

MARIEVAL, SASK.

COWESSESS SCHOOL NEWS

Digging Potatoes.

On Sept. 19, we've been digging potatoes all day; the boys were at one end of the potato field and the girls at the other. We had our own partners, our own pails, too; we had fun some times filling up our pails quickly and running to the truck or to the wagon, where two boys were kept busy all the while, for they had to empty the pails for us: After dinner, all the girls were overjoyed, because we were given one candy for each pailful we had; some of us had thirty candies, enough to fill up a fair bag. Wasn't that sweet?

Lucy Belanger, Gr. IV.

Busy Little Fellows.

The Grade 4 boys now work in the afternoon with Mr. Laferty. By this time we have to spread some manure in the garden; we use four horses. We also go to work at the farm picking Russian Thistle. Nearly every day we go to Grayson with Mr. Gregoire, but only one at the time, each in turn. That's a fair treat, isn't it?

Joe Vincent Lavallee, Gr. IV.

Milking the Cows.

One evening, after digging potatoes, the boys went to the lake, and the girls stayed in the yard. It was milking time but the boys were not yet back. So the eight biggest girls went with the Brothers. While going to the barn they asked us if we were good milkers and we all said "yes" without telling them we were afraid of the bull, a little . . . The two Brothers chased in the cows. It was time for us to milk; we ran for each a seat and got each a pail. First we asked Brother Nadeau which cows we should milk. He told us only the tame ones. So we all sat down and began to milk. Of course, most of us were afraid of the young bull. I don't think I could milk more than half a pail for my part. When we were finished milking, the two Brothers sent out the cows, oh, dear . . . that was the most exciting moment; we ran to the most secure place we could find, but all the same we had the best of fun. At night, after offering our day's work to God, we had a good night's rest.

Ethel May Rainville, Gr. VI.

A Little Concert.

On the eve of Rev. Father Principal's Feast, we had a little concert as a little surprise for him. Here are the pieces we played: "Festival Song. Festival Greetings. Toy Orchestra. Address. A Secret. God save the King. Rev. Father Chate-lain spoke to us. He promised us a full-day holiday and in his kindest words he thanked and blessed us in a special manner. After the little concert we all went to Benediction and sang nice new hymns. We all tried our best to sing and pray at Father's intentions.

Flora Lavallee, Gr. V.

A Full Day Holiday.

Thanksgiving Day, we were granted a holiday. The boys left first in the truck while we prepared the dinner and supper. We went to Shram's Beach, which is about seven miles from the school. In the forenoon we ran races and the winners had each a pack of gum. We found that the hot pan-cakes we were given with brown sugar, tasted very good after so good exercises. In the afternoon we had a game of soft-ball with the boys. Once the game over, Father Adam, our Parish Priest, and Brother Lafaille took us for

a ride on the lake in a gasoline boat, which ride we all enjoyed the most. After supper we had to return to school; after spending such a grand day we did not fail to give thanks to God, by assisting at the Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament.

Patricia Sparvier, Gr. VII.

Our Visitors.

We had some visitors here on October 5th, as it was our Principal's feast. They were invited for the little concert we had on the previous evening. But on account of the bad weather and bad roads, they came only the next day for supper. They were: Rev. Lavigne and Rev. De Bretagne from Lebret; Rev. Jeannotte and Rev. Poulin from Lestock; Rev. Father Granger from Manitoba and also Rev. F. Pilon, who preached our retreat this fall. We were all glad to have them with us on such a great day and hope to see them soon again.

Evelyn Delorme, Gr. VII.

Retreat.

From October 16th, we followed the spiritual exercises of our annual Retreat, preached by Rev. Fr. Pilon, O.M.I. "It's the first time we make so pious a retreat," remarked one little girl. Indeed, the exterior marks of a real devotion and true piety were sufficient to prove we had all stopped to reflect seriously, as Father invited us to do so. Now, we still remember his last and kind warning: "Watch and pray." Yes, said he, keep your eyes wide open, spread happiness around you. With a smile, be good and do good."

MUSCOWEQUAN SCHOOL

Lestock, Sask., Nov. 7th, 1938.

Our New Grotto.

Amongst all the feasts of the year, not one seemed to have us happier than that of Our Dear Mother — Our Lady of the Holy Rosary. It was the chosen day for the solemn blessing of our beautiful Grotto situated among the pine tree in the girls' yard. What a lovely grotto!

On that very morning, lights blazing and trees partly white-washed having flags waving to and fro amidst their green foliage, was a lovely sight. Best of all was the very expressive and lovely white statue of Our Lady of Lourdes, and that of a very sweet little Bernadette in a kneeling attitude. To resume all, everything seemed to be smiling and everyone seemed to be happy on that beautiful day.

Lebret had graciously sent "Representatives": one Reverend Father and six Oblate Brothers. As they attended Mass, they also took part in the singing.

Before Mass, Reverend Father Principal blessed the Grotto and gave each of us a medal as souvenir of the blessing of the shrine. His sermon was one on the "Apparitions of the Blessed Virgin Mary to little Bernadette." During the Holy Office, the girls and boys of the Choir sang hymns of praise to Our Blessed Mother.

Benediction took place at three o'clock in the afternoon at the shrine. Quite a number of people came to the service.

The rest of the day passed too quickly, yet we found time to enjoy ourselves with games and songs.

We heartily congratulate the Rev. Oblate Fathers and Brothers from Lebret for their agreeable visit and are looking forward for more; but our gratitude is now without words for the beautiful day and countless favors granted us through the maternal help of our Heavenly Mother!

By Flora Wolfe, Gr. VI.

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