

Indian Residential School.  
Seamus Lockhart, Ont.  
Nov. 6. 1951.

My dear Mother - Dad + Family:

All my boys - except my 4 eldest - are tucked up for the night + now a quiet hour to myself before bed-time. The big boys are all writing letters home + I just heard the triumphant remark from one "I've just finished my third letter" The oldest boy writes very well indeed + speaks good English. This is their last year at school + they are already beginning to feel grown up. Now I wish you could see them - they are all as different as can be. One talks all the time. Really I never heard any woman - despite all they say about women talking - who could outdo him. The ~~second~~ other day someone remarked about it to him + his reply was "Well what did God give me a tongue for if not to use it" so he won his point. His father was a settler so he glories under the good old name of Hugh Roderick Mc Donald. so in fact we say he is a true borned Scotchman a remark apparently often made of Indians because like the poor of Scotland they live meagrely in order to make ends meet. The

The second boy is a very tall youth + hardly even speaks a word. That is the typical Indian. barely to speak or smile. I was here practically a month before he said more than yes or no to me. His name is Jimmy Littledeer. If one calls him Jimmy he will laugh + talk for half an hour trying to make you understand he is Jimmy.

The third boy is a huge framed boy of pleasant face but not as attractive as the previous two. He is a very willing boy to do things + I like him very much. Presumably his name if possible Iroiah Kai-bai-abi

The last of the four is my favourite - he is <sup>Kai</sup> Thomas Fox. He is part Indian + part negro. Sounds a bad mixture but he really is the nicest boy one could wish for. He has always been with Indians + I

believe never knew his negro father so he is Indian  
in way + ideas. He is much darker than the other boys  
he has the negro white. white teeth + a most charming  
smile. He is a great keep + most willing to  
anything he can to help me. When there were so  
many boys sick he would get up early + wash the  
big boys up twice. He would see the little ones get  
ready for meals + save me 15 minutes every meal time  
so I could see to the sick boys meals. Any big fellows  
got picking on younger ones Thomas steps in + shows  
the big one ~~how~~ <sup>where</sup> to get off. No one has been able to  
manage him before but the principle + he is so good  
we are getting along so well. He has a hot temper  
+ consequently gets into trouble frequently but he  
has only failed once ever in the 5 weeks I have been  
here + that was through a misunderstanding.

My 5th big boy is ill with rheumatism + we  
fear J. B. has not in that we can't get him in the  
hospital at present. He is much a dearer boy + a patient  
one can be. I want to keep him a bit + get working again  
I guess you could sympathize with him. Mother - how he  
finds the working in again very hard + he is getting  
to discouraged at being in 4 months now + not working  
around yet.

I have wondered about my degree. As was so foolish  
of me not signing it. I don't know whether Dad could  
look it at his bank or not. I find it hard to get in  
to town here to do anything. Your letter didn't arrive  
this week again so I guess you will be safer to post it  
Thursday to get here Friday. This place is so out of way  
in things like that. However no one running as I said  
before. I do hope you are all well. Groups of boys to  
your all. The formal meet of Wednesday. David Kai. Kai Kai  
went into town + kindly took it. Lovingly - Paul - Kai Kai