



Volksverein deutsch-canadischer Katholiken

R. J. Hauser, Humboldt, Sask., Hochw. P. Funke, O.M.I., Prelate, Sask., A. J. Ries, St. Gregor, Sask.
Generalleiter, Generalsekretär, Generalbäumeister.
P. Habs, O.M.I., Bindborn, Sask., President des Allgemeinen Vorstandes.
W. F. Hargarten, Bruno, Sask., Vorstand des Lehrervermittlungs-Büros.

Offizielle Mitteilungen

Der hertliche Delegatentag ist zu Ende. Bald wird die Generalleitung einen ausführlichen Bericht über die Verhandlungen einenden. Wir wünschen hier nur offiziell die Namen und Adressen der neu gewählten Beamten des Vereins anzugeben:

Generalleiter: R. J. Hauser, Humboldt, Sask.

Generalsekretär: Hochw. P. Funke, O.M.I., Prelate, Sask.

Generalbäumeister: A. J. Ries, St. Gregor, Sask.

Sekretär für Einwanderung: M. G. von Amerongen, Humboldt.

Sekretär für Schulsachen: F. Hargarten, Bruno, Sask.

Präsident des Allgemeinen Vorstandes: Hochw. P. Habs, O.M.I., Bindborn, Sask.

Schriftführer des Allgemeinen Vorstandes: Hochw. P. Schwers, O.M.I., Allan, Sask.

Die Generalleitung.

Gründung einer neuen Ortsgruppe.

Ermine, 5. März 1923.

Werter St. Peters Bot!

Ich bitte freundlichst um Aufnahme einer Zeilen von der Gemeinde Ermine, von der wohl die meisten Leute noch nichts gehört haben.

Das einst aufblühende Städtchen besteht nur noch dem Namen nach,

aber seine Einwohner und Gebäu-

lekeiten sind von der Bildfläche verschwunden. Als im Jahre 1915

der letzte Store und mit demselben auch die Postoffice aufhörte, war

unser Pioneer Farmer, Mr. Parker, der nahe bei Ermine wohnt, so

freundlich, die Postoffice zu über-

nehmen, um sich und anderen den

weiten Weg bis zur nächsten Post-

office zu ersparen. An dem "Stationengebäude", das aus einem alten

gichtbrüchigen Frachtwagen besteht,

dem man die Füße abnahm und

ein paar Augen einsetzte, sieht man

den Namen Ermine noch prangen.

Die alten bekannten Farmers um

Ermine leben nicht gerade in den

glänzendsten Verhältnissen, da sie

in den letzten sechs Jahren fehl-

erhalten hatten. Aber sie lassen des-

halb den Mut doch nicht sinken,

sondern probieren bei harter Arbeit

immer wieder, voran zu kommen.

Am Anfang des Winters wurde

beschlossen, jede Woche wenigstens

einmal zusammen zu kommen, um

eine Kartenspielerei (Whist Drive) zu

veranstalten und aus dem Über-

schuß einige Altargeräte anzuschaffen.

Obwohl nun unsere kleine Ge-

meinde nur aus 15 Familien besteht

und einige so weit entfernt wohnen,

dass sie nicht kommen könnten,

ja vielleicht gar nichts davon wüs-

ten, so war doch die Anzahl so groß,

dass oft zehn Tische aufgestellt wer-

den mussten, damit alle spielen könnten.

Da diese Spiele in den

Farmhäusern waren, so kann man

sich denken, dass sie stets bis auf den

letzten Platz angefüllt waren. Nach

dem Kartenspiel wurden Erfrischun-

gen eingenommen und einige schöne Lieder gesungen. Die älteren Leute

spielten dann noch für ein paar

Stunden weiter und die jungen

Leute veranstalteten einen kleinen Tanz.

Hochw. P. Schwebius weilte oft

gerne in seiner Ermine-Gemeinde,

da hier deutsche Vorträge gehalten

und deutsche Lieder gesungen wur-

den. Weil er selbst ein ausgezeich-

netter Unterhalter ist, der mit Wit

und Gesang stets seinen Mann stell-

te, so dass in seiner Gegenwart die

Unterhaltung nie ins Stocken kam,

so hat er sich nicht nur bei den

Deutschen, sondern bei allen, die

mit ihm in Berührung kamen, ein

gutes Andenken bewahrt. Bevor

er in Kerrobert wohnte, kam er oft

über 30 Meilen gefahren, um den

Leuten Gelegenheit zu geben, ihrer

Christenpflicht zu genügen. So

lange er diese Gemeinde verfas-

te, war er jeden zweiten oder dritten

Sonntag hier, um nach einer Fahrt

von 8-9 Meilen um acht Uhr ein

Hochamt zu zelebrieren, wofür wir

ihm ewigen Dank schulden.

Mit freundlichen Grüßen,

Vor ungefähr zwei Monaten



V.D.C.K.

Lokal - Nachrichten

der Ortsgruppen der

St. Peters Kolonie

STUDIES IN CANAD. HISTORY BY REV. D. O'SULLIVAN

(Continued from page 1)

officials of the Company, effected in 1769 the surrender, on the part of the Hudson Bay Co., of its control of the North-West and its monopoly of trade to the Dominion.

(To be continued.)

Lecture by G. R. Pollock in Humboldt.

Münster, Sask., 11. März 1923.
Versammlung mit Gebet eröffnet.
Lesung des Berichtes der letzten Versammlung und Gutheissung derselben.

One might wonder what Humboldt has done to deserve such a visitation as has been inflicted upon the town by Mr. G. R. Pollock of New York. The saddest part, however, is that, as the Humboldt Journal informs us, the speaker had a sufficiently large audience to make it worth his while. The audience manifested considerable interest in his talk which even touched their hearts. The reporter forgot to mention whether tears flowed on the occasion and, if so, how copiously.

The main point in Mr. Pollock's discourse was his assertion that millions now living will never die if only they succeed in holding out until 1925. This will certainly strike the doctors hard, and we would advise them to get rich in a hurry. For they will be out of a job in 1925. Of course, Mr. Pollock did not merely contend that people would not die after 1925, he proved it from numerous passages of the scriptures, evidently to the full satisfaction of his audience.

All of this shows again that when a man speaks or writes on a subject that smacks, ever so faintly, of religion, he can palm off any nonsense upon his audience. It moreover shows that anything can be proved from the scriptures. Mr. Pollock's lecture was not needed to show this; the existence of hundreds of so-called Christian sects all of which stand upon the Bible — the Bible and nothing but the Bible — has long ago proved this to evidence. The Bible, though containing the word of God, is but a lifeless book. It requires an authorized living teacher to explain it. The Bible as the rule of faith in Christianity, without an authorized teacher, would be as useless as a textbook in school without a teacher.

PRES AND BOB ON A BEAR HUNT.

(A travesty on two well known and ambitious sportsmen of Bremen, who, on March 1st, at the ungodly hour of 12:30 a.m., made a flying trip to St. Benedict for... Well, no matter. With apologies to Tennyson.)

"Forward" says Bob to Pres, "Let's get that bear," he says, Out into the night they press, The two Bremen sporters.

Quarts three of moonlight,

Plenty of dynamite —

Sulphur and bromide

To smoke out that poker.

Hitched quickly sled to dogs,
Drove out with merry jogs,
Through bush and over logs,
To Montreual Hill.

Bear tracks to right of them,

Bear tracks to left of them,

Bear tracks in front of them,

Set them a-chill.

Followed to end of trail,

Into a lonely vale,

Pulled ground hog out by tail

From Miss Bruin's den.

Then they returned — more staid.

When shall their glory fade?

Oh, the wild ride they made

Out to St. Ben!

Gaben für die armen Kinder
in Deutschland.

Parishkinder in Lake Lenore \$6.44

Brockmann-Kinder, Humboldt \$6.00

Mrs Ottilia Lenz, Münster \$1.00

Bergelt's Gott!

Früher quittiert \$114.86

\$128.30

COLLEGE COLUMN

SLANG.

Slang is very common among boys. They use it without really knowing what they are saying. It is made use of for the most part by those whose vocabulary has dropped down to some half a dozen expressions.

In slang everything falls under one of two classes, "fast or slow". The chief end of man, according to those who use slang, is to become a "brick". When a great calamity befalls someone he is spoken of as "a good deal cut up". The greatest part of the human race is summed up in the one simple word "bore". These expressions have grown to be "algebraic symbols" of weak minds. They are like blank cheques of intellectual bankruptcy, and may be filled out with any idea, because there are no funds in the treasury.

J. M.

THE B.S.S. ORGANIZATION.

A society was organized a few months ago at St. Peter's College, under the title of B.S.S. This society was kept secret without any reason. The Latin proverb "Sol omnia aperit" as well as the German "Die Sonne bringt es an den Tag" have been proved to be correct. We know now that B.S.S. stands for "Bush Secret Smokers' Society". We also know who the officers and members of the society are, where and when the meetings are held. The organization is supplied by a man who does not belong to the students. Besides these things we know a few more, but it is not our intention to betray the organization, but only to prove the truth of the above proverbs, and to inform those who have not heard of these proverbs before.

Among the students of a college slang is very undesirable and is to be condemned. The student should use none whatever. The people look upon him as being a little above the level of the other boys. If he uses slang and other low expressions, people lose their respect of him and he falls into the class of common loafers. By continually using slang his vocabulary is brought down to such a low point that he does not dare to enter into conversation with a respectable person, for fear of becoming an object of derision. A person who uses slang will never become a good writer or speaker because, as a result of continually making use of slang, his vocabulary is so small that he cannot select appropriate words and expressions, and consequently has no success. We are here at college to learn to write and speak well, besides the other training; therefore, in order that we may be successful, let us not use slang.

B. H.

Then also, if we would only listen well, we should hear and learn many things. But many are always in a hurry, listless and distracted. Wherever they may happen to be, they are always on the point of going somewhere else. When talking on one subject

their mind is wandering to another. Hence never paying much attention to any one thing in particular, they do not listen well.

If then we wish to become well informed on many subjects, we must learn to stop at the right time so as to see and understand things, and listen in order to be benefited by the experience and knowledge of others. A. S.

A GOOD REMINDER.

There was once a student, a youth of about eighteen years, who visited a well-known preacher in Boston. The preacher received the student kindly and, when he went away, accompanied him a short distance. The door of the house was very low so that a grown man had to bend in order to pass through it. As the young man was going out and speaking, he struck his head sharply against the frame. Seeing this, the old man said: "You are still young and have the world before you. Remember this accident. Bend at the right time and you will save yourself many a hard blow in life."

Our words should fit our thoughts like a glove, and be neither too wide nor too tight. If too wide, they will include much vacuity beside the intended matter; if too tight, they will check the strong grasp.

G. H. Palmer.

He necessarily remains weak who never tries exertion.

It does not take a musician to play the greenhorn.

CAPS</h3