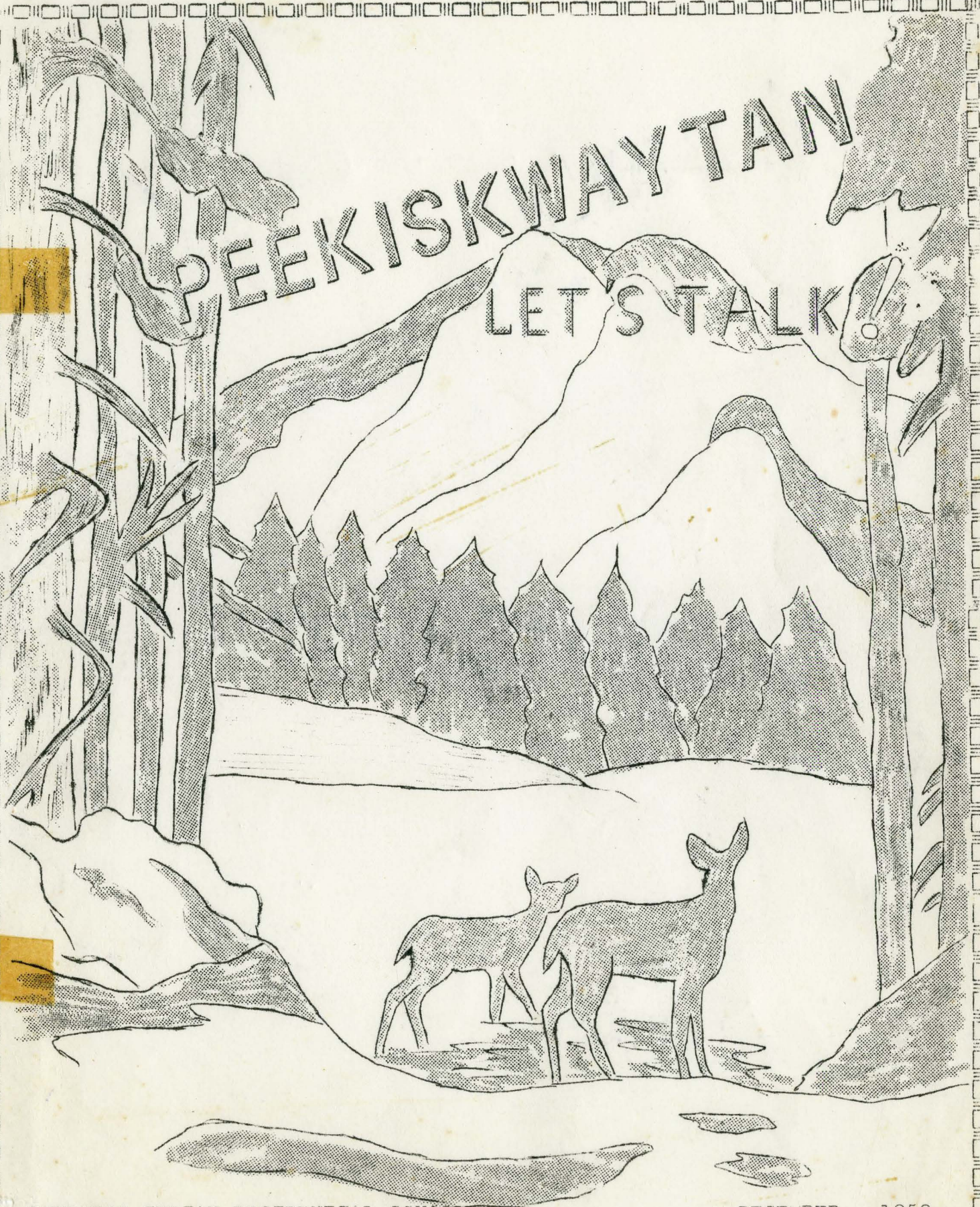


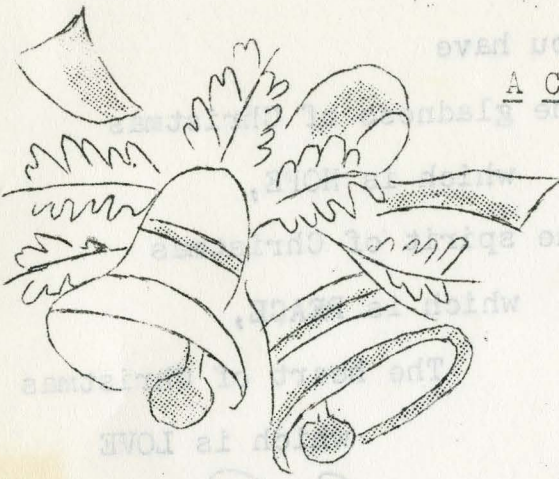
PEEKISKWAYTAN LET'S TALK!



GORDON'S INDIAN RESIDENTIAL SCHOOL
Punnichy, Saskatchewan

DECEMBER - 1959
Volume 1, No. 1

A CHRISTMAS MESSAGE FROM THE PRINCIPAL



First, may I say how happy I am to see the first issue of our first school magazine going into print. It has long been my hope that we should find a way to tell our many friends and relations something about our school, and this seems to be just about the best way possible to do this. I think it would be in order here to express my personal appreciation for the noble job that Mrs. Hamilton has done in sorting,

classifying, and laying out the vast amount of material that was submitted for the paper - not to mention all the typing and mimeographing involved. Without her help the paper would not have been possible.



And now a word about CHRISTMAS itself. One hears a lot these days about Christmas being a time "for the children". I suppose that in many ways this is true, but I believe this is only part of the truth. Christmas, to me, is a time "for the family". As we hear again the lovely words of St Luke telling the story of the birth of our Lord Jesus, let us all compare our family life with that of the Holy Family. The loving and gentle Mary, the strong and quiet Joseph and, of course, the Holy Infant, dwelling together in the love and security of a home truly blessed by God. I pray that we may all have a happy and blessed Christmas surrounded by our loved ones, and giving and receiving the gifts which are, after all, only the tokens of our Christian love for each other.

To those parents, who for one reason or another, are unable to have their children home with them for the holiday, I would say this - Please do not worry about your youngsters. We have planned a very full and happy programme for the children who stay with us. We expect to have almost one hundred here this Christmas. There will be parties and movies and, of course, on Christmas Day we will have one big family service in the School Chapel, which will be beautifully decorated - followed by a wonderful Christmas Dinner (with turkey and Christmas pudding). Then, in the afternoon - Santa Claus arrives at about 3:00 PM (if his sleigh doesn't break down). I am sure that your children will have a very happy time and we will remember all our loved ones in our prayers on Christmas morning.

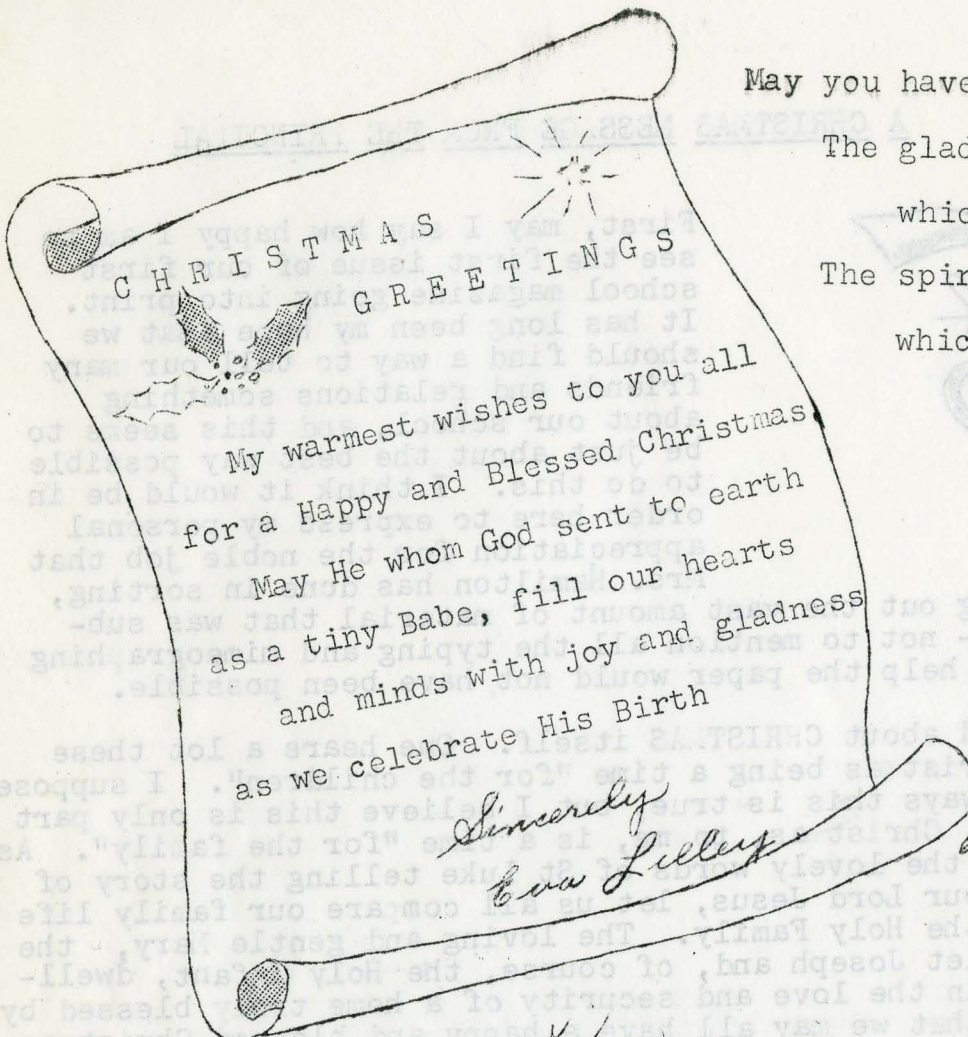


To all of you - parents, children, and the many friends who have helped us with gifts and donations - may I wish you a most happy and blessed Christmas, and may you and your families continue to grow in the knowledge and love of Jesus Christ, and to prosper in Christian Fellowship in the year ahead.



Sincerely
John J. Johnson





May you have

The gladness of Christmas

which is HOPE,

The spirit of Christmas

which is PEACE,

The heart of Christmas

which is LOVE

*L. K. Johns
& family*

Peace

on earth

- Howard Anderson*
- B. V. Rasmussen*
- Agnes Sillescu*
- H. A. Reid*
- Eddie Hamilton*
- Guern Pratt*
- Lillian Pratt*
- Mary Butterworth Pratt*
- M. Geddis*
- Burger*
- Helen Johnson*
- Sybil Seckler*
- L. G. Ishister*
- V. Scott*
- B. Ishister*
- L. G. Hunter*
- Mary Ann Hunter*
- Marjorie Hoals*
- Bernice Glasgow*
- M. McCarty*

From All Of Us
To All Of You - A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPIY NEW YEAR

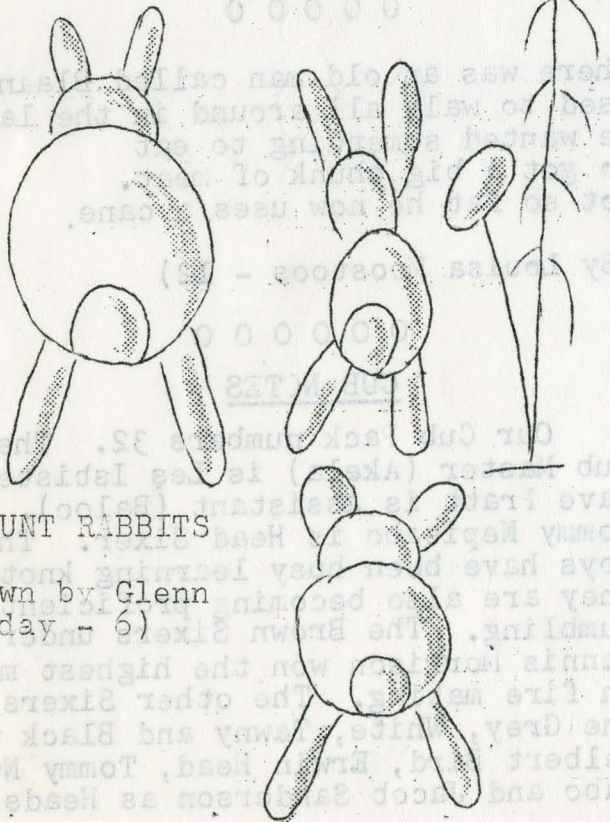
JUNIOR GIRLS

When we wake up in the morning we have our prayers. Then we wash and dress, make our beds and go down to breakfast. There is Chapel after breakfast and then off to school.

After school we change into our jeans and play outside. We have snow now so we play at making snowmen. Sometimes the weather is bad and Miss Weald lets us play inside. We play "dress up" and dress up funny like old ladies. We also play all kinds of games and sing songs. One of them is "In A Cabin In A Wood".

On Saturday nights we have a show. On Sunday we go to Sunday School in the afternoon.

(By Lorraine Bitternose, - 8, Sandra Fineday, Sylvia Severight and Barbara O'Soup, - all 8 years old)



I HUNT RABBITS

(Drawn by Glenn Fineday - 6)

TINY TCT NEWSPAPER

The Beginners class of Miss Neales have a daily newspaper. Here are a few excerpts from it -

'Darlene, Elizabeth and Christina brought three nests to school. Shirley curled her hair last night. The Robins are getting new books today. The junior girls have more woollen socks and new mittens.'

'All beginners will go to read to Miss Buglas' pupils when we come back after our dinner. Donald has a new belt. Susan and Karen got parcels. Clarence got money. Alvin came back yesterday.

'Cathy's tooth came out last night. Donald got ten cents for a tooth. Ten of us have loose teeth. We have a Health Train. Donald and Dennis saw Jerry Lewis in "Don't Give up the Ship". Alvin has new pants'



FAVORITE PETS AT HOME

Cecil Opocnechaw has two dogs at home that pull him on the toboggan in the winter. Ronnie Paul's dog goes swimming with him and he also has a kitten that plays doll with his sister. Alex Sandersen's dog Spot is a real cracker jack at catching rabbits. Barbara O'Soup tells us her dog chases her uncle's cow. Ruby Tataquason has a little kitten called Wag that can play hide and go seek. And Dianne Bitternose has a great big dog called Dicke that can chase the cows right out of the yard.



THE OLD RED BARN

The old red barn pokes his head out of the deep, deep snow. And now that it is winter, the barn is full of animals (By Darwin Blind - 8)

ARMY CADET CORPS

Our Army Cadet Corps was organized in October with 35 boys joining. The Corps is affiliated with the Regina Rifles. Mr. Johns is Chief Instructor assisted by Mr. Anderson.

The Corps is divided into three platoons. Roy Alexson is Platoon Officer, Wayne Morris is Platoon Sergeant. There are three Corporals and three Lance-Corporals.

The Cadets meet every Thursday night in the auditorium. At the moment they are learning to drill and salute. They are fixing up a rifle range behind the school which used to be a root cellar. The boys will learn to handle guns properly. They will also learn radio, telegraphy and natural survival.

Being a good Cadet makes it easier to be a good soldier if we want to go into the army when we graduate from school.

This summer some of the boys will be picked to attend the army camp at Vernon, B.C.

O O O O O O O

ADVENT IS A HAPPY TIME

The four weeks before Christmas is called the season of Advent. In our dormitory we have a wreath. Every week we add a candle to the wreath so by Christmas time all the candles will be on it.

Every night during Advent we have our prayers by candlelight with just a little blue light on. On our prayer desk is a cross that was given to us by a man called Mr. Hook. Mr. Hook is a very kind crippled man who makes crosses and candle holders.

(By Leona Burns - 12)

WHAT IS A PREFECT?

Soon after school starts in the Fall, Prefects are chosen from the Senior boys and girls. This year we have three girl Prefects and four boy Prefects.

The work of a Prefect is to take over and help when the staff have their day off or are sick. They also help with dispensary work and assist in the Chapel. Prefects are supposed to set a good example for the other children to follow.

If any of the boys or girls get homesick or blue, the Prefects try to talk to them and make them happy. They also try as much as they can to help the staff and the teachers.

Prefects are like big brothers and big sisters. It is an honor to be picked to be one.

(By Evenlyn Opoonechaw - 15)

O O O O O

There was an old man called Blaine
Used to walk all around in the lane.
He wanted something to eat
So got a big chunk of meat.
Got so fat he now uses a cane.

(By Louisa Moostoos - 12)

O O O O O O

CUB NOTES

Our Cub Pack numbers 32. Their Cub Master (Akela) is Les Isbister and Dave Pratt is Assistant (Baloo). Tommy Nepitabo is Head Sixer. The boys have been busy learning knots. They are also becoming proficient at tumbling. The Brown Sixers under Dennis Morrison won the highest marks in fire making. The other Sixers are the Grey, White, Tawny and Black with Delbert Bird, Erwin Head, Tommy Nepitabo and Jacob Sanderson as Heads.

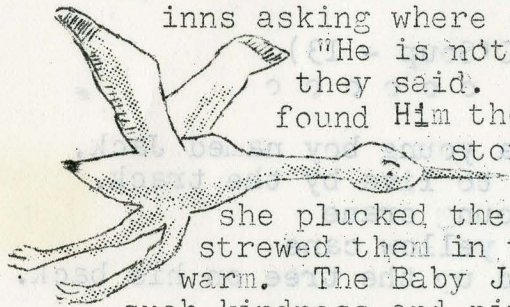
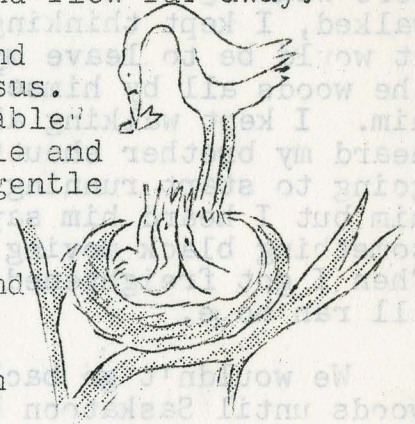
The Cubs got an excellent report from Commissioner Williams when he visited the school this fall.

THE BLESSED BIRD - THE LEGEND OF THE STORK

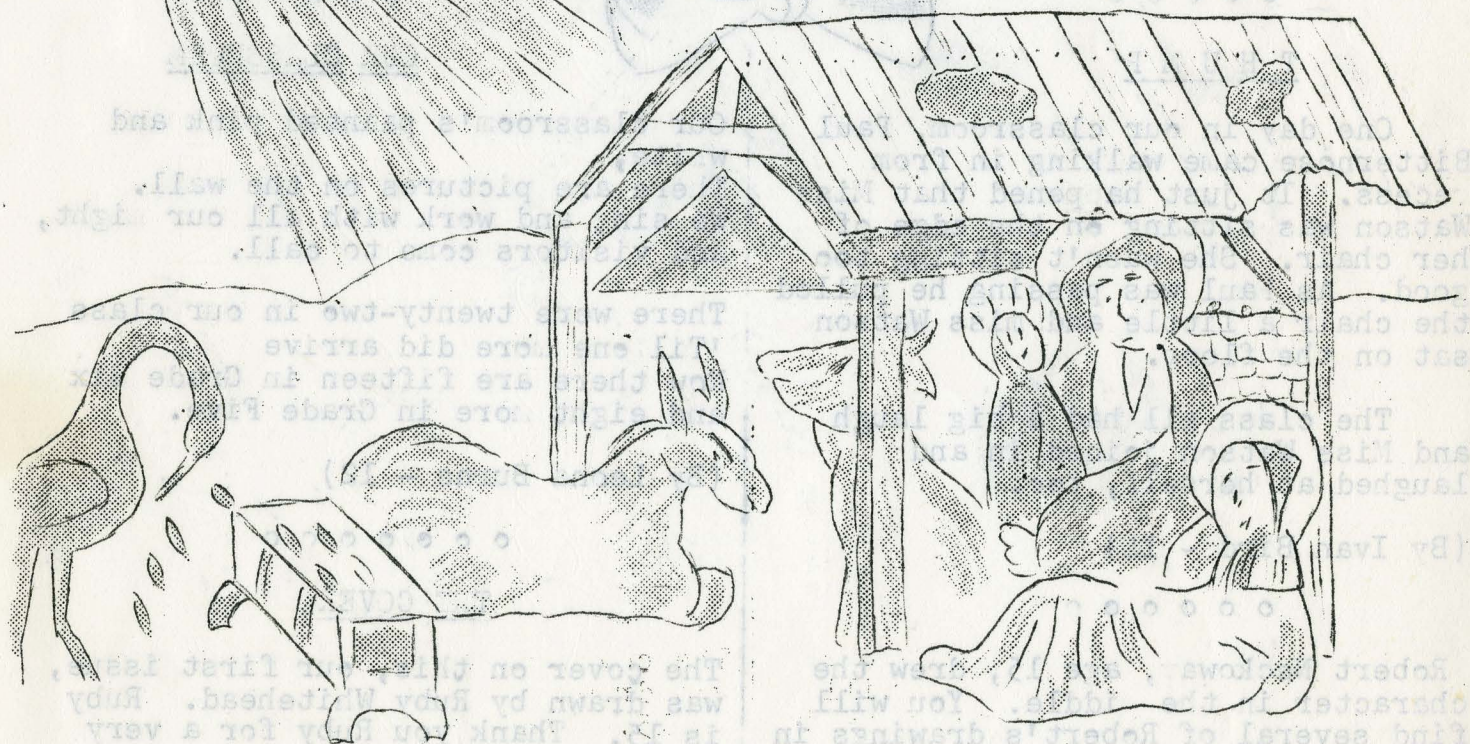
Long ago, on the first Christmas Eve, a stork said to her babies "I am going to Bethlehem to see Baby Jesus". She gave them each a share of food. Then she tucked them safely in their nest and flew far away.

When she came to Bethlehem she went to houses and inns asking where she could find the Baby Jesus. "He is not here, but He is in the stable" they said. Then she went to the stable and found Him there with his mother. The gentle

stork wept to see the Lord in such a poor cradle. So she plucked the feathers off her breast and strewed them in the manger bed to keep Him warm. The Baby Jesus blessed the stork for such kindness and pity. He said that from then on storks would be blessed and be friends to all babies.



(Story narrated and drawn by the pupils of Mrs. Glazier, Grades III and IV)



IN THE WOODS

One day, at home, my little brother and me, and our dog Ferky, were walking in the woods. As we walked, I kept thinking how funny it would be to leave my brother in the woods all by himself to scare him. I kept walking ahead until I heard my brother shouting. I was going to start running and leave him but I heard him say there was something black moving in the trees. Then I got frightened too and we all ran home.

We wouldn't go back into the woods until Saskatoon berry time.

(By Rebecca Brown - 14)

o o o o o

There was a crazy old hen,
Who wanted to live in a pen
She stood on a pig
And started to jig,
And fell right between some
old men.

(By Evelyn Key - 12)

o o o o o

T H U M P

One day in our classroom, Paul Bitternose came walking in from recess. It just happened that Miss Watson was sitting on the edge of her chair. She wasn't sitting too good. As Paul was passing he pulled the chair a little and Miss Watson sat on the floor.

The class all had a big laugh and Miss Watson joined in and laughed at herself, too.

(By Ivan Bird - 14)

o o o o o

Robert Neckoway, age 15, drew the character in the middle. You will find several of Robert's drawings in this issue.

"Quick!" cried Miss Lilley, "My bag of pills and a stomach pump. A fellow just called up and told me he couldn't live without me". "Miss Lilley" Eliza Burns informed her demurely, "I believe that call was for me".

(By Terry O'Soup - 13)

o o o o o

There was a young boy named Jack,
Who wanted to live by the track.
He saw a young crane
With a big yellow cane
And climbed up the tree on his back.

(By Yvette Shingoose - 14)

o o o o o

Mr. Johnstone boasts
that the lads from
Reserves are the best
mannered lads of all
the schools. He says
"The boys are so well
behaved, I never touch
them except in self
defence".

(By Bert Head - 14)

o o o o o

OUR CLASSROOM

Our classroom's painted pink and white,
There are pictures on the wall.
We sing and work with all our might,
And visitors come to call.

There were twenty-two in our class
'Til one more did arrive
Now there are fifteen in Grade Six
and eight more in Grade Five.

(By Leona Burns - 12)

o o o o o

THE COVER

The cover on this, our first issue, was drawn by Ruby Whitehead. Ruby is 15. Thank you Ruby for a very nice contribution.

THE MATRON AND THE V.P.

Our Matron is Miss Eva Lilley, a W.A. Missionary who has been in school work since leaving the air-force in 1946. Miss Lilley has served the mission field at Sault Ste Marie, Wabisca, Alert Bay, Lytton and now, for her second time, Gordon's. Her parents live at Bjerkdale.

Mr. Lyal Johns is our Vice-Principal and this is his first year in Indian work although he has worked with children all his life. Lyal was sports director in his home town Radville and was at the boys school in Regina before coming here. He has his wife, Lorraine, and children Sharon and Kim.

OUR PRINCIPAL & HIS MISSUS

Rev. Johnstone comes from Northumberland, England. He has been in Canada six years and was at Prince Albert School before coming here three years ago. Rev. Johnstone was a pilot in the RAF and it was during the war that he first came to Canada.

Mrs. Johnstone (Helen) was a school teacher and still teaches Home Economics here. She taught in England as an exchange teacher but it was not there that she met her husband. Mrs. Johnstone comes from Earl Grey.

THE TEACHING STAFF

Our teaching staff numbers seven in all. You have already met Mrs. Johnstone above. Now we would like to introduce Mr. Hugh Reid, head teacher and a handsome blonde. We are fortunate that with Hugh we also get his charming wife Delores, an accomplished pianist. The Reids come from Maymont and this is their third term here. Then there is Mrs. Beth Burger. Mrs. Burger had been in this work for many years - she has been here for over eight years and was at Alert Bay before that. Beth has been

threatening to retire and take life easy for a long time but we just know she will be around for a long time to come - we hope.

Our Miss McCoy is from the U.S.A. - Washington, D.C. to be exact. Miss McCoy has a truly beautiful classroom - she just has that knack for fixing things up. Irene was at P.A. and has been six years in Canada. Mrs. Glazier is from Wynyard and commutes to and from her home on the weekends. A sweet and charming lady we couldn't imagine Bernice ever losing her temper.

Miss Marjory Neales is the other W.A. missionary on our staff. Marj has been in mission work over twenty years and still loves it. She is from New Brunswick but has covered Canada from shore to shore in her work. Miss Connie Buglas comes from a family of all teachers at Gallivan so her career was almost inevitable. Connie has also taught at the Shingwauk school at Sault Ste Marie. She is a wee little thing with a wee little car to match. Our Miss Watson is from Yellow Grass and Gwen is on her second term here. She also taught at File Hills and if she lives to survive the tobogganing season we hope she will be here a long time to come.

THE LADIES THAT MAKE THE STEW

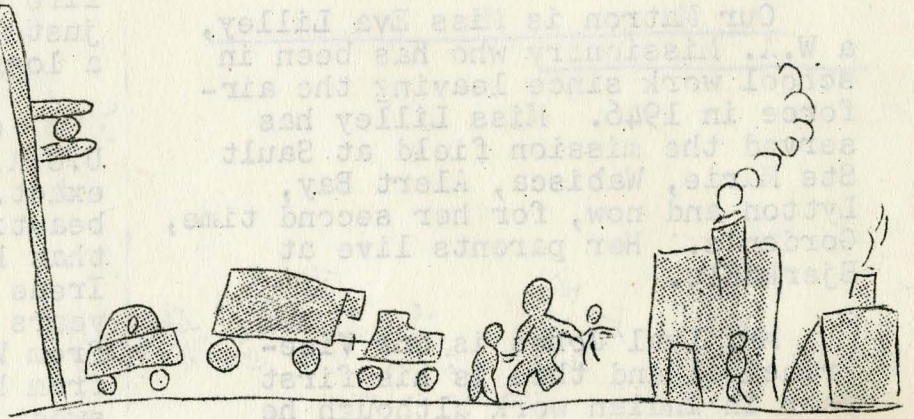
Our head cook is Miss Sarah Hunter - a real good 'egg'. Miss Hunter came to us from Aklavik and how she got to Aklavik is an interesting story. Seems the Sunday School van she was driving (named St Margaret - no relative) took a wrong turn at Peace River town.

Mrs. Melville is Miss Hunter's assistant and also looks after the waistlines of the staff. This charming lady comes from Eatonia. Mrs. Melville used to be a school-teacher.

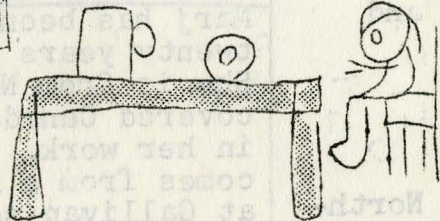
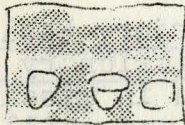
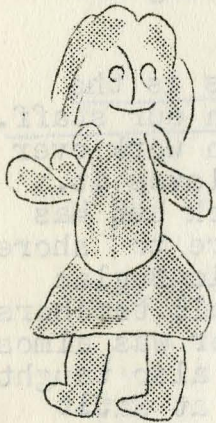
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Father and I see
the town. We
buy cokes
and bread.
and one
pencil.

Peter



(By Peter Kitcheesik - 8)



see Mother
cook
Mother will
get my
breakfast
Elizabeth

(By Elizabeth Brightnose - 9)

This is my home
I am hanging
clothes up. I help
my mother
Christina.



(By Christina Neepin - 8)

THE WALLS HAD EARS

(The following is pure fiction.
Any similarity to persons or places
living or dead is not coincidental)

Gillespie, what are we going to do?
Well we can't discuss the staff..

Horrors no..but remember Scott's
laundry...

No, no, Gillespie...You mean the
yellow ones?

Did you see Lorraine's new dye job?
Heaven's yes...what do you think of
it?

Well...
Say no more....Johns and that old
tractor...

Yeah - a real old tractor jockey.
How do you like Lilley's hair do?

Oh fine. She looks ten years younger.
Say - I wonder where Rasmussen keeps
her blue cheese?

Oh probably in the drawer. Did you
know she's jointed the Cheese of The
Month Club?

I heard Johns was going into the
ministry.

Really? I'd never have guessed it.
More so when he leaves out some of
those big words in the Bible...

You know Gillespie - I wish that
Sarah Hunter would do more work
around here...we should have a talk
with her, don't you think?

And Mother Maggie - she really loves
those children - little lambs they
are - ha!

Pam hurry and put that laundry away
so we can have some of that coffee
in your room. I hear it perking.
The hot cakes should be ready now.
Hear them sizzling under the bed?
Hope they can't smell them down-
stairs...

Lilley's down in the store room. She
never comes up here. Only been up
twice. Thank goodness I've been
working both times.

I always seem to run into her.
Say - let's ask Scott over for
coffee. But he's probably sleeping
as usual. I'll bang on the wall.
Confidentially Gillie - he's over
every morning....

I wonder if Mr. Johnstone has any
idea...

Oh heck, we'd have him for coffee too.
He'd stay, too.

Who's the doll in the front office?
You must mean Edith, otherwise known
as "Long Sam".

Oops. There goes my suspender. I
must get a new girdle but you know
what it's like with the pay around
here.

What did I tell you - here's Scott.
Turn that record player down eh Pam.
You know it keeps my boys awake day
and night.

Phooey to you...hurry up I can smell
the hotcakes burning. Gillespie when
are you going to put on weight.

Heck I eat more than anybody else.
You're not kidding. Boy I have to
watch my waistline. Mmmmm. This is
good. I stole this mixture from the
kitchen. Don't let on to Sarah.

There'd be no more trips to Regina.
And don't tell Lilley. No more days
off.

Say did you see the shorts Maggie
Geddes starched the other day by
mistake.

You mean the ones standing in the
corner by the drier? The junior boys
didn't bend over for three days.

Did you hear about Johns catching
Lill Morris washing her feet behind
the water extractor...

That was funny. Now she calls him
Chief Crooked Horn. Wonder how come?
I'll bet Nancy Bitternose is the best
bed spreader - I mean bread spreader
in the whole world. Those pots in
the kitchen are so big that Mrs.
Melville holds her by the heels while
she scrapes the porridge out of the
bottom.

Doesn't that Gwen Pratt love desserts.
Last night she had three helpings.
Imagine!

Did you know George and Howard are
both David's uncles?

Sure...I overheard Dave telling about
the time Uncle Howard fell into the
coal hopper and Uncle George phoned
Searle Grain and told them to quit
sending us such cheap soft coal.

I call Dave "old baggy pants". Know
why? Always got his pockets full of

The Walls Had Ears - Continued

tools. Don't tell him I've lost his best hammer. It disappeared the other day when I was banging out a hole to hang a picture. Fell right between the walls.

The sausages are ready...For Pete's sake Scott - you don't have to eat all the hotcakes....

Here come Bea and Lester. They weren't speaking for a week you know. Bea wanted Les to be in her fancy skating class at Raymore. Let's play ping pong. My bed's so hard I use it for the table.

Did you hear those noisy teachers last night. Imagine coming home at that hour...

They locked themselves out and Gwen had Mrs. Glazier on her shoulders to go through the window and Burger thought it was prowlers and turned the fire extinguisher on them...

...Say before I forget...I found out how old Mrs. Johnstone was the other day. Really....

She's the same age as me...

And when are you retiring?

Just as soon as ISA gets me that cane and rocker.

Did you see the notice Mr. Johnstone put on the bulletin board?

Which one? There's so many. Maybe there'll be a new batch up for Christmas.

Gee - it's 10:30 - time for staff coffee. Let's hurry - we don't want to miss any of the gossip.

P.S. A very blessed Christmas to all and may this season bring you joy and health for the coming year.

(By Agnes Gillespie and Pamela Weald)
(who you can find in the notions dept. at the Army & Navy after this appears in print)

A VISIT TO A BROWNIE MEETING

If you come down to the play-room some Thursday evening at 7:15 you will find yourself in Brownie Land! The Brownies first came to Gordon's School in 1958 and have been a very busy little bunch ever since.

If you are there at the beginning of the meeting you probably will see the Tawny Owls (Miss Rasmussen and Miss Buglas) and the Brown Owl (Mrs. Reid) inspecting the girls to see if they are really as neat and tidy as good Brownies should be. Then perhaps you would like to join us in a real lively game! ...My, we're all puffed out. Let's sit down and mark our attendance cards.

You will now see one of the most important ceremonies of Brownie Land - The Fairie Ring. Watch and you will see the Elves, Fairies, Gnomes, Imps, and Sprites dancing around the ring, each singing a song about herself. Since you are a guest, I'm sure the Brownies will want to honor you with another special ceremony - The Grand Howl. It is just for special times and special guests.

Now the Brownies move together into small groups. These are called Sixer Homes because there are six in a group, headed by a Sixer. If she is absent, a Secunder takes her place. All 23 Brownies are busy now learning to tie the reef knot, or how to weave, or how to dress a cut finger. They are working for their Golden Bar. What about the four girls not wearing uniforms. They are called Tweenies and are busy

learning the Brownie Promise and lots of special things Brownies must know before they can be enrolled shortly after Christmas, and then they will be able to wear their uniform too.

We are all finished our work now and ready for another game - a singing game tonight. After the game we go to the Pow Wow Ceremony. That's the place where we hear stories, learn new songs or just talk.

Would you like to join us in the Brownie Prayer? Let's sing Taps now and then watch the Magic Squeeze go round the circle. Good night all. Do come and visit us again.

(Contributed by Mrs. Reid)

A BULLETIN FROM MISS BUGLAS' CLASS

In our room there are 9 pupils in Grade V and 15 in Grade IV. Our teacher is Miss Buglas.

We have made art folders with finger paint. They are red and green with good designs. We also made murals. One was about Thanksgiving and we put it above the board. The other mural was about Halloween. We also made masks.

To help us with science, we made flower books. Mr. Pratt made us a picture file box. It is green with butterflies all over it in different colors. We made them.

Mr. Bellan and Canon Cook came to visit us. The optometrist also came. Now Roy, Caroline and Marcia have glasses. Sidney's mother is home after being in the hospital over a year.

We have a Red Cross Club. Darwin is President, Marcia is Vice-President and Freddie is our Secretary.

(By Grades IV and V)

I wish I were a snowflake
Dancing in the air.
With all the rest beside me
I wouldn't have a care.

(By Rita Burns - 11)



Louis Burns says the best way to tell that it is Saturday is to wait for Ernest McNab. Seems that every Saturday morning, without fail, Ernie throws back his head at the crack of dawn and gives out with some real pow wow singing. But it just happens on Saturdays.

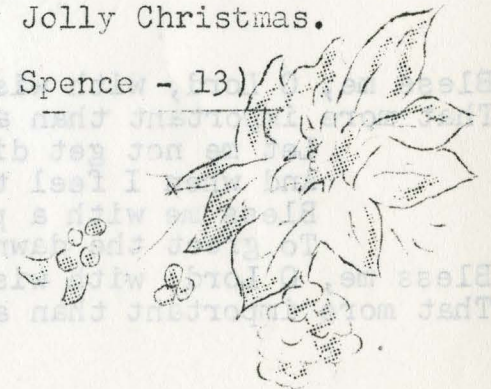
CHRISTMAS EVE

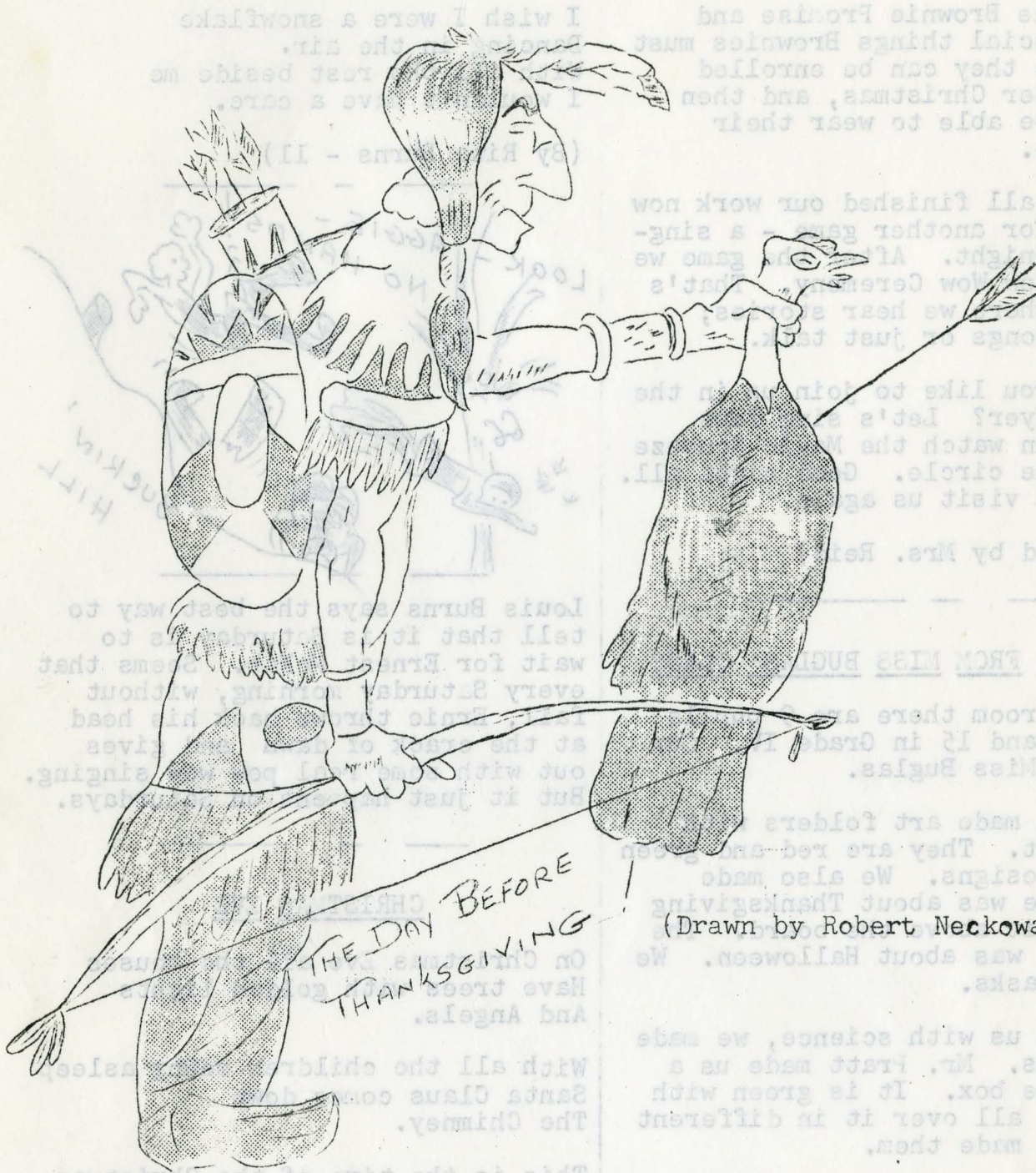
On Christmas Eve all the houses
Have trees with golden lights
And Angels.

With all the children sung asleep
Santa Claus comes down
The Chimney.

This is the time of the Christmas
Tree
And a very Jolly Christmas.

(By Jemima Spence - 13)





THE DAY BEFORE
THANKSGIVING

(Drawn by Robert Neckoway - 15)

MY DAILY PRAYER

Bless me, O Lord, with wisdom and the faculty to see
 That more important than all else is life eternally.
 Let me not get discouraged when the sky is dull and gray
 And when I feel that I have had a disappointing day
 Bless me with a peaceful night of sleep and mental rest
 To greet the dawn with hope renewed and strive to do my best.
 Bless me, O Lord, with wisdom and the faculty to see
 That more important than all else is life eternally.

Miss Irene M. McCoy

PHYSICAL TRAINING

The bulging biceps you have no doubt noticed on our older lads are the results of their active physical training program which they have every Monday night. They have been fortunate in having Constable Dirkson of the Funnichy RCMP come out to instruct them. Const. Dirkson has had considerable experience in physical training, calisthenics and body building.

Not to be outdone by the boys, the girls also have a program underway under the capable leadership of Miss Watson. They have been stressing tumbling and the only casualty so far has been Velma Opoonechaw's nose.

We are looking forward to a display by both these groups before the end of the term.

TEEN TEMPOS

The Senior Girls have a Club all their own called the Teen Tempos. They meet every Sunday night after Chapel and plan many things.

Once a month the club has a birthday party for those that had birthdays in that month. They also have a program on Wednesday nights and have the Senior Boys as their guests. It was the Teen Tempos that had the first square dance night and now we have one every Friday. The girls prepare the lunch for the party.

The girls made decorations for Halloween and decorated the playroom. Now they are busy with Christmas plans for a party for the staff and Senior Boys.

Ruby Whitehead is President, Charlotte Paul, Vice-President, and Evelyn Opoonechaw, Secretary. Mrs. Isbister helps in many ways as does Miss Gillespie.

(By Ruby Whitehead - 15)

SCENE ONE

Someone came to my bed.
He was very old.
I had a pail for my stocking
And he filled it up.

(By Sophia Whithead - 12)

THE GIRL GUIDES

The First Gordon's School Company of Girl Guides was re-organized this September with 34 girls. Mrs. Johnstone is the Captain and Miss Gillespie and Miss Neales are the Lieutenants. Ruby Whitehead, Margaret Key, Eliza Burns, Judy Shingoose, Evelyn Opoonechaw and Charlotte Kirkness are the Acting Patrol Leaders but in September 6 girls left the Troop so we had a Court of Honor and Charlotte volunteered to give up her patrol and become Ruby's Second. We now have five patrols instead of six.

In October the patrols competed against one another to see which could pass or repass the tenderfoot and second class tests. Ruby's patrol won. During November we sold Christmas cards and made \$30.00. Early in December eight new recruits were enrolled as Guides. The Troop is now busy making decorations for the Chapel and the School.

Guiding is a lot of fun and there are many things you learn from being a Guide that you would never have learned otherwise.

(By Evelyn Opoonechaw - 15)

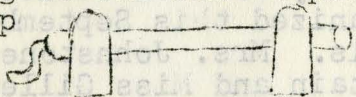
Mr. Johnstone to Salmer - You don't have to be afraid of Cappy, Salmer. You know the old proverb "A barking dog never bites".
Salmer - Yes sir. You know the proverb, I know the old proverb. But does Cappy know the old proverb?"

O O O O O O

HOW TO MAKE A LEATHER JACKET

The first thing you do is kill a deer or a moose. Then you skin it. After it is skinned, you take the hair off and put the skin in a tub of water. The skin is left in the tub of water for half a day.

Now take the skin out of the water and ring it out with a pole that is set up like this.



The skin is now hung up to dry. It is now ready to be tanned. When it is tanned the skin is nice and soft. It is cut into the right shapes for the jacket. The back, front, sleeves, collar and pockets are all cut out. Next the beads are sewn on. The jacket is now ready to be sewn up neatly.

It is then finished and ready to wear.

(By Maria Jane Walker - 12)

TRY THIS - IF YOU DARE

The Intermediate Boys have an open invitation out to all our readers to join them sometime and go skiing. Now for this venture don't worry if you haven't got all the equipment you usually associate with skiing. With the Intermediate Boys you won't even need skis. Just get yourself a couple of sticks - most any kind of stick will do - and away we go.

At the very top of the hill you put on your skis - that is you put one foot on one stick and the other on the second stick. Away you go. And if the hill is slick at all - man you'll really go - around the stumps - over the rocks - just a

(Drawn by who else but Robert Neekoway.)

picking up speed as you go. Sounds easy doesn't it?

Our Intermediate Boys can go from top to bottom of the steepest hills with nary a spill. Their style and form as they swoop down is really something to see. And best of all it's a whale of a lot of fun.

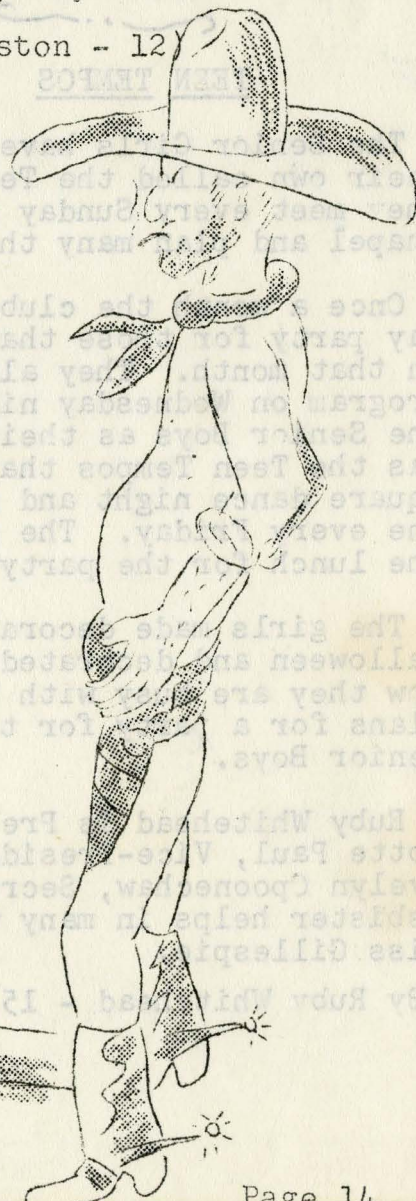
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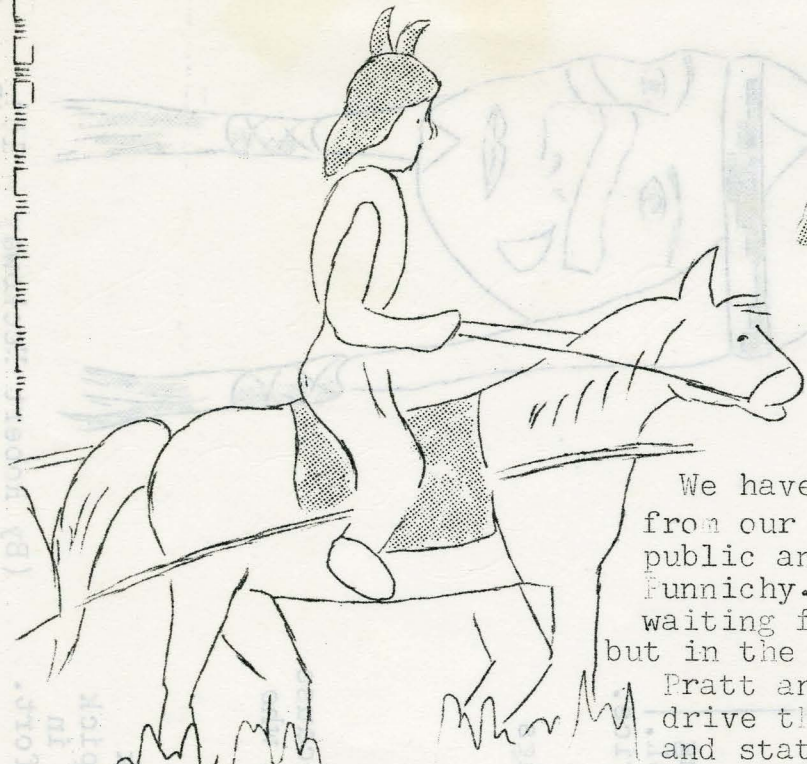
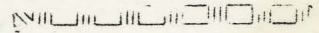
THE EARLY BIRDS

The real early birds at Gordon's are the cooks and the girls who are on as servers in the Dining Room. They get up before anyone else.

They hurry, wash and dress and scurry down to the kitchen and dining room to help get breakfast ready for everybody else.

(By Lynne Johnston - 12)





(By John George Spence - 15)

The James Smith Band of Duck Lake has 61 children here, plus three (the Pauls) from One Arrow. The Crooked Lake boys and girls are from the Khakewistehew, Sakimay and Cchapowace Bands. Those from Shellbrook Agency are of the Mistawasis Band. Touchwood is represented by 20 children from Gordon's and 5 from Fishing Lake. Also there are 5 here from the Poundmaker Agency at Battleford. And Pelly Agency is well represented with 15 from Cote, 1 from Key and 1 from Keesekoose Bands.

(By Paul Bitternose)



We have 19 boys and girls from our school who attend public and high school in Funnichy. We are still waiting for our school bus but in the meantime Mr. Pratt and Mr. Anderson drive them in by panel and station wagon.

There are 167 boys and girls living in residence at Gordon's School this term. These children come from all over Saskatchewan and Manitoba. They represent nine Agencies and sixteen different Indian Bands. They range in age from six to sixteen. All the children are Cree with the exception of the two little Royal boys, Gordon and Martin, from Dundurn. They are Whitecap Sioux.

All the Manitoba children are from the Nelson River Agency at Ilford. Most are from the Split Lake Band but there are several from York Factory Band which is away up near Churchill.



(By Paul Bitternose - 14)

(By Velma Opoonechaw - 12)



SCOUTING AT GORDON'S

The Boy Scout Troop at Gordon's is the only all Indian troop in Saskatchewan. We have 34 Scouts and they are a busy lot. Besides the work we learn and do in Scouting, we also keep busy practicing for the displays we put on.

We have two displays. The first is about our work as Scouts. The second is a display of Indian dancing. We hope to dance at the 11th Trapper's Festival in Prince Albert in January and we are also planning to go to The Pas, Manitoba, this year. Our dancing costumes are very beautiful and are made for us by our parents, relatives and friends.

This year we have five boys trying to pass their Queen Scout tests. They are Robert Head, Roy Alexson, Morley Pratt, Salmer Burns and Bert Head.

We have five patrols called the Lynx, Cougars, Eagles, Rams and Elks. The Patrol Leaders are Roy Alexson, Howard Walker, Phillip Sanderson, Bobby Pratt and Bert Head. Robert Head is Troop Leader. Mr. Anderson is Scout Master and Mr. Reid is Assistant Scout Master.

(By Bert Head - 14)



(By Maria Walker - 12)

OUR CHAPEL

Our chapel is the most beautiful spot in the school. On each side wall there are three pictures. They show Jesus and the children taking a walk; Jesus knocking at the door; Jesus teaching the Gospel to the children; Jesus caring for His flock and Jesus telling His little friends stories. There is also a beautiful Head of Jesus.

There are stained glass windows behind the Altar. The Altar front changes colors for the different seasons.

We attend Chapel every morning for fifteen minutes during the week. One Sunday we have a one hour service. The part I like best is when Rev. Johnstone tells us a sermon or a story. Sometimes on Sunday evenings we have a singing service.

(By Terry O'Scup - 13)

I was feeling sorry for myself because I had no shoes - then I saw a man who had no feet.

o o o o o o o

Don't be discouraged if your work isn't in this issue. We had to pick the best. Just try hard to send in lots of material for our next effort.

(By Robert Neckoway - 15)



THE FRIG AND WE

Living in the teacherage can be very educations in many ways. Chief among these, I believe, is how to share frig space with five other people. I never would have believed it could be done - but it can be - I assure you - and very nicely too, if you are possessed with some patience and perseverance to start with. (These virtues will develop more fully with use). Being acrobatically inclined and somewhat of a juggler helps, too.

Our frig resembles nothing so much as Fibber McGee's hall closet with usually the same disastrous results upon opening the door. And to reach any desired item is a test of skill and endurance. But come with me to the kitchen and I will show you how it is done.

First we open the door - like so - careful now! Oooops! There goes a glass of milk, three eggs and a sauce dish of left over pudding. Not bad at all this time. We're learning fast and in no time at all we'll be able to accomplish the feat of getting the door open without a single spill - well almost.

Now I will direct you through the freezing compartment. This is neatly and very compactly packed with packages. Here is Burger's liver, Neales' tongue, Buglas' heart, McCoy's head cheese and Watson's brains. So what if Glazier wants her hocks which are at the very bottom of the heap and in the back left hand corner. She must first remove Watson's brains, McCoy's head cheese and Neales' tongue. Burger's liver and Buglas' heart offer a little resistance, being frozen together, and must be pried apart. But at last Glazier's hocks are reached and removed. She must then repeat the process in reverse - it is an unwritten law of the household that there must be a place for everything and everything in its place. So back goes Buglas' heart, Burger's liver; Neales' tongue, McCoy's head cheese and Watson's brains.

The shelves are a veritable jungle of milk bottles, juice containers, pickle jars, egg cartons, leftover containers and so on - ad infinitum. To you this would seem a most disorderly arrangement with no rhyme or reason at all. But to us, who are schooled in the art of navigation, it is all as it should be, and to select a quick snack offers no problem at all. To illustrate how simple it is let us suppose that Burger requires her milk for her breakfast cereal. Granted an uneventful entry into the frig - she merely removes Watson's milk, McCoy's juice, Neales' cranberries, Buglas' juice and - Presto ! There's Burger's milk right at her fingertips with no fuss at all. Of course, teachers being only human, mistakes have been known to occur. Such as the time Neales, wanting a quick snack, decided on a cottage cheese and fruit salad. The cottage cheese was an easy mark being just behind Buglas' jelly and due east of McCoy's prunes and at the bottom of a stack of containers labelled Glazier's cottage cheese, Burger's left over tuna casserole and Buglas' beans. But the fruit salad, a leftover portion of which was supposed to be at the very back right hand corner, was a bit more elusive. Removing sundry jars, she finally arrived at the sought after container. Putting all neatly back in the same spots as she had found them, she set about to prepare her snack, only to find that the container plainly marked "Fruit Salad - Neales" contained a left over chicken gizzard and two shrivelled up peas!

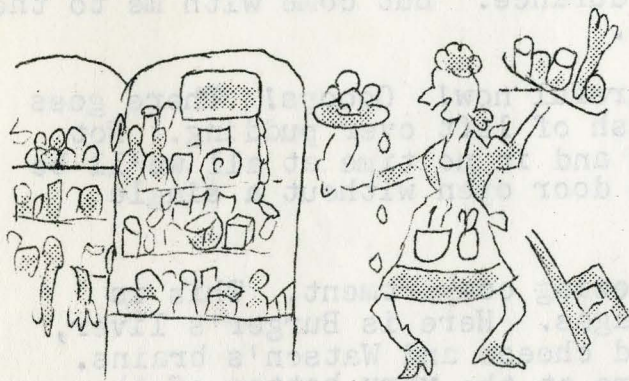
Now when this occurs, one does not tear one's hair out and throw things around. No. One calmly starts out all over again - this time with

THE FRIG AND WE - Continued

all sails set in another direction, and - with perseverance - you usually come up with what you set out to find.

As I said at the beginning - all this is very educational. You learn patience, perseverance, neatness, accuracy, self control, acrobatics and navigation. Anyone wishing to become proficient in these arts may do so by applying for storage space in the teacherage frig.

(Contributed by Mrs. Glazier on behalf of the Teachers)



CHRISTMAS TIME

O Christmas Spirit in the air
People scurrying about,
Rushing through the crisp, cool
air.
Singing and shouting.

Stores are packed
With people buying.
Children at home
Patiently waiting.

WHEN BABY JESUS WAS BORN

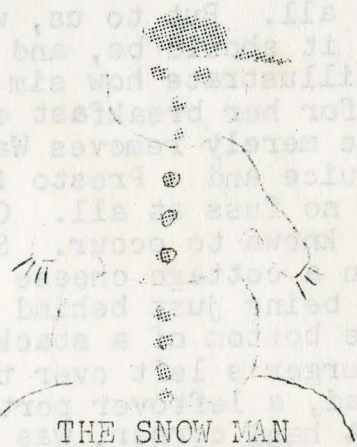
Once upon a time there were people named Mary and Joseph. Joseph said "We will go to the town of Bethlehem". So they did. They went safely through the country. At last they got there. They couldn't find a place to sleep. But finally they found a wonderful man who said there would be room in the stable. Do you know what a stable is? Joseph and Mary knew what a stable was so they went there.

It is now Christmas Eve.
Children are hanging
Stockings for Santa
Who comes in the night

(By Lynne Johnston - 12)

That same night Baby Jesus was born. He lay in the soft hay. Mary had made clothes for him at home. There were three wise men who came and visited Him. The three wise men had gifts. They followed a star till they got to Baby Jesus. The stars looked down upon the Little Baby Jesus.

(By Reginald Severight - 10)



THE SNOW MAN

There stands a snow man
Right on the tip of the hill.
On his head there's a tin pan.
His nose is shaped like a marble.

(By Stella Burns - 11)

THE GLEE CLUB

Our Glee Club was started in September. Mrs. Reid is our leader and instructs us in singing soprano and alto. Every Monday night we go to Mrs. Reid's home to practice and the Intermediate girls practice on Tuesdays. We had a few troubles at first - we would get out of tune or sing ahead of the others but now things are going fine.

The Senior Club has learned five songs - Ma-Bella-Bim-Ba, Hiker's Song, Vernilli, Gypsy Song and Song of the Seasons. The Intermediates are going carolling. This is the first time this has been done at our School.

Blanche Bird is President of the Club and Margaret Key is Secretary. The girls get a great deal of pleasure from this new club.

(By Blanche Bird - 15)

SNOW FLAKE

I wish I were a flake of snow
And only Brownies good would know
As I go falling down

down

down

In my snowy white and silvery gown.
I'd land so gentle on a tree
With a One

Two

Three.

(By Marcia Fineday - 12)

SWING YOUR PARTNERS

Friday night has become Square Dance Night - and what a time we have. The first dance was arranged by our Teen Tempo Club and we had so much fun that now we have it every week. The Senior Boys are invited over to our playroom and Cpl. and Mrs. Grey and their daughter come over from Funnichy to teach us and join in the fun.

Our music comes from records played over the loud speaker. Sometimes we get real mixed up and have to start over but already we have learned several different dances.

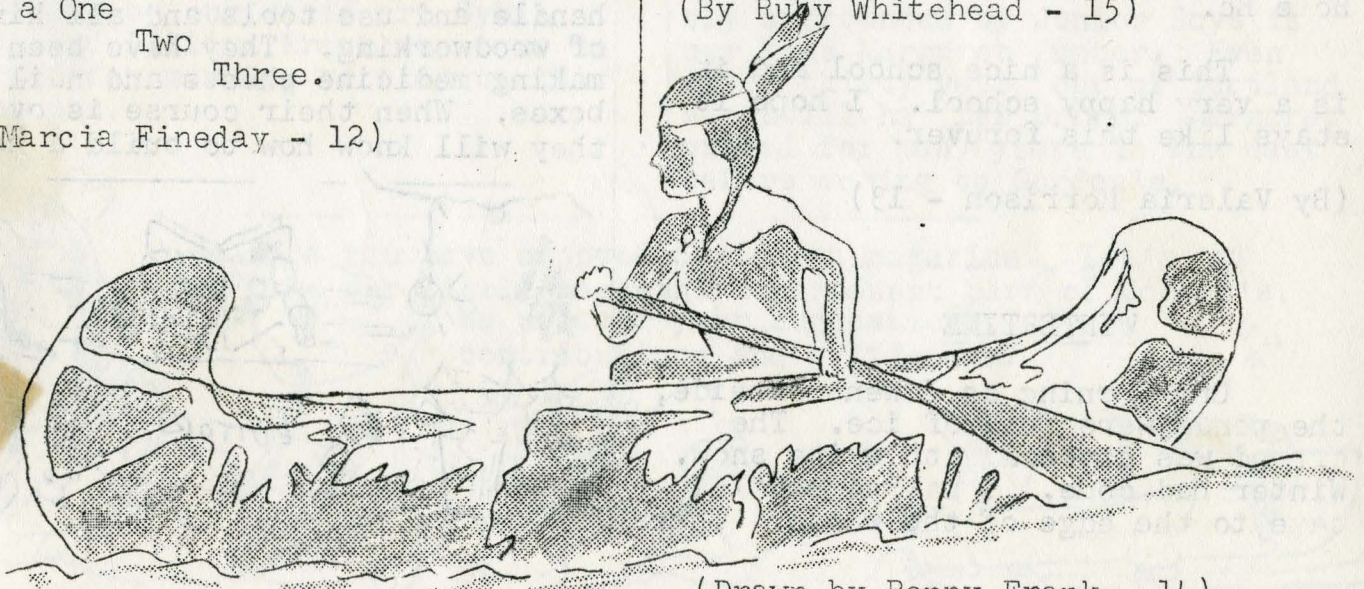
The girls wear their print skirts and white blouses and the boys wear their grey slacks and plaid shirts.

When the dance is over we have a nice lunch - and such good smells that come from the lunch table. We are very grateful to Cpl. and Mrs. Grey for coming out to the school to teach us how to square dance.

(By Charlotte Paul - 14)

Old fishermen never die -
They just smell that way!

(By Ruby Whitehead - 15)



(Drawn by Benny Frank - 14)



HALLOWEEN

Our Halloween Party this year was real funny. All the girls and boys dressed in the costumes they had been getting ready all week and went over to the auditorium. Some were dressed like old ladies, cowboys, Zorros, witches, ghosts, old men limping and just about everything. Mr. Scott and Mr. Johns were dressed like ladies. The teachers made a great big dragon. Judy Shingoose was Fabian and Mrs. Hamilton was Elvis Presley. Fabian played the guitar and Elvis sang Hound Dog really wiggling too.

We were judged for the funny ones in each dormitory. A lot of children won prizes. We had dances, sing songs and group singing. Mr. Pratt's group won the singing.

For lunch we had cookies, cake and drinks made by the girls in Home Ec.

This is a nice school and it is a very happy school. I hope it stays like this forever.

(By Valeria Morrison - 13)

WINTERTIME

One morning as I went outside, the ponds were full of ice. The ground was covered with white snow. Winter had come. I walked until I came to the edge of the woods. There

I saw a little pine tree. Its branches were big and wide. I ran home and got the axe to cut the pine tree down.

I put the pine tree in the house. On it I put all kinds of things and a big red star on the top. Now it was a Christmas tree.

Then I went to sleep.

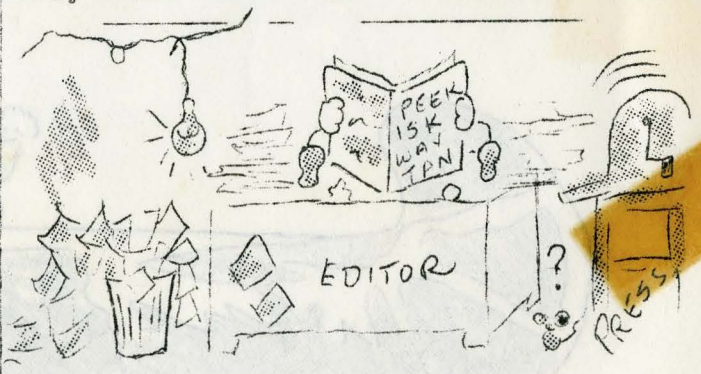
(By Lawrence Johnston - 12)

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You can look forward to a real fashion show by the girls as soon as they get their projects finished in their Home Economics classes. Mrs. Johnstone is their teacher and has had them busy as beavers sewing, knitting and what have you. The girls learn machine as well as hand sewing. Some have already finished their skirts and blouses and they are truly lovely.

They are also learning to cook. They have made jelly, cakes and cookies and even had an informal tea one afternoon. Before the term is over they will be able to prepare and cook a full course meal.

The boys are equally busy in Manual Training under the skillful guidance of Mr. Andrus. Mr. Andrus came here quite recently from Kamsack. The boys learn how to handle and use tools and all kinds of woodworking. They have been making medicine chests and nail boxes. When their course is over they will know how to build a house.



THE OLD ALMA MATER

On our staff we have ten Indian people - nine from Gordon's and all former students of Gordon's and one a graduate of our school at Prince Albert.

George Pratt has worked for the school longer than anybody. Off and on for well over twenty years. At one time George was farm foreman in the days when the school had a large herd and grew most of its food-stuffs. Now George is in charge of the utilities and maintenance at the school block.

Mrs. Margaret Geddes, our laundress, has worked here for over nine consecutive years. Maggie does a wonderful job of keeping us all in clean clothes. She is helped by Mrs. Lillian Morris. In the kitchen we have Mrs. Nancy Bitternose a little bit of a thing with lots of energy. Nancy and Lillian are sisters. In the dining room Mrs. Gwen Pratt supervises the girls and sees that things are always running smoothly.

Our engineer is Howard Anderson. He keeps our home fires burning and is in charge of all the utilities and such. Working with him is David Pratt our maintenance man and dandy jack of all trades. Howard is Dave's uncle.

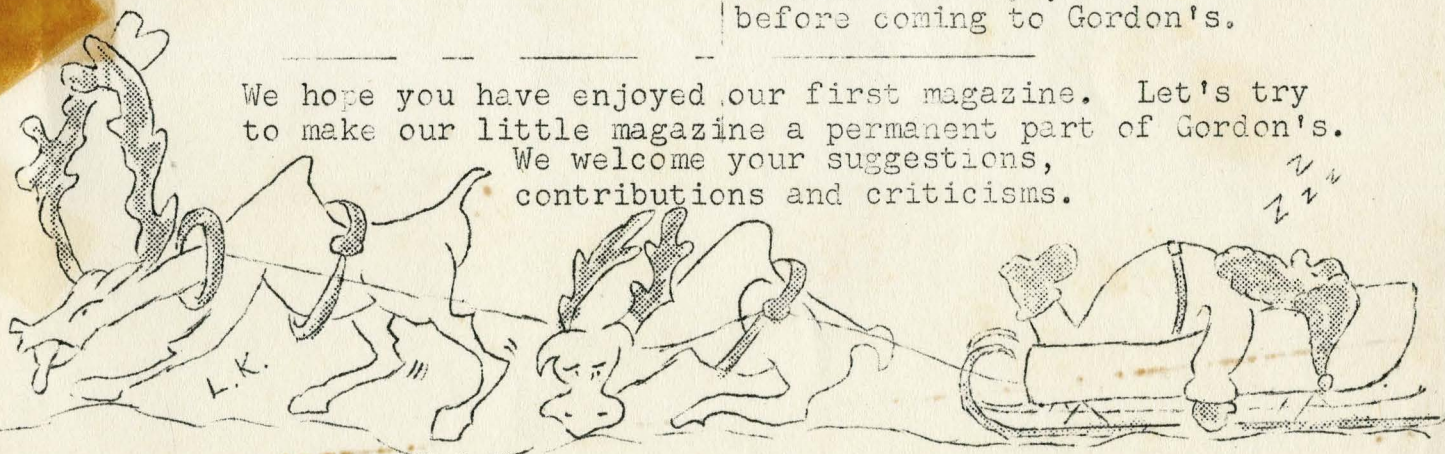
Also on our staff are Sybil Geddes and Lillian Pratt who come in each weekday morning to tidy up the halls, etc.

MEET THE SUPERVISORS

We think our supervisors are doing a tremendous job and we feel you should hear something about them. Looking after the Senior Girls is Agnes Gillespie. Aggie doesn't care to roam and has been here over five years. She's from Milestone. With the Intermediate Girls is Miss Berit Rasmussen who came to Canada from Norway after the war and studied agriculture at UBC. She has supervised at Cardston and Sault Ste Marie. Miss Pamela Weald has the Junior Girls. This is her first year in school work and she fits in like an old sock. Pam was born in England but her family came to Canada when she was quite young. Pam is from Regina.

On the boys side we have Mr. Verne Scott with the Senior Boys. Verne is a comparative newcomer and the staff gave him quite a time during his initiation period. He is a darn good sport, though and works hard with his boys. The Intermediates are a lucky bunch of boys to have Mr. Lester Isbister looking after their interests. Lester is a member of the Ahtahkooks Band of the Sandy Reserve at Big River. Les is a graduate of our school at Prince Albert. He is a quiet and unassuming lad and his wife Bea is our seamstress. And that little bundle of charm completely surrounded by Junior Boys is our Miss Margaret Hunter. Even after thirty years out of Scotland she still has her Brrrrr. Margaret nursed for many years in the east before coming to Gordon's.

We hope you have enjoyed our first magazine. Let's try to make our little magazine a permanent part of Gordon's. We welcome your suggestions, contributions and criticisms.



THE END