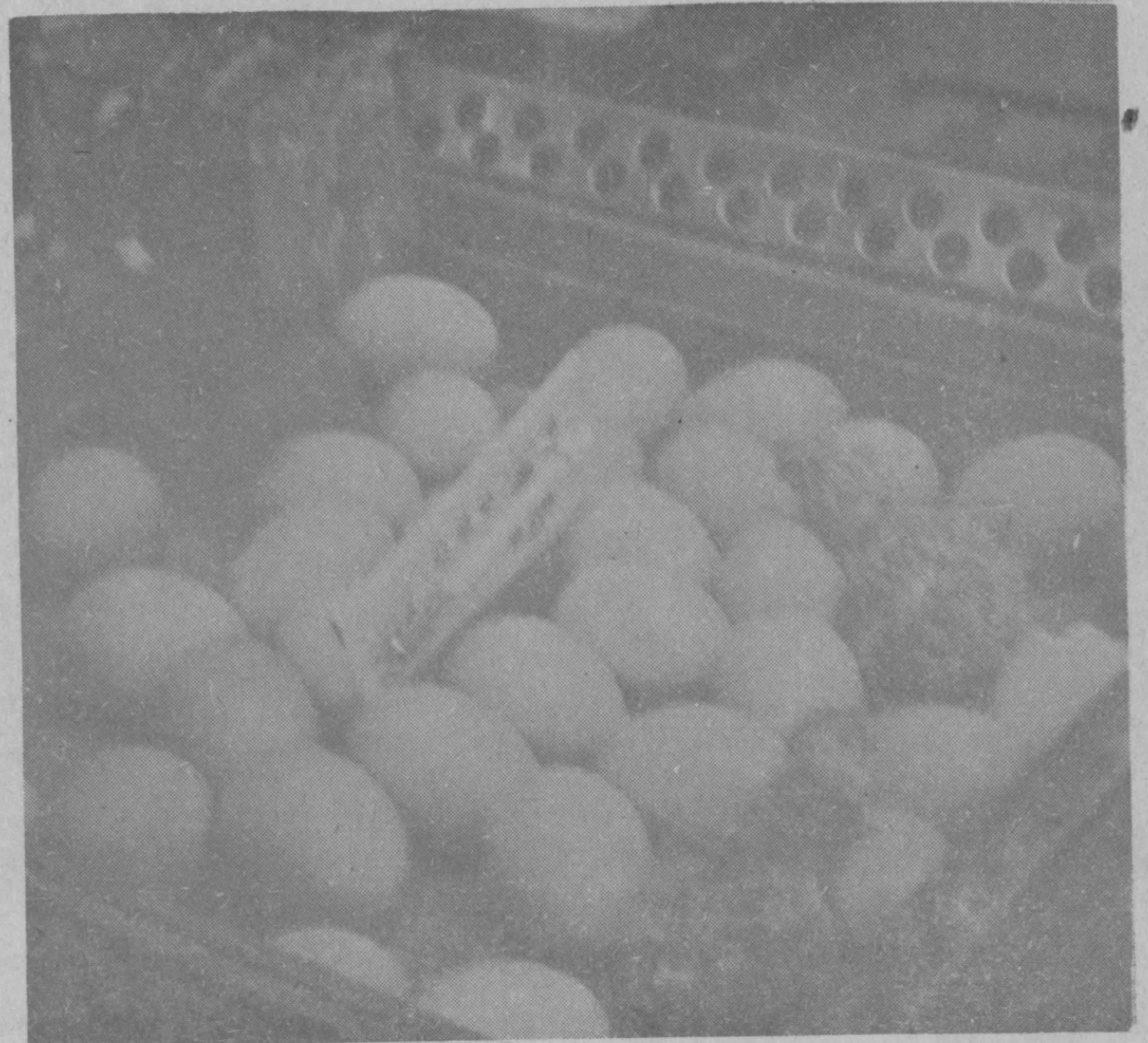




Photo above - Mr. J. Power and Sister Daniel Joseph view intently the baby chick pecking its way out of the shell.

Photo above right - moments after the final peck the chicks staggered around the incubator exploring their new world.

Pupils of Holy Angels School have been observing the various stages of development of the embryo until hatching.



ANGEL'S HARP ( from Page 14)

Following are two poems by pupils of Grade 6 at Holy Angels:

Animals

Birds are a wonderful thing,  
Every morning they get up and sing.  
They go and gather some straw for nest,  
So their little ones can rest.

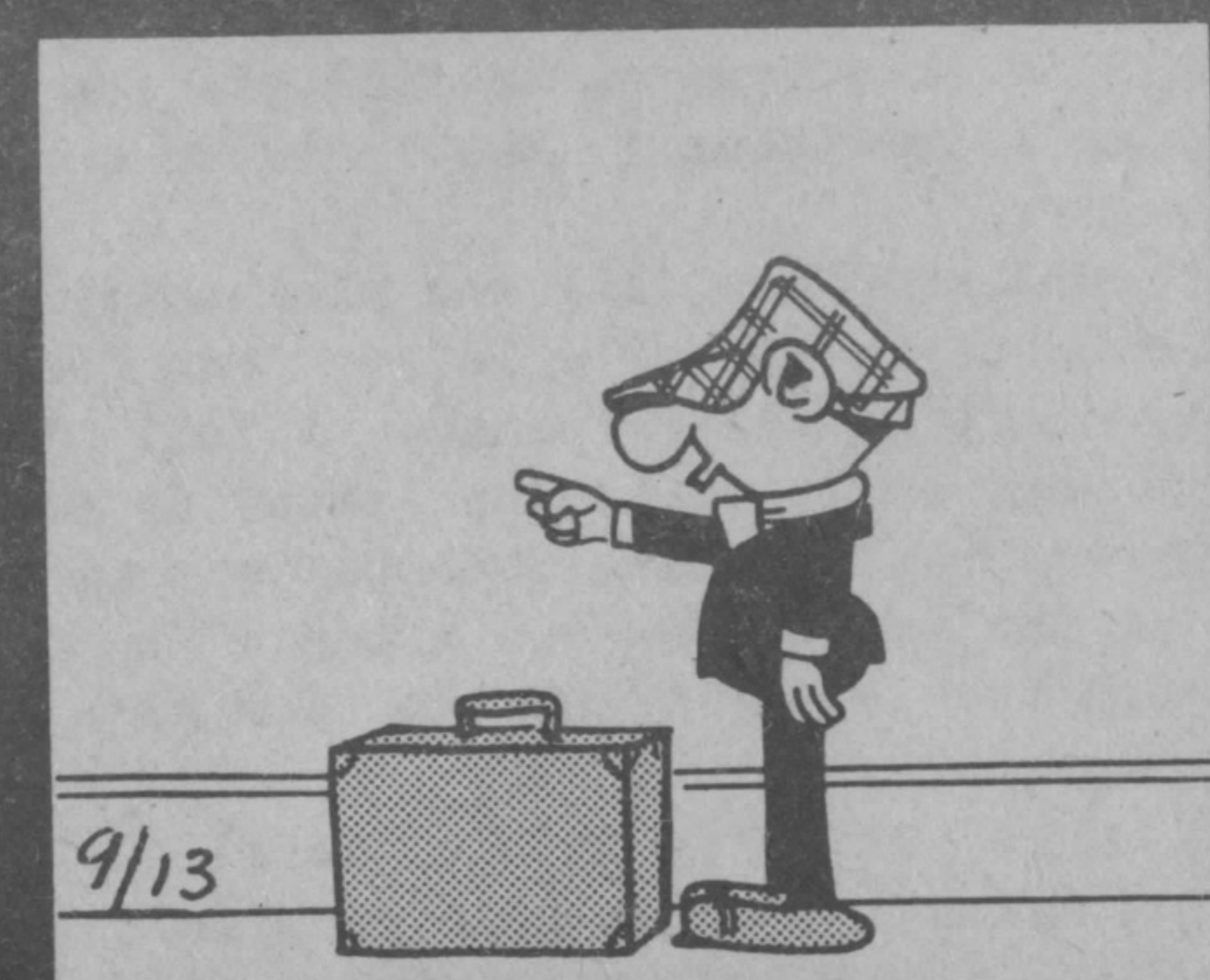
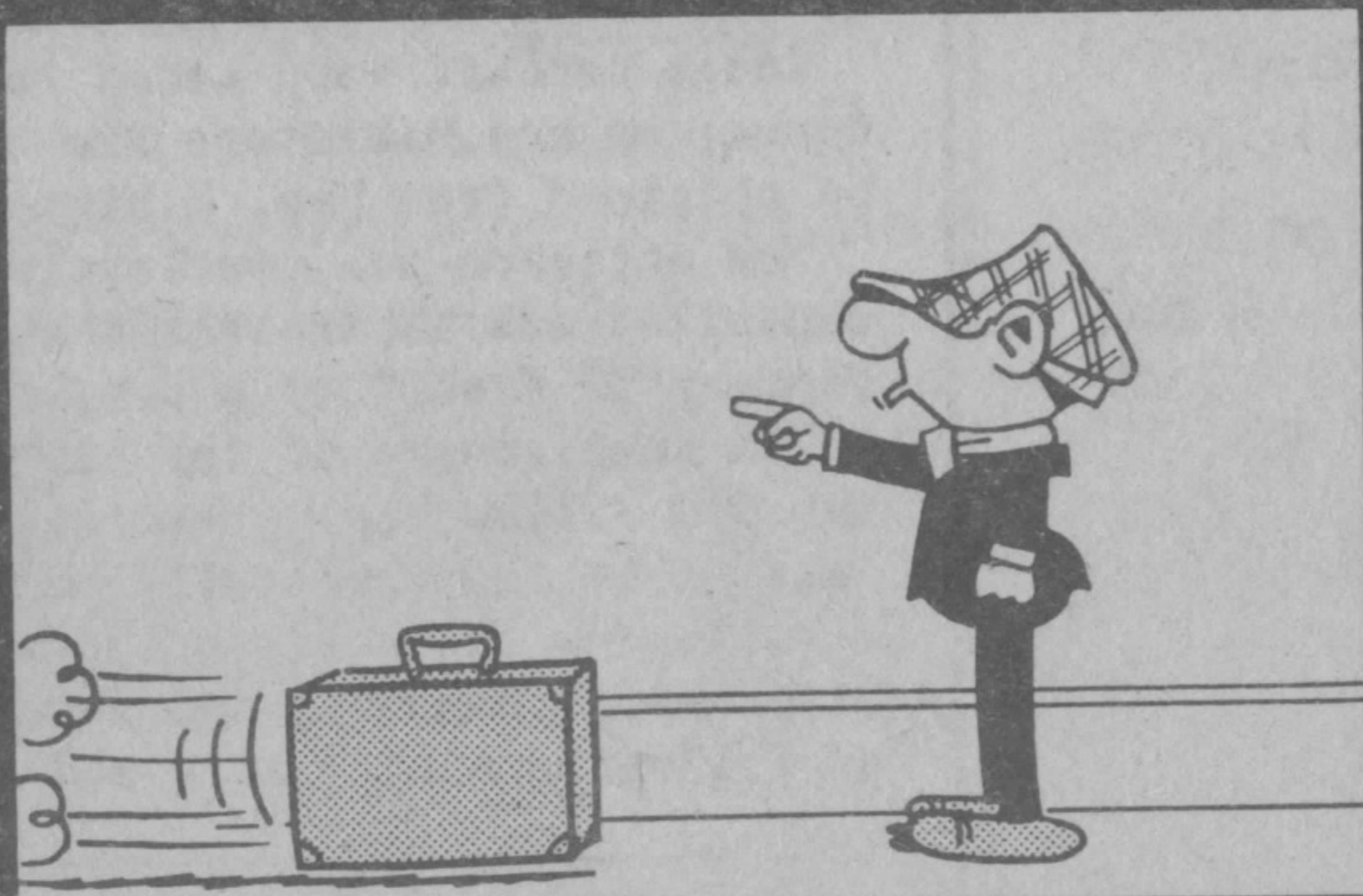
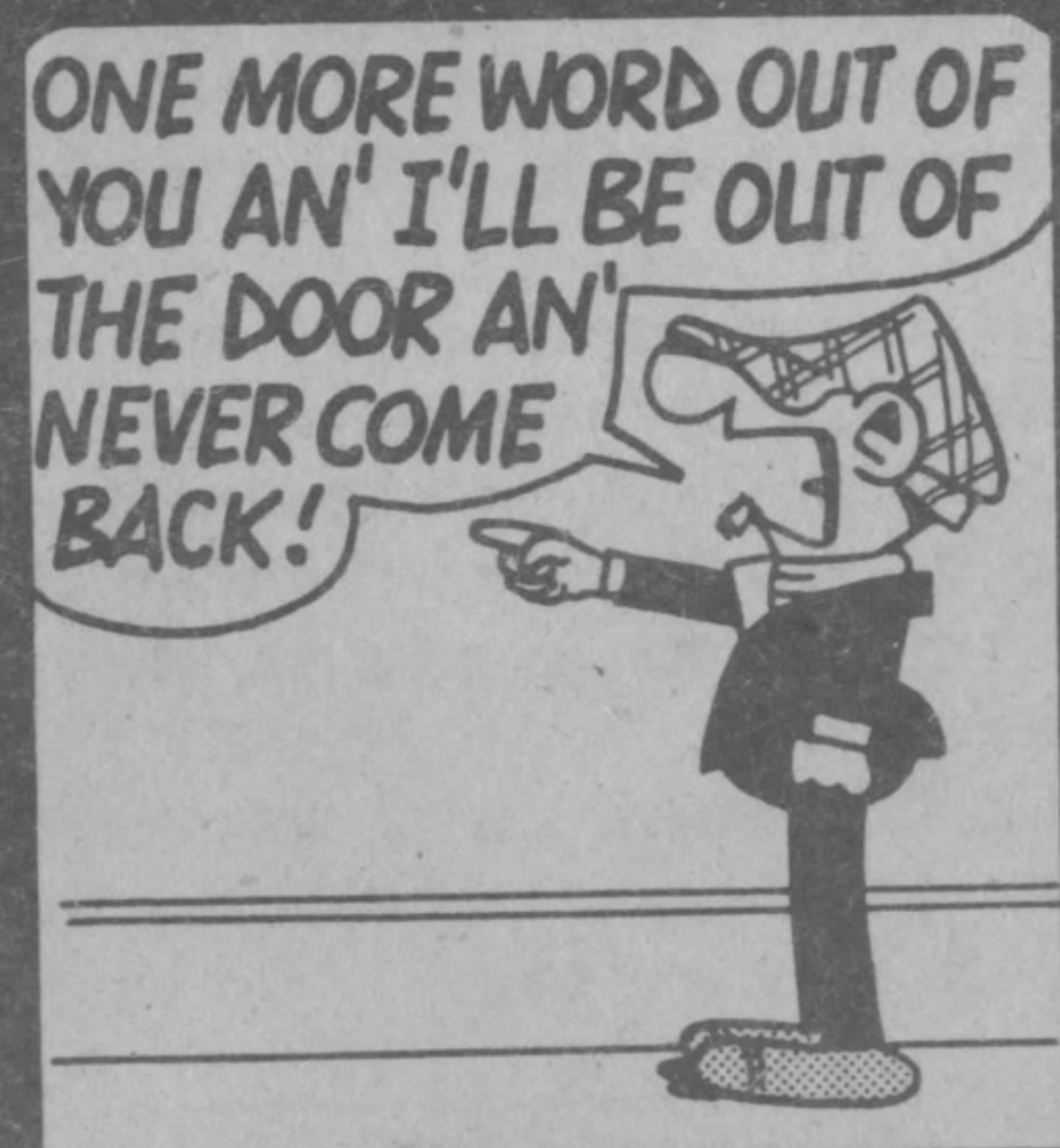
Cats and rats do not get along,  
Therefore, they do not last too long.

They fight and screech day and night,  
But don't get close enough to bite.

Of course there is a dog or two,  
That never stop bothering you.  
They bark and make so very much noise,  
They even can wake some hard sleeping boys.

There are some pigs and horses too,  
That never stop eating to look at you.  
All they do is eat and eat,  
And after that, they sleep and sleep.

By Gaetane Chicoine.  
(continued on Page 10)



9/13

Smrth

Think in terms of ice-safety! Be cautious; be especially wary during the earlier and later parts of the winter season.