SIX NATIONS NEWS

(by Wilma Jamieson)

Tom Longboat Award

Six Nations has done it again. We have just heard that Mrs. Bev Beaver has been awarded the Tom Longboat Medal for this year. We congratulate Mrs. Beaver on her achievement and point out to our readers that Mrs. Beaver is a Provincial Winner for the Tom Longboat Award.

Congratulations totthe Six Nations girl's hockey team. The team scored its ninth consecutive victory when it defeated Toronto Litton 3-0 at Hagersville.

Goals were scored by Pat Cook (2) and Brenda Davis.

The death of Mrs. Ruby Hill Farmer occurred in Buffalo, New York. Mrs. Farmer was the wife of Gordon Farmer. Mr. and Mrs. Farmer were former residents of the Six Nations Reserve. The funeral was held at St. Paul's Church, Sour Springs, with interment in the adjoining cemetery. The sympathy of the community is extended to Mr. Farmer and family.

General News Items

The first payment of the Gypsum Company to the Six Nation's Council has been duly recieved, and added to the Reserve Trust Fund.

As soon as tipossiblet, the housing program will proceed. Eight or ten houses are alloted to the Six Nation's Reserve. The houses are financed on a loan system with monthly re-payments at a low interest rate. Something for nothing is taboo.

The sanitation project for the Reserve has met with tremendous response and success. Get your athroom in while it is on a 50 - 50 basis. You will wonder how you ever got along with out one.

Mrs. Minnie Jamieson, with her usual ability, arranged the display for the annual "Chief Bonspiel" held at the Brantford Golf and Country Club recently.

We welcome to our midst, Miss Angeline Codd, an Indian girl from British Columbia. Miss Codd has been appointed as teacher at No. 7 School, Medina.

The Arrival of the Scots by Andrew Jamieson

The Atlantic Ocean buffetted a vessel filled to capacity with men, women and children. After many days, they landed on Cape Breton Island. The Indians were watching from the heights with their tomahawks ard their bows and arrows. The people were so glad to put their feet on solid ground, many of them even kissed the ground. They were piped inland by the men with their long bag pipes. When the Indians heard this strange skirling, screaching, and squealing sounds, they gave one savage yell of horror, turned and high-tailed it for the tall timbers. We have a lot of Scottish people in this land, and you can blame it all on the Mic Mac Indians.