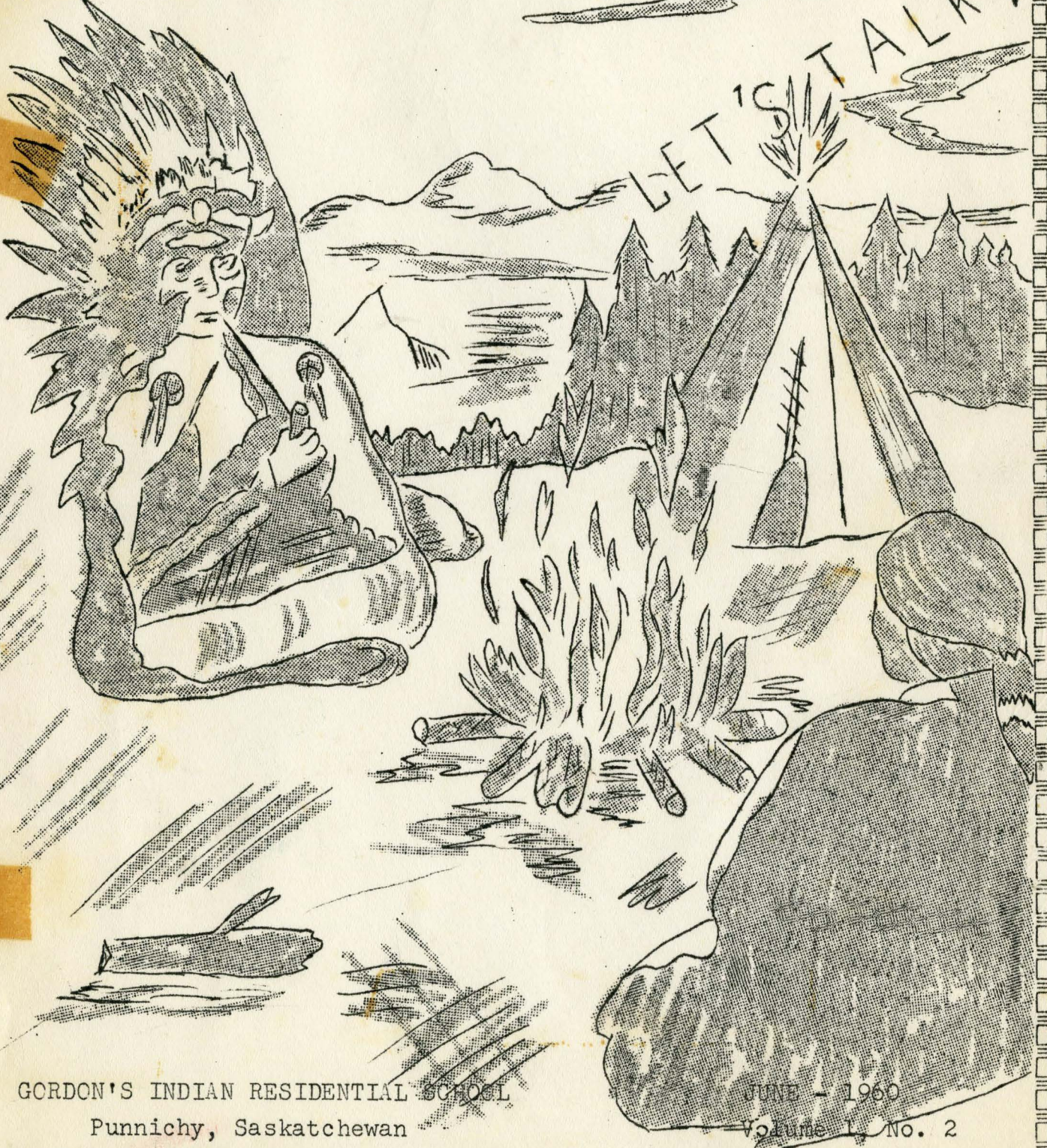


# PEEKISKWAYTAN

LET'S TALK!



GORDON'S INDIAN RESIDENTIAL SCHOOL  
Punnichy, Saskatchewan

JUNE - 1960  
Volume 1, No. 2



TO OUR STUDENTS AND STAFF

June, 1960.

It hardly seems possible that we are again at the end of another school year. As I look back over the last ten months, it seems like only yesterday that we were getting together in our new grades - getting to know our new teachers and staff members and making friends with the new boys and girls.

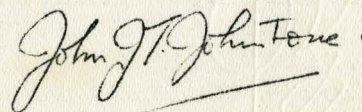
All of this despite the fact that this has been a most eventful year. Many of our activities have been reported and are included in this magazine but I like to remember the small day to day incidents, amusing and otherwise, that will probably stay with us in memory when the bigger and more exciting events are forgotten. I often think that our school life is rather like that of a large family. We have enjoyed many happy family occasions together - on outings and on picnics, in games and birthday celebrations - the little jokes that perhaps only we can appreciate (no one outside the family would understand them). Then, we have also, like any normal family, had our upsets. We have been cross with each other at times - sometimes we have been sick and sometimes just 'blue'. This, however, is the way of life and the light and the shadow together have made the past year a rich and living experience for all of us.

For some of us, both staff and children, this will be our last year at Gordon's. I would like to take this opportunity to thank you all for what you have added to our communal life and to wish you all the best of good fortune and happiness wherever you may be going. I hope that you will not forget us or the school as you go upon your separate ways. Please keep in touch with us and let us know where you are and what you are doing. We will follow your careers with interest and you will be constantly in our prayers.

I trust that every one of you will have an enjoyable summer vacation. Mrs. Johnstone and I will be driving out to the West Coast during July, stopping off for a quiet week in a cabin in the mountains. We will be back at the school again at the beginning of August to get everything ready to welcome you back at the beginning of September.

Until then, have a good holiday and we will look forward to seeing you again next September.

God bless you all.



Rev. J. J. T. Johnstone.



A MESSAGE FROM THE MATRON

First, I would say "Farewell" to our beloved Bishop, Rt. Rev. M. E. Coleman, his wife and family. May they be very happy in their new home. Welcome greetings to our new Bishop-elect. We are pleased you are called to be our Father in God in this Diocese. We welcome the Rev. and Mrs. Taylor and family to our midst. Rev. Taylor is Superintendent for Indian Missions in the Diocese.

To all our visitors, whom we enjoyed having with us - do come again! Your visits brighten our days.

Greetings and "thank you" to all members of the Women's Auxiliaries, and friends, who have sent in such lovely bales and gifts. Our sincere appreciation! God bless you all in your share of the work for Him.

To the staff - a happy and healthful holiday. May you be refreshed in body and soul. To those of you who will not be returning, and I mention especially Mrs. Burger who has devoted so many years to this work, may God be with you and bless you in your new fields. To those who are returning - may we go forth together in the knowledge and love of God and of His Son, our Saviour.

To our boys and girls - Happy Holidays! We will be looking forward to seeing many of you again in the fall. To those who will be leaving for good - do not cease learning because you are not in the classroom. Keep learning all your life. To those who have the opportunity to go on - work and learn all you can. Do not waste or throw away the wonderful gift God has given you. Remember - you can be anything you want to be in life - a teacher, a nurse, a doctor, an engineer, or anything. The door is open to you. It is up to you to pass through. Later, it may be closed forever. Your parents, your friends and our staff all want you to be the very best you can be. What do you want?

Now, may God our Heavenly Father, guide, bless, and keep you all, in His love.

Your sincere friend,

*E. M. Lilley.*

E. M. Lilley.



## MYSELF

I have to live with myself, and so  
I want to be fit for myself to know  
I want to be able, as days go by  
Always to look myself straight in the eye  
I don't want to stand with the setting sun  
And hate myself for the things I've done,

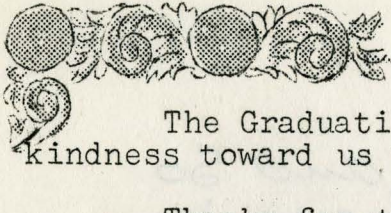
I don't want to keep on a closet shelf  
A lot of secrets about myself  
And fool myself as I come and go  
Into thinking that nobody else will know  
The kind of man I really am;  
I don't want to dress up myself in sham.

I want to go out with my head erect  
I want to deserve all men's respect  
But here in the struggle for fame and wealth  
I want to be able to like myself  
I don't want to look at myself and know  
That I'm bluster and bluff and empty show

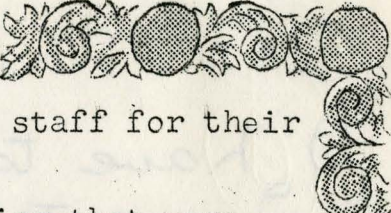
I never can hide myself from me  
I see what others may never see  
I know what others may never know  
I never can fool myself and so  
Whatever happens I want to be  
Self respecting and conscience free

- This lovely poem is reproduced here exactly as Mr. Mayling received it from his mother when he was in school.





THE GRADUATES SAY "THANK YOU"



The Graduating Class wish to thank the entire staff for their kindness toward us throughout the years.

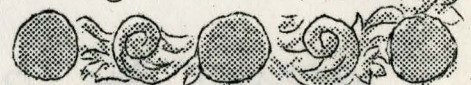

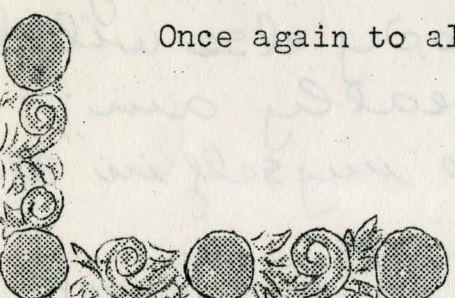
Thanks for the school activities and the parties that were arranged for us. The girls would especially like to thank Miss Gillespie our Senior Girls' Supervisor for all she has done to keep us happy and busy. All of us know we couldn't find another who would devote her life to Indian children as Miss Gillespie has. We would also like to thank Rev. Johnstone for the nice clothes and good food, and for all he has done to help us have good times. Last of all we thank our Senior Teacher for the knowledge he has passed on to us. We know we will never forget him.

After eight years in Public School, some plan to go to High School and from there to worthwhile jobs or to University. Some are going to Kinistino, others to Regina or Prince Albert.

Now we'll say "Good-bye" to the younger students. We hope you will work hard and become worthwhile citizens. We have worked hard and made it so the rest of you can too.

Once again to all "Good-bye and God keep you".

- Written by Eliza Burns on behalf  
of the graduating class of 1960.



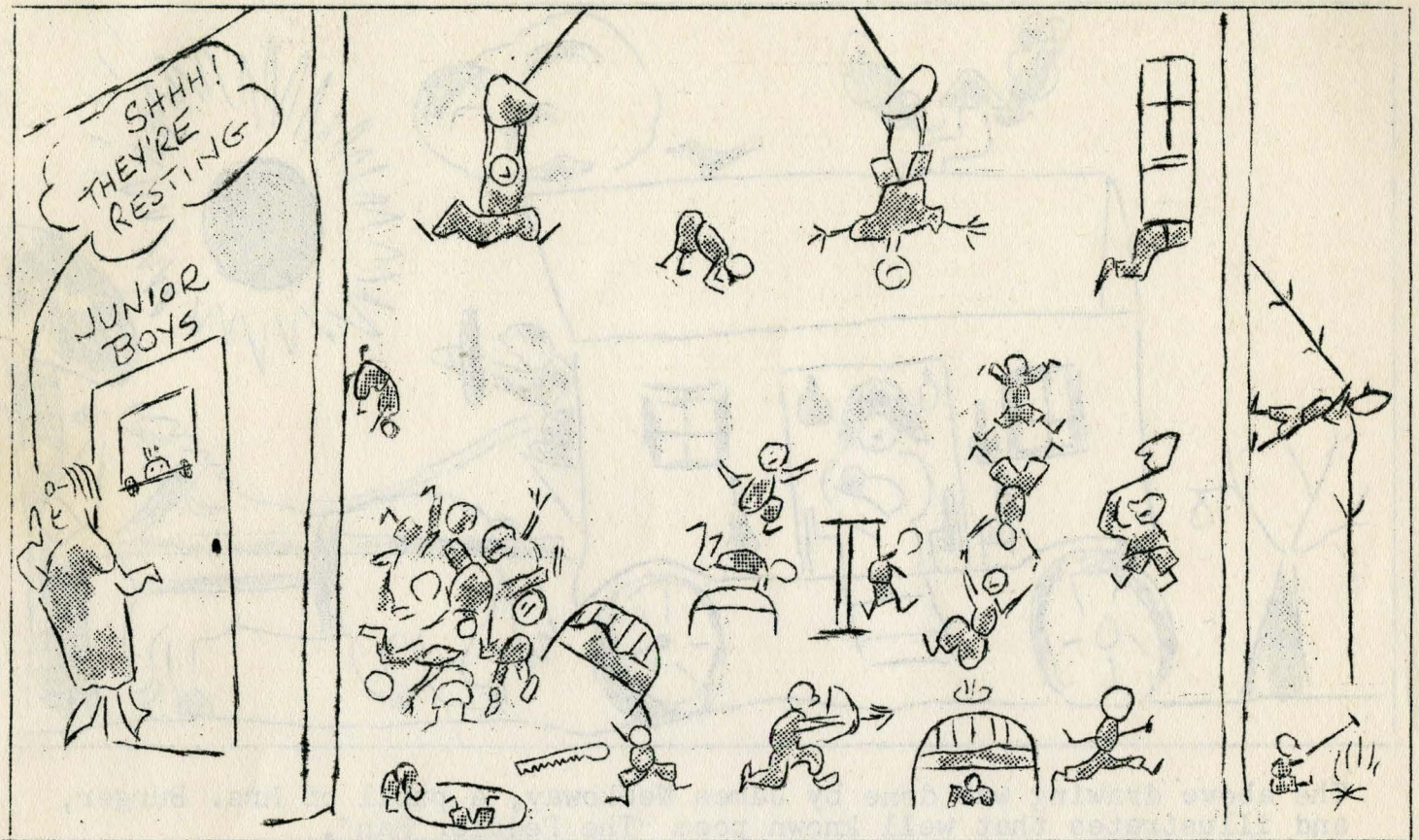
MISSIONARY SOCIETY SCHOLARSHIPS AND AWARDS

The Missionary Society of the Anglican Church has, this year, set up a fund for the awarding of scholarships to children in Indian Schools. The sum allotted for Gordon's was \$180.00, to be divided evenly among the six groups of children - juniors, intermediates and seniors of both boys and girls. There was also an additional sum for High School Students. The prizes amounted to \$15.00 for first, \$10.00 for second and \$5.00 for third.

To the winners - whom we have listed on the following page, we offer our sincerest congratulations. It was a hard decision for the judges to make as in each group there were from ten to fourteen names submitted. A wonderful thing for this school that we should have so many fine pupils considered eligible for this high award.

Rev. Johnstone presented the awards on Friday afternoon, June 24th, at the Annual Prize Giving Day, held in the Auditorium. The awards are made to the boys and girls, who in the opinion of the staff, lead their respective groups in Christian ideals, school activities, and leadership. The Missionary Society words the scholarships thus - "This Award comes to you with the good wishes of your fellow Anglican boys and girls and friends who have subscribed to the Canadian Scholarship and Award Fund of the Missionary Society of the Anglican Church of Canada". And on Page 5 you will find the winners.





MISSIONARY SOCIETY AWARDS

G I R L S

B O Y S

JUNIOR

JUNIOR

First Barbara O'Soup  
 Second Lorraine Bitternose  
 Third Sylvia Severight

First Ross Alexson  
 Second Norman Burns  
 Third Ronnie Neckoway

INTERMEDIATE

INTERMEDIATE

First Alice Moostoos  
 Second Evelyn Key  
 Third Marcia Fineday

First Tommy Nepitabo  
 Second Lawrence Johnston  
 Third Caleb Neckoway

SENIOR

SENIOR

First Ruby Whitehead  
 Second Margaret Key  
 Third Blanche Bird

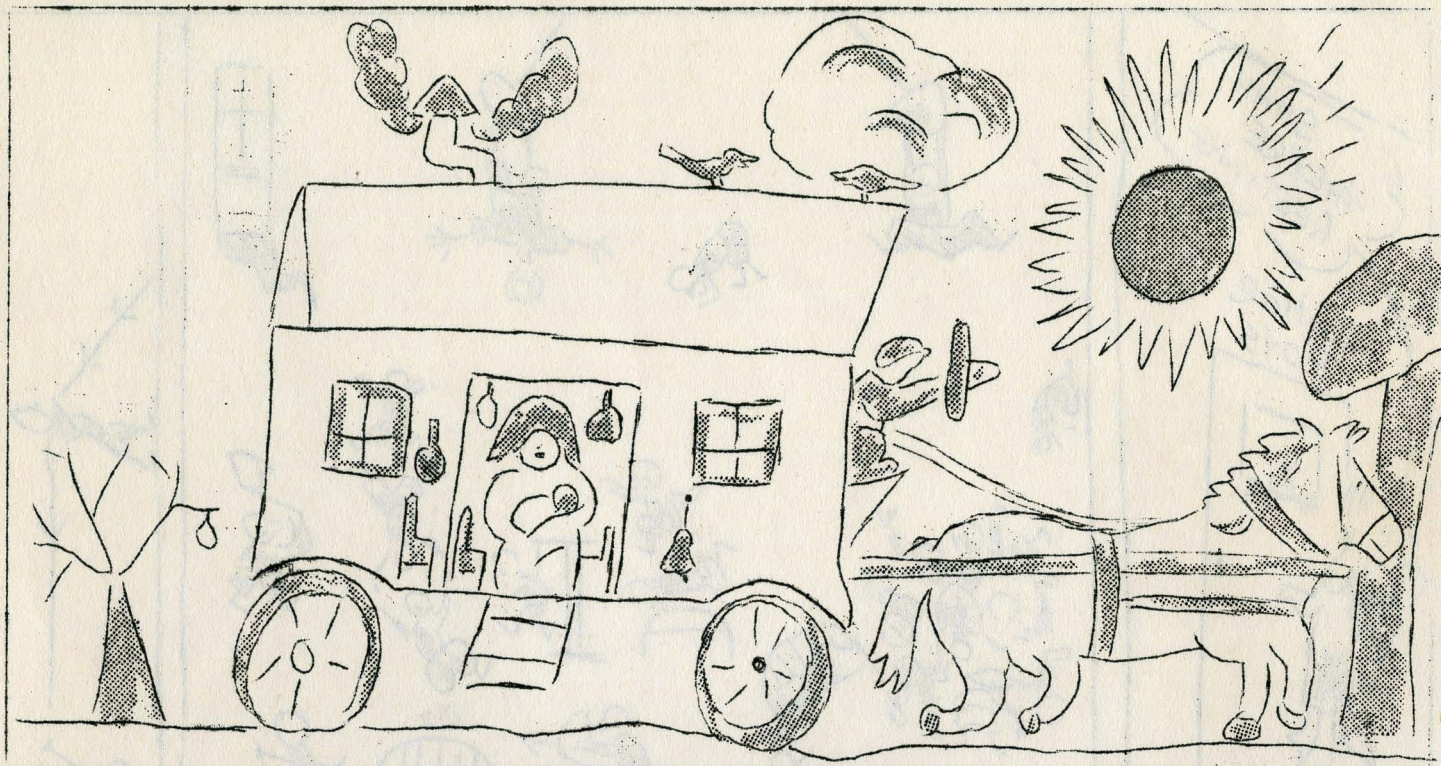
First Roy Alexson  
 Second Sammie Bunnie  
 Third Robert Neckoway

HIGH SCHOOL

No girls eligible

First Robert Head





The above drawing was done by James Neckoway, a pupil of Mrs. Burger, and illustrates that well known poem "The Peddler Man".

### SCHOOL PRIZES

To all the Prize Winners for the 1959-60 term, your Principal, your Matron, your Teachers, your Supervisors, and all the staff, offer you their sincerest congratulations.

And here is the list, with the overflow on the back page.

#### HONOUR STUDENTS

BOYS: Bert Head

GIRLS: Lynne Johnstone

#### ACADEMIC AWARDS

##### Miss Neales Classroom:

Grade I: Gladys Nepitabo  
Day (High): Donald Blind

Chickadees: Ronnie Neckoway  
Day (Attendance): Darrel Bitternose

##### Miss McCoy's Classroom

Grade I: Glenn Shingoose  
Most Improved: Nancy Brightnose  
Excellence in word recognition and spelling: Kenneth Anderson  
Robert Walker  
Keith Burns

Day Pupil (High): Donna Pratt

(Continued on the last page)



FAREWELL VISIT FROM BISHOP COLEMAN

On June 10th, Bishop Coleman, our Bishop, came here for his last visit to the school. He has been in this Diocese for ten years and has confirmed many children at the school.

It was Bishop Coleman who had the school at Gordon's re-opened for Indian children. Quite a few years ago he came to Gordon's Reserve with his assistant. When he arrived at this residential school he found it was closed down because of the water. He also found that many children on the reserve were not going to school. He immediately wrote to Ottawa requesting that the school be opened again.

Bishop Coleman spoke to all the children in the Chapel. When he was finished, Ruby Whitehead and Bert Head presented him with two pictures to keep in memory of Gordon's School.

Bishop Coleman stayed for dinner and then left with a royal send off by the students at the front of the school. He will be living on an island off the coast of British Columbia and we wish him a very happy stay there.

- By Lynne Johnstone

#####

GUIDES SEE GOVERNOR-GENERAL AND MADAM VANIER

One of the nicest memories for the Girl Guides this term was their day in Regina on the occasion of Governon-General and Madam Vanier's visit to that city.

In her report of the trip, Olive Tataquason tells how the Guides started off first with a visit to the Museum and the Parliament Buildings. They had their lunch on the grounds there. In the afternoon they were able to visit the RCMP Barracks, thanks to arrangements made by Cpl. Gray.

It was here they saw the Governor-General arrive in a horse-drawn carriage, escorted by the ever smart Mounties in dress uniform. They also saw the beautiful chapel used by the Mounties.

Next on the agenda was a visit to the airport - a busy spot with planes taking off and landing.

Later in the afternoon the Guides joined over fifteen hundred other girls at Knox Metropolitan Church to meet Madam Vanier and see her present six Guides with their Gold Cords.

When the excitement of a very full day was over, the Guides had supper at the Guide Headquarters before returning to the school.

@ @ @ @ @ @ @ @ @ @

Blanche Bird was telling the story in Sunday School about the death of Joseph. When she finished, Glen Fineday, aged 6, raised his hand and asked, "Do you happen to know who got the funeral?"

- By Terry O'Soup

@ @ @ @ @ @ @ @ @ @

STARS

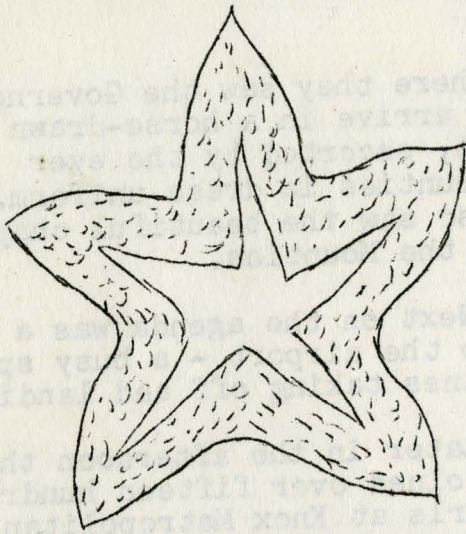
I'm glad the stars are over me  
And not beneath my feet  
Where we would trample on them  
Like puddles in the street.

I think it is a happy thing  
That the stars are up so far  
It is best to look above us  
If we would see a star.

- By Stella Burns

We just haven't room in this issue to tell about the tons of fun the kids have had swimming this spring. Each group has their favorite spot and so many stories have come out of these dipping sessions.





I am a Star, but I  
never shine in the  
Sky. I am a  
Starfish.

- Nellie Spence

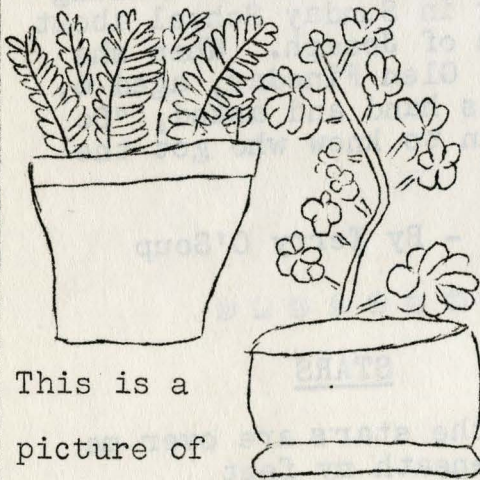
Donna's Doll has a  
pink dress and she  
has a bag for her doll  
clothes. We are glad  
that she brought them  
to school

- Ross Alexson



The Donkey's name is  
Pat. We all cut  
stockings for Pat.  
We have lots of  
animals but we like  
Pat best of all.

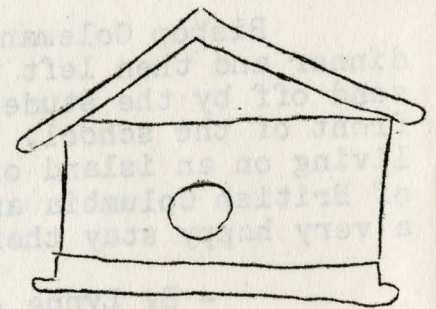
- Keith Burns



This is a  
picture of  
some of the plants in our  
Classroom.

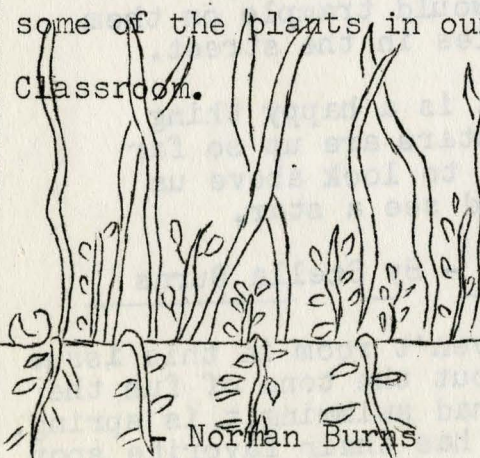
We are going to have  
a birthday party for  
Donna, Connie, Yvonne,  
Robert and Marlene.  
They all have birth-  
days in May. This is  
the cake.

- Annie Whitehead

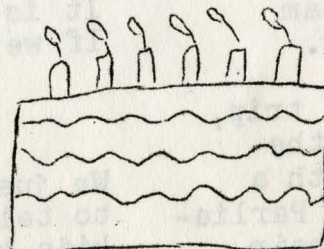


Ross made a bird house.  
It is green and white.  
The birds will need  
the bird house when  
Spring is here. They  
will build their nests  
in it.

- Glenn Shingoose.



- Norman Burns





## "GOOD FOR SOMETHING"

There is a story that used to go the rounds of wedding receptions of a doctor's son and a minister's daughter who got married. When they began to count up their assets, the doctor's son boasted to his bride that, since his father was a doctor, they could keep well for nothing. Not to be overshadowed by her husband, the young wife replied that, better still, as her father was a minister, they could be good for nothing.

You may not think much of this humour but you probably get the point. Your goodness is not something that someone else gives you - it is something you achieve yourself. More than that, your goodness is not "for nothing", it is not something you take on because it seems the thing to do. It comes from working out the very will of God in your life. You are to be good for something, and that something you have to discover yourself. "You are the salt of the earth", and "you are the Light of the World".

- Contributed by Blanche Bird.

## MANUAL TRAINING SHOP

The items the boys have made this year in Shop are as follows:

Grades 4 and 5 made rocking horses, ducks, and book shelves. They were painted so they looked very nice.

Cupboards and medicine cabinets were made by Grades 5 and 6. They looked wonderful after they were varnished.

Grades 6, 7, and 8 have made a cupboard with a locker and drawer. They also made end tables which are not quite finished but are coming along nicely.

Our Manual Training Instructor is Mr. Andrus.

- By Sammy Bunnie

## HOME ECONOMICS

Mrs. Johnstone, the Principal's wife, teaches us how to sew and cook. For several months, the girls at Gordon's School have been making some articles for themselves such as skirts, blouses, mitts, scarves and potholders. The senior classes, Grades 6 to 8, did some designs and patterns in crocheting and embroidery work. The Grade 4 class made flowers and skirts.

We also learned how to cook for our families at home, and also how to set a table and make meals.

On special days of the year, the senior class held teas. First they baked cookies, cake, and made sandwiches, tea and coffee. Then we invited all the staff and teachers to come. After they finished eating, the girls cleaned up.

- By Valeria Morrison

## PLAYTIME

Splash, into the pool  
Went nine naughty boys.  
Some got pretty cool  
But made a lot of noise.

A game played with care  
Is often called Jacks.  
You must play it fair,  
As you kneel in slacks.

Baseball's good fun.  
When the ball flies,  
The runners all run  
And nobody cries.

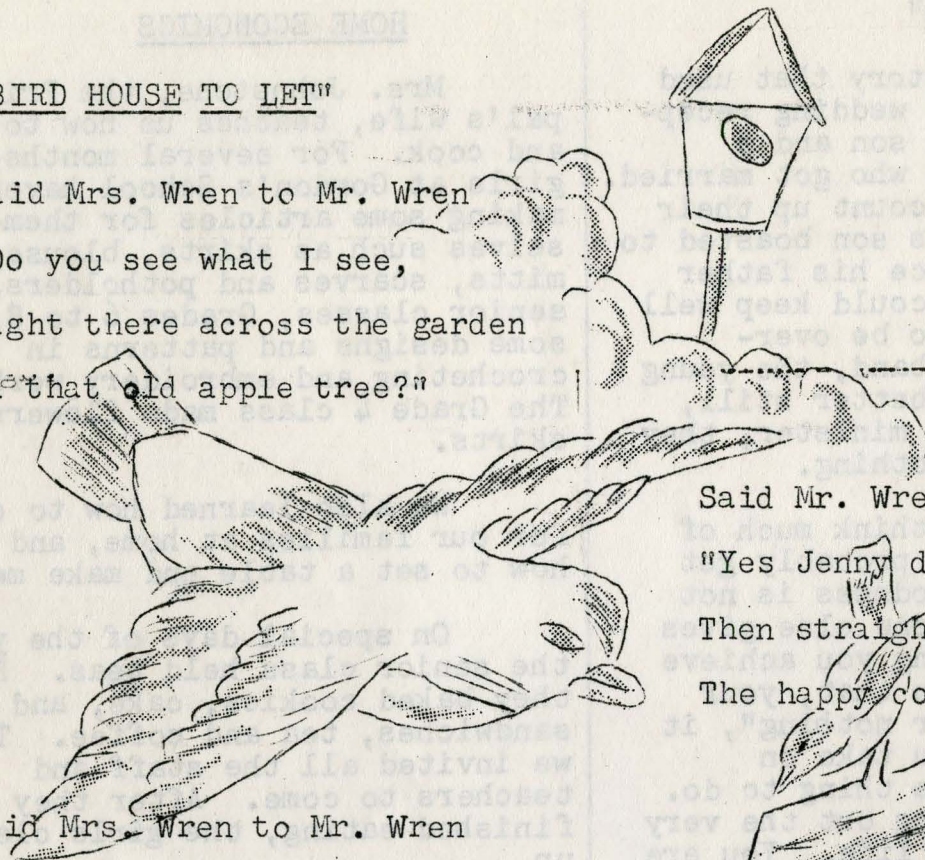
- By Lucille Alexson.

We received a number of Thank You notes from students addressed to individual staff members. But as Eliza Burns did such a lovely job with the whole class Thank You we did not include the others.



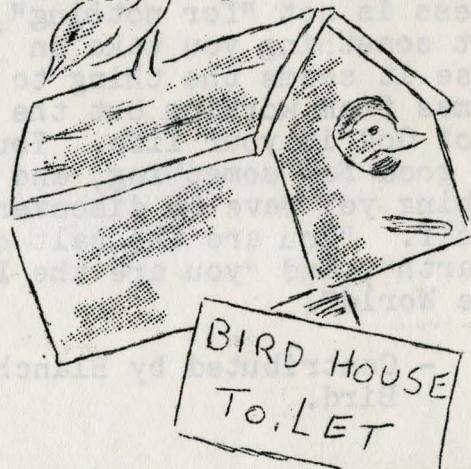
"BIRD HOUSE TO LET"

Said Mrs. Wren to Mr. Wren  
"Do you see what I see,  
Right there across the garden  
In that old apple tree?"

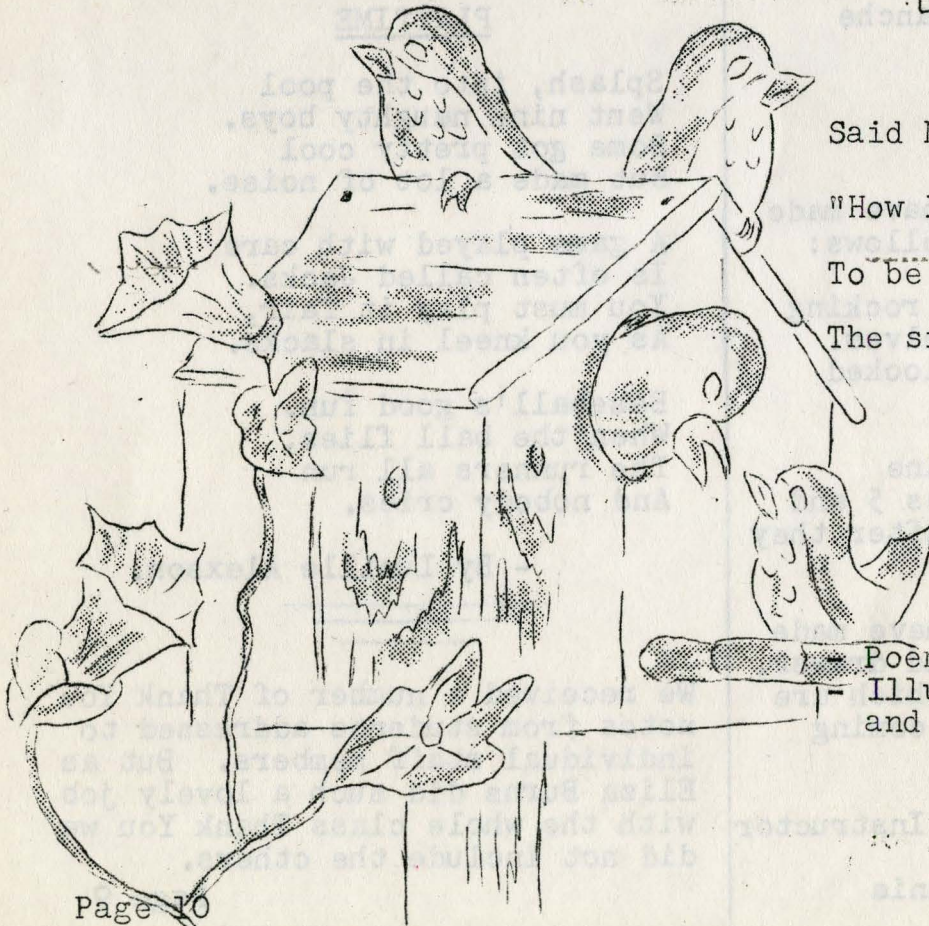


Said Mr. Wren to Mrs. Wren  
"Yes Jenny dear I do,"  
Then straightway to the apple tree  
The happy couple flew.

Said Mrs. Wren to Mr. Wren  
"Just what we're looking for  
A cottage neat and cozy  
We could not ask for more."



Said Mr. Wren to Mrs. Wren  
"How lucky can we get?  
To be the first to notice  
The sign "Bird House To Let."



- Poem by Bernice Glazier  
- Illustrated by Dennis Morrison  
and Ernest Sanderson - Grade 4.



## OLIVE VISITS GALLIVAN AT CHRISTMAS

It was a week before Christmas when Miss Buglas asked me to go home with her. On our trip we saw a lot of things and it was just beautiful on the way. In Saskatoon we went for Miss Buglas' sister and had dinner in a cafe.

We arrived in Gallivan at 8:15 that night. Next day we drove into Battleford to buy Christmas presents.

On Christmas Eve we put our stockings downstairs in the parlor near the tree and went to bed. We got up very early Christmas morning and went down to see what Santa had left us. Lots of people were invited to come for Christmas Dinner and we went to church that night. The church was very beautiful. There was a choir up in front.

During my holiday we also went to a show in Wilkie.

I had a grand time at Miss Buglas' home.

- By Olive Tataquason

## THE MUSIC FESTIVAL

In March, some of the girls went to take part in the Music Festival at Fort Qu'Appelle. Mr. Anderson drove us down in the school bus and we sang songs on the way. Nellie Spence got sick. During the trip Miss Rasmussen passed out apples and bars to each of us.

When we got to the Festival we sat up front and started singing songs together. Three boys sang "Pull On The Oars". Then it was Maria Walker's turn to sing "An Indian Mother's Song". She got 78 points. The girls together sang two songs, "A Brownie Day" and "Bid The Summer".

When the festival was over Miss Rasmussen, Mrs. Reid and Miss Buglas went to the hospital to see Elizabeth

Burns. Then we stopped at a store and Miss Rasmussen bought some chocolates for all of us.

We sang all the way home and some of us slept.

- By Maria Walker

## OFF TO THE ICE CARNIVAL

When Miss Gillespie told us we were going to the Ice Carnival at Semans we were real excited. All the girls were rushing around getting ready, ironing their clothes and fixing their hair. Mr. Pratt drove us in the bus.

On the way we started singing and then the bus stopped. Mr. Pratt tried and tried to start it but it wouldn't go. Some cars stopped and tried to help us. Then a truck stopped and the man told Mr. Pratt to use his battery to start it.

Again we were off. When we got there the play "Snow White" was on. Boy, it was a nice play! Also there were some girls figure skating and they were very good at it. They were wearing red costumes with little deer horns on their heads.

We didn't get home until 12 o'clock and were a sleepy lot the next day but we had a wonderful time.

- By Violet Ironstand

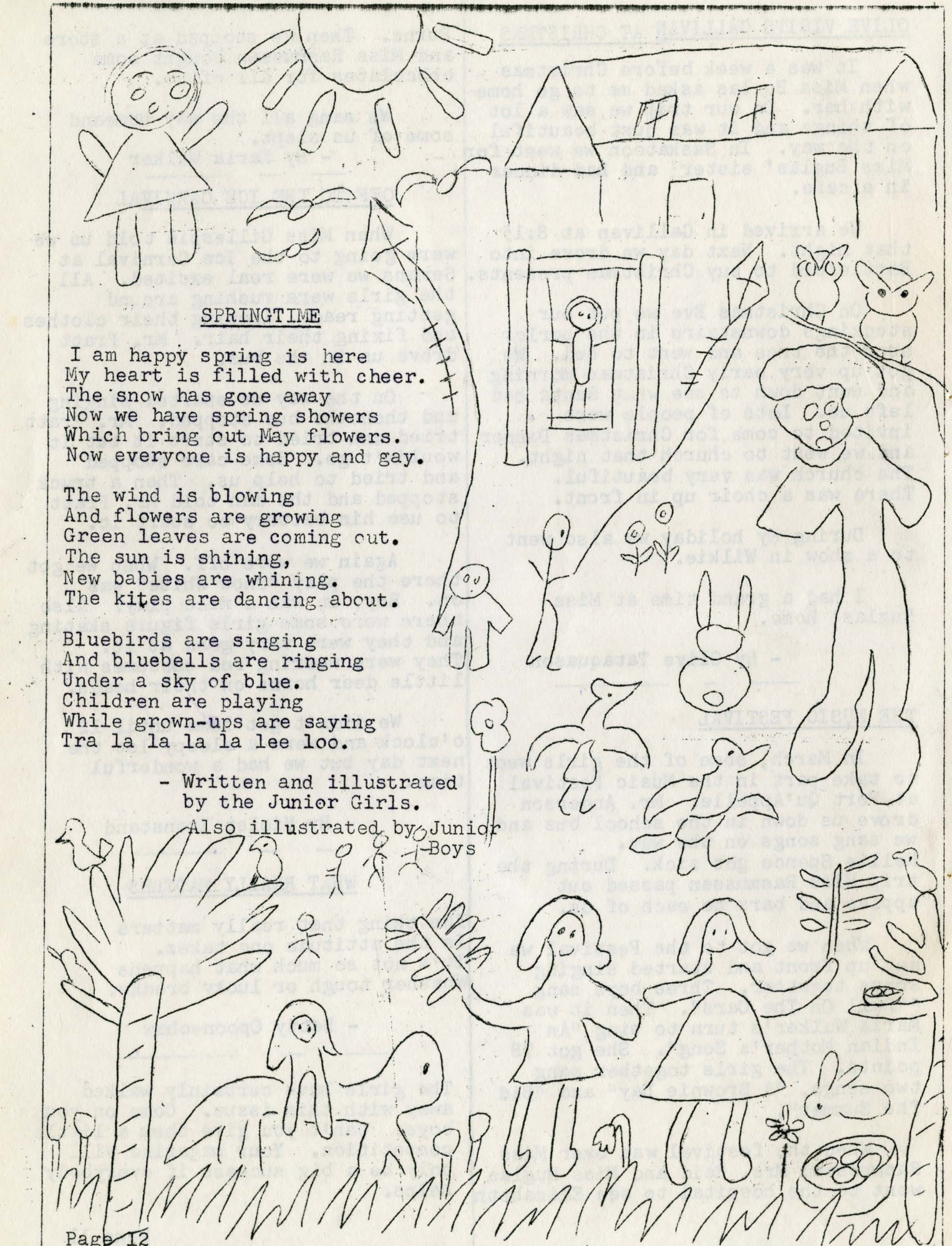
## WHAT REALLY MATTERS

The thing that really matters  
Is the attitude one takes.  
It's not so much what happens  
Whether tough or lucky breaks.

- Betty Opoonechaw

The girls have certainly walked away with this issue. Come on you boys. Can't you give them a little competition. Your magazine will only be a big success if everybody helps.





SPRINGTIME

I am happy spring is here  
My heart is filled with cheer.  
The snow has gone away  
Now we have spring showers  
Which bring out May flowers.  
Now everyone is happy and gay.

The wind is blowing  
And flowers are growing  
Green leaves are coming out.  
The sun is shining,  
New babies are whining.  
The kites are dancing about.

Bluebirds are singing  
And bluebells are ringing  
Under a sky of blue.  
Children are playing  
While grown-ups are saying  
Tra la la la lee loo.

- Written and illustrated  
by the Junior Girls.

Also illustrated by Junior  
Boys



THE WALLS HAD EARS - CHAPTER II

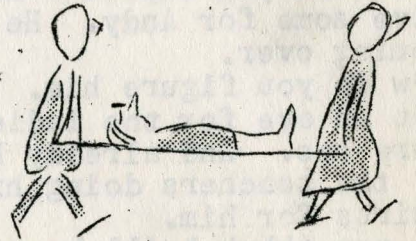
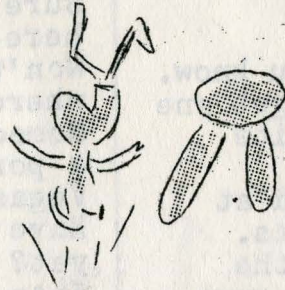
Here's your coffee  
Ugh! What awful tasting stuff.  
What did you expect - Nabob?  
Save some for Andy. He said he was coming over.  
How do you figure him.  
Got an eye for the ladies you know.  
Sure has. And already he's got one of the teachers doing his white shirts for him.  
Do you thknk he'll be as good at flipping pancakes as Scott was.  
There's Delores out weeding the rhubarb again. Boy Hughie's sure cracking the whip.  
Well she wants to go to Waterton for a holiday and he said she had to sell three tons of rhubarb first.  
Did you know she has seven pairs of shorts and a bikini  
Talking about me by any chance?  
Heaven's no. We aren't even finished with Hamilton yet.  
What about her?  
Well there was this hill, and this slough, and this Chevrolet -  
No sense of direction I guess  
Hi Hughies - want a coffee  
No thanks it makes me ----  
Knew it was good for something.  
Got a cigarette? Sorry I don't pass mine around - I just blow the smoke your way.  
Mr. Johnstone sure looks tired these days.  
He's been up every night for two weeks. He's inventing a fool proof prowler alarm system. Trouble is he hasn't had a chance to test his theories.  
They say his wife is a much better camper than he is  
Sure. She's not afraid to go skinny dipping.  
Miss Lilley asked me to cut her hair. Really? She swore she wasn't going to get a shag cut like I gave Long Sam. How come she cnaged her mind.  
It was the Stafford man. He said she reminded him of Brigit Bardotte.  
Leave some of that bacon eh. You're not the only one that's hungry.  
Where's that hot music coming from. The laundry. Lillian and Maggie are giving cha-cha lessons down there.

Did you say cha-cha.  
Well it's more like the rhumba with a bongo beat. Sybil plays the bongo drums and Nancy shakes the scrub board. And Lillian and Maggie just shake.  
Sure will miss Mrs. Burger around here.  
Won't it be awful. Do you know where she's going.  
Someone said she was going to start a portable fan tan game in Les Vegas.  
Have you sized up the new bursar yet?  
It's too early yet. We have to wait until he gets over his cold.  
Did you see the card he got on Father's Day.  
Why did Sarah move down the hall?  
I heard her telling Maggie it was about time they painted the town red.  
Town red? Are you sure she didn't say bedroom?  
I don't hear too good sometimes.  
Say Aggie are you still going to Nova Scotia on your holidays?  
You bet kiddo. And I'm taking along a big lobster pot and I'll be back with a wide shouldered fisherman.  
What are you going to do with him. Keep him in an aquarium?  
Connie has really put a lot of miles on her potato bug this spring.  
Well she's campaigning for an M.L.A.  
You means she's going into politics?  
Don't be foolish. M.L.A. stands for Man Like Atlas.  
I'm still stiff from sleeping outside.  
Did you enjoy it.  
It was alright except for this bug with big bulging eyes that kept staring at me all night across the fire. Fortunately it turned out to be Watson. She couldn't sleep either.  
No but she made up for it the next two days in class.  
We've just got time for one more pot of coffee.  
I'll miss these jam sessions when I get to North Bay. I hate sitting and gossiping.  
Me too.  
Bye and good luck from Pam, Aggie and the Censor.

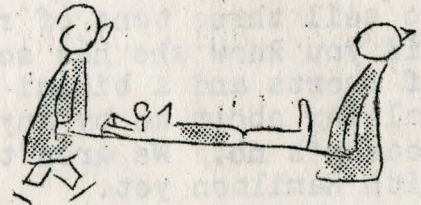


THE ADVENTURES OF MISS GILLESPIE

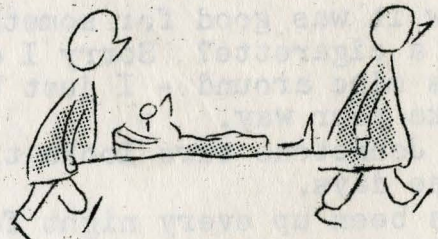
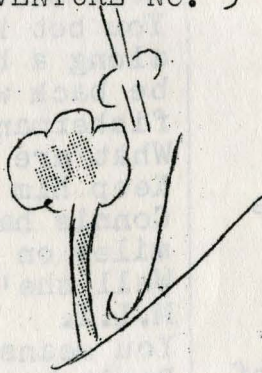
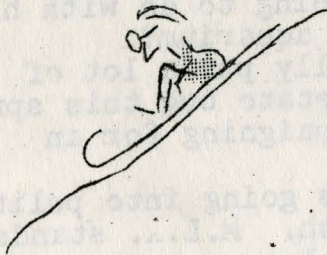
ADVENTURE NO. 1 - TUMBLING



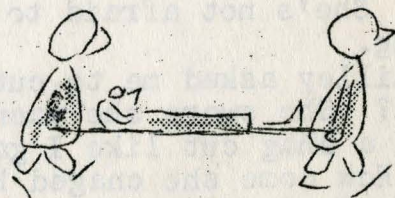
ADVENTURE NO. 2 - SOFTBALL



ADVENTURE NO. 3 - TOBOGGANING



ADVENTURE NO. 4 - CAMPING



JJTJ



CONFUSED CONFABS

or

What We Hear At The Staff Dining  
Table

or

WHY PRINCIPALS GET LEAN AND HUNGRY

Mr. Johnstone: Miss Lilley, what is for dessert?  
Miss Lilley: The things these boys lose.  
Mr. J. Anderson: It's really terrible.  
Mr. Isbister: I got two sets of underwear and a parka all covered with mud yesterday.  
Mr. Anderson: Colonel Bogey and a sergeant.  
Miss Weald: Personally, I prefer Gibraltar.  
Miss Lilley: Today three leather mitts.  
Mrs. Isbister: Lester's long johns are missing.  
Mr. Mayling: The Florida State University football team - now there's a sweet combination.  
Mrs. Hamilton: Give me the Social Credit Party any time.  
Miss Rasmussen: On skiis.  
Miss M. Hunter: Take my Junior Boys  
Miss S. Hunter: Add a pinch of salt and two tomatoes.  
Mr. Anderson: And shoot the lot.  
Miss M. Hunter: Dear little Glen.  
Miss Neales: Mmmmm - he's sweet.  
Miss Watson: My alarm clock ---  
Miss Lilley: Mr. Johnstone would you care for dessert?  
Mr. Johnstone: NO THANK YOU.  
Mrs. Melville: Oh dear. You'll never get fat!

The Guides held a very successful cookie sale both at the school and in Punnichy. The sale at the school was held in conjunction with a coffee party at which the lovely Guides were hostesses.

SING, ROBIN, SING

Sing, robin, sing,  
A song of happy spring.  
The air is fresh  
The sky is blue  
And flowers wait  
To welcome you.  
So sing, robin, sing

- By Marlene McNab

CLASS NEWS FROM THE BEGINNERS

May 5 - Sally has a parcel with cookies, candies, pink socks and one dollar.  
May 13 - Alvin, Cathy, Peter, Johnny, Glen, Darrel, Carl, Dennis and Ronnie all saw birds' nests with eggs in them.  
May 18 - Gladys has a good hair cut.  
May 25 - Cathy has pretty new slim jims.  
May 30 - Christina pulled her tooth out while she was sleeping.  
May 20 - Dennis has a hair cut. Darrel has some Brylcreme. All the juniors had oranges in their dorms.  
May 22 - Dennis' mother went back to the hospital  
May 19 - Darrel found some bubble gum in a bag.  
May 10 - Donald has new pants, a new T shirt, new runners and a new book. Gladys gave Susan a bubble pipe. Men are digging a big ditch.

Just in case we have left out some punctuation - we are putting the marks here and you can add them as you read - " # % & ' ( ) / £ @ ¢ . ? ; ? . , ¢ @ £ / - ) ( ' & % # " " "



GUIDES MEET GUIDES AT SOUTHEY

Velma Opoonechaw has given us a glowing report of the day spent in Southey by six of our Guides with some Guides from that town. After the girls had been introduced they were taken for a tour of the school and then went with their Guide guests for the day, to visit in their homes and see the sights of Southey. Leona Burns' hostess was Mary Fall. Clara Moostoos and Terry O'Soup visited with Esther and Lora Anderson, Nora Burns with Maylin Lang and Lucille Alexson and Velma with Carol and Linda Buckton. In addition to these girls, our girls met Donna Hubic, Donna Ring and Beverley Dohel.

The girls were accompanied to Southey by Mrs. Johnstone and Miss Gillespie.

@ @ @ @ @ @ @ @ @

FOUR ATTEND YOUTH RALLY IN REGINA

Thanks to arrangements made by Miss Weald, four of our students were able to attend the Diocesan AYP A Youth Rally held in Regina. The lucky four were Phillip Sander-son, Ruby Whitehead, Blanche Bird and Ivan Bird.

The boys and Mrs. Isbister were guests of Mr. and Mrs. McGee while the girls stayed at the home of Miss Weald's parents.

The quartet attended a meeting in the afternoon and a lovely banquet and dance in the evening.

@ @ @ @ @ @ @ @ @

EASTER HOLIDAYS AT MAYMONT

Just before Easter Holidays Mrs. Reid asked Ruby and I if we would like to go home with them to Maymont for the holidays. I was so excited and shocked that I couldn't speak for some time and

the I answered "Yes!". We ran up stairs and packed for the next day. We couldn't sleep much that night for thinking of our trip.

We left right after school the next day. We saw many interesting things on the way. At Saskatoon we stopped and had a hot lunch at the El Rancho. We drove around the city and then went on.

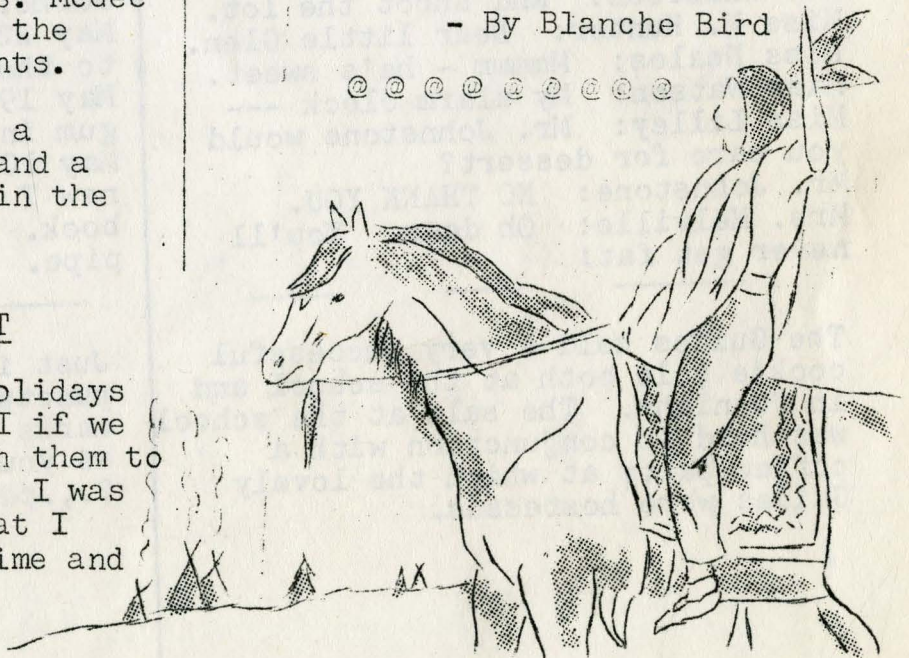
In Maymont we visited around town and saw the Saskatchewan River. On Good Friday we went to the service and met a lot of people. On Easter Sunday we attended church in the United Church and met the minister. We had dinner with Mr. Reid's parents and more of his relatives.

The following Saturday we went to North Battleford to shop and visit Mr. Reid's brother and his wife. I met a lot of my relatives there and had a wonderful time with them. Ruby and I had quite a time finding our way back to the car. We would have been lost if it hadn't been for the Big Clock. We also saw the penitentiary, the hospitals and the business district in North Battleford.

Ruby and I enjoyed our holidays very much and wish to thank Mr. and Mrs. Reid for making it possible.

- By Blanche Bird

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## ELBOW GREASE PLEASE!

One day Mr. Johnstone said "Absolom, will you run over to Mr. Reid's and ask him for a pail of elbow grease?" Absolom ran as fast as he could to Mr. Reid and said "Mr. Reid, Mr. Johnstone would like to borrow that pail of elbow grease". Mr. Reid thought for a moment and then replied "Run over to Mr. Anderson and ask him for it. I gave it to him this afternoon".

We wonder if Absolom ever got his elbow grease.

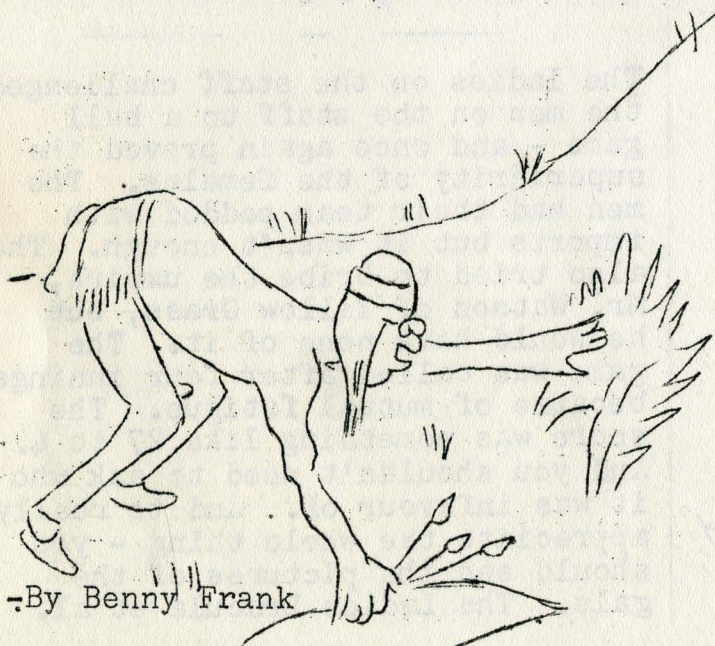
- By Terry O'Soup

## OUR FIRST APPEARANCE ON TELEVISION

On April 5th, some of our students went to Yorkton to square dance on T.V. The set was made up of Bert Head, Eliza Burns, Evelyn Opoonechaw, Jimmy Whitehead, Salmer Burns, Rebecca Brown, Judy Shingoose and Sammy Bunnie. We appeared on CKOS TV at 8:30 P.M. in the evening and the program was called the "Square Dance Party".

We would like to thank our Principal for arranging this trip for us and also thanks to Corporal and Mrs. Gray for all they taught us.

- By Evelyn Opoonechaw.



-By Benny Frank

## SCOUT CAMP AT PIKE LAKE

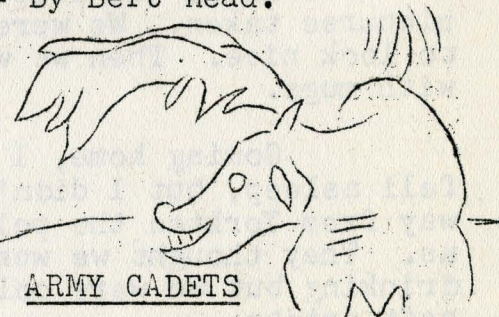
From May 20th to May 23rd, the Boy Scouts went to the Pike Lake Scout Camp near Saskatoon. There were 32 from Gordon's and about 200 Scouts from Saskatoon district.

On Saturday night we had a wide open range game. Later, hot cocoa and biscuits were enjoyed around the big campfire. We had church outdoors, followed by a softball game with the First Troop from Saskatoon on Sunday afternoon. Sunday night we had a huge campfire with all the boys attending. Every troop had to put on a skit or a little game. We danced our pow-wow.

Each patrol slept in one tent and cooked their own food. We had a lot of fun making ourselves sick.

The boys had a swim down at the lake on Saturday afternoon but the rain kind of spoiled the fun for us on Sunday.

- By Bert Head.



ARMY CADETS

The Army Cadets had their annual inspection on May 12th. The inspection took only half an hour. We had demonstrations of morse code, first aid and rifle drill. Cadets are all finished with their training until next September.

Some of the boys are going to Vernon, B.C. to receive further training. They will stay in Vernon for seven weeks during July and August. When the seven weeks are up they will receive \$100.00. Some of the boys will be giving up their summer holidays in order to attend the army camp at Vernon.

- By James Whitehead



CELEBRITY FOR A NIGHT - JUDY TELLS  
OF TV DEBUT

How happy I was when Mr. Corporal Gray said I was one of the girls to go square dancing in Yorkton. Imagine! On T.V. Everybody had to decide what square dance skirt I was going to wear. Mrs. Isbister had to sew Margaret Key's skirt shorter for me. She also had to fix my hair. Before we went to Yorkton we had to practice in town.

The day came when we were to go. And was I ever frightened! I was the only girl to go in the car with the boys and did I have fun. The other girls were wishing they were me.

When we got to Yorkton we went and fixed up ourselves. Now it was time to dance. An older group danced first and then it was our turn. We were full of smiles - yet we were frightened.

After the dance, we had our pictures taken. We were all trying to look nice. Then we were presented with mugs.

Coming home, I just about fell asleep, but I didn't. A little way from Yorkton the police chased us. They thought we were teenagers drinking but we were only drinking soft drinks.

I had a wonderful time on my first TV show.

- By Judy Shingoose.

(Note: Judy was also a competitor on the amateur show broadcast from Punnichy this term. She played the guitar and sang and did very well. We hope Judy will continue with her music)

*The front cover this  
issue is by Robert Neckoway.  
The back cover is by  
Ray Alexson. Arent they  
nice!*

OUR CLASS

Our classroom teacher is Mr. Reid, He comes to school dressed up in tweed. After we finish having our feed We go to the classroom and sit and read.

We commence the day with arithmetic Learning of formulas makes us sick. English to some is pretty slick, But the rest of us banter like dear Old Nick.

We end the week with a Spelling Match, We learn some real tough words like "Scratch". We keep on tippy toes to catch The meaning of the whole darned batch.

- By Lynn Johnston

And den dere was da beeg telephone call Miss Gillespie got, by the yumpin' yiminy, from her old lover Ole Yorgensen. Ole has a beeg pig ranch down at Milestone and Ole wanted Aggie to come to a great big smorgasbord. And Ole was coming to pick her up with his frisky team of greys at six o'clock. And then Mr. Johns walked out of the other office where the other phone is - it was April Fool's Day you see.

The ladies on the staff challenged the men on the staff to a ball game - and once again proved the superiority of the females. The men had their team padded with imports but it wasn't enough. They also tried to bribe the umpire, Mr. Watson of Yellow Grass, but he would have none of it. The game was called after four innings because of mutual fatigue. The score was something like 27 to 4. And you shouldn't need to ask who it was infavour of. And to really appreciate the whole thing - you should see the pictures of the gals. The Ladies Dracula et al.



THE DEPARTMENT OF VITAL STATISTICS

PERTINENT DATA REGARDING TEACHING STAFF OF GORDON'S SCHOOL

Name Of Teacher	Est. Age	Actual Age	Pet Food	Pet Pastime	Favorite Song	Favorite Book	Chief Allergy	Secret Ambition
Buglas, C.	46½	(a-b) <sup>2</sup>	Sardines & shrimp	Taxi driver	O how I hate to get up in the morning	Encyclopedia Britannica	Going to bed before mid-night	MLA for North Gallivan
Watson, G.	47	$\sqrt{4-2x}$	Chuck wagon dinner	Broncho busting	Put your arms around me honey	Wild Horse Gulch	Men	Riding with a Wild West Show
Burger, B.	17	Any-body's guess	Spanish rice	Neckin' at the movies	Have Blues - must travel	The Case Of The Missing Hot Water	Woodpeckers & Night owls	Editing a Dorothy Dix column
McCoy, I.	21	Ø	Cottage cheese	Using up old nylons	South of the Border	Gulliver's Travels	Poor cooks messing up the kitchen	A trip to Ottawa
Neales, M.	15¾	Military secret	All bran	Pubbing	I'm gonna wash that man right outta my hair	Game birds of Western Canada	Limp hand shakers	To join the Sadler Well ballet
Glazier, B	?	Old enough to know better	Oatmeal porridge	Doing the Don Messer stomp	Turkey In The Straw	The Origin of The Canadian Polka	Western singers with adenoids	To sing with Charlie Chamberlain
Reid, H.	16	16 - give or take a little	Home grown potato salad	Bird watching	Ten Little Indians	The Cat And The Canary	Overrated plant fertilizers	To be the best pea pickin' farmer on Gordon's



GENERAL TURNER COMES TO VISIT

It was a great pleasure for us to have a visit from General Turner in May. General Turner came here from Ottawa.

All the staff members and teachers held a reception for him and served lunch. General Turner attended a Communion Service with us while here. Before he left he inspected the school and talked to Rev. Johnstone.

We hope he will come again.

- By Clara Sanderson.

NEWS FROM HERE AND THERE

Mr. Johns our Vice-Principal left our school to go to St Paul's school at Cardston, on April 30th. All the school turned out to wish he and his family well in their new home. The floor polisher in the main hall just doesn't seem the same without Kimmy riding on top of it.

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From Gordon's Reserve, some forty people left the end of May to work in the sugar beet fields in southern Alberta.

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The new staff residence is nearly completed and Mr. and Mrs. Reid will be moving in during the holidays. Our new warehouse is also nearing completion and will be a real help in solving our storage problem.

@ @ @ @ @ @ @ @ @ @

Our Engineer, Howard Anderson and his family will be moving into the staff house vacated by the Reids.

There really isn't a bear trap at the top of the landing on the girls' side - it just seems that way. Earlier this year Mrs. Isbister got her leg caught in the bannister. She had to call on Mr. Johns to come to her rescue. Next in line was Olive Tataquason - and her leg was really stuck. Only the Charles Atlas power of Mr. Anderson freed her. Who's next girls?

@ @ @ @ @ @ @ @ @ @

Touchwood Agency has a new agent. It is Mr. David Greyeyes and he is the first Indian to hold the position of Agent in Saskatchewan. Mr. Greyeyes replaces Mr. Kerley who retired this spring. We welcome Mr. Greyeyes to Touchwood.

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The Indian people are also most fortunate to have a resident mission priest here now. He is Rev. H. E. Taylor and he arrived with his wife and son Mike a few short weeks ago from Kirkland Lake, Ontario. A second son will be coming west when school is out. Rev. Taylor's official office is the Superintendent of Indian Missions for the Diocese of Qu'Appelle. He will be living in Punnichy where a new home is already under construction and he will be serving a huge territory covering the reserves of Gordon's, Day Star, Fishing Lake, Poorman's, Key and Cote. It is interesting to note that Rev. Taylor was Principal of our residential school at Moose Factory. We welcome him back to Indian work and pray he will be with our people for many, many years.

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Two newcomers on our staff since the last issue. We officially welcome Mr. Mayling who replaces Mrs. Hamilton and Mr. Anderson, senior boys supervisor who transferred her from our school at Sioux Lockout, Ont. Both will be valuable additions to our staff.



THE SEARCHERS

Old man

With bent and weary stance

Young men

With firm, unwrinkled brows

Reaching, seeking, time unheeding

Ever searching for that fleeting

Ecstasy.

Reaching, seeking, hoping, pleading

Groping for that fast receding.

Fantasy.

Philanthropist, who gives of wealth

Evangelist, who gives of himself.

The Liar, The Beggar, The Sinner, The Saint

The Meek, The Bold, The Wilful, The Tame

Each with his theory - and his need

With his philosophy - and his creed

"NON-EXISTENT," cry the Bold

"POSSIBLY - SOMEDAY," venture the meek,

That state of mind for which they seek,

Happiness.

- R. Mayling.



## SCOUT TRIP TO REGINA

All of the Boy Scouts went to Regina by bus one day. When we got there we first went to the YMCA for a swim. After swimming we went down to the Museum to look at the stuffed animals. Then we went to the Scout Headquarters for a big meal of fish and chips.

We also went to a picture show called "Journey To The Centre Of The Earth"

All the boys enjoyed the trip to Regina very much.

- By Ernie McNab

## PEN PALS VISITED AT YELLOW GRASS

(During the past term, Miss ~~Alfredson~~ <sup>Alfredson</sup> has taken over twenty of the older boys and girls to her home town, Yellow Grass, on weekends and holidays, so that the children might meet their pen pals in that district and also enjoy a few days away from school. These trips have been among the most enjoyable highlights of the year and the staff and students alike are most grateful to Miss Watson, her family and all the good people in Yellow Grass who opened their homes and hearts to our students. And we are printing some of the highlights as remembered by the lucky ones)

There were three car loads of girls when I went to Yellow Grass. Going through Regina we saw many sights and good things and on the way out we had a blow out on our car. All the cars met at the bus depot in Yellow Grass where Miss Watson's brother works. Some of the girls then went to stay with their pen pals and the rest went to see Debbie Reynolds in "The Mating Game". Miss Watson took Maria Walker and me to her aunt Mrs. Stephenson's home where we stayed. Every meal time the old man would kick Maria under the table just in fun. We sure enjoyed our weekend.

- By Rebecca Brown

I went to Yellow Grass with thirteen other girls in April. Charlotte Paul and I stayed with Mr. and Mrs. Hansen. The first night we watched television until eleven. After dinner on Saturday we went into Weyburn to see David and Jimmy tap dancing. Then we went shopping and we saw the Souris River. On Sunday we went to church and Sunday School. We had a very wonderful time.

- By Betty Opoonechaw

When I went to Yellow Grass we stayed overnight in Tugaska at the home of Miss Watson's brother. Then we went on to Yellow Grass. It is a very flat country. We went through Moose Jaw on the way. We enjoyed ourselves very much.

- By Evelyn Opoonechaw

I was surely excited when I heard I was going to Yellow Grass. I got nice clothes to wear and I curled my hair before I went to bed. I met my pen pal at 8 o'clock at night and went to her house. On Saturday the boys showed me around the barn and their 4H Club calves. We went to Weyburn in the afternoon. When I got back the girls asked me if I had fun and I told them I surely had.

- By Charlotte Paul.

On the way to Yellow Grass we passed through Regina and nearly went to Moose Jaw. We turned back and started where we left off. I stayed with my pen pal and in the morning we helped clean the house. Then we played ball, listened to records, rode the bicycle and watched TV. Late into the night we looked at movie star books. We had a lunch in the afternoon and before we went to bed. On Sunday we went to church and then drove to town to get Darleen's grandmother. It was Beverly's birthday so we bought a present for her. I enjoyed visiting in Yellow Grass very much.

- By Nora Burns



A MESSAGE TO MR. KHRUSHCHEV

Deep in the Touchwood Valley, when the nights are dark and still  
The people sit and weave their tales and talk and talk until  
The sun comes up at dawning, and the stars then cease to shine  
And the tale they tell most often is the one about the time  
The Mighty Maggie Geddes was shot to outer space  
And how she made the Gordon's masters of the human race.

And as they tell the legend they begin in whispers low  
But the story soon unfurls itself and their voices grow and grow  
'Til the whole of Gordon's shudders and the earth shakes to its base  
As they tell of Mighty Maggie and her trip to outer space.

It all began when Maggie came to work one summer day  
And found her washer broken for the water leaked away.  
"I'll fix this thing in no time" muttered Maggie with a grin  
And with the hammer in her hand she bravely crawled within.

Then along came Lillie Morris - Maggie's helper tried and true  
Saw the clothes within the washer - and she knew just what to do.  
Closed the door and latched it firmly - turned the water high from low  
Added soap and bleach and what not - flipped the switch and let it go.

Thirty minutes in the washer, Lillie drained the water out  
Dumped her limp wash in the extractor, didn't hear poor Maggie shout  
"Let me out you crazy woman! Let me out for Heaven's sake"  
But no one heard her calling as the tub began to shake.

Round and round whirled the extractor, faster, faster, faster, still  
Round and round whirled Mighty Maggie, round and round she whirled until  
The door came off its hinges - through the window Maggie flew  
Cross the pasture - o'er the mountains - into space above the blue  
Yes she landed right in orbit and she circled round the moon  
And she made a stop at Venus and they say she'll be back soon

So whenever we at Gordon's hear old Khrushchev making much  
Of his satellites and space ships and his trips to Mars and such  
We just shake our head and smile a bit and treat it like a lark  
For in Touchwood, down at Gordon's, when the nights are still and dark,  
The folks all sit and tell their tales and talk and talk until  
The sun comes up with dawning and birds begin to trill.  
And the tale they tell most often - and it's true upon my face  
Is of the time when Mighty Maggie made her trip to outer space.

So take care dear Mr. Khrushchev or you'll cook your own fat goose  
DON'T MAKE US MAD AT GORDON'S OR WE'LL TURN OUR MAGGIE LOOSE.





## REID LEADS LIBERALS TO VICTORY

And when the smoke had cleared away after a violent six-hour campaign staged by the C.C.F., Conservatives and Social Credit Parties the electorate of Gordon's School turned to the only black horse in the running and elected Mr. Hugh Alan Reid the Liberal candidate. Mr. Reid topped his nearest rival, Miss Connie Buglas of the C.C.F. by 13 votes. In third place was R. A. Mayling, Conservative with 20, while down in the root cellar was E. M. Hamilton with 18.

It was a bitter battle all the way. The Conservatives at one point charged the Liberal party with graft - asserting that the candidate had used bribery to win the election. "No vote - no pass" they screamed. The C.C.F. tried to win on past performance. The Social Credit advocated a full flung migration to Alberta while the Conservatives tried to cover the important campaign issues with brass bands and chorus girls. All the while the Liberals were sitting idly by whistling through their teeth and it paid off.

The candidates presented their views in the classroom throughout the day and a mass rally was held in the auditorium at four in the afternoon. Following the rally all campaigning ceased and the electorate swarmed to the polls to cast their ballots.

Mr. Johnstone was the Chief Returning Officer. Deputy-Returning Officers were H. Anderson and M. Neales.

The campaign and election were held June 8th to coincide with the real provincial election. It was conducted in the same manner as a real election and only the results were different.

## THE FISHERMAN

Once there was a fisherman  
Took his bait can  
He went through the aisle  
In a single file  
He cried "Here's my chance"  
Threw his hook -  
Hooked his pants.

- By Marcia Fineday

(Miss Rasmussen has, on several occasions this term treated her girls to trips to Regina. The account below by Rita Burns and Alice Moostoos, tells of one of these excursions)

### A DAY IN REGINA

One Friday Miss Rasmussen took five of we girls to Regina. We dressed up in our very best clothes and left right after dinner.

The first thing we did was to visit the Museum. We saw Indians and pioneers, buffalo, coyotes, snakes, butterflies and many more things. These animals and birds are not alive. They have been killed and stuffed.

Then we went to the Airport, just in time to see a plane land. We drove around the city and saw the Bishop's home. It is a very nice home.

Now we went to a department store. We rode on an elevator that stopped at doors that are "funny looking". We went to a restaurant and had fish, salad, potato chips and tomato juice.

After dinner we went to see the show "The Big Fisherman". On the way we saw a trolley bus. We had to wait at the corner until the red light turned green. When we came out from the show all the city lights were on and it was very pretty. We had a wonderful time and fell asleep on the way home.



## AS I REMEMBER GORDON'S

By Mrs. Beth Burger

One rainy night in September, 1952, I boarded a CNR train at Saskatoon, going East. Stopping point - Punnichy. Mission - teach the Primary Room at Gordon's Residential School. I was met by the Rev. N. D. Pilcher and his wife. Mr. Pilcher was the Principal. The road to the school was just a trail that wound in and out amongst the bushes and bluffs till finally we came to a long lane lined with Balm of Gilead and cottonwood trees. Fences were on both sides with red posts capped with white. One had only to see it to realize that someone before us had worked very hard to make the school a beauty spot, and had left a living example for those who came to follow.

The school had been closed previous to this and therefore took considerable preparation on our part to get it ready for boarding school. That year we had day school only. The children were brought to school in trucks and vans driven by Willie Bird, Harvey Bitternose and Tommy Bird.

Before the winter was over Mr. and Mrs. Pilcher moved to their own house across the road. Miss Gwyllan, myself and a Mrs. Parker who cooked for us, reigned supreme in our castle - the big red brick school built to accommodate one hundred and fifty residential pupils and staff. Mrs. Mansbridge, the reserve missionary's wife, was also on our teaching staff. She lived in a small house a mile away.

I really enjoyed the winter, in spite of the fact that things did not run too smoothly. One of our furnaces burned out and had to be fixed. This meant no heat, no water and no lights while 'Operation Furnace' was on. We borrowed coal oil lamps from our friends on the Reserve and used birch log candle holders (left over from a Christmas past). These were placed on the table along with the lamp which helped to give a twilight glow to the huge kitchen. The water was finally hauled in a big water tank and forced up with a small gas engine. Thus, for part of the day, we had water in the taps. Luckily for us, we had two big coal ranges in the kitchen. In the evenings we sat around - did some fancy work and played checkers and cribbage. At bedtime we ran upstairs and got into bed - clothes and all. In this way we kept warm and comfortable. This tragedy lasted only five days and no one was any the worse for it.

At Easter time, one of our teachers at Prince Albert had to go home because of illness in the family. Mrs. Mansbridge and Miss Gwyllam divided the sixty day children into two classrooms and I went to Prince Albert to fill in for Miss Atwater, whose father, the Rev. Canon H. W. Atwater, served at Gordon's School from 1912 to 1925. The fall of 53 found me back at Gordon's, ready to start the new year in a Residential School, with one more teacher added to our staff. That fall Mr. Cairnes, our Inspector, came and we had a one day Institute here at the school and one day with the Govan Institute in Punnichy. At the end of December Miss Gwyllam left us and the Rev. Michael Hankinson took her place until June. Also a lady ready for retirement stayed until Christmas. About four people took over the Intermediate Classroom during the remainder of the year.



AS I REMEMBER GORDON'S - Continued

In May of 1955, Rev. N. D. Pilcher left and Rev. A. Southard came as Principal. School opened in the fall with Mr. Heatherington, Senior Teacher, Miss Helen Kingsley, Mrs. Mansbridge and myself. Up to this time the children had been dabbling in a little agriculture as well as academics. Under the guidance of Mr. B. Von-Jones and Mr. Hilliard McNab, they grew all the potatoes and vegetables for the winter supply, as well as milking a cow or two and feeding chickens and pigs. If we were to carry on we needed new equipment. Those in charge decided the farm was not profitable and it would be better not to have the added expense so the animals and buildings were sold.

The fall of 55 found us with five teachers. Mr. Darell, teaching Grades 3 and 4, had fifty-five pupils. When school opened it was found that the Grade 1 classroom had fifty-seven pupils. Equipment was put into the boys' infirmary and Mrs. Southard taught the overflow. In October, on returning from convention at Prince Albert, the four-by-fours for our new school block were very much in evidence as we came up the driveway.

That winter the construction men were very busy. On the coldest and stormiest night of the year the crew poured the cement for the basement. They wired the corner posts for electric lights and the place was lit up like a Midway. The children in the left wing could not sleep for the lights and noise of the cement mixer so they sat up in their beds and watched the process. The activities ceased at 2 o'clock in the morning.

The new school block was put in the hands of Rev. Southard the last week in June. The fall of 56 found us moved into the new building with six new classrooms, one for shop - Mr. Cletis Reid, Teacher, one for home economics, Miss M. Storey (who looked after the sewing room in the residence) teaching this as well. Three classrooms were occupied by Grades 3 to 8, teachers in charge - Mr. Heatherington, Miss Beverley Emerson and Miss C. Webb. We really needed four teachers but this did not materialize until after Christmas, 1957. The primary classrooms were in the old building and taught by Miss Byford and myself.

Monday, September 17th, 1956, was the official opening of the New School Block by His Honour the Lieutenant Governor of Saskatchewan, and the service of blessing of the new building by the Rt. Rev. Michael Coleman, D.D., Lord Bishop of Qu'Appelle.

Came June, 1957. Miss Byford left the profession to get married. Webb, Johnson, Einerson and Heatherington went to teach in day schools and Rev. and Mrs. Southard returned home to England. Mr. Johnstone, from Prince Alberta, came as our new Principal. Mrs. Johnstone, Mrs. Glazier, Miss McCoy, Miss Swanson, with Mr. Hugh Reid as Senior Teacher, were the fall staff of 57.

In September, 1958, we added a beginners classroom to the other six, in charge of Miss M. Neales. Other new replacements that year were Miss Buglas and Miss Watson. Mrs. Johnstone took over the home ec. room.

The first plan of integration of Indian and white children began in the fall of 1959. Many of the children from the Reserve went



AS I REMEMBER GORDON'S - Continued

into Punnichy Public School as well as nineteen of our own residential children. A big forty-eight passenger bus starts out at 8:30 with the children and picks up others along the way until they finally arrive at the new Public School in Punnichy, built in 1959. At Gordon's the staff remained the same with the exception of Mr. Andrus, the new shop teacher. You should just see the articles that come out of his shop - cupboards, tables, rocking chairs, hobby horses, medicine chests, coffee tables, etc. The children love shop. At home economics they make their own skirts and blouses, mitts, socks and going-home dresses. They cook meals, make cookies, cakes, and entertain the staff with nice tea parties. They love the days spent with Mr. Andrus and Mrs. Johnstone.

The last three years have held many varied experiences for the children. Scout and Guide Camps with other children of the province; trips to the Regina Museum; the Trappers' Festival at Prince Albert where the boys from Gordon's danced their native Sun Dance; a Square Dance Club which met every Friday night through the winter with the finals being televised over Yorkton channel. The Brownies visited the Raymore and Regina Brownies, and vice versa. Children have had pen pals and have been taken to visit them for the weekend by some of the teachers. The Intermediate Girls had their first try at taking part in a Music Festival at Fort Qu'Appelle. They made good marks and enjoyed themselves immensely.

The last three years have been very happy years for the children. I feel, and I am sure we all do, that we have a good balance on the credit side of the ledger, which never would have been obtained but for the kindness and support of our Principal, Rev. Johnstone, and his staff, and also by the donations, friendships, interest and time given to our children by people near and far.

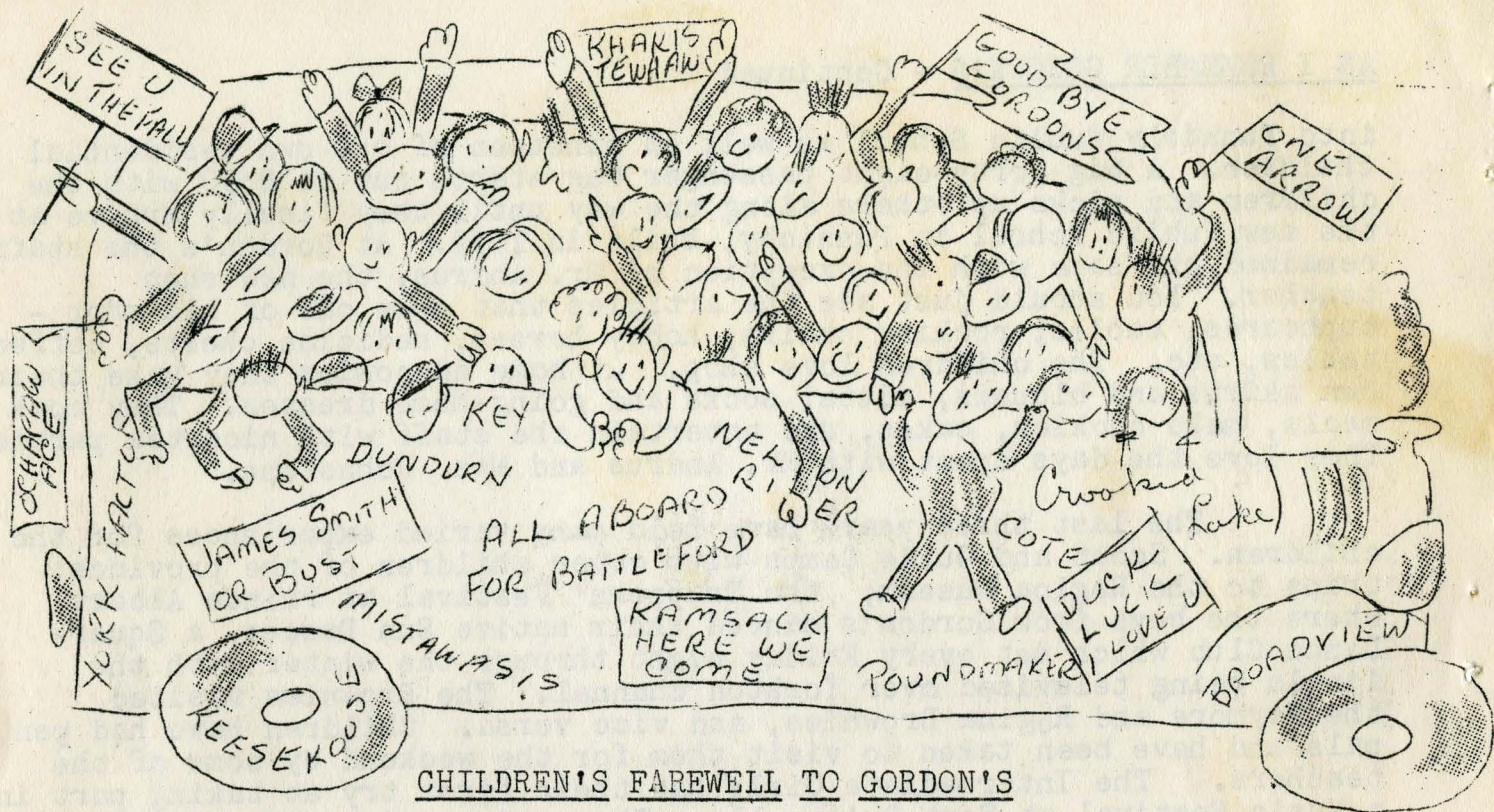
Now the end of June has come and I pick up my suitcase to be on my way down the lane for the last time as one of the staff. I think of the day I first arrived - there stood a huge red brick school, built in 1929, two houses and two barns. The barns are gone but the lights shine out from the now four houses, the two older ones and the beautiful new ones, the Principal's and the Senior Teacher's - and from the big red school and the new school block. It is 'quite a change'. On down the lane I go and turn in at Dave Pratt's gate, hoping to see my first Grade 1 pupil, young Morley, and to congratulate him on passing his Grade 8. I can't stay long as the school station wagon is waiting to take me to town, which is only a matter of ten minutes on the new highway. As we start for town, I wave farewell to Glazier, Buglas and Watson, for they too are leaving, Buglas and Watson trying their wings out at a day school, Glazier to go home for a year.

I leave with a light heart for what better hands could the School and Reserve be left in than those of Principal Johnstone and his staff, Hugh Reid, Senior Teacher, and Rev. Taylor, the Reserve Priest.

"Mission accomplished".

May the next eight years be as fruitful as the past.





CHILDREN'S FAREWELL TO GORDON'S

The bus is at the door at last,  
 The eager children mounting fast  
 And waving hands in chorus sing  
 "Good-bye, good-bye" to everything.

To 'dorms and playrooms, books and bell,  
 To supervisors we've loved well,  
 To all the friends that school days bring,  
 "Good-bye, good-bye", to everything.

And fare-you-well forever more  
 O, teacher at the classroom door  
 O, classroom! How my heart does sing  
 To say good-bye to everything!

Beep! goes the horn and off we go,  
 But we'll be back in the fall, you know,  
 And so, until those school bells ring,  
 "Good-bye, good-bye" to everything.

- Bernice Glazier



ACADEMIC AWARDS - Continued

Mrs. Burger's Classroom

Grade II (Senior): Sandra Fineday      Grade II (Junior): Ralph Moostoos  
Day Pupil:                      Wilfred Bitternose

Mrs. Glazier's Classroom

Grade III:                      William Opoonechaw      Grade IV:                      Sammy Twist  
Day Pupil:                      Karen Blind

Miss Buglas' Classroom

Grade IV:                      Lawrence Johnston      Grade V:                      Marcia Fineday

Miss Watson's Classroom

Grade V:                      Velma Opoonechaw      Grade VI:                      Evelyn Key  
Day Pupil:                      Vera Bitternose

Mr. Reid's Classroom:

Grade VI:                      Lucille Alexson      Grade VII:                      John George Spence  
Grade VIII:                      Bert Head      Day Pupil:                      Flora Bitternose

Mrs. Johnstone Class - Domestic Science

Grades I to III:                      Nellie Spence      Grade IV:                      Sophia Whitehead  
Grade V:                      Caroline Head      Grades V & VI:                      Evelyn Key  
Grades VI to VIII:                      Clara Moostoos      Day Pupil:                      Flora Bitternose

DORMITORY AWARDS

Junior Boys (Miss M. Hunter, Supervisor):                      Norman Burns  
Intermediate Boys (Mr. L. Isbister, Supervisor):                      Tommy Nepitabo  
Senior Boys (Mr. J. Anderson, Supervisor):                      Sammy Bunnie

Junior Girls (Miss P. Weald, Supervisor):                      Elizabeth Brightnose  
Intermediate Girls (Miss B. Rasmussen, Supervisor):                      Marcia Fineday  
Senior Girls (Miss A. Gillespie, Supervisor):                      Sarah Neckoway

BEST IN SPORTS

Girl:                      Olive Tataquason                      Boy:                      John George Spence

DISCIPLESHIP AWARD

Blanche Bird

CHILD MAKING MIST PROGRESS DURING TERM

Sally Beardy

So this brings us to the end. We wish we had room to tell you about so many more things - like Dave's overnight trip to Regina, Howard's walk to Quinton, a few facts about Buckin' Hill - but no room so 'bye from ye Ed.





Drawn By Roy Alexson