

# Voice of the North



Beauval Indian Residential School  
Volume X No. III  
June 1965.



Reverend	Father	Norbert	Dufault	o.m.i.	Principal
Reverend	Father	Rock	Ducharme	o.m.i.	Assistant-Principal
Reverend	Brother	Alexandre	Belanger	o.m.i.	Baker & shoemaker
Reverend	Brother	Fernand	Lefebvre	o.m.i.	Engenier
Reverend	Brother	Gerard	S. 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	Imelda	Chartier	s.g.m.	Girls' supervisor
Reverend	Sister	M.Louise	Laforce	s.g.m.	Laundress
Reverend	Sister	Rita	Letourneaux	s.g.m.	Cook
Reverend	Sister	Therese	Bouchard	s.g.m.	Girls' supervisor
Reverend	Sister	Alice	Carrier	s.g.m.	Music teacher
Mr.		George	Bunz		Grades V & VI teacher
Mr.		Edward	Mihalicz		Grades IV & V teacher
Mrs.		Louise	Bunz		Grade III teacher
Miss		Irene	Toth		Grades I & II teacher
Miss		Ida	Crowe		Beginners & grade I
Mrs.		Angela	Mihalicz		Home economics
Mrs.		Ruth	Burian		Nurse
Mr.		Paul	Leroux		Boys' supervisor
Mr.		Armand	Fiddler		Boys' supervisor
Mr.		Michael	Prystupa		Boys' supervisor
Mr.		Edward	Kimbley		Night watchman
Mr.		Alex	Burnouf		Maintenance man
Mr.		Isidore	Kimbley		School janitor
Mrs.		Mathilda	Laliberte		Seamstress
Mrs.		Annette	Aubichon		Kitchen helper
Mrs.		Bernadette	Laliberte		Kitchen helper
Mrs.		M. Anne	Morin		Kitchen helper
Mrs.		Francoise	Durocher		Laundry helper



To the Staff  
Boys and Girls:

In a few days June will be gone once more. Your exams will be completed! No more classes, no more studies for a while. The whole staff, teaching and domestic, share your happiness, being aware that you will enjoy a rest from school books following

six months of hard work. I remember how happy I was when, at college, we would come to the last day, and I would board the train back home, and be with the rest of the family for a couple of months. I wish you all a very healthy holiday, both in body and in soul.

I know that whoever you are and wherever you may be next year, you will never forget the days passed in Beauval school. You will always be grateful to all those who gave many years of their life for your education. To the boys and girls leaving us I say: "Keep up the good work".

I would like to tell the teaching staff how much I have appreciated their readiness to serve and their devotedness to their vocation as teachers all through the year. I want to extend to them all my sincere thanks for the help they have given me in my daily task during this last academic year. I wish the "leaving teachers" courage and happiness in their new field of work.

In any institution where there is team work and family spirit, life seems to be more merry, and difficulties easier to overcome. I feel there has been a good deal of co-operation this year. I am grateful to the staff and the pupils for it.

May God bless you all,

*[Handwritten signature]*

# First Communion's



On Sunday May 30th, thirteen of our pupils had the great joy of making their first communion. Robed in white or with their best suit on, they approached happily to the communion rail. They were:

Freddy	Campbell	Philomene	John
Donald	Campbell	Marie	Mispounas
Oliver	McCallum	Margaret	Larocque
Martin	Fiddler	Jeanne	Wolverine
Tommy	Martell	Alice	George
Abraham	Gunn	Laura	Burnouf
Leonard	McIntyre		

May they always keep vivid in their heart and mind the beautiful day of their first encounter with Jesus.

After mass the nine had their picture taken with Reverend Father N. Dufault, Principal.

## Social Studies—a Problem

One day during our Christmas holidays Clarence, a cousin of mine, asked me a question in social studies. Who was the first to settle in the West? I thought it was easy since we studied about many explorers and settlers of the early west. However, I could not guess the correct answer. Can you? Here is a clue—unscramble these letters "UNS".

Marcel Derocher, grade VI.

## Try These Tongue Twisters

Sam saw Escue see-sawing on a see-saw,  
 So Sam sawed Escu's see-saw down.  
 Now if Escu had seen Sam see-sawing on a see saw.  
 Would he have sawn Sam's see-saw down?

Marius Paul, grade VI.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY

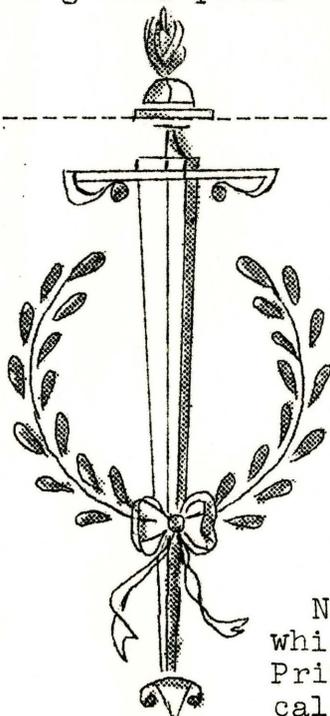
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In April, all the boys and girls 15 years and above had a collective birthday party all of their own. A short programme prepared by the pupils below "fifteen"

entertained the audience for an hour. Presents were distributed to every pupil of the day. Father gave a short talk during which he encouraged the "elders" to do their duty at all times now and later on in life. The usual ceremony, the lunch, closed the evening.

Our sincere thanks to Sister Imelda Chartier for preparing this pleasant evening.

Normand Wolverine, grade VIII.



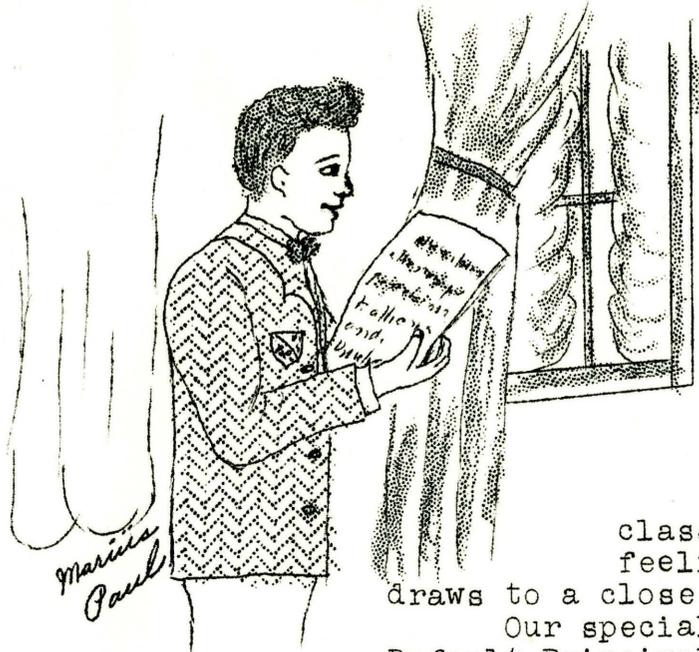
## Graduation

On May 7th, the grade VIII pupils had their graduation ceremony to which the staff and parents were invited. The graduants are Mary Iron, Evelyn Chille, Victoria Larocque, Leon Burnouf, Richard Fiddler, Victor McIntyre, Normand Wolverine, and Isidore Campbell. The programme consisted of recitations, readings, piano solos and songs by the boys' and the girls' choirs.

Normand Wolverine read the valedictory after which Reverend Father Norbert Dufault, o.m.i., Principal, gave a short but encouraging and practical talk.

To the children's delight, the programme was followed by a view of films slides which brought the pupils back to their kindergarten and first grade days. Several photos were taken one of which will be enlarged to decorate the school hall. A delicious lunch was served. The evening came to an end by the signing of autographs.

Copie du "valedictory"



*Marius Paul*

# Dedictory

On behalf on the graduating class, I am pleased to express the feelings of "class 65" as the year draws to a close.

Our special thanks to Reverend Father N. Dufault, Principal, who like former principals, has done his utmost to make school a place of opportunities for all. The spiritual and moral direction received through the sermons and instructions should be a guide through life. The encouragement in our academic classes, in the sports, in the choir has shown us the great importance he lays on education and good training. The trips, parties, films, etc. have made life interesting and cheerful. One pupil has put it this way. "If we summed up all Father does for us, we'd find it adds up to more than is expected of a Principal".

To the Reverend Brothers who devote their time for us we feel very grateful. The good bread, the vegetables, the beautiful flowers, the mended footwear are all a part of the daily task and we wish to tell you we are aware of it. A special mention to Brother St. Louis with whom the boys have more to do as Knights of the Altar.

We do not come in contact with Sister Superior very often but we feel she is working for our welfare as she directs the Sisters in the different posts of the house. A special mention of the ornamentation of the chapel has its place here. You make the place beautiful so we pray better. To you, Sister Superior, our very sincere "thank you".

Sister Blanche Lemire has worked relentlessly towards our academic achievement. We are appreciative for the hard hours of teaching she has put in.

We are grateful to the girls' supervisors for their good care, the many parties enjoyed, the programmes put up and the fine needlework taught.

The boys wish happiness to Sister Alvina Beudet for the great care she takes of them. Boys don't show their affection but they like just the same.

To the other Sisters with whom we come less in contact, we say a sincere "thank you" for their devotion to the Indian children.

To all the teachers past & present who work to instill knowledge in this demanding world, we say we consider your task noble and most important. We thank you for your devotion towards our cause. Will any of us follow the teaching profession? time will tell.

6

The boys' supervisors deserve congratulations for keeping " the boisterous gang" in good shape. Thank for the sports activities, the games, the trips and the many hours of singing which have made life pleasant.

A special mention goes to Mr. Paul Leroux and Mr. Bunz for their fine work in the directing of the church, the boys' and the girls' choirs. These enriching hours will remain as a most cherished memory.

Mrs. Burian holds a place in our heart. We remember her kind words and smile as she applies salve and gives us medicine.

Although Sister Alice Carrier lives across, we can't help but mention her. The musicians are very thankful for the many hours of hard teaching spent with them on a little bench in front of the piano. Your help has paid off, Sister.

So as to be sure no one is missed, I renew the graduates' appreciation to Father Principal and to his entire staff of thirty-four. With so many good people working for us, is it surprising that we feel sad at the thought of leaving this place?

As a last word, may I add that we sincerely hope to live up to the practical counsels and good examples we have received through the years.

The graduates of 1965.  
by Normand Wolverine.



## A Few Advices for the Holidays

A few more weeks and school is out. I am sure we are all looking for the two months' holidays we will spend with our families.

I hope while you are away from here you will try very hard to practice what you have been taught during your stay at school.

Keep yourself clean, brush your teeth and look after little cuts and sores so they don't become big and infected and leave ugly looking scars besides taking a long time to heal. If you catch a cold, try to wear a jacket and if necessary stay in bed a few days and you will see, soon you will get better.

If you follow those few advices I am sure you will enjoy your holidays twice as much.

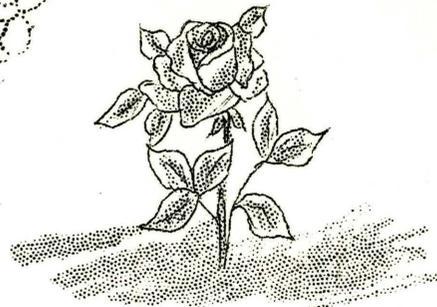
To come to the end, I wish you all a healthy and joyful holiday. To those who won't come back here in September, I say good-bye and I wish you all the best for your future. Never forget that the kind of future you'll have lies in your own hands.

God bless you all

Ruth Burian, nurse.

Ruth Burian

# Mother



7

A single rose in the garden  
More lovely than the rest,  
For it has a special beauty  
Found only in the best;  
Such flowers are always cherished  
For there are very few  
As lovely as that single rose--  
And, Mother, that rose is you !

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## Institute



The Meadow Lake local held an Institute on May 25th, at the Parish Hall in Meadow Lake. Although the weather was unfavorable, seventeen teachers attended the Institute. The guest speaker was Mrs. Boucle. She presented an item on the Basic Oral English Course by Rose C. Calliou. With her presentation she had a tape recording that was made in Ile-a-la-Crosse classrooms where this course is presently being taught. It proved to be an interesting topic of great concern to all of us.

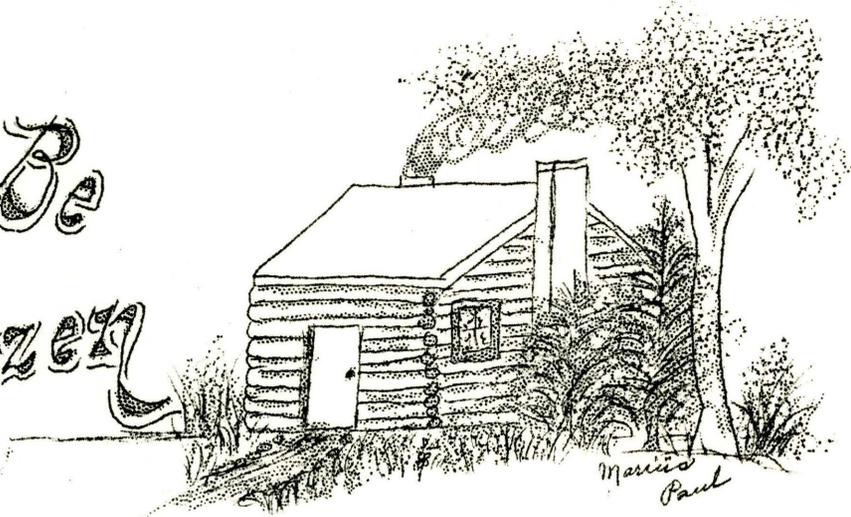
After the lunch break, we visited the various schools in Meadow Lake. We were able to observe lessons of different subject interests. The visits were enjoyed very much. A great deal of information was passed on by the teachers that we visited.

The groups then reconvened at the Parish Hall to hear Mrs. Bowerman, who gave us a talk about the S.R.A. Reading Program that was used in the Up-Grading Program that is taught in Meadow Lake. The talk was well presented with a full laboratory for observation. The laboratory is expensive but it could be of great use to each school. Each teacher would enjoy it very much.

The day was well spent, thanks to our President Mr. E. Mihalicz, his helpers Mr. F. Demarchuck, Mr. L. Saleski and Mr. Sampson who were responsible for the well planned agenda.

Mrs. *L. A. Bunge*

# How To Be a Good Citizen



To be a good citizen first we should get a good education. When we have finished our school work we should get out into the world and help others so that they all can be happy in life. I think it is not only a good citizen of Canada we want to be, but one of the whole human race.

The first thing we learned when we were small was to help mother and father by doing odd chores at home. Now that we are all growing older, we should think of harder tasks that we could do to help other people. We should not be afraid to step out and prove ourselves. By helping others, especially those on our reserves, we are being good citizens.

I like to think of our class Motto in grade 5 and 6 : " tis not what others can do for us but what we can do for others". If all of us took this seriously we could honestly say that we are good citizens.

Elisabeth Black, grade VI.

# Our School Plants



One day Mr. Bunz decided that all the grade fives from his classroom should learn how to plant and care for plants. Jerry Ernest planted wheat, Richard Martell oats and onions, Violet Mistikokat and Caroline George, flax, Therese Campbell, sweet peas, Doreen Lemaigre, peas, Gilbert Wolverine, Barley and I beans. Richard's onion was the first to come up while my beans were the last because I planted the seeds too deep. After two or three weeks they grew larger. In the fourth week they nearly died because I didn't water them

before leaving on Friday. Thanks to Mr. Bunz who watered them on Saturday night, they still kept living. It's very nice to see all the green plants growing so well now. Everyone learned to look after his own plants.

Yvonne Wolverine, grade V.



I was born in a mint. They cut me round, and it tickled my stomach.

When they finished making me they carried me to Beauval. When I got to Beauval they put me in a bank. I cried and cried until all the other dimes that were with me started to cry.

Then the next morning a boy named Robert picked me from the bank and went to buy a box of popcorn. I was put in another bank. It was dark in there.

Then the supervisor picked me up and gave me to Ronald. Ronald said, "Thank you", with me in his hand. He put me in his pocket and ran away. While he was running he dropped me in a mud puddle and I was lost forever.

Jimmy Fiddler, grade IV.

## *The Life of a Dime*

When I was made a dime I saw different dimes. Some were old and some were new. I didn't know I was called ten cents until one day I met an old dime.

He said, "Good morning, Ten Cents".

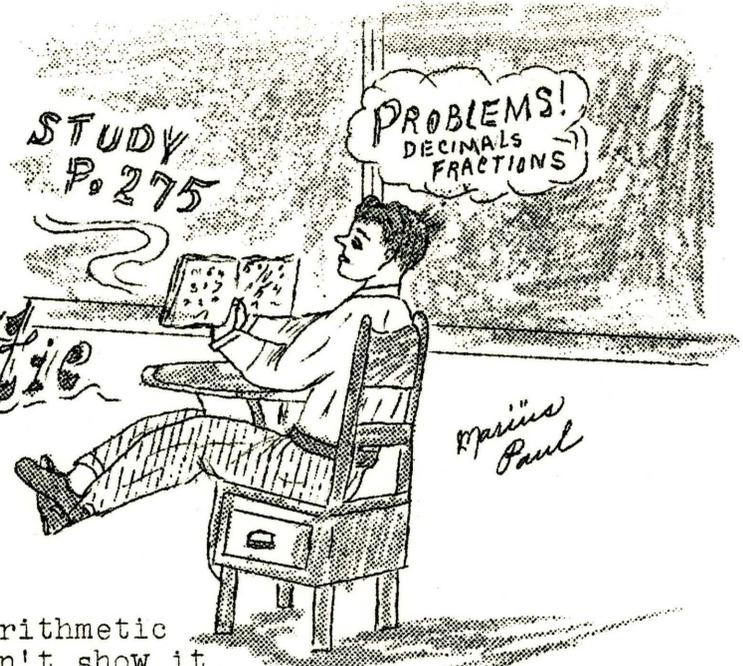
I thought the old dime was talking to someone else. I looked to see if he was talking to me. Then he asked me what my name was. "I don't know," I answered. The old dime said, "Where were you made?" I said, "I was made at a mint!" Then he told me that I was called ten cents. The old dime told me of his adventure all over the world. While we were talking, a man came picked the old dime up. After a while the same man came and picked me up and put me in another man's hand. That man was going to China.

While he was in China, he put me in the bank with the other dimes. I saw a Chinese coin inside the bank. It tried to talk to me in Chinese. I didn't know what he was talking about. After many, many years I died. I was in heaven for two days. I saw Saint Peter in heaven. He dropped me down to earth. I passes all the planets except Venus and Mercury. On earth a boy found me on a road. His name was Robert.

Robert Fiddler, grade IV.

# My Enemy

## Mr. Arithmetic



Of all my enemies, Mr. Arithmetic is my worst. Even though I don't show it, I detest that terrible Mr. Arithmetic. Fractions, problems, decimals and more problems! They keep swarming in my mind all morning. Why was I ever introduced to that nasty Mr. Arithmetic. If Mr. Arithmetic would kindly leave me alone, I should certainly be the happiest girl in the world. Problems! Problems! Oh well, everyone has problems!

Bernadette George, grade VI.



# Why I Like Beauval

Beauval Residential School is a wonderful place for young boys and girls. I really like it. I like the games we play and I like to go and watch the hockey games. If you ever come and play with the Warriors you will see how good they are.

In summer time, I love to see the beautiful flowers, the gardens and the tall spruce trees which grow behind the priests' rectory and in the boys' and girls' yards. They really look lovely. I think everyone who goes to school in Beauval really enjoys it. It is a very wonderful place.

Doreen McCallum, grade VI.

### What I Want to Be When I Grow Up

I want to be a nurse, so that I can help poor and sick people. I will pick up babies when they cry. I will help little children who cannot walk.

Therese Tcho, grade II.

# The Girls' Glee Club



The girls of the Glee Club are very thankful to their director, Mr. George Bunz, teacher, for the many hours he has spent practising them. They have learned to enjoy singing and have done well, so it was said on the different occasions they have contributed to a concert. It is to be hoped someone will be available next year to keep up the good work begun by Mr. George Bunz.

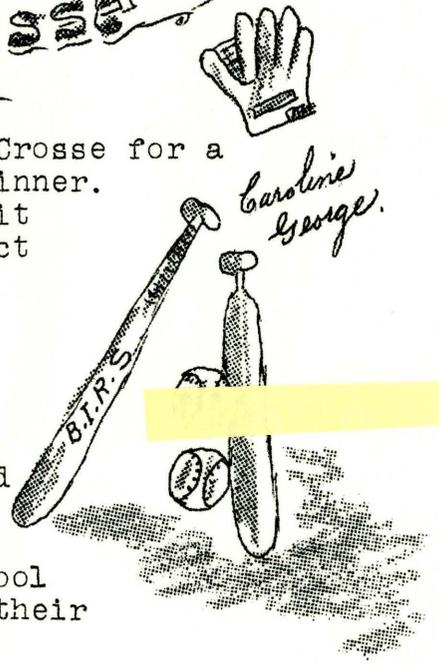
Therese Campbell, grade V.

## Game at Ile-a-la-Crosse

On May 9th, the girls went to Ile-a-la-Crosse for a softball game. We left Beauval shortly after dinner.

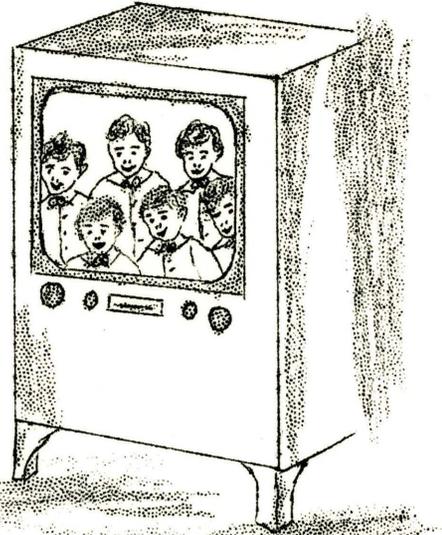
Not being used to the yard, we felt a bit awkward at first and didn't do too well. In fact we were way behind at the start but by hard work we finally caught up to the opponents and by the end of the third inning we were twenty-six to twenty-four.

As soon as the game was over, we jumped into the truck to spread the good news. On the way back we stopped at Canoe bridge for a good supper after which we hurried home for the regular Sunday film which no one ever wants to miss. On our way from the Works to the school we caught sight of a fawn and a porcupine on their way to their night's rest.



Edna McCallum, grade VII.

# Our Trip to Prince Albert



The 23 member Beauval Indian Boys' Choir had an exciting adventure to Prince Albert. It was a sunny Sunday, May 23rd when we left Beauval. There were five cars driven by Reverend Father N. Dufault, principal, Reverend Father Gerard Beaudet, Mr. Paul Leroux, Mr. Edward Mihalicz, and Mr. George Bunz.

On the way there were two big holes on the right side of the road. One hole was five feet deep.

----- At the Orphanage -----

When we arrived at Prince Albert we drove to the orphanage. We had supper there. After supper we sang songs for the boys and girls at the orphanage. Following this, we moved to another building where the boys and girls square-danced for us. They called themselves "The Stardusters." Some of them were learning to be callers.

----- The Billets -----

After the enjoyable time at the orphanage, we got into our cars and drove to our homes for the night. Again, we would like to thank everyone who took boys into their homes. Seven of us stayed at Mr. Palmers' house. He is the man who has the "Northern News" on C K B I Radio. Some of us slept in the basement "rumpus room". We were covered with nice warm blankets.

After breakfast in the morning we went again to the rumpus room to play ping-pong. There was another little game which was called curling. When I played with the others boys I always won curling. In the living-room we saw a lot of trophies which were won by Mr. Palmer. He had won them curling.

Mr. Palmer turned the T V on. There was nothing interesting to me. We played the piano. Someone called, "Look! Ivanhoe!" We all turned to see it. While we were watching it, Father Dufault arrived and he sat down with us and watched until the words printed in great black letters said "The End". We thanked Mr. and Mrs. Palmer and went out.

#### Our Television Appearance

Some of us went in Father's car. We went to the television station. Mr. P. Leroux was there and so were the others. We changed into our uniforms. We practiced our songs. After a while a man came and called us into the television studio. We sang four songs. The songs were "Michael Row the Boat Ashore", "I Was Seeing Nellie Home", "We Shall Overcome," and the last one of all was "Brighten the Corner Where You Are". After we sang there were a lot of phone calls.

#### Our Dinner

When we were finished singing we drove to the PO cafe to have our dinner. The women who were working there told us to sit down at one of the tables. While we were sitting down I put a dime in the record player and made one record play. A woman gave us a paper and told us to write what we wanted for our dinner. When we had finished the woman took the paper and went to get the food. We ate our food, thanked the woman and went.

#### Visit to the Fire Station

When we got in the cars to drive out of the city, we came to the Fire Station and we decided to go in. So we stopped and asked the fireman if we might see the trucks and other things. The man said, "Yes," and took us to the trucks. He showed us the tools they need and how the machines work. He even showed us how to slide down the pole. He showed us the room where the bell rings when there is a fire. After that we went out.

#### Lund Wildlife Exhibit

When we were driving we saw a long building with this sign: Lund Wildlife Exhibit. We decided to go in there. We saw lots of stuffed animals. We went about looking at all the animals that were there. I was interested in all of them. We saw everything from a shrew to a buffalo. We saw a whale's backbone as big as the top of my desk. There were elk's horns stuck through a tree. After we looked at all of them we went back to the cars and started for Beauval.

Many thanks to Reverend Father N. Dufault, Principal, o.m.i. Reverend Father Gerard Beaudet, o.m.i. Misterns George Bunz, Edward Mihalicz and Paul Leroux, our director.

Robert Fiddler, Charlie Fiddler,  
Bert Lemaigre, Ronald Derocher, grade IV.



It was 9:30 a.m. on the cloudy morning of May 16th when four cars pulled out of Beauval with the boys' choir on their way to La Loche.

It was raining as we neared the Forks, but it stopped later on. After reaching Buffalo Narrows without trouble, the road began to be dusty. Finally after a long drive, we sighted La Loche where there were many people gathered at the church.

A short practice was held before mass so as to be sure of ourselves. Shortly after, the first bell rang. There were at least three hundred people before the second bell rang.

Our principal, Reverend Father Dufault, said mass while four men assisted him. These did very well.

After the ceremony, we went wandering around with some of our friends, while others stayed near the mission.

At 3:30 we went to the hall where we gave a programme of twelve songs. As soon as it was over we ate our lunch and returned to Beauval.

Many thanks to Father and the other drivers for giving us a wonderful trip.

Isidore Campbell, grade VIII.

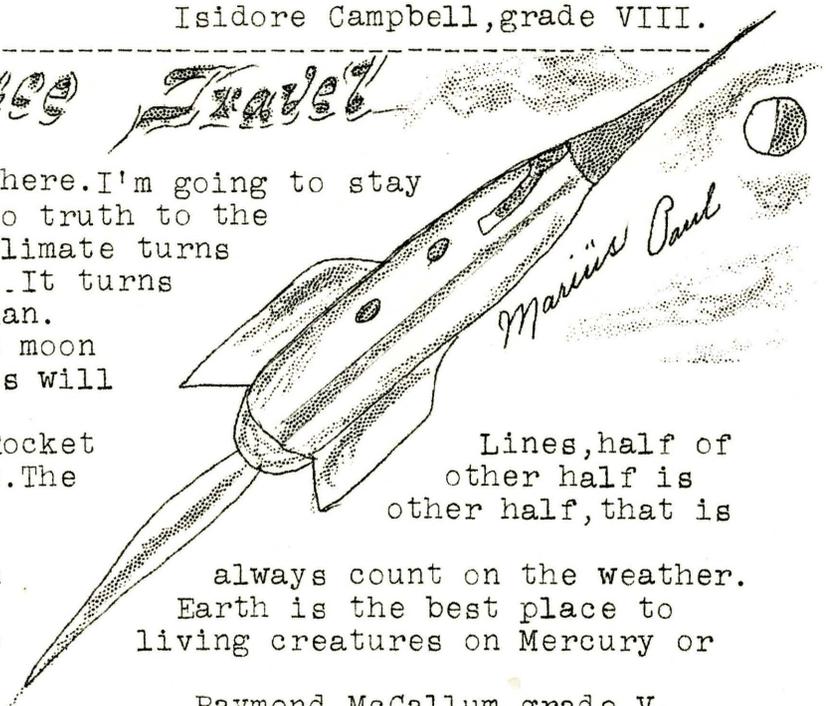
## Outer Space Travel

I'm not going anywhere. I'm going to stay on earth because there no truth to the rumor that the martian climate turns you into a huge radish. It turns you into a huge stringbean.

The hunting on the moon is priceless. The Moonians will hunt you free of charge

With Trans Space Rocket the fun is getting there. The getting back. I like the getting back.

On Mercury you can live on for there are no Mars, or are there ?

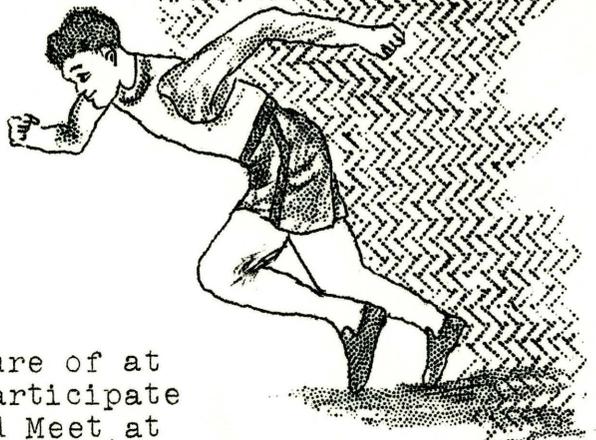


Lines, half of other half is other half, that is

always count on the weather. Earth is the best place to living creatures on Mercury or

Raymond McCallum, grade V.

# Track and Field Meet



Friday, May 28, saw the departure of at least fifty of our top athletes to participate in the Northern Areas West Side Field Meet at Buffalo Narrows. Having filled Mr. Mihalicz's car and Mr. Leroux's "bug" it was necessary for the remainder of the pupils to make the rough but safe journey by truck.

The meet commenced at 11:15. Because of the well prepared schedule, most of the events were near completion by lunch break at 12:30. Thanks to the dear Sisters who prepared the hundreds of tasty sandwiches, our athletes entered the afternoon session with much pep and sportsmanship. The final outcome saw our pupils run up second in total points. This was exceptionally well considering that many of the events could not be filled. Congratulations to all who did their best to show their individual skill as well as the Beauval spirit. Congratulations especially to the girls who had the most points of any individual group and made about two thirds of our total points.

Highlighting the day was the softball tournament. Although our girls' team was defeated by Ile-a-la-Crosse, the boys came through with flying colors. They walked over Buffalo Narrows 36-0 and everpowered Ile-a-la-Crosse 17-1. These victories would not have been so outstanding had it not been for the fast pitching of Alex Fiddler. It must be noted though that it takes every player on a team to win. Congratulations boys.

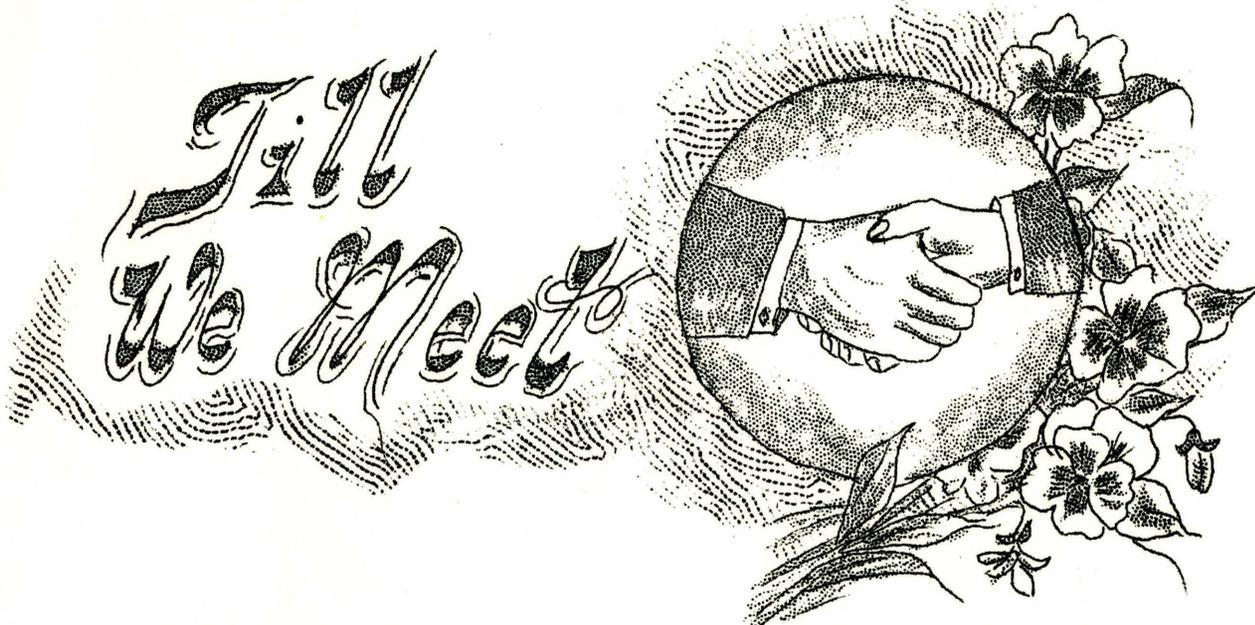
On the trip home we stopped for supper at the beautiful Canoe River campside. We arrived home contented and a bit fatigued from the long trip. Many thanks to Reverend Father Dufault o.m.i., Principal who took time to help drive the truck. Lest I forget to mention any one or more persons I shall make a big thank you to everyone who organized the field meet and made this trip possible.

*George A. Bung*

-----Teacher-----

When I grow up I will be a teacher, I will teach the children what is right. I hope that the children will like school better than playing. I will be a kind teacher.

Philip Martell, grade II.



After three short years at Beauval Indian School, I have decided to move to South End, Reindeer Lake. I leave Beauval with a feeling of sadness. Indeed it is very difficult to leave a place with such wonderful people, polite and happy children, and many interesting and exciting experiences both inside and outside the classroom. How could I forget the kindness and respect shown by our pupils at Beauval? One will have to travel a long way to find boys and girls like you. How could I forget the many concerts and the hours of enjoyable singing? I shall refresh my memory with a record of the boys' choir, but nothing can compare to hearing you in person. To the girls' Glee Club, I am sorry I cannot now finish what has been started. You sing very well and I hope someone will be able to continue to direct your group.

I must confess one thing to August, Isidore, Alex and all of the Warriors. Deep inside, I am only too happy that you won all the hockey games against us "old folks". You proved yourselves not only skilful but also excellent sportsman. It is these qualities that count in the world today and I know they can be found almost everywhere in the North. At Beauval you have many things you need at your fingertips. You can be proud because you are making good use of them. I know you will keep up your fine spirit and character as you have done ever since I have known you.

Yes, I feel sad to leave, but these feelings are meant only for me to respect and not to overpower my mind. It would be only too easy to remain at Beauval and cater to my wishes but I welcome the chance to meet new places, new faces, and new experiences. I have learned much at Beauval, thanks to the two principals, Reverends Father N. Dufault o.m.i., and Father L. Poirier o.m.i., whom I have had the privilege of working with as well as to Sister Blanche Lemire, our senior teacher. It is their dedicated leadership and guidance that have made Beauval the Beauval I shall remember- a home of work, play prayer and happiness. However, I welcome the opportunity of learning

still more about teaching in the North. Teaching the grown ups of tomorrow is a challenge anywhere, but here the few dark moments were soon brightened by the sunshine of satisfaction. I hope I will find these same satisfactions where I shall be next year.

In saying farewell, I hold a cup of tears. Strange! They are no longer of sadness. Rather they are of happiness and gratitude- happiness for what good I might have left behind and gratitude for all that I have received from everyone at Beauval.

Farewell till we meet again,

*George A. Bunz*



In June, when I bid Beauval farewell I know that I will do so with a certain sadness. Even more, as I remi-  
sce I can feel the lump rising in my throat.

It will be especially difficult for me to leave my class of dear, sweet children. I have become very attached to them. To them I give my best wishes for a happy and a successful future.

Not only do I feel a great fondness for my own class, but for all you children in Beauval. You have the spirit of co-operation and friendliness, which is so important in a school. My wish for all of you, is that you get as good an education as you possibly can. By now you must be convinced of the importance of a good education. Beauval gives you a strong foundation to carry on your education.

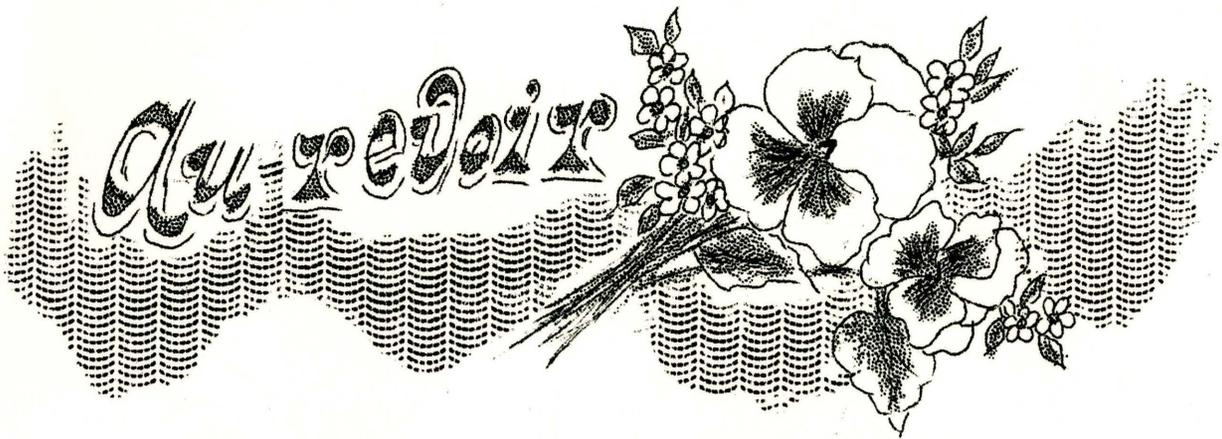
My sincere thanks to all of Beauval and the staff, for making my year at Beauval a very fruitful and memorable one.

*Irene E. Toth*

-----Supervisor-----

I want to be a supervisor. I will be good to children. I will come here to supervise. My name will be Mr. Fiddler. The children will like me and I will like them.

Clarence Fiddler, grade II.



Every year rings a farewell and 1965 is no exception. Four members of our staff are leaving three teachers, Mr. George Bunz, Mrs. George Bunz, Miss Irene Toth and a boys' supervisor, Mr. Michael Prystupa.

Mr. George Bunz has been at Beauval four years, one year at the provincial school at the village and three here at the residential school. We are sorry to see him go. The girls' Glee-Club is thankful to him for the numerous hours of singing practise he has devoted to their training, and the boys for the many enjoyable hours of sports he has afforded them either by organizing games, acting as referee or playing with them.

We cannot overlook the many times he has "travelled" the children, either for hockey games, for singing or for a television show. Each trip was enriching as every opportunity of visiting places of interest was taken.

For the many joyful moments he has given us, for his kindness and above all for his teaching, we wish to thank him very sincerely. As one pupil has put it, judging from his present achievement, we presume he'll be as a good principal at South End.

Mrs. Bunz, our once single practice teacher who has changed her name by coming here, has remained with us for two years. She has devoted herself to her class and her grade III pupils say thank you to her.

Miss Irene Toth cherishes her grades one and two although she has known them for a year only. In return the small ones are sorry she is going.

Mr. Michael Prystupa is our member of the last hour since he has been with the boys for three months only; however, these have noticed his disposition for a good teacher and wish him success in his university course next year. Who knows, he might come practise teaching here...

In behalf of the B.I.R.S. staff, we graciously thank the four departing members, as well as those who are staying for their work among the Indian children and wish them success through the years.

The staff and the grade VIII pupils.



April

Wednesday- The eye specialist is here at last. We take our  
 7 turns to see him. The "old timers" know what it's all about but the beginners are inquisitive. They wonder if it's something in the line of a dentist's visit. They are reluctant to enter the room.

Mai

Thursday- After a five month's visit in New-Brunswick and  
 6 Quebec, Mr. Joseph Lemire arrives on a visit to her sister, Reverend Sister Blanche Lemire, senior teacher. We wish the two very happy moments together.

Monday - Sister Therese Bouchard leaves this morning for St.  
 10 Albert, Alberta, where she will make her annual retreat. May her days of prayer be fruitful.

- Mr. Joseph Lemire benefits of the same trip to return to Gravelbourg. We thank him very sincerely for the very vivid description he gave us of a bull-fight in Mexico as well as of his visits to the caves. It gives us a feeling that we would like to visit there also. Who knows?

Monday - The girls meet up with a game of soft ball against  
 10 the lady teacher of both the village and the residence. The score keeps all through the innings until all of a sudden three home runs in a row make the teachers the winners.

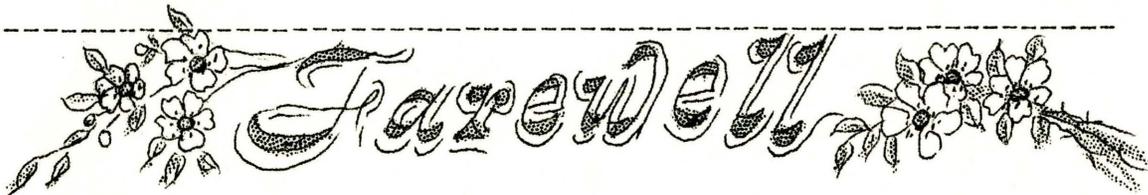
Friday - The Beauval Chiefs have their first soft ball game  
 14 of the season against the village team. The game ends up 14 - 8 in favor of the Residential School.

Monday - Sister Fabienne Gaudet is on her way to Saskatoon  
25 where she will meet her Sister on the train heading  
for Montreal to-night. She will assist at her Sister's  
golden jubilee of religious life and make her annual  
retreat at the same time.

June

Monday - Reverend Father Roch Ducharme, o.m.i., missionary to  
3 Canoe Narrows and Pine House, leaves to-day for a trip  
down east where he will make a retreat and visit his  
parents. Good trip, Father, a change from the routine  
of the usual trips by plane, automobile or truck  
should prove a rest which you well deserve.

Normand Wolverine, grade VIII.



After being in Beauval for a few years as a teacher, Mr. Bunz is ready to teach in another Indian School at South-end. As all former teachers are before they leave a school where they have been teaching, it's hard for them to just leave and forget the school especially one like Beauval. As for us students I'm sure we will miss him very much, especially the boys and girls in his class. We all wish Mr. and Mrs. Bunz farewell and success. We all hope they come back to this school sometime, perhaps in a few years from now. I'm sure they'll never forget dear old Beauval and you can be sure Mr. and Mrs. Bunz that we will not forget you.



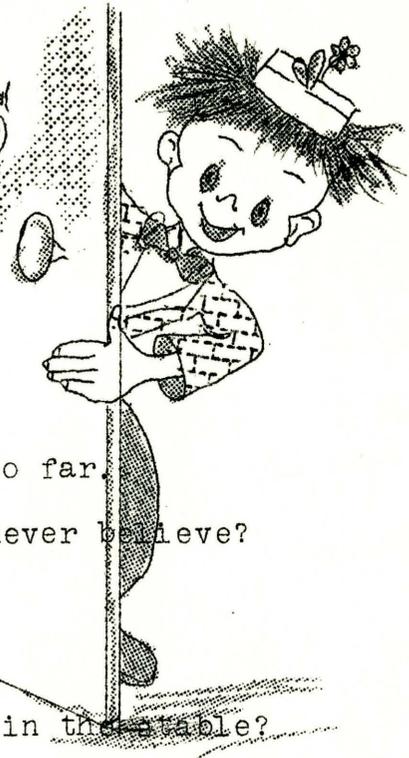
Virginia John, grade VI.

Try These Tongue Twisters

A sea-horse on a see saw  
Saw a saw-horse one day  
Said the sea-horse to the saw-horse  
"See here, saw-horse, say.  
Will you see-saw with a saw-horse?"  
Said the saw-horse "Hay, nay".

Marius Paul, grade VI.

# Riddles



Question: When is the window fit to eat?  
Answer : When it is jammed.

Question: Why is a careful man like a pin?  
Answer : His head prevents him from going too far.

Question: What musical instrument should we never believe?  
Answer : Lyre.

Question: What goes up and never comes down?  
Answer : Your age.

Question: Why should you never tell a secret in the stable?  
Answer : Because horses carry tales.

Question: What is the longest word in the world?  
Answer : The rubber that stretches with your name on it.

Question: Why did Richard bring stilts to the boys' choir practise?  
Answer : To reach the high notes.

Question: What did little Moron said when his dog fell down a cliff?  
Answer : Dogone.

Question: What is the Mexican weather forecast?  
Answer : Chilli today and hot tomale.

Question: What is the biggest job of morning ever done?  
Answer : Wheeling West Virginia.

Question: What do you call a man who is always writing for money?  
Answer : Electrician.

Question: Why is a kiss like gossip?  
Answer : Because it goes from mouth to mouth.

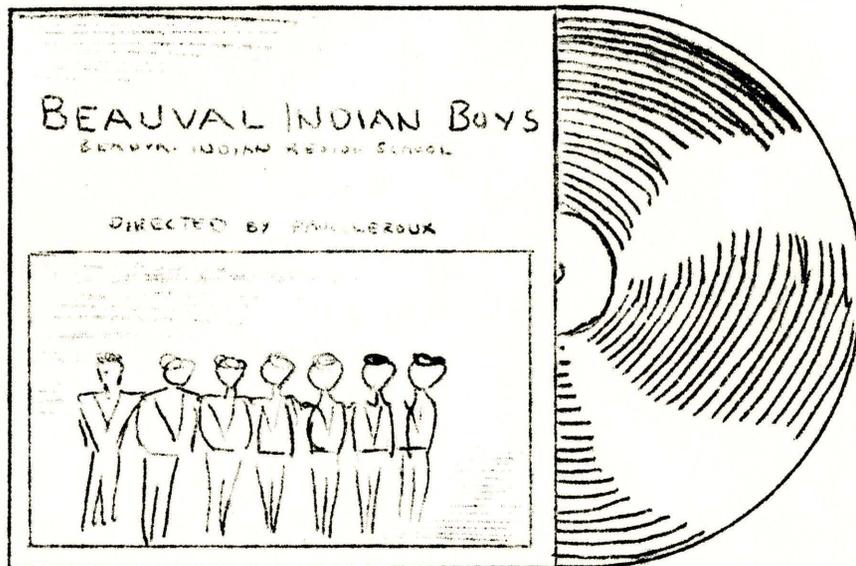
Question: When a dog loses his tail where will he get one?  
Answer : Find a retail store.

Question: When is the hottest time?  
Answer : When the clock is in the oven.

Caroline George gr.V. Jerry Ernest, gr.V.  
August George, Gr.VI. Doreen Lemaigre, gr.V.

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