's goodness, by exchanging gifts around the crib of the newborn Savior!

The predominant note of the Christmas Season is joy. Real joy was brought to the world by the coming of the Lord. Our joy is not only that a man God has been born into the world, but that He continues to communicate His life to men two thousand years after His coming!

Perhaps a good illustration of our general attitude towards Christ is the way in which Christians celebrate Christmas. Their joy reaches a peak once a year on the birthday of Christ. All the lovely Christmas carols are brought out and sung. The world echoes the exultant strain: "Joy to the world-the Lord has come!"

Dear boys and girls, we will find real joy at Christmas if, like God, we try to make other people happy. The most valuable gift you may offer to God and your fellowmen is a real Christian concern for them. This concern comprises first. Those living close to you, then all people you meet, no matter the color of the skin or the belief.

"Christian joy is a gift of God flowing from a good conscience.

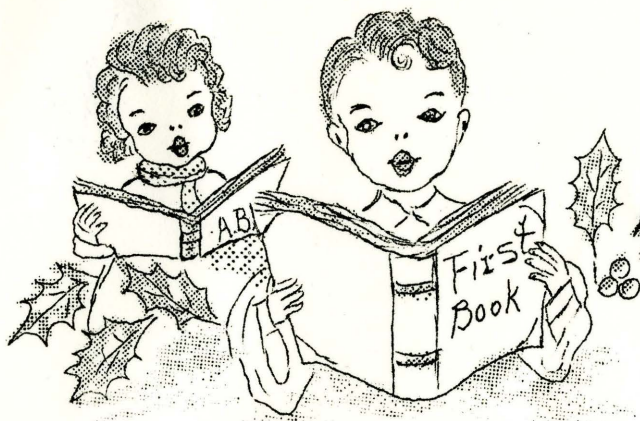


W. J. ...
W. J. ...
Principal.



Staff of the Beauval Indian Residential School

Reverend	Father	Norbert	Dufault	o.m.i.	Principal
Reverend	Brother	Alexandre	Belanger	o.m.i.	Baker & shoemaker
Reverend	Brother	Gerard	St.Louis	o.m.i.	Industrial arts teacher
Reverend	Sister	Irene	Lefebvre	s.g.m.	Superior & matron
Reverend	Sister	Blanche	Lemire	s.g.m.	Senior teacher
Reverend	Sister	Fabienne	Gaudet	s.g.m.	House keeper
Reverend	Sister	Alvina	Beaudet	s.g.m.	Boys' seamstress
Reverend	Sister	Angelina	Beaudet	s.g.m.	Laundress
Reverend	Sister	Imelda	Chartier	s.g.m.	Girls' supervisor
Reverend	Sister	Rita	Letourneau	s.g.m.	Cook
Reverend	Sister	Therese	Bouchard	s.g.m.	Girls' supervisor
Reverend	Sister	Alice	Carrier	s.g.m.	Music teacher
Mrs.		Ruth	Burian		Nurse
Mr.		George	Bunz		Grades V&VI teacher
Mr.		Edward	Mihalicz		Grades IV & V teacher
Mr.		Paul	Leroux		Boys' supervisor
Mr.		Armand	Fiddler		Boys' supervisor
Mrs.		Louise	Bunz		Grade III teacher
Miss		Irene	Toth		Grade I & II teacher
Miss		Ida	Crowe		Beginners & gr.I teacher
Mrs.		Angela	Mihalicz		Home economics
Mr.		Edward	Kimbley		Night Watchman
Mr.		Alex	Burnouf		Maintenance man
Mr.		Isidore	Kimbley		School janitor
Mrs.		Yvonne	Kimbley		Kitchen helper
Mrs.		Mathilda	Laliberte		Seamstress
Mrs.		Bernadette	Laliberte		Kitchen helper
Mrs.		Annette	Aubichon		Kitchen helper
Mrs.		Francoise	Durocher		Kitchen helper



Pupils 1964-65

Miss Ida Crow, teacher

Beginners

Burnouf	Laura
Campbell	Donald
Campbell	Emelia
Campbell	Freddy
Derocher	Denis
Fiddler	Martin
Fiddler	Theodore
George	Alex
George	Alice
Gunn	Abraham
Hainault	Rose-Marie
John	Louis
John	Philomene
Larocque	Marie-Rose
McCallum	Della
McCallum	Linda
McCallum	Oliver
McIntyre	Leonard
Mispounas	M. Anne
Mistikokat	Alex
Piche	Linda
Piche	N. Evaline
Wolverine	J. Lena

Grade I

Apisis	Virginia
Bear	Elsie
Cardinal	Leonard
Fiddler	Jules
Fiddler	Diane
Fiddler	Susie
Gunn	Therese
Martell	Tommy
McIntyre	Emery
McIntyre	Lawrence
Wolverine	Ambrose

Miss. Irene Toth, teacher

Grade I

Byette	Dorothy
Cardinal	Tommy

Ernest	Victor
Fiddler	Allen
Fiddler	Agnes
George	Harry
Garr	Rose
Lemaigre	Jessie
Martell	Robert
Matchee	Gregoire
Mistikokat	James
McCallum	Danny
Wolverine	James

Grade II

Apisis	Rodrigue
Black	Louis
Campbell	J. Baptiste
D'Jonnaire	Lillian
Fiddler	Clarence
Fiddler	James
Fontaine	Mabel
Garr	Hermeline
Larocque	Irene
Larocque	Leona
Martell	Normand
Martell	Philip
Paul	Jonas
Piche	Irene
Tcho	Therese

Mrs. Louise Bunz, teacher

Grade III

Blackbird	William
Campbell	Irene
Derocher	David
Dreaver	Henry
D'Jonnaire	Clara
Estraldhemen	Helen
Fontaine	Florence
Fiddler	Darlene
George	Augustin
George	Cecile
John	Pauline

Kimbley Rita
 Lemaigre Denis
 McCallum Jean
 McCallum Mary-Jane
 McIntyre Rita
 Paul Stanley
 Piche Henry
 Tcho Abraham
 Wolverine Violet

Mispounas Freida
 Mistikokat Violet
 Wolverine Gilbert
 Wolverine Yvonne

Mr. Edward Mihalicz, teacher

Grade IV

Apisis Abraham
 Apisis James
 Baer George
 Black Edward
 Cardinal Denise
 Derocher Ronald
 Estraldhemen John
 Fiddler Charlie
 Fiddler James
 Fiddler Robert
 Fiddler Gordon
 Larocque Joseph
 Lemaigre Bertrand
 Martell Agnes
 McCallum Edna
 McCallum David
 Merasty Martin
 Mistikokat Lawrence
 Piche Antoinette
 Sylvestre Celine
 Wolverine Irene

Grade VI
 Burnouf Joseph
 Bear Audrey
 Bell Raymond
 Black Elizabeth
 Campbell Therese
 Derocher Marcel
 Dreaver Mary
 Fiddler Sidney
 Fontaine Marcelline
 Garr Benoit
 George August
 George Bernadette
 Gunn Antoinette
 John Paul
 John Virginia
 Larocque Lucy
 Larocque Martin
 Martell Norman
 McCallum Doreen
 McIntyre Maxim
 McIntyre Ovide
 Paul Ernestino
 Paul Marius
 Piche Ernest
 Tcho Gordon
 Kimbley Philip

Grade VII

Sr. Blanche Lemire, teacher

Grade V

Burnouf Jules
 Baer Marlene
 Cardinal Napoleon
 Gunn Anastasie
 Lemaigre Nicole
 Lemaigre John
 Lemaigre Michel
 Montgrand Rita
 McCallum Raymond

Derocher Kenneth
 Derocher Richard
 Fiddler Alex
 Fiddler Florence
 Fiddler Henry
 Fiddler Thomas
 Fontaine Archie
 George Louise
 Matchée Irene
 Niuiltcho Marie
 McCallum Emelie
 Paul Michel
 R. around Annie

Mr. George Bunz, teacher

Grade V

Bighead Celina
 Ernest Jerry
 Garr Lucienne
 George Caroline
 Lemaigre Doreen
 Martell Richard
 Mispounas Freida
 Mistikokat Violet
 Wolverine Gilbert
 Wolverine Yvonne

Grade VIII

Campbell Isidore
 Ernest Mary
 Fiddler Kenneth
 Fiddler Richard
 Larocque Victoria
 McIntyre Victor
 Niuiltcho Laura
 Wolverine Norman
 Burnouf Leon



We are happy to introduce the new-comers of the staff of our school.

Reverend Sister Irene Lefebvre, s.g.m., former superior at Cardston Residential School, Alberta, is now the superior of Beauval Indian Residential School. Two primary teachers are added to the teaching staff, Miss Irene Toth for the pupils of grades I and II and Miss Ida Crowe for the beginners and grade I pupils.

Mr. Armand Fiddler from Waterhen Lake, one of our pupils, is a boys' supervisor since the beginning of the term while Mr. Clement Cummings from Buffalo Narrows became third supervisor on November 9.

We hope the new members enjoy Beauval so well that they stay with us many years. We will do our utmost to make our school pleasing to all.

If we express our hearty welcome to the new members may it be said that we are equally happy to see those who have stayed to keep on helping us with our education. Known faces are just as pleasant as new ones.

Annie Runningaround, Archie Fontaine, Florence Fiddler.
Grade VII.

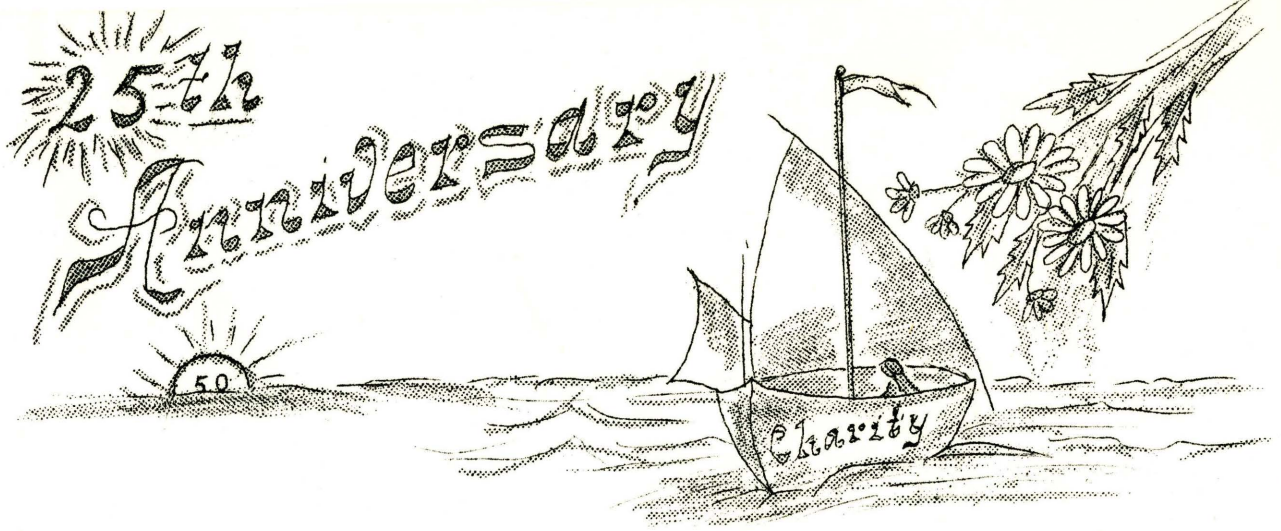
Our welcome is also extended to Mr. M. Harvey and family who made their residence at Ile-a-la-Crosse. Mr. M. Harvey is our assistant-agent, a post which is most important in our northern area where distances are a barrier to speedy action. Good-luck among us, Mr. Harvey.

The Staff.

Congratulations

By the "Voice of the North" we wish to congratulate Mr. Raphael Paul for having attained the position of principal at the Pic Day school, Heron Bay, Ontario. He is a former pupil of Beauval Indian Residential School and we feel mighty proud of him. We wish him success in the important and difficult task of governing a school.

Thomas Fiddler, Gr. VII.



On October 30, th. The pupils of the school very happily put up a short concert to celebrate the 25th, anniversary of religious life of Sister Irene Lefebvre, superior and matron of our Residential School. The programme consisted of songs, plays, dances, duets and piano solos.

After the performance, Reverend Father Norbert Dufault, Principal, gave a short talk in which he recalled the outstanding events in the life of Sister Superior.

In very appropriate words, Sister Superior thanked Father for his kind words, the performers and all those who in one way or another had contributed to the evening programme.

Reverend Sister Superior, may you give many more years of service to God is the sincere wish of the staff and pupils of the Beauval Residential School.

Beautiful Hoedown



On November, 26, the boys, staff, and teachers were invited to the girls' recreation room for about a half-hour programme. The girls who were performing were to be judged on their pronunciation, enunciation and appearance by Father Norbert Dufault, Principal, Sister Irene Lefebvre, Superior, Sr. Blanche Lemire, Mr. G. Bunz, Mr. P. Leroux.

We started the programme with a song called "There is no secret." Our announcer was Irene Matchee because she talks loudly and has a good expression, even though she makes a few mistakes. I enjoyed the waltz and square dance which was performed by Annie Runningaround, Mary Dreaver, Irene Matchee, Doreen McCallum, Nicole Lemaigre, Lucy Larocque and Emily and myself as partner. We invited a few smaller girls to our hoedown. They were willing to perform, too. Three were chosen as the best performers. They were: First Mary Ernest, second Emily McCallum and third Doreen McCallum.

I would like to thank Sister I. Chartier for organizing the Hoedown.

Victoria Larocque, grade VIII.

Sincere thanks to the Department of Indian Affairs for the deep-fryer and mixer provided for our school. The doughnuts taste better than usual; we presume this is due to those who in Ottawa have shipped these two very useful kitchen accessories north of 55 degrees.

People say one favor calls for another. The saying is certainly true this time as we ask for a GYMNASIUM in the near future. Really it would be a completion to our already very well equipped school block, the pride of our northern wilderness. Will our wish be granted?

The boys are anxious for freeze-up. I wonder why? Could it be because they were given lumber for a brand new regular-size skating rink? It could be...Many thanks to Misters Berggren, from the Regional and to Mr. Raymond Smith, our Superintendent in Meadow Lake. The boys have painted it red. We invite you to come this winter to find out for yourselves what use will be made of it. We shall be expecting you!



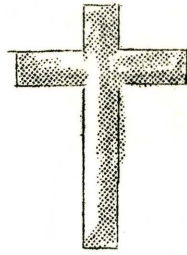
The Blessing of the Skating Rink

Sunday the 29th, at 2:00 p.m., Reverend Father Dufault, Principal, blessed the hockey suits, the skating rink and the goals. Mr. G. Bunz brought his new car to be blessed. We hope this keeps him from accidents.

Three girls, Emilie McCallum, Louise George and Florence Fiddler did fancy skating. After the girls had finished their stunts, the children all jumped on the ice. What a merry time was had!.. Some of the girls were shy but we didn't mind. Everybody enjoyed the afternoon even though it was cold. The boys and girls thank Reverend Father Principal for the wonderful afternoon.

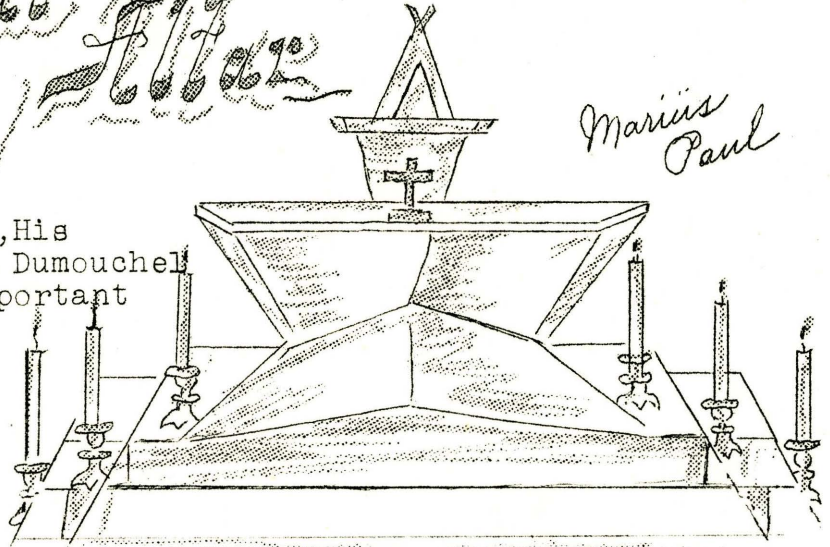
Archie Fontaine, grade VII.

The Blessed of Liturgical Altar



Marius
Paul

On November 29th, His Excellency Bishop Paul Dumouchel arrived here for an important event, that of the blessing of a cross, a tabernacle and a liturgical altar newly installed in our chapel... Priests from Ile-a-la-Crosse and Beauval Village assisted at the ceremony.



This project of a change in the sanctuary had been in our Principal's mind for a long time. Not surprising as such an alternation requires thought. Father paged church catalogues from many sources, examined altars of various styles and dimensions, considered the models as to beauty and to the space the sanctuary offered, until, after due time, he selected what seemed the best as the three pieces form a beautiful unit, the pride of the sanctuaries north of 55. May it be said to the honor of the north that all was made in the shop of Beauval by our very clever carpenter, Mr. Alex Burnouf, whose craftsmanship is never at an end.

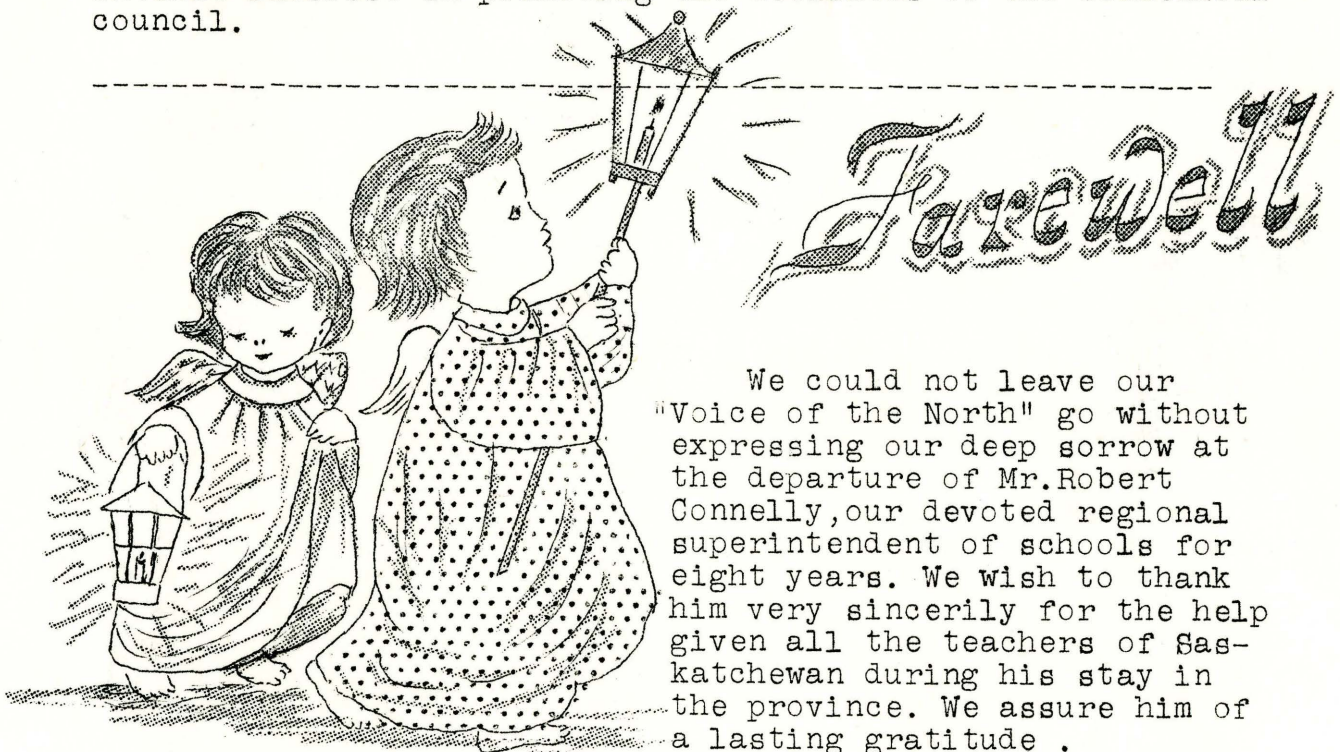
His Excellency, accompanied by two chaplains, entered the chapel to the accompaniment of a march played by Reverend Sr. Alice Carrier, our musician. After a short prayer on a prie-dieu set in the front of the chapel, His Excellency explained to the audience the meaning of what he was about to do. "The consecration of perishable articles such as a cross, a tabernacle or an altar is a symbol" he said, "of the consecration of something that will live forever--our own soul by baptism. Be grateful," said the bishop, "not to destroy by sin, your consecrated soul. It would be a greater evil than to lay profane hands on a blessed tabernacle made by man." He after proceeded to the blessing which he said in the vernacular.

His Excellency said mass facing the people with two priests as assistants. Mr. George Bunz, a teacher, read the epistle while Reverend Father Laurent Poirier, pastor of Ile-a-la-Crosse read the gospel. All seemed intent on the celebration of the holy sacrifice of the mass, the interest being intensified by the different movements of the priest which could be

seen. No altar rail as yet separates the sanctuary from the rest of the chapel but, one made of oak supported by wrought-iron is in the making.

After mass His Excellency handed to Isidore Campbell, president of the Knights of the Altar, the pope's benediction which he brought back from Rome. Our sincere congratulations to Reverend Brother St. Louis, the very active director of the movement, for his deserving such an honor.

November 29, 1964, the first Sunday in Advent, will remain a date to remember in the annals of the school. Our very sincere gratitude to Reverend Father Dufault, o.m.i., for his intense interest in promoting the decisions of the ecumenical council.



We could not leave our "Voice of the North" go without expressing our deep sorrow at the departure of Mr. Robert Connelly, our devoted regional superintendent of schools for eight years. We wish to thank him very sincerely for the help given all the teachers of Saskatchewan during his stay in the province. We assure him of a lasting gratitude.

It is the sincere wish of all who have known him that he find satisfaction in the new field of work which has been assigned him.

Our farewell wishes are also extended to Sister Eva Sauka who has taught in our school these last ten years. We were very sorry when she was transferred to the village school.

Sister Alphonsine Martineau, former sacristan, has also left our school for La Loche where she devotes herself to the care of the sick. To both Sisters we wish success and happiness in their new mission.

The Legion of Mary



On October 11, at the request of Reverend Father N. Dufault, Principal, a delegation of laymen from Battleford and Meadow Lake was in Beauval for an initiation: The group was the "Legion of Mary" praesidium from Meadow Lake, headed by their spiritual director, Reverend Father Daniel Lafrance.

The Legion of Mary was founded on September 7, 1921, the eve of the nativity of the Blessed Virgin. It is a universal association of Catholics who unite in prayer. Its objective are:

1. personal sanctification
2. sanctification of others by good example.
3. (You cannot radiate what you are not.)

There is open membership. The conditions are:

1. Attendance to the meetings.
2. Daily recitation of the beads.
3. At least two hours of work for the Legion. This may include visits to the needy both spiritual & corporal, counselling, encouraging etc.
4. Confidential keeping of knowledge learned through visits, confidences, etc.

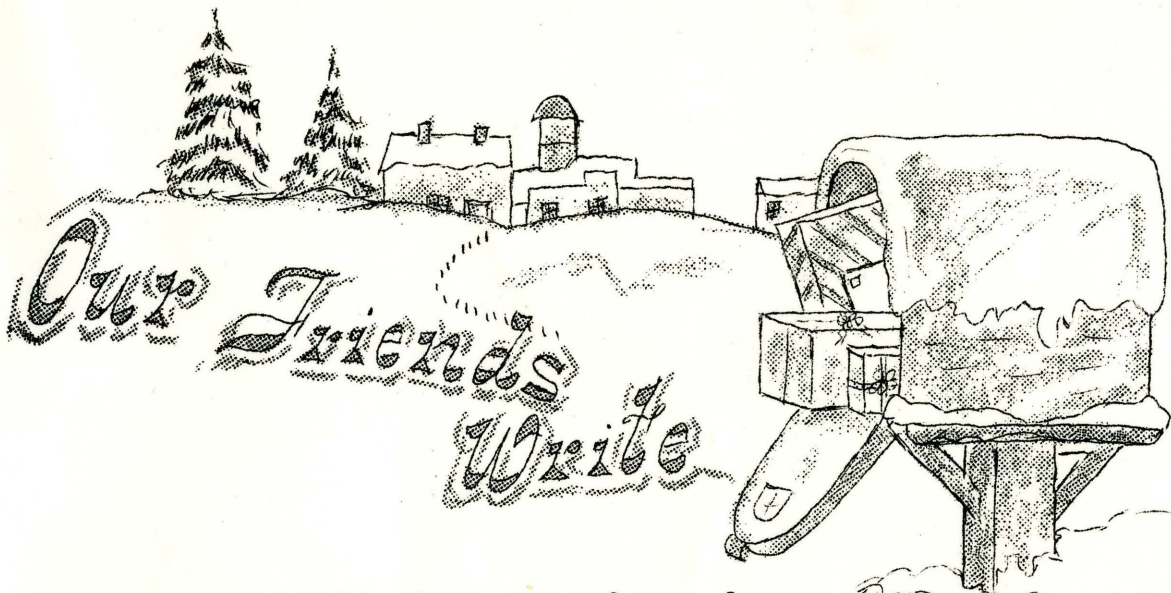
There is a probation of three months so that anyone becomes a member knows what is required of him.

Persons who for one reason or another cannot become active members may participate in the Legion by their prayers and sacrifices.

The Legion does not give financial support. All the Legion does is find an organization which will attend to the needy.

Mrs. Wieggers from North Battleford gave a good talk in which she stressed the importance of the lay apostolate. The layman's task is to apply the word of God to the various activities of everyday life. When a Catholic layman, she says, visits his friends, attends a meeting, or goes to a party, he is to bring Christ with him. The world needs men to bring truth to our newspaper columns, to improve the quality of our television programs and motion pictures, etc. She ended her talk by saying that laymen are needed more than ever before. She asked all present to help the Legion of Mary by their prayers and sacrifices.

Mrs. Wieggers made us aware that we must contribute to the "harvest" of souls through the vocation God gives us in life. We wish to thank her most sincerely for her interesting talk. To all the group we extend our very sincere appreciation for coming such a distance to initiate us in the world-wide league of the Legion of Mary.



Our Friends Write

Here is a letter from one of our former pupils, Mr. Raphael Paul, in reply to a note of congratulation sent him on his being promoted to the principalship.

Pic Indian Day School
Heron Bay, Ont.
October 22, 1964.

Dear Louise,

It has really been a surprise to get this note of congratulations from you. I wish to thank you for it.

It is a shame on my part not to remember you, but you were all so small & young when I last saw you. By your last name, I will take it for granted you are from or about Patuanak.

Running this school is indeed a job. It is not a chore but a pleasant job. There are three rooms and we have 68 pupils from beginners to Grade 8. I enjoy my work. The challenge and pay are very satisfactory.

May I impose on you, with the permission of your teacher of course, to read the rest of this letter to your class?

Boys and girls of Beauval School,

It was a pleasant surprise to receive a note from one of you.

Pic Indian School is about two miles from the village of Heron Bay. The people at the reserve make their living by working at the four paper mills close by.

It has been such a long time since I took leave of Beauval that I hardly remember what it looks like. This does not mean I have forgotten it, not in the least bit. Beauval School has always been a "home" to me. I entered that school when some of you were just beginning school. I have gone through the "ups" and "downs" of daily routine and that has taught me the true meaning of discipline and control of myself. I have met many priests, Brothers and Sisters who, in more ways than one, have helped me so that I may have a good life. Their efforts have succeeded in making me understand the value

of life. What these good people do for you now is a "keep" for you now and later.

Education, it is good for you. Heard that expression before, too, didn't you? I am hammering away those words and expressions to my pupils here at Pic Day School. I am sure your teachers at Beauval are doing the same. Please listen to them. They know full well what they are talking about. Education should not only mean a good paying job but a good way of life. Education will keep you to meet people, learn their ways, understand them better and see things more clearly.

You pupils have every chance in the world to continue to higher grades. Please, do not turn down the opportunity. My chance came and I took it, I am happy for it now. You can do the same. You have encouragements from all sides and that helps.

I do not know the true reason, really, but when I give this kind of advice I always have to mention one particular person still with the school. This is Sister Alvina Beudet. I thank her a "million times" for her efforts to make of me and of all the boys under her care, good Christians & citizens.

Before I say too much and bore you all to death, I will say thanks for a little of your time.

A former pupil,
Raphael Paul, Principal.

Teachers' Institute at Buffalo Narrows

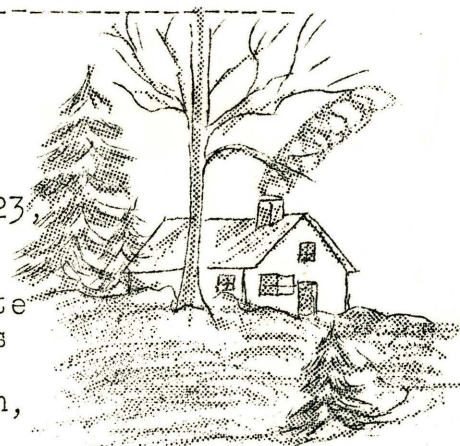
On the afternoon of Friday, October 23, the teaching staff of B.I.R.S. honored the kind invitation of the West Side Northern Areas Teachers' Local to attend an institute on teaching of basic oral English which was held at Buffalo Narrows. All points along the road north of Beauval, as well as Dillon, were also represented.

Comprising the informative afternoon were demonstration lessons in oral English, presentation and discussion of associated teaching materials, a discussion on the divisional system, and a lunch delicious enough to break down the strictest dieter.

Judging from a personal standpoint and from many other teachers' comments, the institute was well planned, well executed, and did accomplish its objective of instituting valuable new ideas in the profession.

On behalf of the B.I.R.S. teachers, I thank the West Side Local for inviting us to their institute.

Mr. E. Mihalec, teacher





On Friday, November 6th, Reverend Father Norbert Dufault, principal, presided at a gathering in the senior class during which the successful contestants in the events of the exhibition were awarded prizes. They were congratulated for their good work and words of encouragement were given for the future. The meeting opened by two songs from the School Broadcast Book—Stodola Pumpa # 14 Men of the Royal Mounted #4

During the ceremony three pupils were commended for their good work in map-drawing since September. They are: Normand Wolverine—grade VIII and Louise George and Kenneth Derocher both from grade VII.

The meeting came to a close by two songs "Keep on Hoping" and "The Battle of the Republic" #12, this last one from the School Broadcast Song Book.

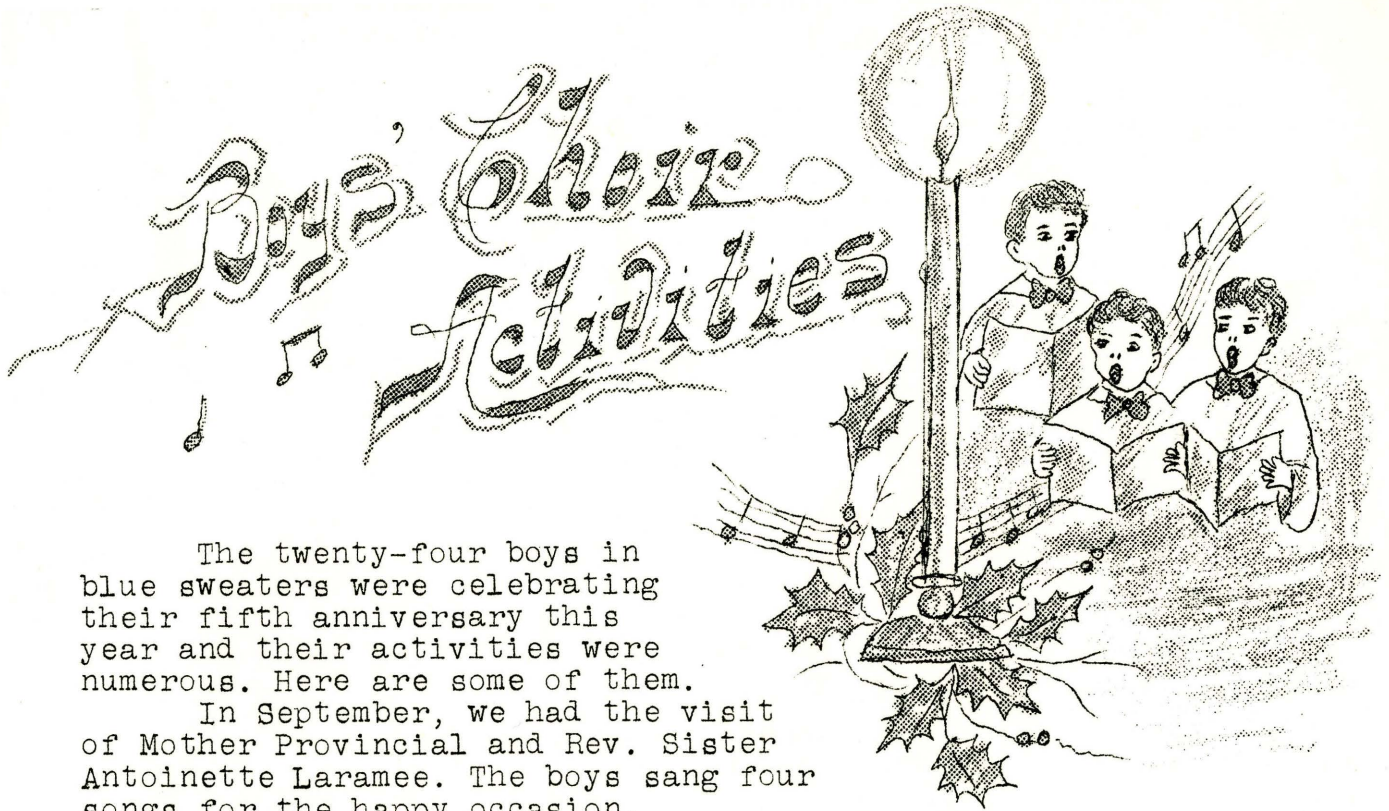
Here are the names of the winners.

Virginia John	3rd prize	.25
Irene Matchee	1st	.75
Doreen McCallum	2nd	.50
Antoinette Gunn	3rd	.25
Mary Ernest	1st	.75
Victoria Larocque	3rd	.25
Violet McCallum	2nd	.50
Rose D'Jonair	2nd	.50
Augustin George	2nd	.50
Albert Wolverine	3rd	.25
Celina Bighead	1st	.75
Therese Campbell	2nd	.50
Victoria Larocque	3rd	.25
Rose D'Jonair	2nd	.50
Doreen McCallum	2nd	.50
Mary Ernest	2nd	.50

 Eight-year old Suzie was crazy about school, while her six-year-old sister was somewhat less enthusiastic.

"Let's play school." suggested Suzie one day.

"All right," agreed the younger one grudgingly, "but let's play I'm absent."



The twenty-four boys in blue sweaters were celebrating their fifth anniversary this year and their activities were numerous. Here are some of them.

In September, we had the visit of Mother Provincial and Rev. Sister Antoinette Laramee. The boys sang four songs for the happy occasion.

On November 5th, we had an audition for all those who wished to enter the choir. New boys were accepted and new parts were formed. A week after the boys started their regular practices in order to learn 22 songs in the three remaining weeks of November.

On November 22nd, the happy group left for Buffalo Narrows where they sang High Mass for a crowded church and also gave a 15 song concert in an overcrowded hall in the evening.

During November also, the boys sang at the request of a number of Meadow Lake visitors who were in the school in connection with Legion of Mary work. The boys immediately received an invitation for a concert in Meadow Lake.

On November 30th, His Excellency Bishop Paul Dumouchel expressed the wish of hearing the boys sing and after the informal concert, he congratulated everyone and presented each of the boys with a photograph of His Holiness Pope Paul VI.

On Friday December 4, the boys appeared in their fifth anniversary concert, singing 13 songs and carols. Rev. Father N. Dufault, principal congratulated the boys for their five years of singing and gave a present. He also transmitted a message of congratulations from his Excellency who planned to attend.

On Sunday December 6, four cars left Beauval for Prince-Albert where the boys in blue were to appear on C.K.B.I.-T.V. After a bit of misadventure in getting there two minutes before air time, everything turned out for the best. The boys were then taken around for a complete tour of the radio and television building. Mr. Jerry Palmer recorded the emission which will be heard on December 21st on His Northern programme. Mr. Palmer also served lunch to everyone at his place

after the programme. After supper, we visited St. Patrick's orphanage where we sang five songs for the residents. They also gave us a demonstration of square dancing which was very appreciated.

On Tuesday December 8th, Feast of the Immaculate Conception, the Choir sang at the High Mass in Ile-a-la-Crosse and also gave a 17 song concert in the spacious and beautiful hall of our northern neighbors.

The boys then rested for a day and went on practicing in order to sing a new song for Father's Feast.

If we consider the fact that the boys had to refuse invitations from Meadow Lake, Lloydminster T.V. and C.K.B.I.'s Amateur Hour, it means that after five years the choir has progressed. The boys still have a lot to learn in order to deserve all the cheers but considering the progress in the past, it is a good sign for the future. The spreading of choirs in the school and in northern communities can only be a source of satisfaction and encouragement for all of us.

Without naming everyone, we want to thank once more all those who have been of such tremendous help to us. This could not have been possible without such wonderful people as you. To one and all, we sing: We wish You a Merry Christmas.

Impressions.....

We arrived to the Television building just in time yesterday... Had we been there two minutes later, we would have had to come back home. When we entered the building, we ran to the studio and had to enter on our tip toes since the telecast had already started. Bright lights shone on our faces making it hot inside... We were amazed to see our faces in the television. We ended by having supper at Mr. Jerry Palmer's place and singing at the orphanage.

Thomas Fiddler.

I think the visit to C.K.B.I. was swell. My impression is that the men who sent for us were very kind and interesting people. We also thank those who took their time off to drive us there.

Richard Derocher.

When they put the big camera right in front of my face, I did not know what to do or how to act...

Kenneth Derocher.

I thought it was a good idea to go on television because people begin to know us better and it brings pride on our whole school...

Norman Wolverine.

The animator, Mr. Cannon, ended the programme by telling us: "Tell everybody up there in Beauval that we love them"

Alex Fiddler.

Isidore Campbell hadn't been South for quite a while and upon leaving Debden he said: It should be smooth driving now we're on FLAT top... The boys didn't lose time telling him on the way back that we were on ROUGH top....



Alcoholism



On September 23, Mr. Oakey, a social worker of the Alcohol Education Council, addressed the grades VIII & VII class in a lecture relating to alcoholism. The subject related directly to the course in alcohol studies authorized for elementary & high schools by the Department of Education. The talk was an excellent supplement to the program of alcohol education in the schools. The approach to the subject was factual, objective and scientific.

Mr. Oakey told us that alcohol was a very bad thing for our health as it cuts down our appetite, and injures our health as a whole.

We learned it takes from 7 to 17 years to become an alcoholic and that alcoholics are usually found between the age of 35 to 50. We were told to beware of wood-alcohol which is a deadly poison.

Twenty-four persons died last year from exposure, and many others were injured from frostbites because they were under the influence of strong liquor.

Alcoholism does not affect people the same way. Some get hilarious, others sad. It affects the vision and the hearing senses, that is why drunk people often talk loud; they do not hear themselves.

Alcohol affects the nervous system. It makes you stagger when you walk. Sometimes you fight and often feel mighty sorry after for what you have done. Alcoholism leads to a slow suicide.

There is no way of sobering up. No amount of "ducking" in a lake will get a person to his sense. He has to wait for the effect to pass.

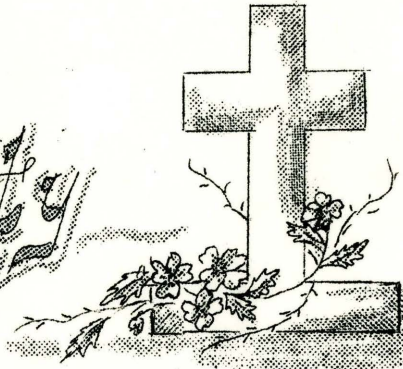
Alcoholism is the cause of the loss of jobs, of poverty and of many sorrows in the world. Mr. Oakey ended up by the saying: If you don't control alcohol, alcohol will control you.

Mr. Oakey did not stay very long but he taught us many things. The most important and the hardest is yet to come. It is to put his good counsels into practice when we are confronted with the problem of alcoholism.

Michel Paul, Alex Fiddler, Richard Derocher, Kenneth Derocher, Henry Fiddler. Grade VII.

Remembrance

Day Party



On Wednesday night, November 11th, a party was held in the girls' room for the teachers, staff, supervisors and senior boys and girls.

On going in, we were given each a piece of paper on which was written a number for an entry prize to be drawn later.

The participants were divided into four groups. Each had a leader who marked his own team's score. The leaders were Father Principal, Sister Blanche Lemire, Senior Teacher, Mrs. R. Burian, nurse and Mr. Paul Leroux, boys' supervisor. Each team played one game for fifteen minutes. There was much excitement in the last moments of the games.

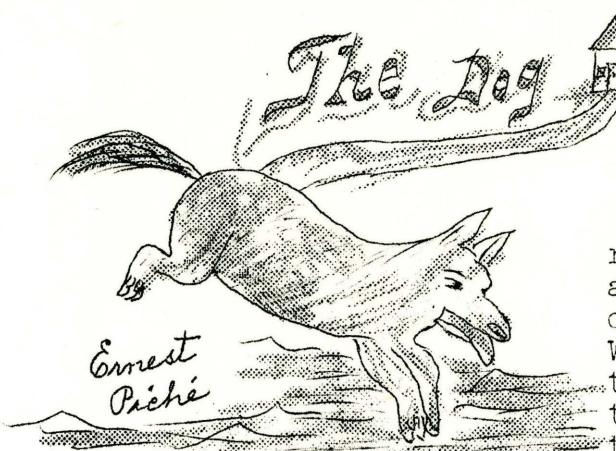
When the teams had taken part in all the games, each leaders counted the total points made.

Sister B. Lemire's team scored the highest. Each player of that team received a prize. When all had quieted down a lunch was served after which the entry numbers were drawn. As I had neither seventy nor twenty-eight, I was out of luck.

Many thanks to Sister I. Chartier for organizing such a wonderful evening.

Victor McIntyre, grade VIII.

The Dog That Could Dive



One day while we were having a wiener roast, a big, black dog came along. His winter hair was still on; he looked like a setter to me. We chased him away. The next day the same dog came along again. We threw sticks in the water for him to fetch, then saw a small tire from a lawn-mower. It had a big hole in it and was quite heavy. I threw it into the lake as far as I could. The dog jumped into the lake. To my astonishment, he bobbed up to the surface with the tire in his mouth. It was the first time I saw a dog dive.

Henry Fiddler, grade VII.

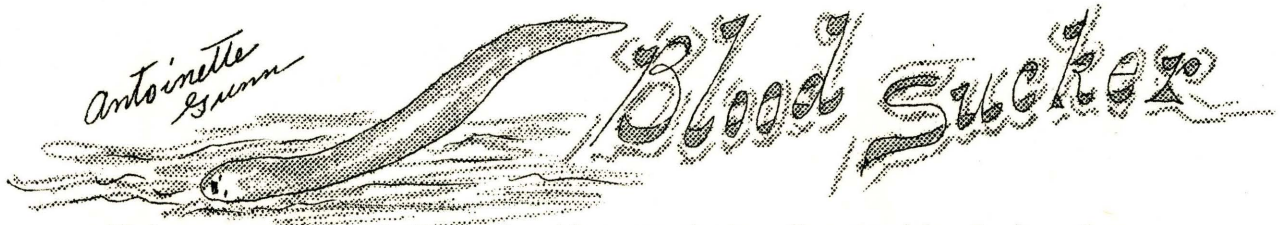
Relaxation



One July calm afternoon, we decided to go picking berries, my mother and I packed the things we needed such as pails, cups small and large, food and cooking pans.

We crossed the lake and rowed down the river until we reach a berry patch. We all took pails & cups and followed a path which led to the desired place. The first thing we knew all were picking berries. Everytime the children filled their cup, they emptied it in mother's pail and when her pail was full she emptied it into a bigger one. When we were satisfied of the amount we had picked we started for the boat. There my mother fried good fresh fish and baked potatoes. We all had a hearty supper. We started home tired, but happy with a supply of berries for the cold winter.

Louise George, grade VII.



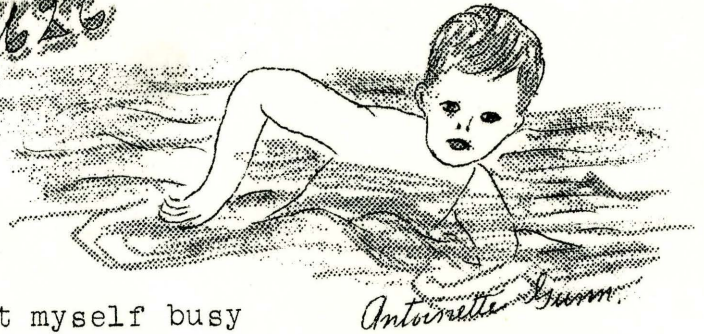
This summer all our family went to Jeannette Lake for the holidays in August. The evening before we were to come back to Meadow Lake, I happened to be standing on the beach looking at the reflection of the sunset on the Lake. It was a beautiful sight. As I was standing on the shore, slight waves bathed my bare feet. After a while I got tired so I sat down on the dock still looking at the lake and the lights across which were being lit one by one. I felt something tickling me. I lifted my foot to see what was by now "picking" me. To my surprise I saw a blood sucker. I screamed a little but no one heard, I suppose, as no one came to my relief. I pulled it out real fast and threw it on the sand. I got close to it enough to see that half of its body was filled with my precious blood.

After a while, I went into the house as it was getting dark and I was afraid outside. I sat down and examined my poor foot to find traces of a wound but there wasn't even a speck of a mark to be found. I went to bed thinking of that half-filled blood-sucker that would perhaps find another person to fill up its other part of the body.

It is a long true story but not too long for the fright it gave me. However, it won't prevent me from going to the lake again next summer if I have the opportunity to go.

Florence Fiddler, grade VII.

Summer Fun



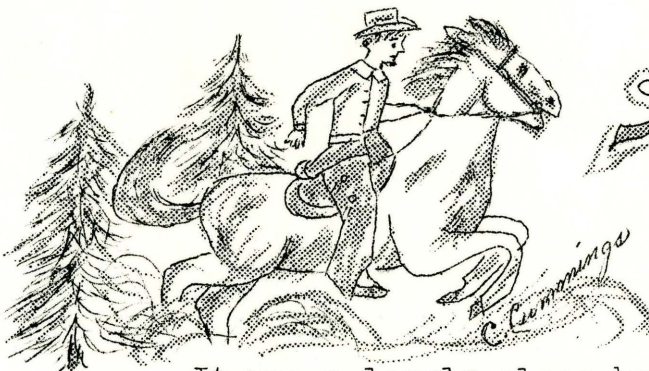
During the holidays I got myself busy by working and playing.

The best part of it was going out to the lake or river for a swim and mostly for waterskiing. Knowing how to skii was the happiest moment of my life. I always thought it was hard to do, but it is easy after all.

Once in a while we went duck hunting out on the river. Usually we came back late at night with ducks or no ducks, which happened very rarely.

There were also other things which I did such as picking berries, working on the prairies with machinery, going out for picnics, hunting for game animals in the bush, etc. These were all wonderful events I experienced throughout the summer which I shall never forget.

Leon Burnouf, grade VIII.



A Return Ride

It was a lovely clear hot Saturday afternoon. Some of my friends and myself decided to go on a long ride across the river where there were many things to see and where it was peaceful.

We saddled our horses, took our lunch along, and rode away as fast as we could. We wanted to see who could get to river first. On our way we saw berries which we picked and ate heartily after which we rode on.

At noon we stopped for lunch and talked about the place we were to go next. Everytime one said, "We'll go to such and such a place," one would say, "No," and another say, "Yes!" We argued for a while without coming to any decision. Finally we turned our horses and headed back home. Too bad we hadn't decided on where to go before we had left, it would have saved us this "nowhere" ride.

Alex Fiddler, grade VII.



September

Tuesday 22 Dentist Andrews is here for a few days with his assistant, Mr. Morris. Many of the beginners are scared stiff of him but the majority of the pupils seem well satisfied to receive dental care as they realize it is for their good.

October

Sunday 4 The softball team from Ile-a-la-Crosse comes to challenge us and are successful in their aim. Three "Hurrah" for the Islanders.

Wednesday 7 Two moose were hauled into Beauval across the four bridges to-day. Congratulations to the clever hunters Reverend Father Norbert Dufault and Mr. Eric Burian.

The dentist is back with two dental nurses, Misses. Brigitte Lafond and Alice Iron. This latter is one of our former pupils of whom we are mighty proud.

Sunday 18 The boys' and girls' softball teams go to Ile-a-la-Crosse. It does all of them good to mix with teenagers who still attend school. The former win while the latter lose.

Wednesday 21 There is a fire practice this evening. Should a fire declared, all would know what to do provided a panic does not break out. The exercise is to overcome this.

Sunday 25 The home soft-ball team wins a game against the Ile-a-la-Crosse girls. It is a "pay-bac."

Tuesday 27 The first flakes of snow make their appearance long enough to flash notions of hockey games in the mind of all.

November

Monday
16 The workshop and the barn close by burns. Many people come to the rescue but to no avail as a strong gale fans the red demon.

Friday
20 What's all the excitement about? Just look outside. The three skating rinks are in good shape and the happy children exercise their muscles for the first time of the season. The small ones acquire dexterity at the cost of many a fall, but as they don't drop from "high" none get hurt. They "pick themselves up" and keep as if nothing happened. By Christmas all will know how to skate. Experience is costly in whatever line it may be.

Boys' Choir Sings at Buffalo

Sunday November 22 was an exciting day for the Beauval Boys' Choir. Shortly after dinner they travelled to Buffalo Narrows. After mass, they sang in the hall. The seats in the hall were filled with people. Father Darche called the choir "famous". A lunch was served to the boys in the rectory after the concert. The boys got home at about 7 O' clock, tired but happy. They wish to thank Father Dufault, Mr. Paul Leroux, Father Beaudet and Mr. Burian for taking them in their cars.

Ronald Derocher, grade IV.

