

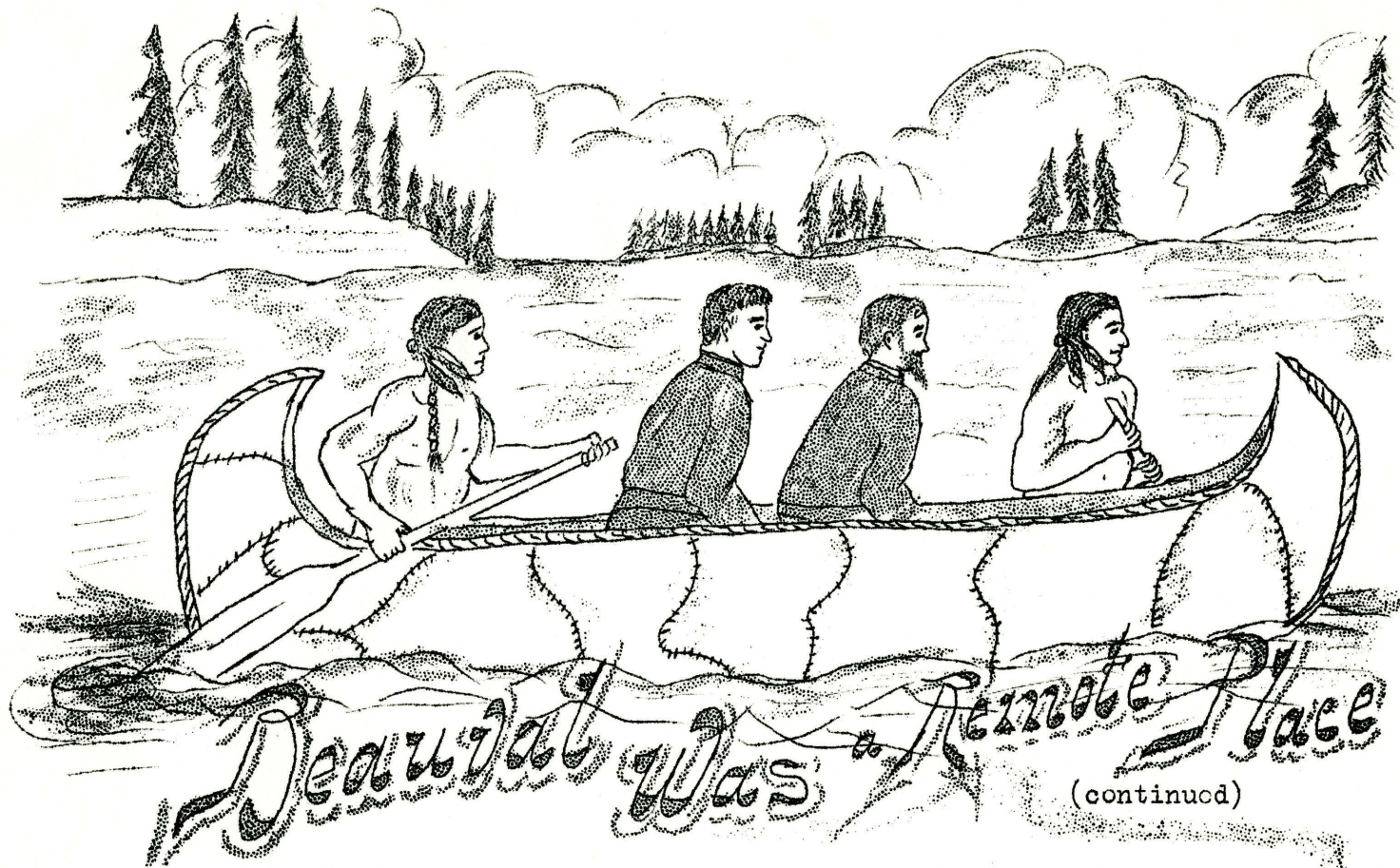
Voice of The North



*Manuscript
de Piquette*

Beauval Indian Residential School
Volume XI 1966.

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Last December we went to Prince-Albert and to Duck Lake with our Boys' Choir. The trip back from Prince-Albert to "home sweet home" was a matter of five hours. While driving on a good road, I could not but reminiscence the trip I had made from and to the same place in 1925 with Brother Lefebvre. We were then young lads sent by our superiors to an unknown country, I as a student, he as a missionary. Both of us have since been in the same district and are presently at Beauval Indian Residential School together.

After a three days' journey by train from Montréal, we were in Prince-Albert. So far so good; we had had no trouble as the schedule involved no complication. The next day we boarded a passenger and freight train to Big River. I have no notion of what the speed limit was, but I soon found out that we were stopping often and staying quite a long time at each place. With that system, ninety miles is a fairly long distance and makes up a day's travel. At Big River, which was then a town about the same size as it is now, we were puzzled as to where to go. I asked a Mountie, who was at the station, if he knew where the parish priest stayed. Brother and I started off in the direction he pointed hoping to find his rectory, but Father Lajeunesse stayed in an ordinary house, far from the church with no indication whatever as to his whereabouts. We were quite lost. Two natives who had been sent on purpose to meet us, had followed us all the time but had been too shy to introduce themselves. I inquired from one if he knew where Father was staying. "Right here," he said indicating the closest house. Apparently they would have let us keep on searching without uttering a word had we not finally decided to question them. We were delighted to meet Father Lajeunesse who kept us for a day.

On Friday a boat was leaving Big River for the portage, a distance of forty miles in the direction of Green Lake where we were heading. The captain obligingly accepted us on board with our two natives and their canoe. The trip took the whole day. Our next journey was a twenty-mile portage in a wagon piled with freight and topped with the native's canoe. The vehicle was drawn by a team of horses. The road was muddy and bumpy. Along with these inconveniences, we seemed to be a special attraction to the mosquitoes which were legions. We thought we could better protect ourselves from that pest by walking, that which we did a good part of the way.

At Green Lake Father Waddell and Brother Samson welcomed us. As it was Saturday evening we spent the Sunday there. Brother Lefebvre and I served at high mass; we were very well impressed by the attendance, singing and attention of the people.

Monday morning brought us more new experience. We were to travel to Beauval by canoe. Father Waddell (a 250 lb. feather weight) who was to preach a retreat to the Sisters at Ile-à-la-Crosse and Beauval made the trip with us. We travelled all day, talking and reading while our two good men paddled slowly but surely. Around six o'clock, we were at Pierriche Aubichon's, Waterhen River. After supper we pitched our tent, unrolled our blankets and tried to sleep, but in vain. We had to fight against mosquitoes above the blankets and fleas below.

We were up quite early the next morning. Father Waddell said mass under the tent. Breakfast over, we continued our trip. After a while the mosquitoes having left us, I tried to sleep but was soon awakened by the paddlers who announced that we were nearing the rapids some of which had frightening names. " The Gates of Hell" for instance, inspired us with fear, but our men managed to "plough" through so well that I wondered why I had ever been disturbed.

At two o'clock we were met by Brother Albert Chamberland, a scholastic, and Mr. Dupuis, the telegraph operator who had come in a little boat to give us a hand and get us to Beauval, our destination, which we were anxious to reach.

Beauval was then a remote place. Two accidents which happened at a year's interval attest the proof. The closest doctor was at Meadow Lake a distance of one hundred miles. The fact that there was hardly any means of communication made the situation worse. Fortunately, Sister Robinson, a registered nurse, proved helpful many a time as shall be seen in the following two instances.

In May 1924, before seeding, Brother August "cleaned" the grain using the thrashing machine to that effect. He was helped by a few men and some of the big boys. Harry McCallum unfortunately slipped into the feeding trough where his right leg was trapped. One can fancy the screaming heard and the commotion felt by all the witnesses. It took some time before he was removed from there. He was finally carried to Sister Robinson who gave him more than first aid, as she amputated the delapidated leg. Can we imagine the courage and stamina necessary to perform such an operation? A telegram was sent to the doctor at Meadow Lake who, with all his good will, took two days and two nights to reach Beauval by canoe, portaging when necessary. He approved of the operation performed by the nurse. Unfortunately another amputation on the same leg proved necessary.

The doctor stayed a few days to make sure that the leg was healing. Harry is still walking around with his wooden leg in 1966.

In November 1925, the same doctor was again called for another accident. As the river was frozen at places, the trip had to be made by horse-team which followed a sort of a trail. The trip, even if full of adventure, certainly provided no thrill, but the doctor being brave and a pioneer at heart, responded eagerly to the sick call.

This is how the accident happened. A scholastic in charge of the electrical service started a dynamo activated by a turbine. After the power was on, he climbed on a high stool to oil the upper part of the shaft. On stepping down, his cossack got caught in the vertical shaft and he started turning with it. At each revolution his leg and head struck the corner of the bench-saw. A man working in the shop stopped the turbine as soon as he became aware of the tragedy, but unfortunately it was too late. Brother lay unconscious and horribly mangled. He was carried to the house where Sister Robinson took care of him until the arrival of the doctor three days later. The suffering Brother lay unconscious for twelve hours and could hardly move in bed for two months. His case was so severe that in spite of all the good care given him by the doctor, the nurse and the staff, both of his legs had to be amputated.

These few incidents prove the fact that Beauval was a remote place. It still has the same location, of course, but due to good roads and modern facilities of communication, it is not as isolated as it was. (to be continued)

A king once called his son and offered him a choice. On the table, he placed a sword and a crown. He said: "What do you choose?"

The son hesitated a moment and then picked up the sword.

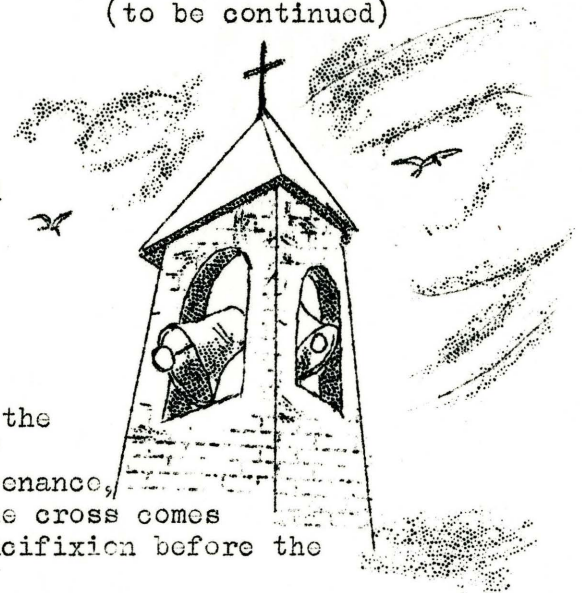
"Why the sword?" his father asked.

The son took up the sword, pointed at the crown and said: "With this, I can get that."

So it is with us. With the sword of penance, we can gain the crown of eternal life, but the cross comes before the crown, Lent before Easter, the Crucifixion before the Resurrection, and the fast before the feast.

We are during Lent, a time of penance, of preparation for the great feast of Easter. May we all realize the importance of this fact and then Easter, will bring us real joys and true happiness. Having this in mind, I extend my best wishes to one and all for a real HAPPY EASTER!

Joseph Bourbonnais O.M.I.
Principal



Spring is around the corner



The calendar shows spring but it is still so cold that it is hard to believe that the warm weather is just around the corner. We had a little taste of spring weather a while ago, but I am afraid nobody was ready for it. In our joy that the sun is shining and the snow melting, we often forgot to dress properly when we went outside to play. For a while there was a great deal of coughing and sneezing around here and it looked as if we were to join the other northern settlements in their outbreak of flue. But we were lucky, only a few have to go to bed with it, and I hope that for the future everybody has learned a lesson, that as the old saying goes:--one swallow does'nt make a summer.--

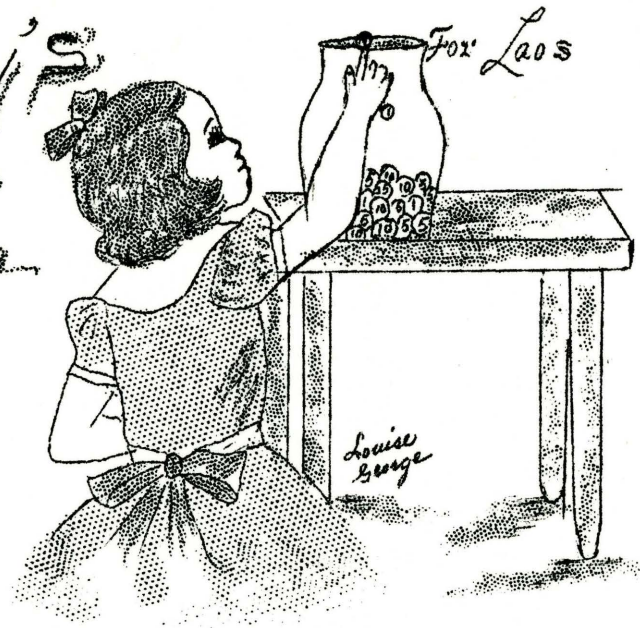
Ruth Burian, nurse.

Boo, boo, boo,
I lost my shoe,
What shall I do,
Boo, boo, boo.

Linda McCallum, Level 11.



His Excellency's Visit



On Thursday January 15th, His Excellency Bishop Paul Dumouchel, o.m.i., came to Beauval on his return trip from Rome.

He had been to the Ecumenical Council where 2,300 bishops from many countries and of different races had gathered. In the course of a conversation, a Bishop from Laos inquired whether the Keewatin vicariate was rich. Bishop Dumouchel answered it was not. The Asiatic Bishop wondered if any of his people starved. His Excellency answered that such a situation did not exist. His companion said that many of his people suffered from hunger even from babyhood and that grownups died from starvation. In fact, did he report, many of my people are always hungry.

Bishop Dumouchel's heart was moved by this dialogue. He said he was going to get his Canadians to help the starving men, women and children of Laos. This he would do by means of "a pickle jar" in which his people would deposit dimes, nickels and pennies which otherwise would be spent foolishly. His Excellency insisted that no one was to deprive himself of what was necessary but merely to share with less fortunate souls money which would be spent lavishly and uselessly.

Statistics indicate that our Canadian people spent two billion dollars on liquor and cigarettes last year... Wouldn't there be room for "a pickle jar" ?....just food for thought.....

Bernadette George, Grade VII.

" What are the chances of my recovering, doctor? "
"One hundred per cent. Medical records show that nine out of ten die of the disease you have. Yours is the tenth case I've treated. The others all died. So you see, you're bound to get well. Statistics are statistics "

The Oblates' Feast



On February 17, a feast of the Oblates of Mary Immaculate, we were pleased to celebrate in honor of the Fathers and Brothers of this school. When we look back over the years, we realize they have done much for us and that we owe them a great deal. They experienced many hardships at first, as life was far from easy if we judge from the account given in our last "Voice of the North".

At five o'clock we all attended mass in our Sunday best. Benediction followed during which Father and the Brothers renewed their vows before our very eyes. We could just about go back to the day they read their vows for the first time, dedicating their life to God.

The dining room was well decorated and a fancy cake in the shape of a bible was on the table. I did not read what was written, but I learned later it was a verse taken from a psalm.

We wish to extend our very sincere thanks to all the Oblates, past and present, for their devotion to the Indians of the northern part of the province.

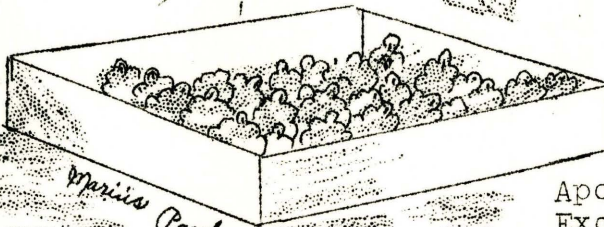
Thomas Fiddler, grade VIII.



Caroline George.



A Remembrance



Maxis Paul

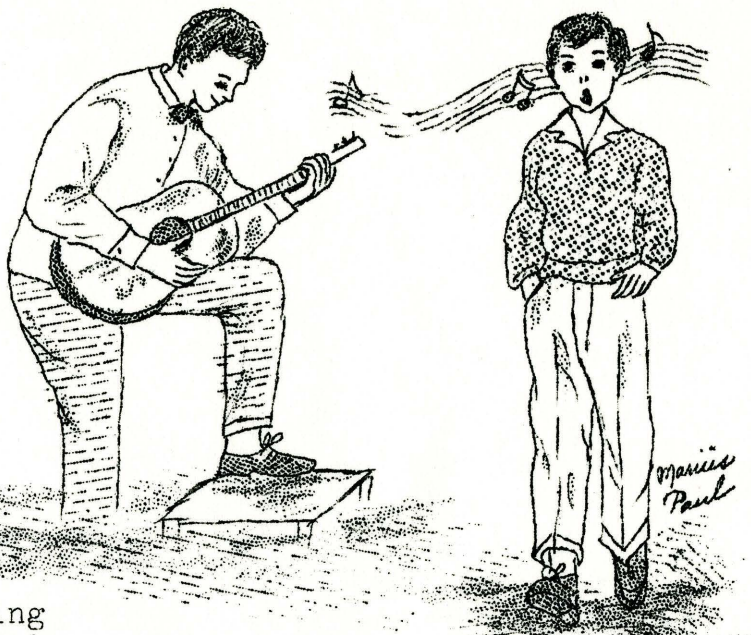
Reverend Father Joseph Bourbonnais, Principal handed two pupils a quantity of scapular medals received from the Apostolic Delegate, His Excellency Monseigneur Sergio Pignedoli who visited

us last June. These sacramentals were distributed to all present in the chapel.

We are pleased to realize that His Excellency remembers us amid his numerous occupations. We wish to thank him very sincerely for the medals which we will wear with piety and devotion. In return we will pray to his intentions so God may shower his blessings on him.

An observer.

An Evening with Mr. Wasylow

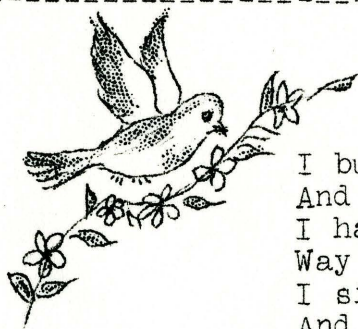


A splendid, interesting performance by the boy's choir directed by Mr. Paul Leroux and accompanied by Miss Pamela Greabeiel was exhibited on Thursday, March 3rd. Ronald Durocher performed a solo in "How Great Thou Art". Mr. Thomas Fiddler with Miss Greabeiel accompanied the choir for "This Land Is Ours." Father J. Bourbonnais expressed his welcome to Mr. W.J. Wasylow, our guest. He mentioned that the boys could sing for larger crowds had we a gymnasium which we would like to have soon.

Following this entertainment, we went on to more serious matters, that of discussing our common problems and the new administration of the school. The staff: Father Bourbonnais, Principal; Sister Blanche Lemire, Senior Teacher; Mr. Sturgeon, Mr. Mihalicz, Miss Crowe, Miss Greabeiel and myself were present. The evening terminated by a visit to our home with a lunch following.

Mr. Wasylow left us Friday, apparently satisfied of his three days' visit to our school.

Mrs. Ralph Sturgeon, teacher.



Bird

I build my house in a tree
And keep it free,
I have the best house in the woods.
Way up in a tree.
I sing songs for boys.
And give them many joys.
From my little nest in the tree.

Laurette Montgrand, Level 111.

Mr. Sinclair's Visit



On Wednesday January 26th, the senior class had the opportunity to have Mr. Sinclair vocational counsellor from the Indian Affairs Branch to give us a lecture. He said that education is important in our lives. It helps to bring security, money, a good home life and a better outlook on life.

"You need discipline for success," he said. "You are to bear scoldings for your wrongdoings, argue without losing your temper and do whatever work your employer tells you to do. If you walk out on a job, the word goes around that you cannot cooperate, get along with your fellow-workers or do the work. This will make it hard for you to get a job."

Mr. Sinclair continued: "Grade XII graduates make 30% more money than do grade VIII pupils. One needs patience to acquire knowledge in whatever field it might be. Take arithmetic for instance, you must practice to do it quickly, precisely and logically."

Some good points to stress are a desire to get somewhere and the ambition to plod along. A very important quality needed is perseverance in spite of the difficulty that might be involved. If we do not have it, we cannot acquire what we seemingly are seeking for.

The lecturer insisted that we should not put 50 or 75% effort in our work, but all of it, that is 100%. The government gives the money provided we try to make good use of it.

After the lecture, the pupils who wished to see Mr. Sinclair personally had the opportunity to do so.

I think that education is a must in life if one is to keep up with the speed at which our world is changing.

Henry Fiddler, Grade VIII.

A Report on the Teachers' Local Meeting



On Saturday March 5, 1966, the Northern Affairs teachers held their third local "get together." The assembly met in the Roman Catholic Parish Hall, Meadow Lake, Saskatchewan.

The purpose of this meeting was to bring together teachers from all areas of the north to enable them to discuss certain difficulties which each as a group or individual might have encountered in the teaching profession. The only drawback to the discussion was that very few teachers made their appearance. The total number of "Professional Educators" attending were twelve in all, including the Supervising Principal, Mr. Wasylow. In spite of the lack of supporters, the meeting appeared to be successful.

The meeting was opened by having Miss Ida Crowe read the minutes of the last assembly. The minutes were adopted as read.

The President, Mr. E. Mihalicz, then requested Mr. Wasylow to give the teachers a few details as to the changes in administration which have been and still are taking place in the Indian Affairs Branch.

After Mr. Wasylow's interesting and enlightening explanation of the changes, a number of questions were directed to him which he answered to the best of his ability at the present.

Next on the agenda was the time and place of our annual convention. It was pointed out by the president that he had received a letter from Mr. Freeman, stating that conventions should not be held at the beginning of the school term because it produces problems with the Indian pupils attending non Indian schools.

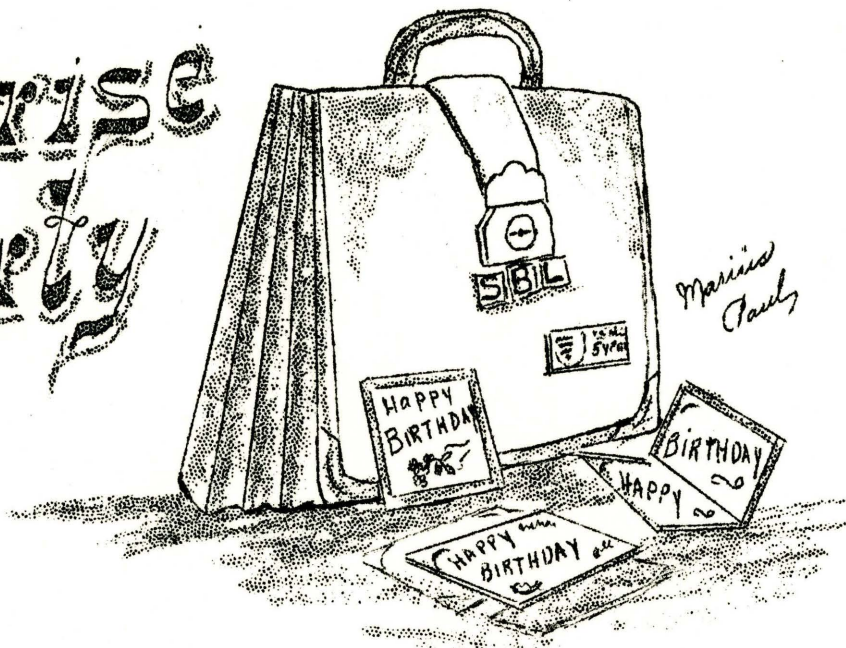
It was to the effect of this letter that Mr. Barton moved that the Indian Affairs teachers meet as a whole body to discuss the coming convention. His motion was seconded and carried.

The teachers all agreed that if another meeting was to be held it would be in Meadow Lake. It was mentioned that an advantage in having another gathering would be to have Miss Sullivan, the Oral English Supervisor, with us. She is to advise, guide and show us some new methods of teaching the Oral English Program. Should she accept our invitation, the next local would be held on either the 7 or 14 of May. The motion was carried.

Methods of reporting to the parents were brought forth. A number of unit report cards from southern Saskatchewan were passed around for the group to look at. It was thought that, before decision would be made that, these reports would be circulated to the schools that requested them. Each school is to think about the type of report card it wants. The teachers are to give their preference at the next meeting.

Ms. R. D. Sturgeon, teacher.

A SURPRISE PARTY



On the evening of February 16th, the pupils of the grades V-VIII assembled in Mr. Ralph Sturgeon's class-room to prepare a party for the following day in honor of Sister Blanche Lemire, senior teacher "as a token of thanks and appreciation for the fine work of the years spent here in Beauval," wrote Normand.

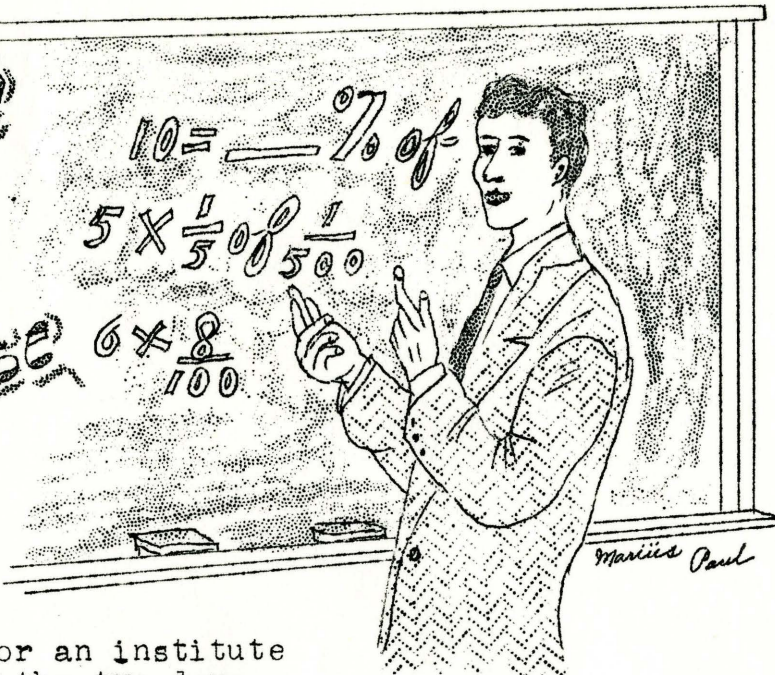
Everyone was busy. Some cut streamers, others hung them; some made letters, others cut them while still others strung them across the room. The artists decorated the boards with happy wishes while some girls put their skill to wrapping a large box destined to be presented...and all this going on in a room other than hers "so, declared a grade VIII boy" Sister should not suspect anything going on."

"Things did not work out too well", wrote a day pupil, "as the next morning, Sister was sick with a bad flu" What was to be done? Irene Matchee, who usually finds out a solution to a difficult problem, wondered if Sister could come, should Mr. Sturgeon get her in his car. The suggestion snapped. Mr. Sturgeon warmed up his car, drove to the residence and, added Kenneth Desrocher in a language all his own "twisted her arm and brought her to school."

While this was being done, the grades VII and VIII pupils strolled into Mr. Sturgeon's class. When Sister arrived, she found no one in her classroom; "she went to investigate," wrote Philippe" and found her pupils on the other side of the street" When she entered the pupils sang "Happy Birthday" and gave her a big clap. She was then directed to a chair in the center of the classroom. A well-decorated cake, Mrs. Sturgeon's cooking, was on the table in front of her. Sister seemed very surprised but still found words to express her feelings.

After a good view of the class had been taken, Sister noticed that Henry Fiddler was nowhere to be seen. Mr. Sturgeon said that he, too, might be sick...but at that very moment in popped Henry with a big box wrapped and decorated. He read an address composed by the children and presented the gift.

Institute at Ile-a-la-Crosse



On February 1st and 2nd, the teachers from our school joined teachers from seven other schools for an institute at Ile-a-la-Crosse. During the two days, the teachers discussed almost every one of the school subjects. Most welcomed by many was the discussion about the new course in arithmetic which will be in use soon in all grades.

Mr. A. F. Hinderks and Mrs. Buckle were present as representatives of the Department of Education. Mr. H. Trout and Dr. S. McDowell represented the Saskatchewan Teachers Federation.

In the Primary Division we divided into discussion groups after each speaker gave his talk. The speakers were: Mr. A. F. Hinderks, Superintendent of Schools, speaking on Methods in Science; Mrs. M. Buckle, Primary Assistant, speaking on Language Arts and Mrs. Lois Dalby, La Ronge, speaking on Primary Art Problems.

L. Crowe
E. D. Mihalek teachers.

I have a little shadow that goes in and out.
But what can be the use of him is more than I can see with me
He is very, very like me from the heels up to the head.
And I see him jump before me when I jump into my bed.

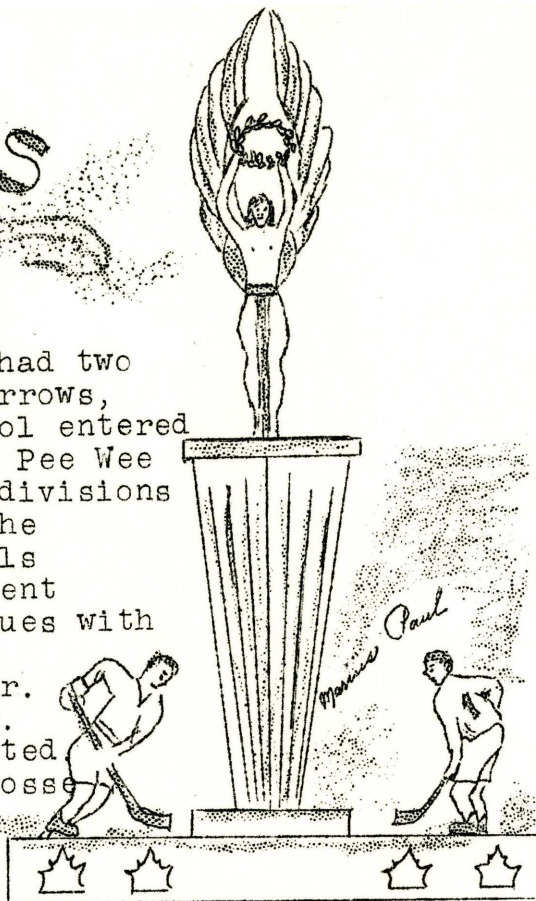
Chosen by Salomon Benjamin,
by Robert Louis Stevenson.

Hockey News

Northern Hockey Leagues

For the first time this year, we had two hockey leagues in the North. Buffalo Narrows, Ile-a-la-Crosse and Beauval Indian School entered teams in both the Midget League and the Pee Wee League. Our teams placed first in both divisions but Ile-a-la-Crosse won the trophy in the Midget division in a two-game total goals playoff. Our thanks go to league president Fred Thompson for ruling over both leagues with enthusiasm as well as to all adults who have acted as referees during the winter. This will truly be a season to remember. Here is how the silverware was distributed

Midget Hockey League Trophy: Ile-a-la-Crosse
Snow Kings
Pee Wee Hockey League Trophy:
Beauval Indians
Midget Scoring Championship: Paul John
Beauval Warriors
Pee Wee Scoring Championship: Gordon Tcho, Beauval Indians



Intramural Hockey Leagues

Once again this winter, our intramural leagues were very active. We had a Senior League which included two clubs formed by the Senior boys. The Junior League was an all winter fight between the Braves, Lions and Beavers. The Braves won the trophy after being three games behind in their best-of-seven playoff. The Wee Wees are still active playing for their trophy as these lines are written. Special thanks must go to the Senior boys who have coached the smaller ones all winter. Besides trying your hand at leadership, you have helped your little brothers in gaining a better knowledge of the game and because of your help, the Pee Wees and Wee Wees have played more games this winter than ever before. I am sure that the boys also wish to thank Sister Letourneau for the delicious lunches after the games....

Two Prospects

Last Fall, two of our former pupils, Alex Fiddler and August George, both sixteen then, had the privilege to be invited to train with the Regina Pats. All their expenses were met by the Montreal Canadiens. Being a few years younger than the other players, the boys did not make the team but their training camp has certainly been very profitable to them. They both enjoyed a very good hockey season with the Meadow Lake Stampeders of the Big Four Hockey League and August George soon became the most talked about player in Meadow Lake. It is the general opinion of hockey people down there that with a little amount of work and a lot of desire, August could very well make the big jump in four or five years. Congratulations to both.

Paul M. Leroux

He then sang " Where Have All the Flowers Gone " accompanied on the guitar by Thomas Widdler.

Sister seemed anxious to see what was inside the box but before she could satisfy her curiosity she had to perform the traditional custom of blowing out the candles on the cake. She blew everyone in a puff while Mr. Sturgeon took a picture. After she looked at the many cards and finally opened the parcel. To her delight she found a good-sized, beautiful briefcase with her initials on it....just what she had been wishing for a long time. She wore a big smile which Mr. Sturgeon registered on a photo.

Upon asking if she had dreamed aloud thus making her wish known, the pupils answered they had not heard her dream but that they had noticed that she carried her books to and from school in her arms and had concluded that a briefcase would be an appropriate gift. Sister seemed to appreciate it and thanked us many times for the cards, the cake, and the close co-operation of all pupils of grades V up in purchasing such a valuable gift. Said a pupil, " I think she got better from her cold by all the pleasant things she received."

As all happy meetings come to a close so did this one. It ended by a song well-suited to the occasion: " May the Good Lord Bless and Keep You." Mr. Sturgeon drove her back to the residence, while Sister Leda Belly, superior, substitute, carried on with the work of the day. " It was only thoughtful of us," ended Bernadette, " because Sister is working hard for us."

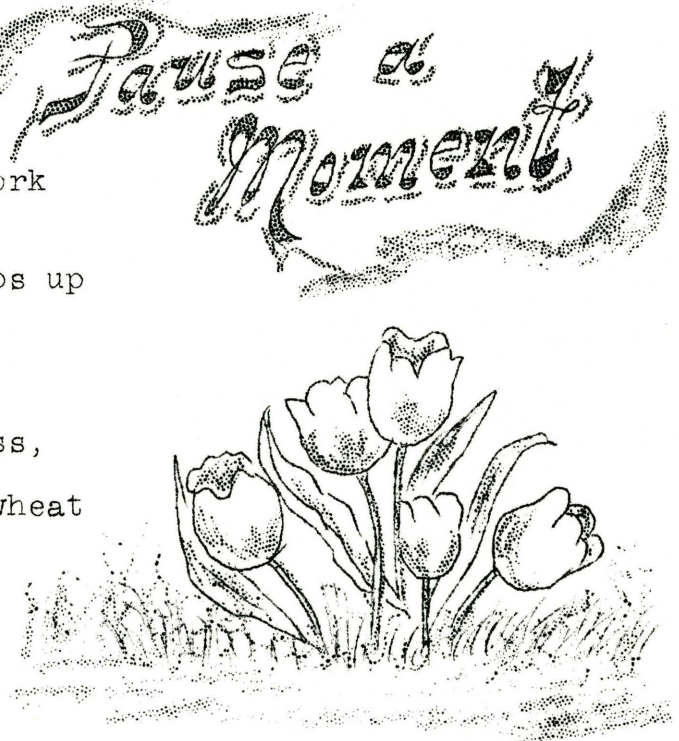
The pupils of the grades VII
and VIII.

I never cease to marvel
As winter turns to spring,
At the wonders of God's handiwork
In every little thing.

Each slender blade of grass pops up
To form a carpet green,
The dogwoods and the redbuds
Along the roads are seen.

Each tree is donning a new dress,
Some made of blossoms gay;
The cattle rest in lush green wheat
While children run and play.

So stop and look around you:
Take a moment this spring day
To count the many blessings
That God has sent your way.



A New Christian Child



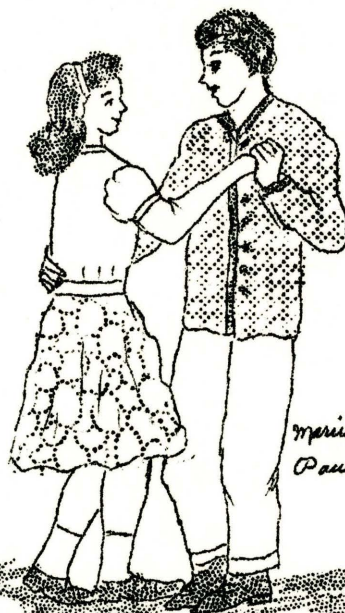
Miss Mihalicz, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Mihalicz, both teachers at the Residential School, are the happy parents of a sweet girl born on February 20th, after high mass. Miss Ida Crowe, teacher, and Mr. Paul Leroux, supervisor, are godparents by proxy. The new child of God is christened Mary Angela after her mother. The young sisters are overjoyed to have a tiny new sister to love and caress. May the grace of Baptism remain with her for eternal life.

Shrove

Tuesday Celebration

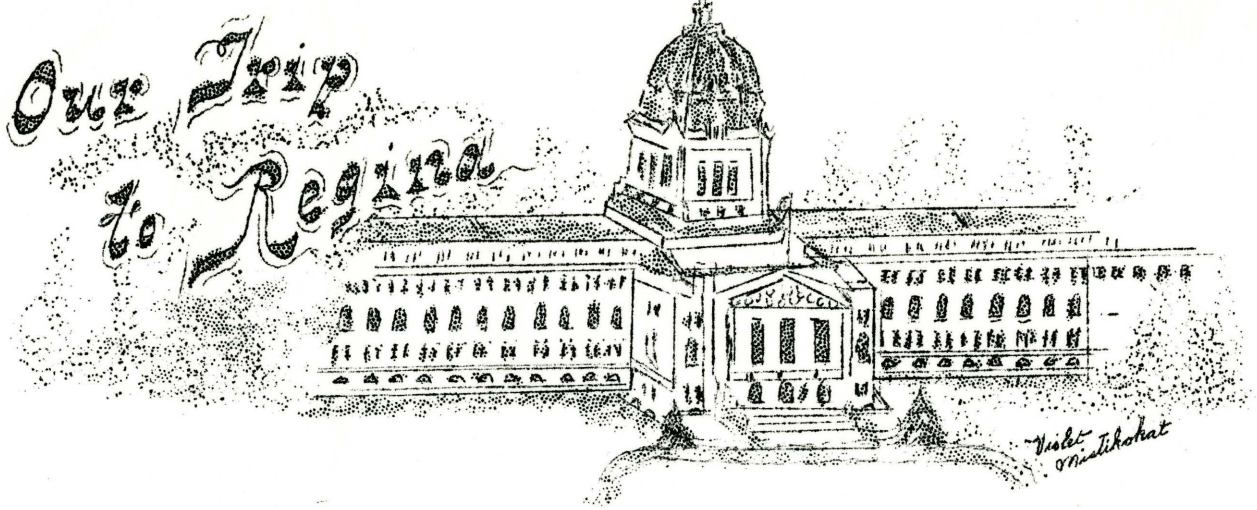
The children have a big celebration before the beginning of Lent. The party starts off with skating followed by races, all to the sound of music. As the temperature is fine, all enjoy this first part of the evening very well. At nine, our party continues inside where we have games, folk-dancing and singing. As the evening rolls on, exercise of all kind has worked an appetite on us. We are served a lunch which is "well taken care of." "A party is not a party without a lunch" Some would say. Here we always have a party as we always get a lunch. The conversation is quite animated and everyone is in the right spirit for the evening which is prolonged later than usual.

We wish to thank Mr. Paul Leroux for organizing so well the pleasant party.



maius
Paul

Irene Matchee, Grade VIII.



On Friday, February, 4, 1966, seven of us left from Beauval to go to Regina in Mr. R. Sturgeon's new car. We had such a long trip to Regina that I fell asleep. It didn't seem to me as if I slept at all when Violet Mistikokat woke me to see Regina. We went to Mrs. Sturgeon's parents' home to stay. It was out of the city three miles away from Moose Jaw.

Her father had to get up during the night to open the door. Mr. Sturgeon introduced us to him and him to us. The next morning we awoke at about 10:00.

We had a nice sleep but I had a sore leg. We made our bed, dressed, washed, combed and brushed our teeth. We went into the kitchen to eat. There Mr. Sturgeon set the table for us. After we got ready to leave for our tour in the city of Regina. We visited the museum, the Public Library, Eaton's store and many other buildings. In the museum we saw different kinds of animals and parts of animal bones. There were so many things that I can't remember them all. In the Public Library we saw books, newspapers, records, films and many people who work there.

In Eaton's store we saw people buying things. From Eaton's we went to Simpson's Sears. There we went up by a moving stairs.

There were so many people and so many houses that some houses looked almost alike to us. Garry and Dianne Sturgeon came with us to see the places, too. It was the first time we were acquainted with them and they with us. We found them very friendly.

We ate dinner and supper at Mr. Sturgeon's place. They were all very kind to us. Violet and I washed the dishes with Dianne. After we played cards with her, too, while Mr. and Mrs. Sturgeon went to see his sister somewhere.

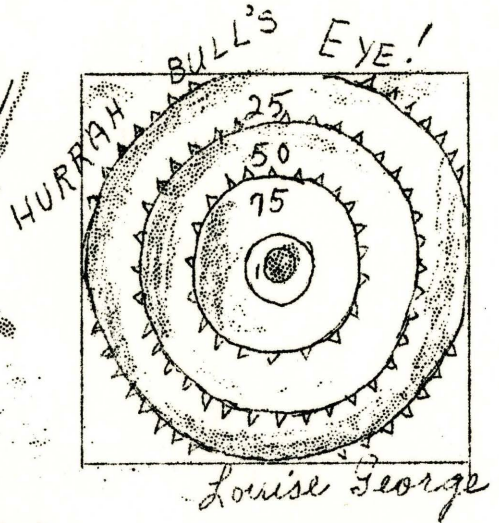
We left Mr. Sturgeon's place at 9:00 to go back to Mrs. Sturgeon's parents' home.

The next day after mass and dinner we left for Beauval. We arrived here around 10:00 o'clock on Sunday night.

We are ever so thankful to Mr. and Mrs. R. Sturgeon for the wonderful trip through the province and specially to the capital city. We feel we have learned a great deal by seeing. Whoever has the chance to go next can look forward to a very pleasant trip.

Marcelline Fontaine, grade VI.

Mid-Lent Party



On Wednesday, March 16th, Reverend Sister Imelda Chartier, girls' supervisor, prepared a party for the children of the school. She invited the Reverend Fathers & Brothers, the Sisters along with the teaching staff who responded to her call.

As each one entered, he drew a number which entitled him to a door-prize. Each was wished "good luck", but eventually it proved to be the luck of one only. Archie Fontaine, whose number 9 won him a box of cherry chocolates.

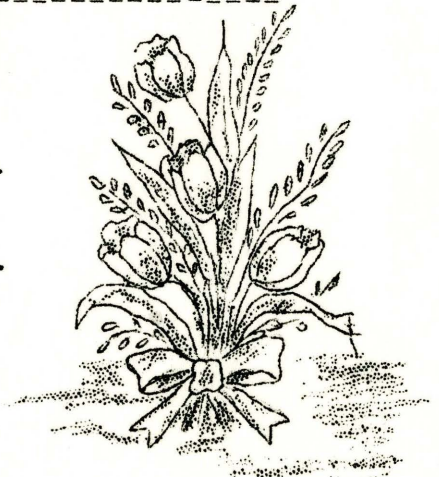
The evening rolled on at a merry speed. The small pupils, under the direction of Sister Irene Lefebvre, superior, settled in a room all by themselves for a bingo which they highly enjoyed. Their eyes were wide open on the prizes awaiting their luck. The older pupils busied themselves in more complicated occupations. Four games led by Brother Belanger, Brother St. Louis, Miss Greabel and Miss Crowe, both teachers, occupied most of the evening. A great enthusiasm was displayed in each of the "Bird Hunt" "Horseshoe Throw," "Bowling" and "Snowball Throw" games in which each group participated in turn. The excitement reached a peak when time was nearly up and each group wanted to add on his score. Happily the tension was abated by the singing of a popular song between each session. Miss Crowe's team won with a score of over 7,000 points. Each of her members received a prize.

The traditional lunch was brought in. No one had to test his appetite...the looks of it all was most appealing to the sense of taste.

The meeting was most pleasant. All enjoyed the evening which provided enjoyment as well as an occasion of participating in a common entertainment.

Little Tiny Tom was playing with his rabbit.
He went hop, hop.
Little Rabbit went away from little Tiny Tom.
For little rabbit was hungry.

Marie, Level 11.



Spring

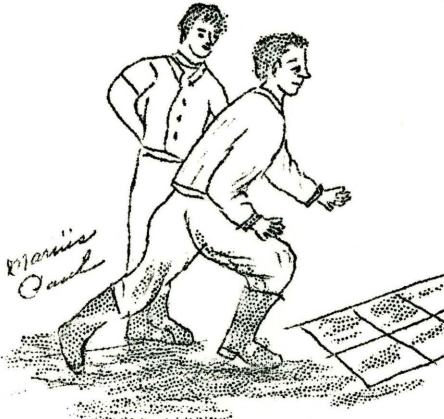
Spring is here and we will play football. I often get hurt when we play football. Sometimes others get hurt, too. Sometimes they can hardly walk and have to go to bed they are happy because some of them don't like school. They don't like spelling, English, writing, and reading; instead they like to play games.



Victor Ernest, Level, 11.

Recess

At recess time we all go outside. We play hopscotch and run. When it is time for school to end, we play outside together. In the morning after breakfast we have snowball fights. The snow is melting and we like to play in the water. When it is time for recess I walk and sing. After school we go and change in the room. We go to mass sometimes. I sing happy songs, too, sometimes. I play boat in the water James beat me today in hopscotch.



Robert Martell, Level, 11

What I Do in Spring

I like spring because we go for a picnic, play hopscotch and go for a walk. Sometimes we play ball in our yard and watch the boys to see how they play ball.

Emilia Campbell, Level 11.



Football

I like to play football with James. James won a game. Alex and myself win a game, too, sometimes. It is fun to play with a football. Danny and Freddy, come to play with us sometimes; we stop to rest for a while. Danny and Freddy take our places sometimes. Once Danny made a touch down. Then Freddy made a touch down, too.

Tommy Cardinal, Level, 11





January

Tuesday- The children are back at school apparently happy and well
4 disposed to undertake a good second term work.

Thursday- The pupils from this part of the country who attend school
6 in the south leave to-day to go back to school. They always seem happy to stop here on their way to and from home.

Wednesday- Father Principal leaves for Saskatoon where he will board
12 a continental train for Elliot Lake, Ontario, en route for a convention held for Principals of Indian school in Canada. We wish Father a safe round trip.

Wednesday Father Ducharme leaves for his mission at Pine House where
19 his people await him eagerly. He was the shepherd of the flock here during Father Principal's absence. We wish to thank him most sincerely for his devotion to us all.

Thursday- Father Norbert Dufault, our former principal, is here on a
20 short business trip. We are always pleased to see him again. The Patuanak pupils crowd around him to have news from their parents.

His Excellency, Bishop Dumouchel, spends the day in Beauval. At 4:00, the pupils assemble to listen to him talk on the Vatican Council. Later he says mass to which all attend.

Tuesday- As we have no priest at the mission, Father Lavigueur from
25 Ile-à-la-Crosse comes to say mass in the evening. He stays overnight and celebrates again in the morning.

Wednesday- Reverend Father Darche, whom we seldom see, is here on a busi-
26 ness trip .

Reverend Father N. Dufault makes a halt here on his return trip from Prince-Albert where business called him.

February

- Wednesday- 2 While the teachers are attending an institute in Ile-à-la-Crosse, the boys and girls go tobagganing down the hill. The weather is just right and everyone is in the right spirit for a good afternoon of enjoyment.
At 4:15 Reverend Father Bourbonnais, Principal, arrives from his convention down east. As he was near his relatives, he visited them at the same time. We have found his absence of three week long. We are happy to have him back with us. He seems to have grown taller; has he really?
- Friday - 4 Two of our pupils, Marceline Fontaine and Violet Mistikokat are the lucky girls chosen to go on a trip to Regina and Moose-Jaw with Mr. and Mrs Ralph Sturgeon. They are certainly fortunate to go along with their teacher for such an informative journey. Just imagine! See the capital city of Saskatchewan and the many other towns along the way! This is something to keep one's eye open all the time. As they are to visit places of interest in the city, they will come back with a great deal of first-hand information.
Miss Crowe makes the trip down with Mr. and Mrs. Sturgeon, but will come back with her own car.
- Sunday- 6 Our two girls are back from their trip across the province much enriched and very thankful to Mr.R. Sturgeon, their teacher.
- Tuesday- 8 Maxime McIntyre who had gone to the Ile-à-la-Crosse hospital Friday for a presumed appendix, comes back "intact."
- Monday- 14 St-Valentine's always appeals to us an unusual day. While the younger "generation" has a party "at home" all the pupils of the grade VIII some of the lower grades go to the village hall for an evening party. Four Sisters go to lend help during the evening. Father is to be thanked for his kindness in taking us along.
- Friday 18 The older pupils have a real party in Mr. Sturgeon's class-room. Mr.and Mrs. Sturgeon supervise us. Father Principal and a boys' supervisor drop in during the evening. We wish to thank Mr.and Mrs for the pleasant evening.
- Sunday- 20 Baby Mihalicz is born in Meadow Lake this morning.
- Sunday- 27 A number of parents from Patuanak arrive to see their children before the break-up.
- Monday- 28 Four pupils increase enrolment to-day. They are Bridgitte and Moise Marsilar from Clear Lake, Dorothy Billette from Dillon and Wilfrid from Meadow Lake.

March

- Wednesday-** 3 Mistors Karashowski, Gent and Wasylow arrive in our district to-day. The two first stay but a short while as their plane is waiting for them. They are on their trip back from Southend. Mr. Gent conveys Mr. and Mrs Bunz's best regards to the staff and all the children.
Mr. W. Wasylow stays with us three days, inspecting the academic and arts classes. He chats with the teachers at recess. He seems well satisfied with the school.
- Monday -** 8 Mrs Ralph Sturgeon who has a bad cold is substituted for the day by Reverend Sister Leda Belley, superior at the village.
- Friday-** 11 Mr. Ed. Mihalicz leaves for Saskatoon to attend a meeting of the representatives of the different locals. Sister Leda Belley substitutes for him.
- Saturday-** 12 The Bantams are back victorious from Meadow Lake. They won by 4 points.
- Wednesday-** 16 Sister Yvonne Gosselin, girls' supervisor, who has received a telegram announcing the accidental death of her seventeen-year old brother, leaves by car at 12:30 for Saskatoon where she is expected to board a plane via Montréal. Our sincere sympathy to our bereaved Sister.
- Thursday-** 17 We learn that, due to stormy weather, the plane which was to carry Sister Yvonne Gosselin to Montréal last night left Saskatoon this morning only.
- Saturday-** 26 Reverend Sister Jeanne Laporte, provincial bursar arrives this evening on a business trip. She is accompanied by Reverend Sister S.-Picrre, provincial secretary and Reverend Sister Alice Houle. All three are from Edmonton.
- Sunday-** 27 Our three visitors from Alberta leave for Ile-à-la-Crosse this morning. Reverend Sister Irene Lefebvre, the Superior of the mission goes with them. They will be back for supper and for a pleasant evening.
- Monday-** 28 Our three Albertan visitors leave early this morning for the long trip back. We wish them the best of trips.
- Monday-** 28 The Reverend Fathers J. Bourbonnais, Principal, Laurent Poirier from Ile-à-la-Crosse and André Darche from Buffalo all leave this morning on a long business trip to Le Pas. We wish them a safe round trip in spite of the rough condition of the roads at this time of the season.

Sœur Matchie grade VIII.