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TELEGRAM

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MOCCASIN TELEGRAM
BLUE QUILLS SCHOOL/ST.-PAUL, ALBERTA.

January-February 1952. Volume 9. no: 3.

EDITORIAL:

Dear friends:

Maybe some wonder why one has to spend the beautiful years of childhood between the four walls of a classroom, or worse yet, into the precincts of a boarding school.

Childhood could be compared to a more or less shapeless block of marble, which holds in itself the possibility to become a masterpiece, an ordinary building material or stay idle in the middle of a field and be a nuisance.

Who has the first right and duty to put it into shape? Neither Church or State, but the parents, that particular man and that particular woman to whom God has entrusted the child. The education of a child begins on its mother's knee, and even then, it is developing into a man of character or a spoiled one.

Most of the parents are unable or too busy to give instruction to their children, that is, to teach them learning, so they ask the help of State and Church which provide the means and matter of education.

Education without religion is a body without a soul, and to-day this is becoming clearer than never before. If the child is not getting good principles while being still in his formative years, if its conscience is not awakened or guided, if higher motives are not set before its eyes, if the only natural impulses are to be satisfied, we can expect anything but the worst, the child being naturally inclined to take everything easy, being attracted by pleasure. But life is something too serious, we are too dependent on and responsible towards one another to be guided by our own selfish inclinations.

Let us remember that the child, that man or woman to be, is a creature dependent of God, and that its life must be centered on God, from whom everything is received. Here is the reason of the sacrifice to which you, Parents, give your consent, and the reason for the discipline to which, you, dear children, have to be trained. Such is an integral education.

THE LATE KING AND THE NEW QUEEN.

Everyone within the Commonwealth regarded the late King George as "the good King": it is indeed with deep sorrow that the world learned of his death on February 6th. During his reign, he had gained the hearts of his subjects by his fidelity to duty and his matchless service.

George VI became King on December the 12, 1936. He announced that the first act of his reign would be to confer the title of Duke of Windsor upon his elder brother Edward, who had left Britain after his abdication.

The King was never a very strong man. After the celebration of his silver wedding jubilee, his friends noticed that he showed increasing signs of fatigue, and the operation performed on him was nothing to increase his strength. And on February the 6th, he quietly passed away in his sleep. It was a great shock for all who knew him and a day of mourning was declared and observed by the countries who recognized him as their King.

The Crown now rests on the head of his eldest daughter Elizabeth, who reigns now as Elizabeth II. As she is a very young woman, her reign may be another great reign in History.

Elizabeth Cardinal, Gr. 10

RETURN ON CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS.

On Christmas, we all had a Visitor in Saddle Lake...It was the good Old Santa Claus...He came to see us on December 27, at the old restaurant near the Sacred Heart Church. Of course the feast was organized by Rev. Fr. Roy, O.M.I., missionary of the Saddle Lake Reserve. Frank Collins was chosen to be Santa Claus.

First, there was a little concert put up by the day-school pupils of Saddle Lake. It was a nice little concert: the children sang a few songs, and some gave recitations which we enjoyed very

much.

Then came Santa Claus jumping all the way towards the Christmas tree, where he started giving out the presents. Many of us had nice presents from our parents. In the end, to make sure that everyone had something, all the children had a bag of candy and peanuts.

And the feast ended with a nice lunch: we had coffee, sandwiches and cake.

We wish to thank Rev. Fr. Roy for the grand time he gave us and our parents for the presents they gave us.

Mary Cecile Mooswa, Gr. 7.

ST. MARY'S ROOM FEELS GLOOMY!

Yes, not only the room but the girls too...We were very sorry to see Rev. Sr. Swartzenberger leave us. It was quite a shock to hear that she was to leave her dear girls on January the 8th. I did not notice she was absent from the room until I was told she was packing.



Then after supper I happened to meet her in the dining hall and it is where I last saw her. I shall especially miss her for the laundry, but Sr Irene Lefebvre is to take over, so it will not be so bad.

Sr. Swartzenberger will be in St.-Albert for a while and then she will go to Montreal to get her ring. We are wishing her a good trip, us girls and also the boys for she was a real favourite when she was keeping them. We hope she will come back to see us some day.

Jenny Shirt, Gr. 7.

NEW TEACHER!

Our teacher in grade three, Miss Nora Suhan, left us to go down East to become a Sister. She taught us for two and one half months and we liked her very much. We hope she comes back to see us some day when she is a Sister.

We now have a young man teacher who is kind to us and never scolds us, unless we deserve it... Mr. J. Saeger, our new teacher came to Blue Quills School on Thursday, January 17, 1952 to take Miss Suhan's place. Now that we know him, we like our new teacher, and we thank him for teaching us.

Theresa Whiskyjack, Gr. 3.

TRIP TO LAFOND.

On January 25, we were cordially invited to visit the Lafond School. The School authorities even sent a School Buss to take us to their School. My! how excited we were to visit the Lafond pupils and their school!



Twenty-four pupils scramble into the waiting bus and off they go to Lafond. We left Blue Quills at one o'clock p.m.

When we arrived at Lafond, we enjoyed ourselves with the Lafond pupils. We sang lively songs and played games and the time was flying fast. Suddenly we were taken to a room where a delicious lunch was all ready for us.

When the time came to leave, we were sorry that the afternoon had gone so fast, and we would have liked to stay longer with our new friends. We filed again into the bus and back to our own school we went.

In the name of my schoolmates I would like to express my sincere thanks to the good Sisters and

the pupils of Lafond for the grand afternoon they gave us and we hope they visit us again some time. We shall always be glad to receive them in our School.

I wish also to thank Father Principal and the Sisters from our School who arranged our wonderful trip.

Eva Cardinal, Gr. 8.

POSTER CONTEST

On January 21st we received the prizes for the posters we had made for the T.B. poster contest. We won five prizes altogether. In grade 4 and 5 we had two prizes and I was very glad to get first prize. With some of the prize money, we bought presents for the grade 1 and 2 pupils. With the rest of the money, we bought some other things for our class.

Colin Cardinal, Gr. 5.

MARCH OF THE WOODEN SOLDIERS

You are, no doubt, familiar with this saying: "That's a movie I'll never forget!" But the March of the Wooden soldiers is one that I shall remember for a long time. This show is more than guaranteed to make you chuckle.

Laurel and Hardy up to their old tricks, are cast as Ollie Dee and Stannie Dunn. Mr. Barnaby, a vicious character engages in villainy. You have to watch Ollie and Stannie tackle this hard-boiled swindler.

Mr. Silas Barnaby and Tom-tom Piper are rivals for the hand of little Bo-peep. Mr. Barnaby takes all the bad means to win her, even falsely accusing Tom-Tom of burglary. The story runs with Mr. Barna-

by getting the best of everyone and everything, but is set right for the people realizes Mr. Barnaby's wickedness. But Tom-Tom and Bo-peep are both in Bogie Land, a terrible place where there are monsters half men and half cats. Ollie and Stannie bring them back home but they are pursued by the monsters leaded by Mr. Barnaby, who invade Toy Land. But they are repelled by the Wooden Soldiers. And Bo-peep and Tom-Tom are happy ever after...

An incident I liked very much was when Ollie made a mistake. He had to make 600 wooden soldiers one foot high, but instead he made one hundred soldiers six-foot high. But these soldiers saved THE situation in the end.

We enjoyed this show very much and just to think of it makes me chuckle.

Elizabeth Cardinal, Gr. 10.

NEWS FROM THE SADDLE-LAKE DAY SCHOOL

OUR NEW TEACHER

Our new teacher's name is Miss Poyer. We all liked her from the first day as she called us around her desk to ask our names and all about us. She is very strict in class and when she says "No talking" she means it. But she is also very good to us, so good that we just cannot disobey her. She loves us too, I am sure. She takes us for free rides in her car sometimes and we like that very much too.

Rosie Cardinal Gr. 5.

PROGRESS

Eighteen of us had been in school before, but this year came six beginners who could not speak nor understand one word of English. As I write to-day, they are outdoors laughing and speaking English with the others. Those six pupils went

through their three Pre-Primers and half their grade one Book already.

Never before have we worked so hard in School yet we like it. Our kind teacher helps us to study real hard so that we take the time lost, because some of us are getting old....

Veronica Cardinal, Gr. 5.

Christmas Concert.

This year, we had our first Christmas Concert at our school. There were many people looking at us. We did about twenty numbers, stunts and play-lets. "Allouette" and the "Rite Spot Cafe" were among the best, I think. At least, the people laughed the most when we gave these numbers.

Our teacher worked with us to decorate the classroom for the concert.

We had many visitors. Among them were Santa Claus who came with a big sack full of candies. Also Father Principal of the Blue Quills School came and brought to us a big box of candy. Our good nurse, Mrs. Steinhauer provided the things needed for our stage.

During the Christmas holidays, we repeated our concert in the church hall for the people who had not been able to come to the school.

Before Christmas we all gave ten cents to buy flowers to decorate our Church. Our kind teacher showed to us how to make flowers and we made three dozen of them, and one afternoon we all went to decorate the Sacred-Heart Church, and to make the crib.

At Christmas midnight mass, many people came to Church from all around and surely the Christmas Babe must have rejoiced to see so many good Indians celebrate his birthday.

Mary Mildred Steinhauer, Gr. 6

BACK TO SCHOOL AFTER CHRISTMAS!

Like all holidays, our Christmas Holidays went too fast and we had to go back to school.

Our teacher has new ideas to make school more interesting. Since we enjoy playing Bingo, she started a game of Time Tables Bingo. Instead of calling G-49, she says: 7 times 7 under G and we have to see if we have the answer. The first times we played the game, no one called Bingo, but we studied our time-tables and now it is really fun.

During recreations our teacher asks us to speak English only. Any one who is caught speaking Cree is charged 5¢ each time. On Friday the teacher adds up the scores and all those who have more than 75¢ fine cannot play Bingo. Last week, only 6 of us were able to play, and this week, thirteen played.

This is really a good way for us to learn English. Later in life, when we speak to other people, they will not laugh at us if we speak correctly.

Besides our regular school work, our teacher teaches us also to dress neatly and to keep clean and neat.

There are still many things I would like to write about my school, but these things I said are enough to show you why we like our school and our teacher.

In the name of the School, I wish to thank the Editor of the Moccasin Telegram for the space he allows us for our little compositions.

Joan Marie Steinhauer, Gr. 6
Saddle Lake day School.

BUT THERE'S

GOOD ENGLISH

5¢

G-7x7 IF AM CAUGHT SPEAKING CREE

NO PLACE BETTER THAN OUR DAY SCHOOL



WINTER BIRDS



Albert C.



Freddie H.



Solomon S.



M.L.M.

WINTER FUN

hal hal

C.C.

hal hal

GRADE TWO MAKES A PROJECT.

We are making a freiz in our class, grade 2. Six boys drew the winter birds and one boy draw the bird house.

They are very nice.

The girls will draw about winter fun. They will make a snow-man and also boys and girls sliding down the hill.

Freddie Minoose

Grade 2.



Cardinal
Sol M.M.



Owl
William M.



Gr.

ST.-PAUL HORNETS VS ST.-JOHN'S COLLEGE

On February 17, Rev. Fr. Principal came to our playroom and called to him the Hockey team. "Would you like to watch a hockey game between the neighbouring St.-Paul Hornets and St.-John's College," he said. We all answered that we would like to go very much, even we would be ready to go on foot.

So, we started towards the St.-Paul Arena, with Mr. J. Saeger, a young man teacher at the School. On our way, some kind gentlemen took us in their cars. When we arrived at the Arena there was a game on already: Our Pee-weet Maple Leafs were playing the Pee-Wee Bombers of St.-Paul.

It was about two o'clock when the real game started. It was a very interesting and exciting game. In the end, St.-John's took the game by a score of 5-4. What I liked was the team work that the St.-John's College Boys displayed throughout the whole game and which gave them the game.

Thanks to Fr. Principal for bringing us to the nice game.

Charlie Woods, Gr. 7.

MORE HOCKEY

After Christmas, the Blue Quills hockey-players, under the direction of their coach, Mr. Tom Cardinal, have started regular practices to improve their favorite sport.

So far, so good!... but one victory does not seem to satisfy our hungry team's appetite.

Our first dish was a win over our worthy opponents of St.-Paul. The first period received an immediate action when three goals were rocketed into St.-Paul's net. As the second period came to an end with the score of 7-1 for Blue Quills.



In the scorching heat of the last period, the Blue Quills succeeded in raising the score to 9-1, when they managed to put the puck twice more in the St.-Paul's net.

Then all warmed up by our victory, we came back to the School where an appetizing lunch and warm blankets were awaiting us. During the rest of the night, while we rested, the surprised moon and stars were gazing at us....

Alex Janvier, Gr. 9.

HOCKEY TOURNAMENT.

One day we heard that there was to be a hockey tournament in St.-Paul, for Junior High School Teams and that we would join. Four teams were to compete for the Cup. They were: St.-Paul, Elk Point, Ashmont and Blue Quills.

For a whole week, we practiced regularly because we were anxious to play, even though we knew we did not have much of a chance to get the cup. But we would try hard anyway!

In the draw, we were to play the first game versus St.-Paul. When the day came to play the tournament, we went to the Arena with some of the boys and girls to cheer for us.

As the first period went by, St.-Paul was in the lead with a score of 6-1. We were indeed a little nonplussed... But too short was the second period which ended with a score of 8-1 again for St.-Paul. But the last period was where we woke up. We would not let St.-Paul get away with such a score. In the heat that followed, Herman with the help of Alex and Eric, rocketed 4 goals in St.-Paul net and were on their way to tie the score when the bell announced the end of the last period. We had lost by a score of 8-5.

We did not win the game but we were just as happy considering the weight and age of the players...

Marcel Piche, Gr. 7.

B.Q.S. HOCKEY TEAMS.

Blue Quills is represented by three hockey teams: Junior High, Pee-wees, and Small Wee-Peas.

The Junior High is the main team. It is that particular team we like to see in action, if we are interested in combination plays. We all know that cooperation between players and not "lone wolf plays" brings victory to Blue Quills, moreover making the game more exciting. Therefore, for an exciting game, watch the performance of Blue Quills Junior High!

The Pee-Wee team is the one you should see if you wish to forget your troubles and seek amusement. The point of interest during a game with the Pee-Wees, is the "slow motion" method which the players use when making or catching a pass. Therefore: "Attention Hockey Fans!" For amusement see the Blue Quills Pee-Wee hockey team!

Third in rank but not less interesting is the little Wee-Peas team. This team ages varying from 9 to 10 years old is the miniature hockey team. It is also the foundation for a well trained team. This group of enthusiastic youngsters is expected to replace the actual Pee-Wee team in the years to come, gradually constituting the future Junior High. It is quite interesting to watch the Wee-Peas play.

At Blue Quills there are also a large number of sport fans. When the girls come to watch a game they surely know how to cheer up for the players and encourage them to make more scores.

Mr. J. H. Saeger
Grade Three Teacher.



GRADE ONE WRITES FOR THE MOCCASIN!



This is my little house.

This is the door.



The windows are shining.



So is the floor.

Outside there is a chimney
As tall as can be.

Inside are my Daddy
My Mamma and me.



BROOM BALL.

The girls have also their winter sport at Blue Quills, this year. They are playing broom ball on the skating rink.

The other day I saw six or seven girls all dressed to go skating. Each one had a Broom. I was wondering what was going on, when I saw six or seven little boys coming to the rink also with brooms in hand. "Do they want to sweep the rink?" I thought. They placed themselves on the ice as to play hockey. and a big football served of puck. And the game started.

It was quite exciting to watch the big girls skating as fast as they could and trying to hit the ball with their broom so that they would drive it into the goal. But the small boys did not remain idle. They were also doing their best to win the game. The girls were really trying hard but the boys were better skaters I think. They made a few scores in the beginning and everybody was shouting. The girls were so nervous from the shouting that they stumbled and fell on the ice quite a few times, but they did not lose hope till the end.

The little boys won this time, but wait till our best skater is here; her name is Florence Laymen. When she plays for us, we shall certainly win the game the next time.

Margaret Lapatak, Gr. 6.

DENTIST'S VISIT.

A few weeks after we came back from our Christmas holidays, we had the visit of two dentists. The very next day after, they started examining our teeth. A few days later, they began filling or pulling the decayed teeth.

We had to be patient: sometimes we had to wait half an hour and even one hour before our teeth were all fixed. They stayed for a couple of weeks and even then they could not do all the work.

Then they had to go to another School. So, In the name of all the children, I wish to express my gratitude to Dr. Carley and his assistant for all the trouble they took to prevent our teeth from decaying.

Lydia Cardinal, Gr. 7.

LATEST VISITORS

Rev. Fr. J. Leasrd, O.M.I., who was Assistant Principal here last year, and who is now Brincipel of the St.-Anthony's School, at Onion Lake, paid a visit to us, Monday, February 25. He came to see us accompanied with two other fathers who are now studying Cree at the Onion Lake School.

It is only after that we decided to ask him to give us news from his school. Of course we also did our share of the talking.

We thank him for his visit, and we hope he comes again to visit us.



MISS GRAVES' VISIT

In the month of February, we received Miss Graves, who is a Social Worker from the Charles Camshell Hospital. Her interest for the Indians is shown by the many times she travels in all kinds of weather, to bring aid and relief to the suffering, and the sick.



The first time she came to the School in February, she gave us a picture show on the various diseases, especially T. B., and their prevention. We surely enjoyed the show and we shall do our best to keep away from T.B.

During her stay at the School, she helped the School nurse in many ways and she did a lot for us all. She gave lectures to both boys and girls on how they should take care of themselves. It was very interesting and to the point. She also examined the ears of the children and took the means of healing in the running ears.

I think that the best way to thank Miss Graves is to take advantage of her lectures. In the name of all the School children I wish to thank Miss Graves for all she did during her stay at Blue Quills.

Elizabeth Cardinal, Gr. 10.

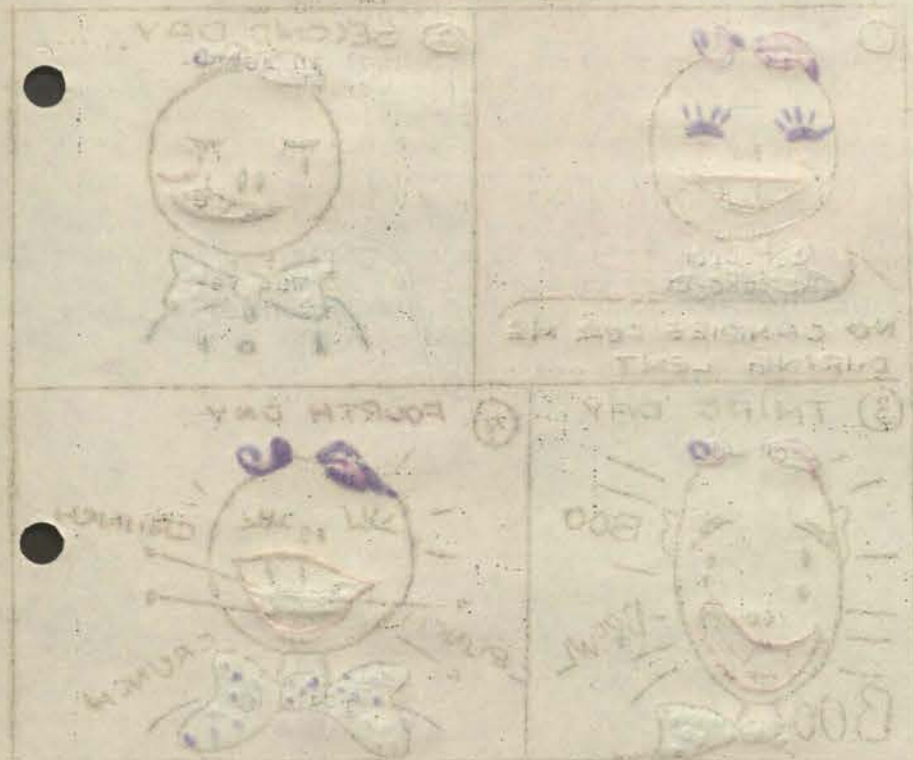
MISS E. MCFARLAND

Miss Elsie McFarland is the Assistant Supervisor of the Health and Recreation Center of Alberta. She came to attend and inspect our Physical Training class.

We opened the class by the national anthem "O Canada", then we went to work. Under the direction of our P.T. instructor, Mr. T. Cardinal, each boy is trying his best to be a good athlete in movement and action.

When the class was over, Miss McFarland said that everybody should have the energy to train well. She also said that we were doing well and encouraged us to keep it up.

Alphonse Dalver, Gr. 7.



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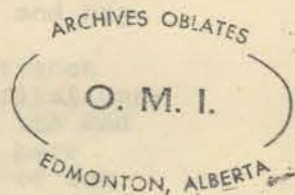
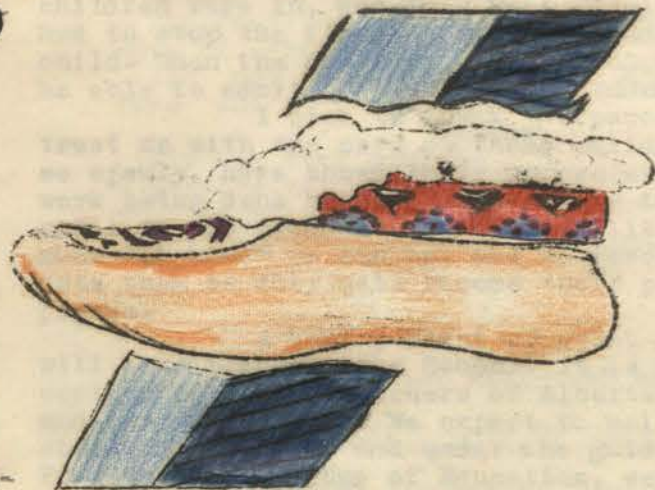


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Vol. 9 No. 1.

MOCCASIN TELEGRAM
BLUE QUILLS SCHOOL ST.-PAUL, ALBERTA.

September-October 1951.

Volume 9. no:1.

EDITORIAL.

Dear Parents:

Here we come again to give you news of our School. First of all, this year we set a record for a speedy return of the pupils in September. At the end of the first week, already 150 children were in, and they kept flowing in until we had to stop the flood when we reached the 185th child. When the addition will be completed, we shall be able to admit as many as 200 students.

I wish to thank the parents who entrust us with the care of their children, and who, so openly, have shown their appreciation for the work being done here. We can assure them that we shall do our utmost to make their little ones as much "at home" as can be, and to teach them and educate them so they will become their pride and happiness.

A coming event of great importance will take place in our School. It is the first Convention of Indian Teachers of Alberta, on the 2nd and 3rd of November. We expect to welcome here about 50 teachers, and under the guidance of our Provincial Inspector of Education, we shall discuss together our problems and try to find the best means of giving a higher and more solid education to all the little Indians attending the schools in our Province.

These two news we consider as very important and characteristic of the epoch and this should give everyone great hope for the future, when the Indians, being more and more educated, will be on an equal footing with any Canadian Citizen; but to attain this aim, we shall need also more and more your trustful comprehension and your entire co-operation.

Rev. E. Bernet-Rollande, O.M.I.
Principal.

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1951-52

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Blue Quills School is glad to present to its readers, the new staff members of the Moccassin Telegram for the current year.

We shall all do our best to make our School Paper more interesting than in the past, if possible, so that you all look forward to the next issue.

Hoping that you will encourage us by writing your appreciation or your constructive critics, from time to time, we remain
Truly Yours,

The Publishers.

Subscription to Moccassin Telegram: 50¢ a year

NEW-COMERS TO BLUE QUILLS

When we came back to School, on September 3rd we thought that there would not be as many children as last year. To our surprise, we could see many faces that were not here last year.

We are one hundred and three girls and eighty boys, while last year, we were only ninety-two girls and seventy-four boys. However, there are still a few children from last year who are not back yet.

Being so numerous, we are a little crowded but we hope that in the near future, the new building which now looks so nice from the outside, will be finished also inside, and then, we shall have

a lot of room, even if we are more numerous.

Now, everybody seems to be happy and getting used to the School Routine.

Genevieve Mooswa Gr. 6

X-RAY UNIT AT B.O.S.

In September, the Camsell Hospital X-ray Unit came to our School to X-ray all the pupils. More than one hundred girls and eighty boys had their X-ray taken on that day, but it took only about two hours. That machine surely works fast...

Margaret Lapatah Gr. 6

CHOIR NEWS

A little after coming back from our enjoyable holidays, our voices were tested one by one by Fr. Lyonais. Girls who were able to sing high were taken as sopranos, others were fit for the alto part and the boys about eleven in all, were chosen as tenors. And thus, our School choir was organized. It numbers thirty members altogether.



This would be easy as ABC we thought, but after several practices, we found out that it was not as easy as we thought...and some of us were even tempted to give up! But as we wanted to have a choir, we kept on, and now, we are quite interested, since we are progressing.

It is more interesting to have a choir in the School, and all the members of the choir wish to thank Father Director for giving his time to us. We have spent every choir practice pleasantly and

we know it will be more and more interesting as we keep on.

Jennie Shirt Gr. 7

AMATEUR HOUR

On October the 14th, we all gathered in the girls' playroom, for an Amateur Hour.

Some of the boys played their band instrument to show what they had learned. Others took part by singing songs. Some of the girls also sang songs or played an instrument, like the guitar or harmonica. Jennie Shirt played two good solos on her mouth organ and I enjoyed them very much.

Another good piece on the program was a stunt about an Old Couple, in which Caroline McGilvery and Mary Cecile Mooswa proved themselves good actors. Father Principal's Old Model T Ford of 1902, illustrated by the boys, was quite good and made everybody laugh.

Marcel Piche Gr. 7

P.T. FOR THE BOYS

Who likes the Physical Training classes? I certainly do like them very much. P.T. is one of the exercises I am sure to enjoy this year. My first class was last Wednesday night, October 10th. When it started, I did not know what to do and I had to watch the other boys. Walter Batoche, my partner, who had some practice before, helped me out a lot.



All the boys who are in my group seem to like those classes very much. Sometimes they laugh at each other, when some have a hard time in the Tumbling exercises and they are even sport enough to laugh at themselves when they cannot do some of the same exercises.

P.T. helps us to develop our muscles and to keep us more healthy. This is why I like it.



Alphonse Delver Gr.7

B.Q.S. BOYS' BAND

When we came back from our holidays, the first day in School seemed blue and dull. But after a few days, we were glad to be back and to see our comrades from last year, and little by little we became used to the School Routine once more.

After a week or so, my pal, Eric Cardinal and I started to practice our Band Instruments. After a while, our lips hardened a little and we were able to play all by ourselves. I play the Trumpet and Eric plays the Clarinet.

One bright sunny afternoon, our Bandmaster, Father Lonnais, wrote the list of the members of the Band for 1951-52. We were all looking forward to start practicing together.

There are seventeen members in our Band, and I am sure that every member is going to do his best to play his instrument as well as possible, so that we have a real good Band. For about half



of the players, it is our second year, but we also have a few beginners. However, we hope that they will do their best to catch on. Everybody seems to be quite encouraged, especially with the addition of two new instruments: one Barytone, and one Brand new Bass Drum. We all hope to be able to play fairly well soon.

We wish to thank our Bandmaster for helping us with the Band.

Charlie Woods Gr. 7

MORE MUSIC FOR THE BOYS

Well, what do you think we have now in our playroom? We have two musical instruments with which we can do a little more noise...It is an Accordion and a Gene Autry Guitr, and let me tell you, that we are proud of them...

I don't see why we should not be proud to have these instruments, for it took a little nerve to go and work for them...but now, we are glad to have these instruments.

But now, there is something else! We have to learn how to play and I can tell you that it is not as easy as it looks to be. But we keep on practicing and trying. Some of us may be able to play a little, soon.

Thanks to Father Principal for getting us these two instruments.

Herman Cardinal, Gr. 9

NEW RADIO

About two or three weeks ago, Sister Dupont, our sewing-room teacher, showed us a little radio, about a foot long and five inches high...It was to be for our sewing-room.

It was a great pleasure



for us to go and thank Father Principal for giving us the cute and tiny radio. Of course we cannot put it on, when it is mending time on Wednesday afternoons, for there is enough racket with the sewing-machines going on. But we turn it on when we do embroidery or knitting. It gives us a little excitement and it seems that we are going faster in our work. It is a lot better than hearing ourselves humming or listening to the tick, tock, of the clock..

Mary Cecile Mooswa Gr. 7

NEW HELPER

Since October the 2nd, Mrs. Dion, a widow from Keeheewin Indian Reserve has been working with us in the sewing-room.

She is very good, but she is not sure if she will stay all winter. We hope she does stay because we do appreciate her work.

She has three girls and one boy who go to school with us, and another little girl who is too young to go to School yet.

Thank you Mrs. Dion, for helping us!

Aldina McFeeters, Gr. 6

NEW DORMITORY

One day, the girls received fifteen new beds for their dormitory! But the dormitory was full already...where would we put those beds? Well, we put them up in the room where used to be our bathroom, because now, we have showers. The bath tubs and the walls were removed so that the beds could be set up in that room.

Sister Lefebvre and her assistant, with the help of some girls painted the walls white and later, Irene Dior and Jennie Shirt painted a nice border design all around the room.

Now, the dormitory is ready, and some girls

who had no bed, are very happy to have this dormitory all to themselves.

Edna Minoose, Gr. 9

VISIT OF THE LAFOND SCHOOL PUPILS

On October the 9th, we were glad to welcome visitors from Lafond School: Sister Superior, Sister St.-Charles Albert and Mr. Pelletier, a teacher, with their Senior pupils.

We were glad to have them visit our classrooms. We sang for them and they also sang for us very nicely. They showed a great interest in our school work and in our art exhibits.

We, Senior pupils, went to the playground with them to play a soft ball game. And after having a little lunch, they left for home.

We are glad they came to visit us, and we hope to be able to go and visit them some time...

Wilhemina Ennow, Gr. 9.

POTATO PICKING

On October the 3rd, we went picking potatoes because the season was late. The weather was also threatening and therefore, grades 4 to 10 volunteered to go and help. They made a splendid job of it. There were a lot of potatoes this year and it took us three days to finish.

When we were finished, we all felt happy that the job was done and thankful for such an abundant crop. We filled the cellar, a room in the stable and we even had to store some in the garage. Certainly, we shall be glad to have these potatoes

this winter.

Bella Whiskyjack, Gr. 6.

WE THANK THEE, O LORD

On thanksgiving day, we had a high mass in our chapel, at which everybody sang with all their heart. Then, we had a holiday.

A school pic nic is just fine after a month of hard work. Studious pupils enjoy this greatly, and so do we...

After breakfast, our compass pointed to Therien Lake this time. It is such an attractive spot, with lots of dry berries, that we just could not resist it, even though we had to go there on foot.

The Principal's assistant brought the baskets ahead of us so that when we arrived everything was waiting for us...

On the way to the lake, a kind lady and her son, gave us water to drink, so that we were refreshed and not too tired when we finally reached our destination.

Some of us sat on the pebbly shore while the great majority went exploring; others were frying kidneys for dinner. While we laughed at the girls who were too scared even to test the water with the big toe, Sister blew the siren for dinner. Though it was an informal dinner, it was indeed fit for a Prince...

Relaxation follows naturally a good appetizing dinner; so we sat on the sand for about half an hour, and from then on, till supper we picked dry berries.



After supper, we made ready to come back home. The stars had already gemmed the sky when the last girl entered the School.

So, that is the way we spent thanksgiving day. Does it not fit fine?



Elizabeth Cardinal, Gr. 10

PILGRIMAGE TO LONG LAKE

One of Canada's Shrines that many pilgrims visit every year, is Mount St.-Joseph, at Guernyville.

Early in the morning, there are church services in honour of St.-Joseph, confessions and communions; and many Indians from our different Reserves attend every year. I was glad to be able to attend myself this year. Besides attending the religious ceremonies, I had the opportunity to see many of my schoolmates.

It was indeed a very interesting day which will remain a priceful memory with me.

Alex Janvier, Gr. 9.



WHAT YOU CAN DO FOR YOUR SCHOOL

How would you like to be "President" of your class? I bet you would like it as much as I do, since it is the wish of my schoolmates. I would like to thank those who have contributed in nominating me as "President" of the class. I have but one hope, it is not to deceive you in your expectations.

I would like to repeat here, the rules that have been made in order to make our school a happier and healthier one, in which we are all working together:

- 1) Keep our room tidy and be careful not to mark up the walls.
- 2) Handle all School equipment with care.
- 3) Play well outdoors during recess periods.

4) Do not separate into "cliques", but play team games where everyone can participate.

5) Help younger students to get acquainted and get started!

The Junior Red Cross club cannot force us to be good citizens, but it gives us an opportunity to practice kindness and helpfulness, tolerance and thoughtfulness. It provides us with a means to help others. If we take advantage of the opportunities, if we try sincerely to follow these rules, we are already better citizens and at the same time we build stronger and healthier minds...

Herman Cardinal Gr. 9

MOVIES



We were very glad to hear that we would have a good picture show, because it had been two or three weeks since we had one... We tried to find out the title of the film... Finally we heard that it would be "Rolling Plains" a film of Tex Ritter with his two side-kicks, Pee-Wee and Ananias.

We were happy and we enjoyed that film very much. I can still hear the giggling and the squirming done when Pee Wee or Ananias were playing their part.

The picture was about a certain Miss Moody, a cowgirl who sent for Tex Ritter on account of a band of sheepmen who were trying to take her property from her, to get the rich grazing lands of that ranch. Well, Tex Ritter cleaned up the Rolling Plains of such merciless men and he was ever so happy to be with his pal, his Pony!

Everybody thank Father Principal for getting this film for us, and Fr. Lyonnais who runs the projector, for taking their time and doing their best to entertain us.

Eva Cardinal, Gr. 8

OUTSTANDING CHARACTERS...

Best Artist:	Alex Janvier
Best Sport :	Herman Cardinal
Noisiest :	Nora Desjarlais
Jolliest :	Eric Cardinal
Most gentle:	Eliza Marie Large
Best Musician:	Joe Laurence Metchawes
Tallest :	Emma Jacknife
Best Singer:	Jennie Shirt
Most Studious:	Elizabeth Cardinal
Most Polite :	Sophie Cardinal
Most Amiable:	Lydia Cardinal
Smallest :	Alex Shirt

Most Original: Genevieve Mooswa,
Gr. 6

THRESHING



Well, it is about time we start talking about threshing this year, because it has started pretty late. But anyway, they came to the end of the trial for threshing.

Six teams were working in the field. Some of the boys were working as field pitchers in their spare time. Field pitchers are a great help.

Let me tell you that it is not an easy job to be field pitcher; I was doing this job after school, and I found out that it is not as easy as I first thought.

When supper time came, all the workers hurried home, tired but happy and anxious to get a good hot meal that would give them more strength for the next day.

Herman Cardinal, Gr. 9

WELCOME, MR. WALLER!

Mr. Waller has made his second call to Blue Quills since the beginning of 1951. His visit was not at all like the first one which was to examine officially the conditions of the School. It was just one of those friendly visits to some place you have an interest in. So Mr. Waller, we are happy to receive you any time it suits you.

We shall have the opportunity to see you at the Convention that will take place in Blue Quills on the 2nd, and 3rd of November.

Elizabeth Cardinal, Gr. 10

MIDNIGHT FLOOD



One Sunday morning, in September, when I woke up, I noticed that the lights were on. I sat in bed to see what was going on. Suddenly I heard water running some where..... I knew right away that there was something unusual!

And I should say now that I was right. Water was running all over the second floor and down to the first and then to the basement. Water running by torrents on the girls' side. What could we do? First find out where that water was coming from... Well it was coming from a tap! So we closed the tap but then the real job began... You should have seen girls barefeet picking water with dustpans, shovels, pails, etc., it was like in the time of the Ark of Noah!!

It all began when someone left a tap running all night. I hope that from now on, everybody will close the taps...

Lydia Cardinal, Gr. 7

TAKE THOSE COLD FEET OFF MY BACK!

We never complain about the heating system. Just by this fact, we were surprised to see that furnaces were improved and that a new boiler was being installed. Asbestos covering was put on all the pipes.

The process for the boiler was rather slow. We have been seeing and hearing the plumbers since September and wondered when the project would be completed.

But now, it is finished and a Stoker keeps the temperature even in the house, so that now, our feet are warmer...

Elizabeth Cardinal Gr. 10

ATTENTION! JUNIOR HIGH.

This year Blue-Quills School has opened a High School. There are six students in grade nine, one in grade 10, and one in grade 8. In grade 8, Miss Eva Cardinal; in grade 9: Mr. Alex Janvier, Mr. Herman Cardinal, Mr. Eric Cardinal, Miss Edna Minoose, and Miss Wilhelmina Ennow and Miss Sophie Cardinal. Miss Elizabeth Cardinal who passed her grade nine with success is taking grade 10 this year.

On account of the lack of teachers, we have to take these higher grades by correspondence, from the Department of Education of the University of Alberta.

We are all very interested in our studies and we hope to pass our grade; we encourage others to follow us as we go to grade 12. We hope that in the years to come, more children from this School will take higher grades, because it is most interes-

ting, indeed.

No matter what we shall do later on, we consider that a High School Education will be a great asset. We are confident that a Higher Education will enable us to get better jobs and maybe some day become leaders of organizations on our Reserves. It will also permit us to ambition professions, like Nursing, Stenography, Teaching or Engineering, and thus become better and better citizens of our beloved Country.

As I have always admired greatly the tasks Doctors and Nurses, I would be interested very much in that kind of work...But it is difficult to say right now, what my choice will be...

Sophie Cardinal, Gr. 9

NEW TEACHERS

Sister Gamache who used to teach us in grade 2 and 3, was moved to St. Albert and from there she went to Normal School. Sister Chartier now replaces her. We liked Sister Gamache very much, but Sister Chartier is also very good. But she is sick now in the hospital. We pray every day so that she gets better soon.

Lena Gladue, Gr. 3

There is also a new teacher in grade 4 and 5. Her name is Sister Toulellan. She was here before and taught me in grade 1. She is very nice and we all like her very much. She takes the place of Sister Poirier who has also been moved.

Joyce Matchatis Gr. 4



YOUR ROYAL HIGHNESS...

"Rain and Snow, you are a gypsy couple...!" In the circumstance, they surely were... But let us start from the beginning.

A week before the arrival of the Princess Elizabeth at Edmonton, it had been announced that the High School pupils would go and see her. I declare, there was quite a stir up of feelings. The arrangements made were carefully carried on: we were to go by bus leaving at 7.30 a.m., on the 27th of October which was the great day.

Imagine yourself sitting on a most elaborate seat where the Princess would perhaps wave at you! That's a tall idea, but most of us had it in mind.

Friday night was the most busy one. The lunch was prepared and the curls all put up. The last steps were the pressing of our coats.

Saturday morning, we woke up somewhat early. We ate breakfast in the dark as there was no electricity. Of course this did not have anything to do with our trip, so we did not mind. After breakfast, the lights went on and it gave us a fair chance to put up our hair in the most dainty fashion...

All was well, so we left in the gray morning. It was snowing a little and then raining. Most unusual day, was it not? We sang so much that we did not notice that our driver had a difficult time with the bus. After many attempts to go on, we had to turn back.

We did not see the Princess, but some day she will probably come again. She will probably be Queen then, so it will be a whole lot better to get a glimpse of her. As for Mr. Snow and Mrs. Rain, I leave you to judge...

Elizabeth Cardinal, Gr. 10





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Telegram

Vol. 9, No 2.

Eric Gore



MOCASSIN TELEGRAM

BLUE QUILLS SCHOOL ST./PAUL, ALBERTA.

November-December 1951. Volume 9. no:2

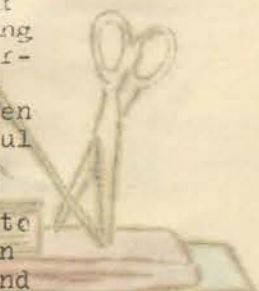
EDITORIAL:

What does Christmas mean?

Too many have forgotten the true meaning of this beautiful feast, and take one more occasion, at that time, to indulge in sinful disorders. Christmas for Christians should mean above everything, the souvenir of Christ showing His greatest proof of love for all of us; far from us this increasingly hilarious figure of a Santa Claus, and nearer should be in our mind the helpless abandon of our Saviour being born from His and Our Mother, the Blessed Virgin. Let us respond to this great love by a softening of our hearts, by a greater conscience of our ultimate purpose on earth, and a fuller understanding of God's infinite kindness towards one and all.

What should New Year's day mean to us? Not another opportunity to celebrate in pagan practices, but to think of the past and to prepare the future in putting God into the picture and in asking Him forgiveness for all wrong committed and assistance for a betterment of our behavior so that we may become in fact what we are: faithful children of God and followers of Christ.

Let us try to realize in our lives the teachings of Our Lord: this love of God and neighbour that Jesus teaches us so eloquently from his manger. Then, peace, so precarious in our times will be granted to all men of good will.



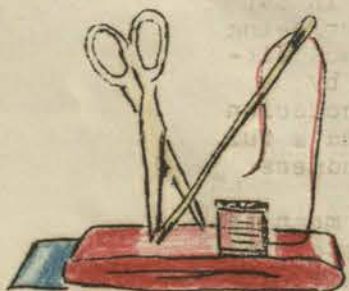
NEW CLASSROOM AND NEW TEACHER

Last month, November 8, a new classroom was organized. The same day, a new teacher was in the School with us. The first day she visited all over the house, and the second day she started teaching grade three.

Her name is Miss Nora Suhan. She is not sure that she will be able to stay with us all year, but we hope she does stay, because she is very nice and we like her very much.

Margaret Lapatak, Gr. 6

BOYS' SEWING-ROOM



One morning, as I was going upstairs, I saw the boys carrying clothes to their dormitory. I was wondering what was going on... with all that hurrying and that noise up and down the stairs. On asking Sister, I learned that they were turning our former linen room into a new classroom. That little room in the boys' dormitory was to become the new boys' linen room. The title of this article is Boys' Sewing Room, and I think I am right, because since then, a few boys have learned how to darn their socks, some even have knitted for themselves a nice pair of socks. As you see, here, at the School, there is always some new way to put our spare time to some use...

Marcel Piche, Gr. 7

THE RINK

At last we have finished the rink and we are pretty happy about it. Now we can play hockey during the winter.

We started to work on the rink, on November the 19th and we had it ready for November the 24th. First of all, we had to make ice around the banks so that the water would not run out when we would start flooding. Then we flooded for three days straight. After that we had the official opening of the rink. We were indeed very glad to be able to skate and play hockey.

We played a few games already, and our teams are shaping up little by little. We thank our Master for helping us with the rink and with the teams too.

Alphonse Tolver, Gr. 7

POSTER COMPETITION



Again, this year, the Alberta Anti-tuberculosis Association is launching another Poster Competition. The Director of this contest is Mr. E.R. Baxter, and he told us that the contest would finish on December the 21st.

Only four of the best Posters for each grade will get a prize: \$4.00 for the first prize, \$3.00, \$2.00, and \$1.00 for the second, third and fourth prize. My classmates and I are entering the contest.

Last year I won a prize of \$4.00 in that contest. I would like to win it again this year.

but I wish all my classmates good luck.

Charles Woods, Gr. 7.

FIRST HOCKEY GAME

Hey! you better get ready for the hockey game. It starts in ten minutes. But we never forget to get ready when it is time to play hockey.

We played our first game about a month ago. But it was not a very good game. Nobody was very much in shape after the summer. Therefore, the players were going all over the rink and none was at his right place. So, we could not play combination. The opponents were a little better, so they beat us. But we shall get shaped up pretty soon, and our opponents have better be prepared, because we won't give them another chance....

Romeo Paul, Gr. 6

ICE FESTIVAL

We had an ice festival in honour of Father Principal's Feast day. It was a nice bright Thursday afternoon, December 6.

We were all excited running up and down the ice calling out teams together. Everybody was cheerful and smiling, because we were



about to start our festival games. The first game we played was "Pull the rope." It was quite hard because we had to force ourselves from slipping. It was a funny sight to see one team slipping on each other while the other team is dragging them with the rope.

The second game which was most exciting, was "Find the Bell." Each player was blindfolded with her tam. Some were bumping, pushing and tripping on each other. When we thought the bell was near us, we would crawl about and fell for it with our hands. Sometimes some one would step on our fingers... "Ahuya!?" The other children who were watching would yell and jump when they thought some player was about to touch the bell.

We played many other games that I cannot mention here. Each time some one was winning, she would get a prize. The prizes were candies, hairclips, and little skating caps with strings.

When it was time for lunch, Sister blew her whistle and we all rushed inside. Sister soon came with a bag full of peanuts. We all started to sing "Here comes Santa Claus!" because it made us think of Santa Claus coming with a white sack full of sweets, on his back...

When we came out again, we started to race and to chase each other on the ice. When we came in for supper, we were all tired but happy after a nice holiday.

We thank Father Principal for allowing a nice day for our holiday.

Genevieve Mooswa, Gr 6



MOVIES



"Sing, Cowboy, Sing." That was the title of the picture show we had, on December the 3rd. The hero of the film was again Tex Ritter with his partner Fussy Jones.

The first time I saw Fussy Jones, I thought he was Gabby Hayes because they look very much alike.

Everybody was so excited about Fussy Jones, when he was fighting. I think he was the most interesting character of the picture.

We saw Pee-Wee too. He had a black mustache with big eyes. He was always following a big fat sheriff who was as silly as he was.

We surely enjoyed hearing the song "Sing, cowboy, sing" by Tex Ritter. We thank Father Principal for getting us this interesting show.

Josephine Whiskyjack, Gr. 6

Sunday afternoon, December 9th, we had another picture show. As usual, we tried hard to guess the title of the show, but Father would not tell us... We all thought it would be another cowboy show, but none was right.

The show started with shorts, one of which I remember well; it was about "Crocodile Thrills." Oh! I was so scared when four crocodiles were running after three boys in the water, after their boat had capsized.



The main show was "escape to Paradise." The famous actor was Bobby Breene, with his best friend Mr. Flemming, who was always generous to the people.

Mary Cecile Mooswa, Gr. 7

FATHER PRINCIPAL'S CONCERT

At last, December 5th arrived. It was the day set aside for Father Principal's Feast. We were all anxious and pleased to present to him an Operetta for the first time.

His Excellency Mgr Baudoux, accompanied by his Vicar General, Mgr Loranger, arrived. It was a real pleasure to see them at our concert. Mr. Taylor, our Indian Agents with Mrs. Taylor, and Mr. Racette, our district Inspector, were among the visitors.

The concert started with a Festal song by all the children. Then five children presented Father Principal with "The best wish.", and the Band gave us a nice waltz and a march. But we were all anxious to start our Operetta "Snow White and the Seven Little Dwarfs" in four Acts. The entr'actes were filled by Action Songs, by grade three and grade 4 and 5 pupils, and a Recitation by Mary McFeeters, "The Golden Keys." We also heard the rythm band by the beginners and we saw an interesting Physical Training Demonstration by a group of boys. Then everyone sang God Save the King, and the concert was over.



But what could have gladdened our hearts more than hearing of the holiday we were to have the next day and of the fun that was waiting for us on the rink!

I wish to thank Father Principal for giving us a holiday and also many thanks to all those who helped to make a success of our Operetta.

Eva Cardinal, Gr. 8

MISS BRODERICK'S VISIT

Miss Broderick from Calgary came to visit our School. She is one of the Social workers in Alberta for the Indian Reservations.

As she went along with her visit, she came to our classroom. She explained to us what her work was and what she had to do. She also encouraged us to help our parents to a higher standard of living.

In the middle of her speech, she asked the girls: "Who can cook? Who can do other things like that?" A few girls raised their hands and she encouraged them to keep on. "It is very good to be able to cook, bake or can fruits, she said, and it will help you later on!"

Herman Cardinal, Gr. 9

NEW CAR



Father Principal's old "marron" car was not running too well and Father even had a few flats or blow-outs with it. Father had that car for three years, a Station Waggon - Dodge, suburban. And I can tell you that it marked quite a few miles for bringing supplies from town or carrying children to the

Doctor, the Oculist or the dentist...

One day, Father went to Edmonton and came back with a Brand New Station Waggon Savoy, of a light green colour. My! it was nice and we were all anxious to get a ride in it...

A car like that is pretty handy for all the travelling Father has to do for us.

Bella Whiskyjack, Gr. 6

CONCERT AT ST.-PAUL.

December the 15th, was a great day for us pupils of Blue Quills School, because we were to present our Christmas Concert to our parents in the St.-Paul parish Hall. The main play was Snow White and the Seven Little Dwarfs.

On that Saturday, the children were all excited and wanted to make a success of the Concert. When we arrived in town, there were no Indians around yet, but we went early to prepare for our performance. Slowly but sure, the Indians came in groups. As they started flowing into the Hall, we brought to them the first Act of our Operetta. and as the Play went on, more Indians came in, they seemed very interested especially when the seven dwarfs appeared on the stage. They surely opened their eyes, because the dwarfs were looking so funny with the ugly masks they were wearing.

When the Concert was over, Fr. Lyonuais invited one of the Visitors, Father Laurence from Smoky Lake, Alberta, to make a speech to the parents. Everybody enjoyed his speech and I am sure they took a lesson from it.

After the speech, our girls served lunch to all the Indians present, and after enjoying ourselves a little with our parents, we came back

home happy.

The 16 of December was also a great day for us. We were to repeat the Concert for the White people of St.-Paul. All the children did their very best, and I think that everybody enjoyed our concert very much. And I am sure they thought we could do things very nicely.

Eric Cardinal in the part of Podgio, was a real success, Mary Cecile, in the part of Snow White was wonderful, the Queen and all the other actors surpassed themselves. In one word, I think that we made a real success of our Operetta and we are all very happy about it.

When the concert was finished, Father Principal expressed his thanks in our name, all those who had come to see the Play and thus showed great interest in us. "You can see to-night what is going on inside the walls of Blue Quills" said Father Principal.

After a few other speeches, we all jumped in to the Buses to go home and have a well deserved rest.

The next day, we had to go back to our books and our studies, and some of us had almost to put sticks between their eyelids to keep them open, but I am sure that all the children have realized by this little success, that we can do something quite interesting.

Herman Cardinal, Gr. 9

MONSIEUR VINCENT

Since we usually have movies twice a month, it was a surprise for us to have one so soon. This time it was a Nobel prize winning film: the Story of Saint Vincent de Paul.

The story as I remember it from the picture goes thus: In 1617, Vincent de Paul became a member of Chatillons sur Dombes in France. People received him with stones, but in due time he won the hearts of the poor as well as the rich. He was invited by the nobility who were seeking his advice. He accepted their offer but while he was among them, he discovered the Poor. The ladies of the nobility offered to help him. But they were so proud that they could not resign themselves to a higher sacrifice than their money. However, he won some of those ladies who helped him a lot in his work among the poor.

Saint Vincent de Paul founded a Hospital for the poor and the sick, with the Father of Saint Lazarus and the Daughters of Charity to help him. He was also a Royal Chaplain of the Galley. Monsieur Vincent died in Paris in 1660, and was beatified in 1729 and declared a Saint in 1737. His feast day is July the 19th.

Elizabeth Cardinal, Gr. 10

OUR ARTIST BRUSHES AN ANNUNCIATION

Our artist is making another painting in which his fingers move prodigiously all day and part of his evenings. "What an honour and what fun it is to be able to paint a portrait of Our Blessed Mother," he says. "I feel gratefully happy for being chosen to paint that picture," he continues, as he sketches his figures with his pencil. He made the Virgin first and when it was finished, he said: "Now, I must make her look younger." And with his pencil he alters the features of the Virgin. Then he draws the angel, standing straight, a hand raised over the Blessed Virgin. The Holy Ghost should also be in the

picture. Then I am an Indian, thinks Alex, and he draws a tee-pee to represent the Indians.

The sketch is ready but the most difficult part is still to be made. He has to paint his small sketch. Alex mixes his colours and when he has the right shade, he thoughtfully applies his paintbrush to a certain part of his sketch. When he has finished, he checks his painting... "Well, I don't like it," he says, and he starts over...

Then he sketches his picture on a big ten-foot cardboard 6 feet by 4. His pencil moves this way or that way, he curls his eyes from one position to another to make sure his drawing is correct. And with a last stroke of his pencil, he finishes his sketch with a smile.

Now, for the most delicate and important part of my work," says Alex as he mixes his colours on a larger scale. His deft fingers drive his paintbrush on his sketch when his keen eyes tell him the colour is right. While at work, Alex hums a tune to keep his mind off his sports, for he is quite interested in sports. After many hours of tension, bent on his work, he applies the last stroke of his paintbrush... He heaves a sigh of contentment and backs away to view his painting, while his eyes throw pleasing and satisfactory glances on his master piece...

Eric Cardinal, Gr. 9

CHARACTER SKETCHES...

Elizabeth Cardinal: Description: Black hair and dark eyes, 5 feet 4 inches
Ambition: to be a Woman Doctor
Pastime: listening to the radio
Favorite expression: Christopher Columbus!



Noted for: English I

Pet peeve: Smell of vinegar!

Weakness: French I

Sophie Cardinal: Description: sensible, active girl of 16, 5 feet 1 inch tall, fair complexion and brown hair.

Ambition: to become a travel-nursing graduated nurse.

Pastime: Singing or listening to the radio.

Noted for: Cooking, Singing.

Pet peeve: Art.

Favorite expression: "Jeepers!"

Edna Minoose: Description: A slim girl of 5 feet three inches, with black hair and dark eyes,

charitable, quick tempered.

Ambition: to be a Secretary

Pastime: singing cowboys songs, writing letters,

Noted for: English.

Weakness: Social Studies.

Wilhelmina: Description: dark hair, brown eyes, 5 feet two.

Ambition: to be a Musician.

Pastime: teasing others

Noted for: laughing...

Weakness: Maths

Favorite expression: "may be"

Alex Janvier: Description: Tall, slender, black hair, fair complexion, dark eyes.

Ambition: to become a great in-



Indian Painter.
 Favorite expression: "Dynamite"
 "Gee!"
 Hobby: Painting, Listening to sports over the radio.
 Nickname: Jerry.
 Noted for: Painting, Singing.

Herman Cardinal: Description: fair complexion, black hair, dark eyes.
 grade 9
 Ambition: to become a famous Hockey Player.
 Pastime: Listening to the radio.
 Noted for: Hockey.



Eric Cardinal: Description: tall, slim, dark eyes, black hair.
 grade 9
 Ambition: to be a Canadian army Gunner.
 Pastime: wrestling and joking
 Noted for: Sociability, acting
 Favorite expression: "By the great horned Bazooka!"



Here are a few sketches of our High School students, brushed by themselves.

TEACHERS' CONVENTION.

You will wonder how we managed to keep such a big crowd of teachers at the Convention that took place here, on November 2nd and 3rd. Were present more than fifty teachers coming from the different corners of the Province and beyond. Among the guests were His Excellency Bishop Baudoux, of St.-Paul, Mr. Sweet, professor at the

University of Alberta,, Mr. and Mrs. Waller, inspector of Indian Schools for Alberta; Mr. Racette, district inspector, and many other distinguished guests.

Before the Convention, we had a few busy days. Sisters and bigger girls were washing and polishing floors, and decorating, setting tables which had been built for the occasion, and cooking. When we could squeeze a little spare time, we rehearsed how to serve with ease at tables.

The first day and Opening of the Convention, there were many speeches and conferences. We don't know what it said, but I think that it was about better education for the Indians.

At dinner, twelve of the bigger girls waited on the tables.

The second day of the Convention, after supper we invited the teachers to visit the different rooms. The exhibition was shown to them in the sewing room. We also played records for them in our recreation room. This being the last night, the teachers invited us to a movie which was given in the room where they had the meetings. Of course, we gladly accepted.

While the meetings were going on, we did not have any school, at least the big girls; we spend our time washing dishes, and setting tables, we also visited the Junior Red Cross display brought by one of the teachers. There was a collection of albums, portfolios and dolls, mostly from foreign countries. There was a carved manger from Czechoslovakia.

The girls made friends with some of the teachers.

Indeed we had a busy week but an interesting one.

Elizabeth Cardinal, Gr. 10

A HAPPY DAY

Christmas is a happy day. Every one is preparing for that nice day. In our classroom we have have a nice green tree with lights on it. We have also a little baby Jesus in the crib. We made many nice things to decorate our classroom for Christmas.

Merry Christmas to all!

Jimmy Herman, Grade 2.

IT'S TIME TO LAUGH!

A skunk happened to be cross at her little one. She spanked him and this is what she said: "This hurts me more than you's thinks!"

Eric: I have a pair of golf socks.

Colin: Never heard of such things.

Eric: Can't you see I have 18 holes in them!!!

Willie was playing his trumpet in the classroom.

Elizabeth: "You should be on the radio!"

Willie: You mean I'm that good?

Elizabeth: "No! so I could turn the radio off!!!"



ARCHIVES OBLATES

O. M. I.

EDMONTON, ALBERTA



Vol. 9. No. 4

EDITORIAL

Dear Friends,



Time goes and does not come back. Life is short and leads to eternity. Let us fill our days with an activity that will contribute to the building up of a better earth to live on, and let us prepare our everlasting reunion with our Maker

by an integrity of life with his loving help.

The great event since our last issue is the departure of our dear Pastor, His Excellency Bishop Baudoux. We shall long remember the tremendous work he has accomplished in so short a time and the true interest and affection he has always shown to the native portion of his flock. We join together, here, to thank him for everything he did, to wish him consolation and the fulfilment of all his wishes in his new charge, and also to assure him of our faithful prayers.

Once again, in the near future, we shall have the Education Week. We hope many among our friends and the parents of our children will come and see for themselves what we are doing here and realize what our aims and means are.

Show your interest and understanding in that great undertaking of education which is the parents' by right, and ours, educators, only by delegation.

Your presence will be the greatest lesson of the School term. I mean that our pupils will feel proud to see the interest that they arouse, and you, parents, will experience with

pride that the time spent by your children in School is far from being lost time, but on the contrary, you will feel that with a sound education, in which soul and body are taken into consideration and care, your children have a greater opportunity than ever before and that you may look forward to a better future for the coming generations.

E. Bernet-Rollande

E. Bernet-Rollande; O.M.I.
Principal.

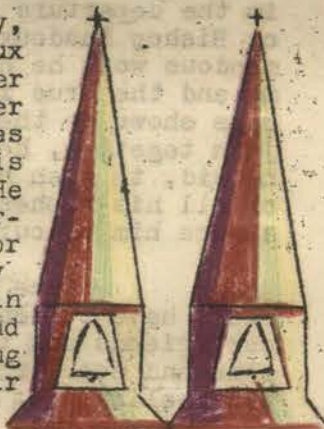


HOMMAGE

TO HIS EXCELLENCY BISHOP BAUDOUX!



His Excellency, Bishop M. Baudoux has looked after his red brother just as he has cared for his white brother. He showed his interest and love for the Indians by saying Mass in their chapels and even by attending some of their meetings.



All the Indians of his diocese visiting St.-Paul were welcome at the Bishops' House, and many of them went to shake hands with him and kiss his ring. He had always a kind word for each and everyone of them.

As for Blue Quills School, he showed us also

a great interest. Now and then he came to visit us and a few times he offered mass in our chapel to our delight. Last year he honoured us by his presence at our Education Week where he told us the importance of education. Whenever he could he enjoyed attending our little concerts, and on one occasion, he insisted on having his picture taken with the actors who were more than pleased. It was always a great pleasure for us to see him.

Now, at God's call, he has to leave St.-Paul to go to another diocese. In fact he is already Arch bishop Co-adjutor of St.-Boniface. We shall all miss him, but we assure him of our prayers.

No one likes to say "Farewell", therefore we shall say "Au Revoir" to His Excellency.

Eric Cardinal, Gr. 9.



A GREAT DAY.

My three sisters and I became new members of the Catholic Church on Holy Saturday, April 12th 1952. My name is Victoria Cardinal, and my sisters are Lena, Jean and Emily. It was indeed a great day for us when we received the Sacraments of Baptism and Holy Eucharist.

Each one of us had her own god-parents: mine were Jenny Shirt and James Cardinal; Lena's, Eva Cardinal and Herman Cardinal; Jean's, Mary Cecile Mooswa and Eric Cardinal and Emily had Lilian Shirt and Alphonse Delver.

Since our arrival at the School, in September, Father Principal had been giving us instructions on the Catholic Faith.

Mother and Dad and also Grand-mother came from Saddle Lake, to the ceremony. We were all so happy to receive Jesus for the first time.

After the ceremony, we went down to the refectory where the good sisters had prepared a little banquet for us, our parents and our god-parents, who were sitting with us at a table of honour.

After breakfast, we had our pictures taken and

we went to the parlour with our parents for the rest of the day.

In my name and in the name of my sisters I wish to thank Father Principal for giving us instructions and receiving us into the Church. It was certainly a great day for my sisters and me.

Victoria Cardinal, Gr. 4.

EASTER CLEANING.

Girls' dormitory:

On March the 29th, we started cleaning our dormitory. Everybody was glad to help making our dormitory a still nicer place to sleep in.

We started painting our beds white: Florence Laymen and Eva Lewis did

most of the job, and I can assure you that they did a nice job too. Our beds looked just like new.

Then we washed the walls and the floor. We also painted the window sills and frames.

It was a big job, but everybody co-operated under the direction of Sister Lefebvre and now we are very glad because we have a nice and clean dormitory.

Florence Laymen, Gr. 6.

Boys' dormitory:

You should see the newly painted and furnished boys' dormitory! All the boys cooperated together to make our dormitory look nice. Some washed the walls and the ceiling while others painted the beds. Still others decorated. Joe



Laurence, Herman and myself painted the window frames. Then bedspreads and new curtains were brought in and fixed. Everybody had something to do in the job so that now we are more careful to keep our dormitory clean.

The next time you come to visit the School, come and see the boys' dormitory! I think it is as nice as the girls'.

Marcel Piche

Charlie Woods Gr. 7

NEW TEACHER.

On the last week of March, we welcomed a new teacher in Blue Quills. Her name is Sister L. Piquette and she is teaching grade 2. She replaces Sister Chartier who now helps Sister Lefebvre in the girls' room.

Shirley Matchatis Gr. 2.

ABSENT TEACHER.

On April the 15th, Sister A. Houle left to go and see her sister who was very sick in Saskatoon. While she was away, we worked just the same in School under the supervision of Sister Chartier, but we were all anxious to see our teacher back.

We have been praying for the prompt recovery of our teacher's sister, so that our teacher would come back soon, because we missed her a lot though we worked just the same.

She is now back with us and we are very glad.

Her pupils.

EASTER MONDAY PICNIC.

Boys' Picnic:

On Easter Monday we had a good picnic. We were very glad to have a holiday but still more glad to have a picnic.

In the morning we did all our chores as usual

while some of us were making sandwiches and preparing the meal for the picnic. When all was ready, we started walking towards Therien Lake. Walking was slow going but we reached our destination all right. At sand hill, some of the boys hunted for rabbits and killed five. That would be good meat for our meal.



When we reached the place, between Therien Lake and the other Lake, St.-Paul Lake, I think, there was a fire going and some boys were already roasting potatoes. Dinner was soon ready; we had different kinds of sandwiches, apples and candies, and also our rabbits.

After dinner everybody went hiking and hunting rabbits. We divided into different groups and I started with my group towards a bush where we thought we would find some rabbits for our supper. We hunted all afternoon and we had a lot of fun. Soon the sun was going down and we started back to camp with five more rabbits.

Supper was early because we had to walk back to the School. We were a little tired but happy. We thought we would have to walk all the way back, but Father Roy met us at sand hill with his truck and the Assistant Principal with the car, and so we had a ride home.

Alphonse Delver, Gr. 7.

Girls' Picnic:

At about noon time we were ready to go but we took our dinner at the School.

But right after dinner, we started going to Therien Lake; we surely had a good walk,



and in some places, the road was a little muddy but we kept on going because we were very happy to have a picnic. By the time we reached the camp all the girls were tired, so we rested a while... Then we went exploring.

The little girls went hunting and killed... 25 mice!! We had a lot of fun. The afternoon went very fast.

Then it was supper time. One of the men from the School, brought our supper. We had kidney and fried potatoes and some girls cooked rabbit for themselves.

After enjoying our supper, we came back home merrily. The little girls rode back in the waggon with Sister Chartier. The others walked until met by Father Roy and Father Lyonnais who brought them back in the truck and the Station Waggon.

We enjoyed our holiday very much and we thank Father Principal for letting us have that picnic.

Irene Dion, Gr. 6.

JOE THE MUSICIAN!



I suppose you don't know, but we have a musician in our classroom. His name is Joe Laurencq Metchawes.

After each recess, we march into the classroom at the sound of his music on the organ. But yet, we are not sure if it is a march or a waltz that he is trying to play. But if he keeps on practicing, we are sure he will succeed. And already we are proud of our musician, and we wish him success in his ambition.

Guillaume White, Gr. 5.

MISSIONARY ASSOCIATION OF MARY IMMACULATE.
M.A.M.I.



Wide-eyed and curious are expressions well adapted to describe pupils who are about to be told something new. Indeed we were filled with curiosity, when we were first told about the M.A.M.I. Like all introductions, it was casually made. We bowed to it like we do when we meet a new person. But wait, we wanted to know more about it and we have been learning more ever since the month of November when we were assembled together in a room, wondering whether a thunderbolt was to strike any minute.

To be a member of the M.A.M.I. is not a catastrophe nor is it complicated. Three Hail Marys daily, a special offering to the Association every year and the promise to aid the missionaries according to one's ability, is all that is expected of a new member. If the member is active though, he will wish to do more. He will then become a Second Degree member of the Association.

Our first activity was to put a ban on love comics, murder stories, and other comics that were not suitable for us to read. And I may say it was successful.

We had elected a Committee to schedule the meetings:

	Boys.	Girls.
President:	Alex Janvier	Elizabeth Cardinal
Vice-President:	Eric Cardinal	Jenny Shirt
Secretary:	Herman Cardinal	Edna Minoose
Treasurer:	Charlie Woods	Lydia Cardinal
Propagandist:	James Cardinal	Genevieve Mooswa
Counsellors:		Sophie Cardinal
		Eva Cardinal
		Lilian Shirt
		Joyce Matchatis.

The object of all the meetings this year, is

Honesty: honesty towards God, parents, teachers, and superiors. To remind us that we should strive to acquire this virtue, posters have been made and put up in different places where all the children could see them.

But March the 19th was the great day expected by all those who wanted to become real members of the M.A.M.I. It was the day when we were officially received into the Association. The reception had been prepared by a triduum preached by Rev. Father Mercure, O.M.I., Director Provincial of the M.A.M.I. AND THE RECEPTION itself was a grand ceremony that I shall remember. For the second degree members, it was really a very beautiful ceremony, and I am sure that many others will eventually try to become members of the Second Degree, after they have seen it. And as second degree members we are proud to wear our Badge. We were all very happy because we had long prepared for that day. From then on, we were Missionary Associates of Mary Immaculate decided to live accordingly.

In the evening, the new members had a banquet served in their honour. Guests of honour were: Rev. Fr. A. Mercure, O.M.I., Provincial Director of the M.A.M.I., Rev. Fr. Bernet-Rollande, O.M.I., Principal and Local Director, Rev. Fr. P. Lyonnais O.M.I., Assistant Director, and Rev. Fr. L.P. Roy, Missionary of the Saddle Lake Reserve. The banquet had begun and everyone was at ease until came the time to make speeches. The girls' President was the first one to open the fire...The boys' President followed and then the two Vice-Presidents. Then, Rev. Fr. Mercure and Rev. Fr. Principal were the last to speak and encouraged us to be always worthy of the great honour bestowed upon us.

A Bingo Party was announced after the banquet. The tables were cleared while a group teased each other on the way they handled their silver at table. Then snapshots were taken and the Bingo started. Brother Dorobiala, our Baker, was present and he scored one Bingo and won a red bonnet for his prize. When the time came to play "full card" he

"hollered" again "Bingo!" to the astonishment of everybody. But this time it was a mistake...

The night was far advanced and everyone was sleepy-eyed, so the great day ended there.

I am sure that Rev. Fr. Mercure has acknowledged our gratitude, but in the name of the M.A.M.I. of Blue Quills School, I wish to express to him my gratitude here. Thank you so much Father!

Elizabeth Cardinal, Gr. 10.

THE M.A.M.I. HELPS A MISSIONARY.



The missionary of the Saddle Lake Reserve lives alone in his little Rectory near the Sacred Heart Church. One day, before Holy Week, he came to the School and asked Father Principal if he would let a couple of boys go and help him for Holy Week. Father Principal agreed and told the M.A.M.I. about it. Of

course, all the Associates volunteered to go, but since only two boys were needed, Alex Janvier and I were chosen. We were very glad to be able to go and help a missionary.

So, we left the School for Saddle Lake with Father Roy. When we arrived at the Mission, Father showed us where the things were, and since it was supper time, we started to cook supper. We were not used to cook but Father showed us and we cooked for him the rest of the week. We also split work and we did different odd jobs for Father. We also helped him with the ceremonies of Holy Week. One would serve mass and the other would sing. We spent five days with our missionary and we came back to the School on Easter Monday in the evening.

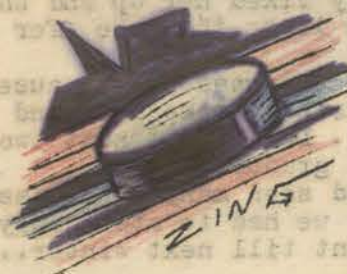
We are very glad because we have been able to help a missionary; we were then living as real Associates of Mary Immaculate according to our promise to help the missionaries according to our ability.

ty. We thank Father Principal for giving us this opportunity and we would be very glad to do it again whenever it is possible.

Charlie Woods, Gr. 7.

SPORTS AND RECREATION.

HE SHOOTS...AND HE SCORES!



The Blue Quills Senior hockey team has registered one loss and one win at Bonnyville, on March the 15th, in a double-header.

In the first game, Blue Quills put on a good performance, especially Herman Cardinal who rocketed two scores into the Bonnyville net. Romeo

Paul also scored one goal on an assist from Charlie Woods, and tied the score 3-3 in the middle of the third period. In the last few minutes of the game, Bonnyville succeeded in outwitting our goalie Joe Laurence Metchawes and a shot bounced off his glove and rolled into the net making the score 4-3 for Bonnyville.

One hour's rest brought us back into shape for the second game. That game was scoreless till the end of the second period, but in the third, Herman placed three goals into the Bonnyville net, while Oliver Whiskyjack, an imported player from the Pee-wees, put in another one making the score 4-4. In the last minute of play, Herman score another goal on a break away giving the victory to Blue Quills with a score of 5-4.

Then we had a delicious supper given to us by Father Braglia and Father Principal, and we came back to the School happy of our last victory over Bonnyville.

Eric Cardinal, Gr. 9.

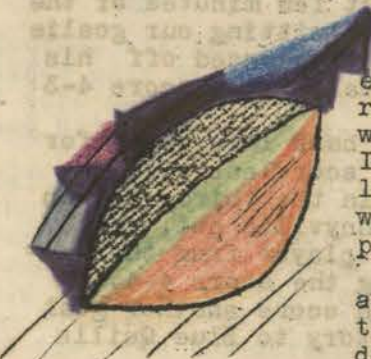
LAST OF OUR ICE.

Our last hockey game was indeed a good one and every player was certainly doing his best. The girls were watching and cheering for their own star players. Unfortunately, about the middle of the game, one player shot the puck which went into the crowd and hit one girl on the nose. Lucky enough, she was not too badly hit, but she had to be rushed to the hospital, where they fixed her up and she was right back. But we had to leave the game for good.

That was the last game of the season, because the next morning, there was water on the ice and we could not skate any longer. During the next two weeks we watched our ice melt gradually.

The good old rink that had seen many a prowess was finally gone, and with it we had to store away our skates and hockey equipment till next winter...

Romeo Paul, Gr. 6.

RUGBY.


One day, when the yard was dry enough, the boys were playing rugby together. Then came Father who taught us some of the rules. In the evening two teams were lined up, and after a few more words of explanation, started to play rugby.

I think that this game is not as easy as it looks, after all the running the players have to do. Although quarter-back William Quinn made terrific tackles against the opponents, his team could not overcome their power line. He was indeed the player best admired by the fans, and all through the game he showed perfect sportsmanship.

Since this first game, we have fixed the court

and we hope to be able to get a real Rugby ball one of these days, so we shall be able to see again quarter-back Quinn in action.

Herman Cardinal, Gr. 9.

GIRLS' BASKET BALL.

When the girls saw that we boys were playing Rugby, they decided to play Basket Ball. So, they made up two teams of 6 girls per team and fixed their basket Ball court. We were hoping to see them in action, but so far, they have not played. I wonder when they will give us a good game!!

A sport Fan!

GIRL SOLDIERS.

One evening, we had a joyous Physical Training class, by our Captain, Mary Cecile Mooswa. Our battalion consisted of 10 or 12 girls.

Our Captain marched us around the field for a while and after she lined us up and said: "At Ease!" Now, she said, we shall sing. So we sang "Old McDonald had a farm," and a few other songs.

Then, the captain said: "Take up your guns!" We shall have a shooting practice. We took our make believe guns, (wooden sticks) and started shooting ducks.

Our Captain was pretty strict; we had to obey her commands. We thank Mary Cecile for training us and we hope she will give us another practice soon, before we go to war...(!)

Lilian and Pauline, Gr. 5.

THE BAND GOES TO BONNYVILLE.

One day the Band Director told us: "Band Boys, you will have to practice seriously, because, we never know, we may be going to play somewhere!" So we started practicing regularly, trying to learn more pieces and know them better. And Father Director had said, it may be towards the end of the month of April.

The day was close and still Father had not told us where we were to go. He told us for sure just the day before. So we started to shine our instruments and prepare our uniforms.

On Sunday, April the 27th, a School Bus picked us up at the School, and soon we were on our way to Bonnyville.

As we arrived at Bonnyville, the Scouts and the Girl Guides were all ready and waiting for us; because, it was a celebration in honour of St. George, patron Saint of the Scouts.

As soon as we arrived, we had a parade from the Parish Hall to the Church and through the main street. After the parade we gathered in the Hall where we played a few selections.

The girl guides of Bonnyville served us a delicate lunch after which we sang and played till supper time.

In the evening, there was a concert in the Parish Hall, where the Blue Quills Band played about ten pieces of its repertoire.

After the Band had played for a half hour, a twenty-minute picture show was given, and the Band played again for another half hour.

In the end we were served another little lunch and soon after we hit the trail for home.

I wish to thank Father Bragalia for inviting us to go and play our Band in Bonnyville.

Hermen Cardinal, Gr. 9.

SOCIAL EVENING.

As the skating season was over, and we were not able to play outdoors on account of the mud, we planned to have a "Gathering" on April 6th. Our choir director, Fr. Lyonnais, arranged everything with the help of the M.A.M.I. Some boys suggested a skipping contest which was agreed by the girls, songs and rounds were also included.

After benediction, we gathered in the girls' playroom. Soon everybody was singing merrily "The more we get together," and other songs. Then we watched the skipping contest between the bigger boys and girls. Unfortunately, the girls' team was beaten by the boys'. More songs followed, and then medium girls against medium boys skipped, but this time, the girls were victorious. As for the small girls and boys, the girls were also victorious. But the time was flying, so we ended our enjoyable evening.

Jenny Shirt, Gr. 7.

"BLACK BEAUTY"

On April the 13th, we had a very interesting show, enjoyed by all. The title of the picture was "Black Beauty."

It is the story of a black horse owned by a young girl. She has all kinds of badlucks with it, but finally she finds her horse and she is happy.

Genevieve Mooswa, Gr. 6.

ENJOYABLE AFTERNOON.

The weather was cold and the wind was blowing that afternoon. So the M.A.M.I. Committees had a meeting and organized the afternoon.

The bigger boys and girls were together in one

playroom, and the smaller boys and girls in the other, under supervision. They played different games and had a grand time. And the proof is the happy smile that was on everyone's lips at the end of the afternoon. Why the smile? Because everyone had a swell time.

Jenny Shirt, Gr. 7
Vice President
of the M.A.M.I.



FATHER BULIARD, O.M.I.

When we speak of the Extreme Northern part of Canada, we rarely think of people who live there. Only ice and snow dawns in our imagination. But when you have heard a talk on the Eskimos by Rev. Father Buliard, O.M.I., you think differently.

Father Buliard has been in the tundra for over 15 years. By his tales he has given us the impression that there is nothing romantic in the barren land, but still there are people and those people have souls, and someone has to give those souls to God.

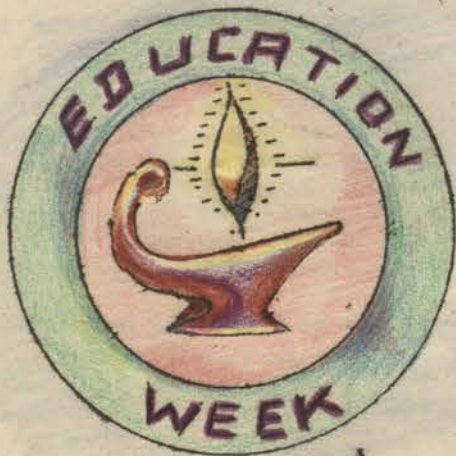
Father Buliard has been chosen to go to the most northern part of Canada where there is a living Eskimo. This missionary of the Arctic, is truly an example of courage, endurance and long suffering, to gain the souls of the Eskimos. Besides cold and loneliness, he has suffered also what he called "spiritual starvation." At one time, he wanted to say mass and had no wine. So he made a trip of 500 miles by dog sleigh to get some wine. And he made again 500 miles to come back. What was not his grief, when he arrived home, to find that the container was broken and all the wine spilled. He had to be six months without saying mass.

According to my understanding, the Eskimos are very hard to convert. So, through the M.A.M.I., we shall pray those missionaries who bring light to the souls of these poor people.

Elizabeth Cardinal, Gr.10.



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ARCHIVES OBLATES
O. M. I.
EDMONTON, ALBERTA

Vol. 9, No. 5



EDITORIAL:

Dear Friends,



We are ending another School Term, and looking back we realize that we have to thank God for His Protection. The health has been generally good and the spirit and behaviour of our pupils have contributed to make the life very happy. We are proud of our High School Students, and we hope that success will crown their efforts. Our School Association of Mary Immaculate has started on the right foot, and helped to awaken wider horizons and a deeper sense of responsibility.

Our Education Week, the third, was well attended by many friends and a good crowd of parents, who have shown a real interest in our educational program and our extra-curricular activities.

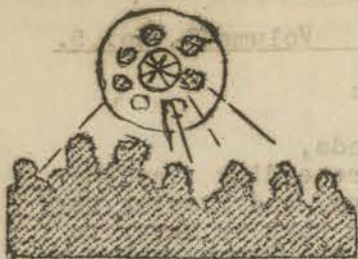
We are especially grateful of this close cooperation of the parents in the up-bringing of their children. Their growing interest has a profound influence on the general improvement that many have noticed of late.

Once again, may I express the feeling of loss we experience at the departure of His Excellency Mgr Maurice Baudoux, whose encouragement and understanding we shall miss.

To all our pupils, we wish two wonderful months of rest and family life. We shall see them again with pleasure on September the 1st.

E. Bernet-Rollande, O.M.I.

Principal.

THE BLUE QUILLS CHOIR GOES TO SADDLE LAKE.

Being a member of the School choir is certainly pleasant. Every member does his or her best to co-operate with our choir director to improve our way of singing. Therefore our choir is not too bad after all. Choir practices are due on Tuesdays and Thursdays.

One day, our choir director asked us to practice on a Saturday evening, and so we were wondering what was going on, but we all went willingly. After the practice, Father Director told us that the next day we were to go and sing high mass in Saddle Lake. Many of us come from that Reserve, and you may be sure that the news was received with enthusiasm and then we were so glad to be members of our School Choir.

Early in the morning the next day, Sunday, we started off on our trip with bright faces and contented smiles. We did not give a thought to the few rough roads we would have to pass, for we were anxious to get to the Mission.

When we arrived, Father Roy, O.M.I., missionary of the Reserve greeted us with a hearty welcome. Many of our parents who had come to attend mass, were there. Mass started at 10.30 o'clock, and we all did our best to sing like larks... Rev. Father Lyonnais, our choir director gave the sermon in Cree and his sermon proved of interest to everyone.

After Mass, we went with our parents to have dinner with them. Then, some of us played ball till benediction which took place at 1.30 o'clock.

After benediction, a real soft ball game was played between Blue Quills Boys and Saddle Lake veterans like Norris Cardinal and Julien Lapatak. The game was very amusing and interesting, but the Veterans were defeated by a score 9-6. The Veterans played a very good game but unfortunately they had

to bow in front of the superiority of our boys...

After having lunch with our parents, we left the Mission for the School.

We thank Father Principal for doing us this favor and we shall do our best to remain an active member of our School choir.

Jenny Shirt, Gr. 7.

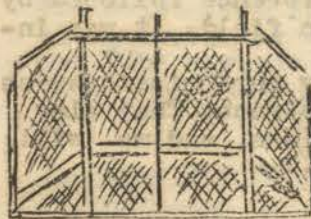
MR. WALLER VISITS THE SCHOOL.

At the end of April, Mr. L.P.G. Waller, Inspector of Indian Schools for Alberta, made his annual visit of our School. He stayed half a day in each classroom.

In our class, he greeted us with a smile and a big Hello! Then he gave grades 6 and 7 a little test which required brains... While the pupils were writing the test, Mr. Waller walked around the class asking questions to the students. He seemed to be much interested in the Grade IX students and their marks. With so many Hs, he was sure that they would have no trouble to pass their grade with success and this is what he wished them.

Thank you for your visit, Mr. Waller, and it is always a pleasure to see you!

Elizabeth Cardinal, Gr. X.

BACKSTOP FOR THE GIRLS.

On May the 20th, the girls had a backstop built in their yard. We were all glad to see nine or ten boys under the direction of Mr. Tom Cardinal build a backstop for us. We would not have to run a mile for the ball any more. It took them about half a day

to finish it.

We thank Mr. Tom Cardinal and the boys for making this backstop for us.

Bella Whiskyjack, Gr. 6.

BALL GAME

On the Sunday Afternoon May the 8th, the sky was all blue without the smallest cloud to spot it. We were glad to breathe the fragrant air of spring. It was also a pleasant sight to see ducklings swimming on the little pond not far from the School.

As we girls, had no plans for the afternoon, we were delighted to hear that we were invited to play softball against the boys. They would play left-handed all through the game while we would play as usual. We gladly accepted their invitation and we went to their ball diamond.

The Captain of the girls' team was Elizabeth Cardinal, and the boys', James. It was very amusing to see the boys throwing the ball with their left hand, and we made quite a few scores, but in the end, we could not beat them, and the game ended with a score of 15-25 for the boys. But we certainly had a lot of fun.

Genevieve Mooswa, Gr. 6.

TWO WHITE FATHERS VISIT THE SCHOOL.

In the month of May, we had the pleasure to welcome two White Fathers in our School. They were from Africa. They gave us a nice conference followed by motion pictures on their mission field. It was indeed very interesting.

They told us they needed many more missionaries Fathers and Sisters to work in Africa. They also asked us to pray for their missions, and we will pray for them through our M.A.M.I.

Irene Dion, Gr. 7.

EDUCATION WEEK AT BLUE QUILLS.Sunday: May 25.

The official opening of our Education Week took place on Sunday, May 25. The High Mass was offered for the success of the week and Father Principal, Father E. Bernet-Rollande, O.M.I., gave the sermon on Education.

In his sermon, Father tried to make us realize the importance of Education. It was indeed a good opening for Education Week.

Lydia Cardinal, Gr. 7.

Monday: May 26.

Monday was the day set apart to welcome our white visitors from St.-Paul. In spite of the weather and the muddy roads, about fifty persons came to encourage us on that day, by visiting our classrooms and our other accomplishments at the School.

After supper, we put up a little concert in honour of Sister Superior. It consisted of a few songs, one of which was a feast song in three parts and a few pieces by the School Band. We could not do more on account of all the work we had to do to prepare Education Week. But next year, we hope to be able to put up a real concert on Sister Superior's feast.

After Father Principal's speech, we all went to the Boys' room where we were to have a picture show given us by the Sisters. The title of the picture was "The miracle of Faith."

Mary Cecile Mooswa, Gr. 7.

Tuesday: May 27.

To-day, it is "Open House for the Parents." So many parents and friends came to the School on that day.

Starting at 10.30 o'clock in the morning, the

visitors were to go around the different classrooms where a little concert was awaiting them. After the little concert they inspected the work done by the children, their drawings, writing, etc. When they had visited all the five classrooms, they went up to the sewing room where an interesting display of the girls' work was prepared for them. Until dinner time, our visitors went visiting the dormitories, recreation halls, and also the chapel. And I should say the parents were really impressed by their children's work.

At 12 o'clock, a banquet was served to all, in the children's refectory, while we had dinner outdoors. Our dear Bishop, Mgr Baudoux was present since it was also the day chosen to wish him farewell. Many distinguished guests honoured us by their presence: among them were Mr. Taylor, our Indian Superintendent of the Saddle Lake Agency, Mayor Conroy, of St.-Paul, Doctor R. Decosse, Mr. Corporal Mitchell, of the R.C.M.P., Mr. Racette, Inspector of Schools for the Department of Education of Alberta, Chief Steinhauer of Saddle Lake, Chief Harry Janvier of Legoff, Councillor Edward Cardinal, of Saddle Lake, and many other guests.

After the banquet, at which the visitors were waited on by our girls, children and visitors gathered outside in front of the School to wish farewell to His Excellency. A parade of all the School children, led by the Band, opened the program, and was admired by all. Father Principal presented each guest of honour who made a little speech. The Band played again a few pieces, and in the end, ALEX Janvier gave to His Excellency, a nice painting of St.-Paul, that Alex had painted himself, as a parting gift.

Around 4 o'clock, a ball game between Saddle Lake and Legoff brought many visitors on the Ball diamond.

Supper was served to all, at 6 o'clock, on the green grass in the Boys' yard. After supper, more games and also a little demonstration of Physical Training by the boys, under the direction of Mr. Tom Cardinal, P.T. Instructor.

A picture show brought the visitors into the girls' playroom, while fireworks were being set up. After the show, we all watched the fireworks which lasted about one hour.

Then, each one crawled into bed, full of happy thoughts about the interesting day.

Alphonse Delver, gr. 7.



Wednesday: May 28.

To-day, the children were allowed to go to town with their parents. And I can assure you that quite a few children had a chance to go because there were not very many left at the school.

Margaret Lepatak, Gr. 7.

Thursday: May 29.

We were surely delighted to hear that on that day, our friends from the Lafond School were coming to visit us. They came at 2.30 o'clock, in their big School Bus.

We all went to the girls' playroom, to watch a little playlet they had prepared for us. Four big girls from that school had been chosen to act and they did it so well, I thought it was a real show!

Then the School Band played five or six pieces, and as the boys were playing "Flower Bell Waltz" four girls started waltzing in time with the music.

And our visitors went to visit the classrooms, sewing room and other places, and they left at 4 o'clock.

Josephine Whiskyjack, Gr. 6

Friday: May 30.

On that day we had a field day for which all the Indian Day Schools of the surrounding Reserves were invited. In the forenoon, Master and a few boys prepared the grounds and the equipment needed for the day. All the games were to be played in teams. We were also divided into three groups according to age. Each group had its own ground marked by flagposts.

At 1.30 o'clock, we had Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament since it was the month of our heavenly Mother. As we came out of the chapel, about fifty children from Saddle Lake and Good Fish Lake had arrived and were just getting off the trucks.

Then, we put them into the different groups mixed with us and gave each one a ribbon of a different colour according to the group to which they belonged. A parade of all the children led by the School Band Drummers was organized and everybody marched from the School to the grounds, where the different groups went to their respective places.

In my group, we had six teams, and it was competition between those six teams for each game, the winning team getting ten marks. We played games as the potato race, the three legged-race, find your shoe, thread and needle race, and other games,



At about 4 o'clock, lunch was served to all the children.

After lunch, the Blue Quills girls played a soft ball game against the Good Fish and Saddle Lake girls. Our girls won by a score of 13-1.

Supper was then served to everyone.

After supper, another soft ball game was played by the boys against the men who had come to watch the field day. Sorry to say it, but we lost! When the game was finished, Father gave the prizes to the best team of the three groups and everybody had a treat with candy.

Then it was time to leave for the Day School children. We enjoyed very much getting together with the Day School children and we made friends with all of them. We certainly had a lot of fun, and we thank those who helped to organize the field day.

Charlie Woods, Gr. 7.

Saturday: May 31.

Girls' picnic.

Education week ended with a splendid picnic. In the morning we boarded the truck to go some place, but no one knew where. Father Principal, our driver started towards Owl's eye Lake, and everybody thought, we were going to that place... But not far from that Lake, we turned left and kept on going for some 8 miles, when we came to a beautiful Lake with a nice sandy beach. It was St.-Vincent Lake. But we did not get off right away. Father went to see a man who was there and then came back to the truck and drove a little ways. So we thought "Out of Luck to-day!" But to our joy, he turned off behing a little cottage. Then we all yelled: "Hurrah! This is the place!" And swell place it was too!

So we all got off, happy as larks, and right away, quite a few of us went bare-legged into the water. The water was so nice! We played in the water till dinner time. Some of us got their dress a little wet, but that did not matter...

While we were playing in the water, Father Principal and Father Lyonnais went fishing.



After our dinner, some of us went hiking, and we played till supper. The Fathers then came back with six or seven fishes.

Supper finished, some of us played ball while some lucky ones had boat rides.

But it was soon time to get back to the School. So we got into the truck and we came home happy and singing.

Many thanks to Father Principal!

Florence Laymen and Aldine McFeeters

Boys' picnic.

On May 31st, we boys had a picnic at Therien Lake. At about 9 in the morning, we happily walked down the road that leads to a nice spot on the east side of the Lake. We played and hiked into the woods, trying to catch rabbits, but without success... We turned to ducks and I missed one by a hair...with my sling shot.

We had dinner and supper at the Lake and then we walked back to the School a little tired but ready for a nice long sleep. A few boys had blistered feet, but that does not count, we had a swell picnic after all!

Romeo Paul, Gr. 6.

Dear Readers:

We wish to reproduce here the Editorial published in the St.-Paul Journal, about Education Week in Blue Quills.

Editorial from St.-Paul Journal, June 5, 1952
EDUCATING OUR INDIANS.

Last week, we were of the curious and interested visitors who took a look at Blue Quills Indian School on the occasion of its third annual Education Week. We fell in with Indian Plainsmen, trappers, parents, mothers and fathers, as well as brothers and sisters of the residents of the School to find out what the children were accomplishing.

We could see proud gleams in the eyes of old Indian Warriors as their children performed in the Band or took part in various ceremonies. And it radiated somehow on us as we realized the tremendous effort that went into making Education Week a success. This one week reflected not only the achievements of the specific week but was a condensation of years of painstaking training and education.

A tour of the classrooms and workshops astounded many of the Visitors as they paused to examine some of the finest works of arts and crafts comparable and even surpassing any seen in most schools.

The History of the School has been a long and tedious climb. Its operation at first was hampered by wary Indians who, accustomed to a wild and free life, distrusted the white man school. As the years went on, the good Fathers and Sisters patiently carried on their program, coaxing, pleading with the children and their parents until today, most have been made to realize the benefits of Education. There are no more escapes from the unconfined grounds of the School, on the contrary, the demand for entry has so risen that it is impossible to honour all requests.

There is much room for expansion, but the financial onus being handled in customary bureaucratic procrastination, the hope of more grants in spite of pressure, is slow to come.

However, in the meantime, the Oblate Fathers, who have the great responsibility of operating the School, are financing as much as possible on

on their own and have managed to overcrowd the School well above its actual capacity, so that education of Canada's first sons and daughters of the soil may continue.

Last Tuesday, at an official celebration, many dignitaries voiced their praises for Rev. Father E. Bernet-Rollande O.M.I., principal of the School, Re. Father Lyonnais, O.M.I., his assistant, and the good Sisters. We did not have the opportunity to praise them then, but we do so now publicly in the columns of this newspaper, congratulating them all for their missionary devotion to the Indian children of Blue Quills. And the students have our compliments for taking such an active part and entertaining us so royally.

(St.-Paul Journal editorial)

FIRST PRIZE!

In a contest for compositions on the life of Bishop Vital Grandin, Alex Janvier of Blue Quills School won first prize! We would like to reproduce his composition but due to the lack of space, we cannot do it in this edition.

The Editor!





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