

1 OF 2

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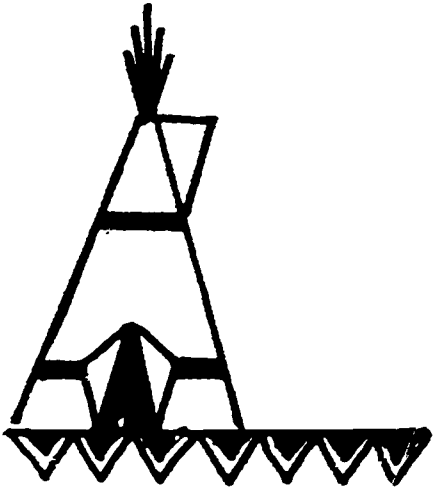
An alphabet (with vocabulary), stories, poems, and illustrations are presented in this document to provide teachers of Indian and Metis children of grade 2 level with reading material relevant to the environment of the students. The materials are designed to serve as a supplement to the main reading program and to stimulate the imagination and conversation of the students so that they are encouraged to talk in English about things familiar to them. Suggestions on how the materials may best be used are included. (SW)

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NORTHLAND ALPHABET . .

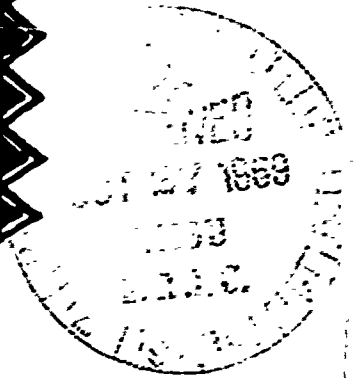
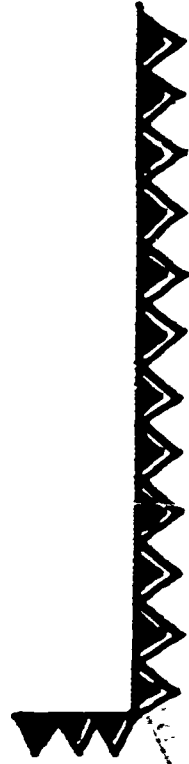


written and
illustrated
by

Edward H. Harrison.

with the collaboration
of

Dr. Wm. D. Knill
(University of Alberta.)



RC 003712

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

The production of this book has been made possible through the efforts of Dr. Wm. D. Knill, Faculty of Education, University of Alberta, whose collaboration and encouragement has been invaluable.

Thanks are due to the Alberta Advisory Committee on Educational Research, who financed the preparation and publication; also to Northland School Division, 61, who enabled me to gain the experience required to prepare this book.

I wish to dedicate the book to all the Indian and Metis people of Wabasca-Desmarais, Alberta, for they were the source of all inspiration.

Edward H. Harrison.
Edmonton, Alberta 1968.

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PREFACE.

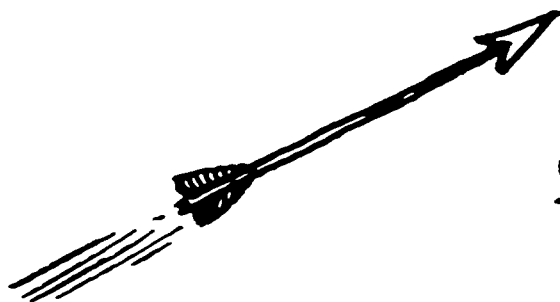
The aim of this book is to provide teachers of Indian and Metis children of Grade II level with reading material relevant to the environment of the students.

Following are suggestions on how the material in the book may best be used:

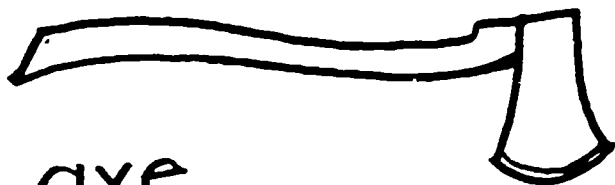
- i. To build up a vocabulary which fits the environment.
- ii. The students can suggest other objects or incidents which would fit into a 'Northland Alphabet.
- iii. The 'Adventures of Joe and Ann' could be dramatised (the class may suggest their own stories to fit the characters.)
- iv. The poems can be used for printing and phonics exercises. To preserve the mood it would be advisable for the teacher to read the poem first. Some of the poems lend themselves to dramatic interpretation.

- v. In the 'Joe and Ann' section plenty of opportunity is given for the children to answer questions and discuss situations orally.
- vi. For English conversational practice the illustrations can be talked about, details noted etc.
- vii. During Art periods the contents could suggest suitable themes for the students to interpret in their own personal style.
- viii. It is hoped that the book will serve to supplement the main reading program, and will be used primarily to stimulate the imagination and conversation of the students so that they are encouraged to talk in English about things familiar to them.

A

arrow

See oh see the arrow fly
In the air up to the sky.

axe

The axe chops down the tall green
pine
To give us logs for wintertime.

animal

An animal lives by my
house -
It's not a moose but
just a mouse.



B



bear

The bear is in the
honey tree -
I wish that little
bear were me.

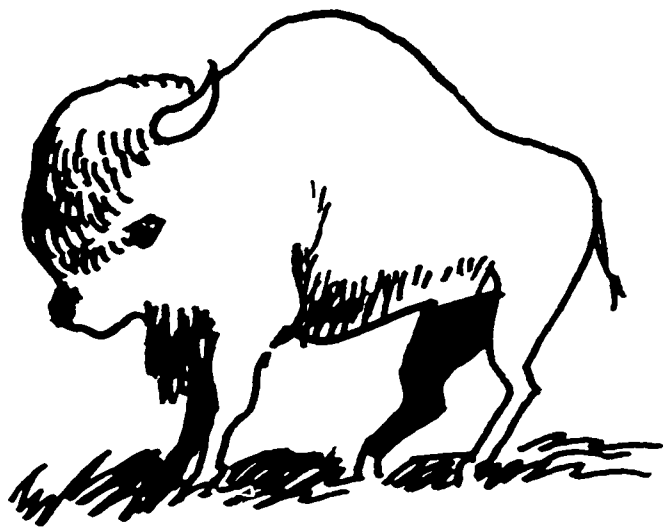


black

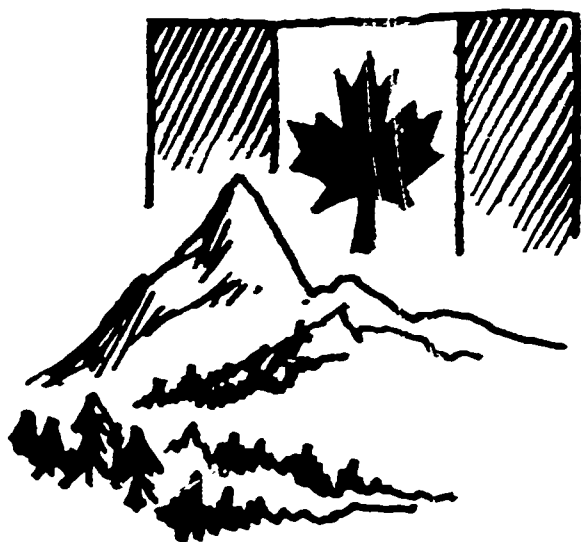
Black is the raven
in the tree.
His beady eye looks
down at me.

buffalo

The buffalo
The buffalo
Walked the prairie
long ago.



C

Canada

Canada - our native land
 With forests dark and mountains
 grand.

Cree.

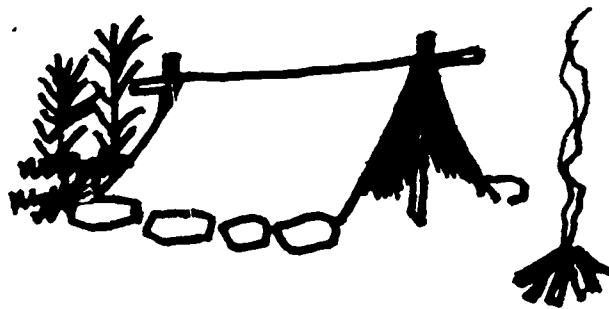
* 'Napees' and 'Squees'
 are words in Cree.

They say what we are-you see.

Camp

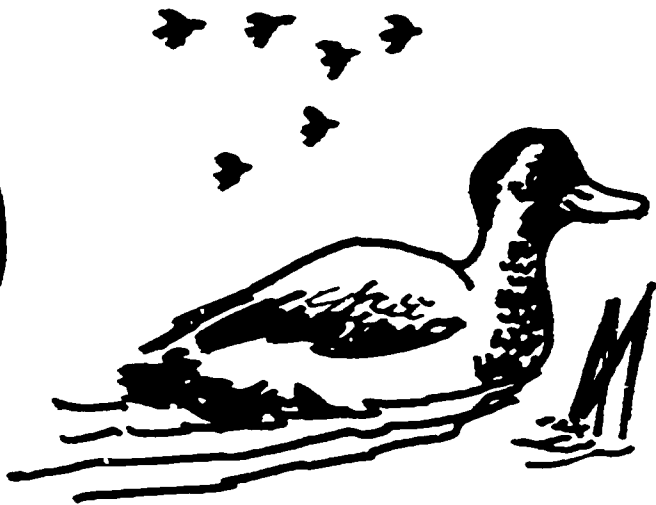
In the bush
 the hunters camp

Tracking moose through muskeg damp.

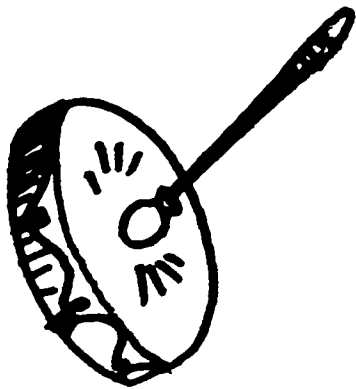


* boy and girl.

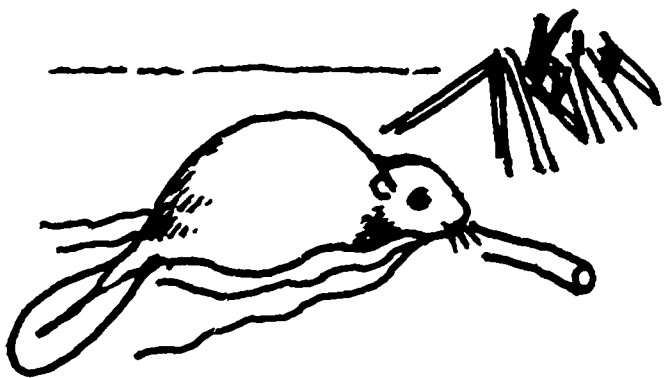
D

ducks

From the south the wild ducks fly
I see them in the warm blue sky.

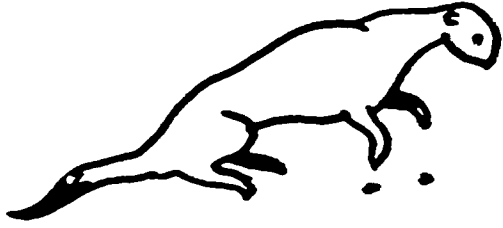
drum

Tap the drum to make
a sound
While we sing and dance
around.

dams

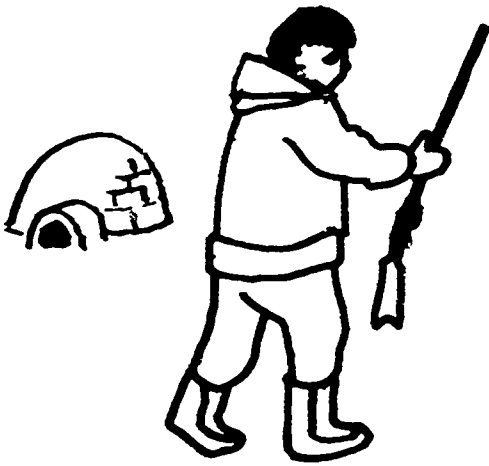
Building dams across
a creek
Keep beavers busy
for a week.

E

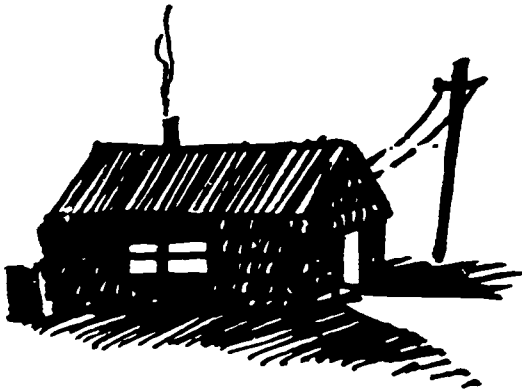
* ermine

* weasel

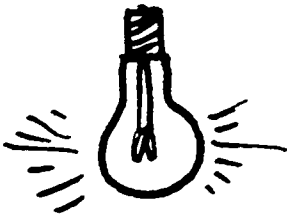
Trap the ermine for his skin
To make a cape for queen or king.

eskimo

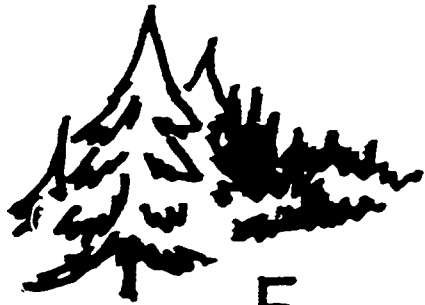
Far to the north
the eskimo
Hunts his food
across the snow.

electric light

Our cabin has
electric light
Shining through the
darkest night.



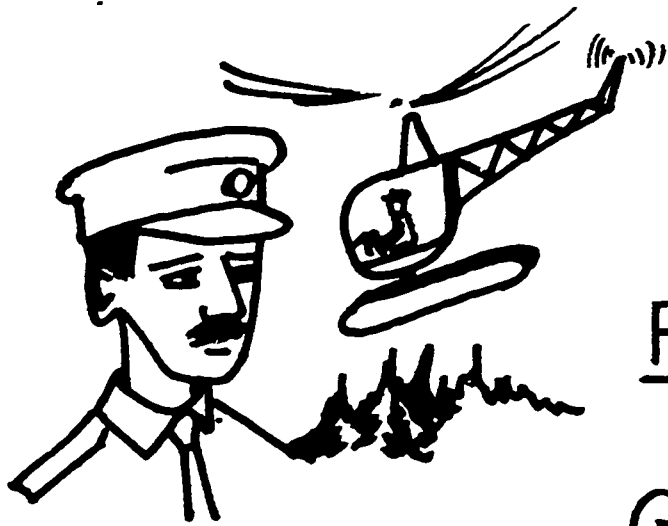
F

forests

Forests cover all the land
Home of bear and moose
so grand.

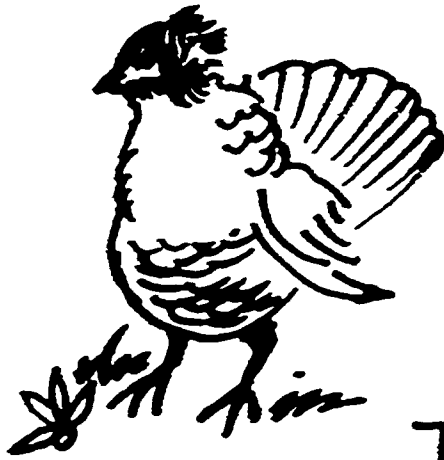
fire

Fire can be an enemy
Flying fast from tree to tree.

Forest Rangers

Forest Rangers
travel wide
Guarding all the
countryside.

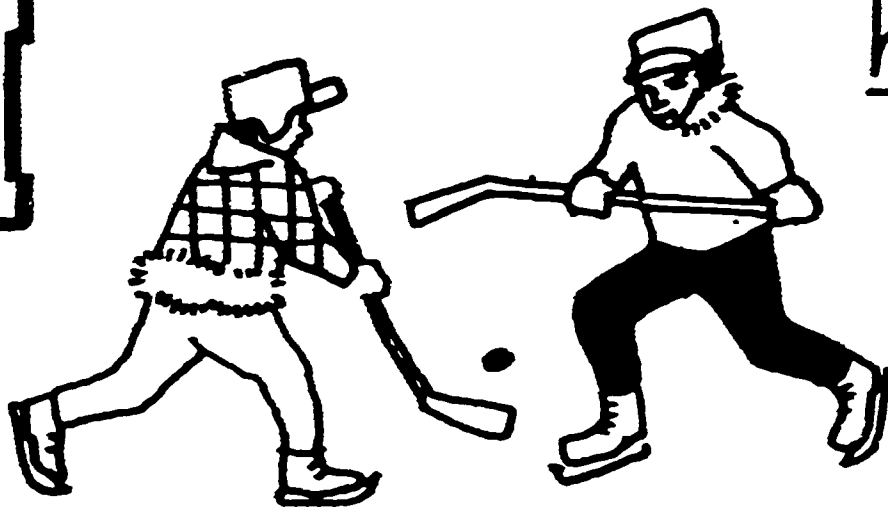
G

grouseThump, thump
thump,The noisy grouse

Calls his mate beside my house.

grandmotherGrandmother makes
moccasinsFrom the well-smoked
moose-hide skins.grizzly bearSee the clever
grizzly bear
Catch a fish and
eat it there.

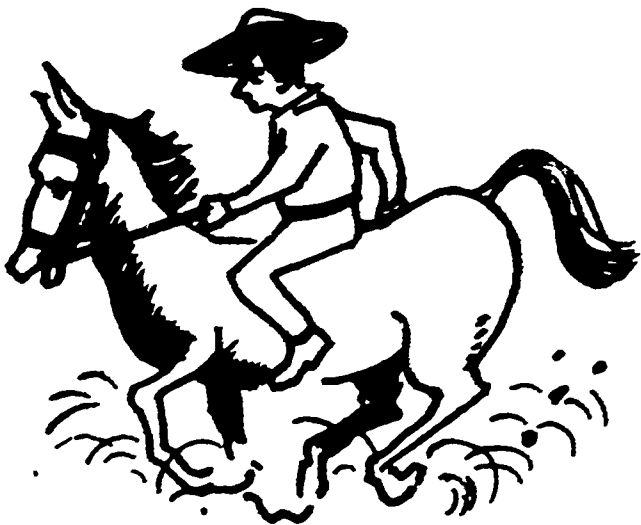
H

hockey

Hockey is the game we play
Through the icy winter day.

high

Can you see the spruce
tree high -
Pointing up into the sky?

horse

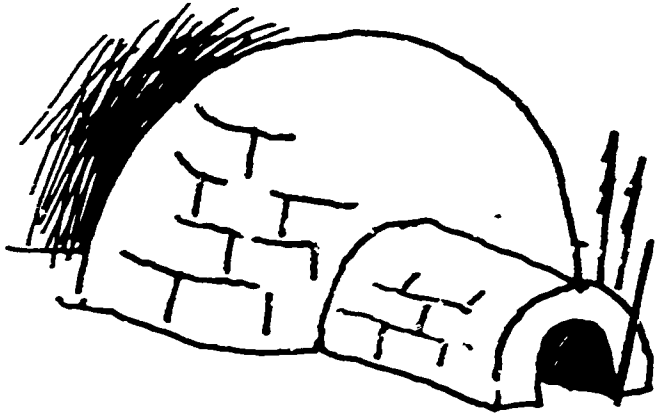
On my horse I ride
the plain,
Pulling on the bit
and rein.

I



Indian

The Indian trapper
goes around
Fixing traplines on
the ground.



Igloo

The igloo - built of
hard-packed
snow,

Keeps us warm when north winds blow.



Island

See the island over
there -

Home of moose and grizzly bear.

J

Jackfish

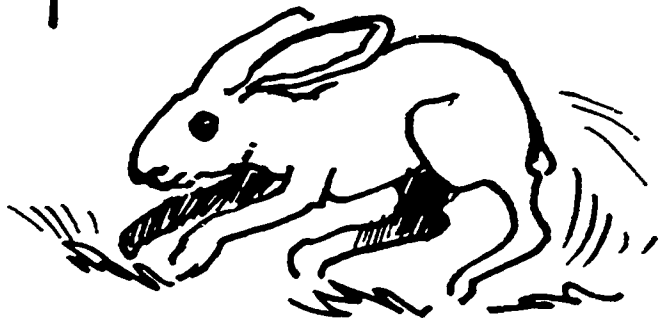
Beneath the lake the Jackfish
lies -
Watching with his cruel eyes.

Juice

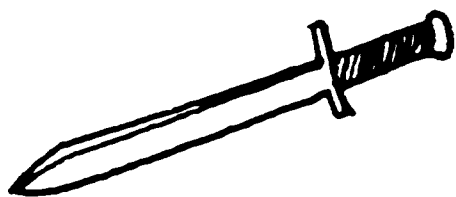
Saskatoons - so full of
juice
Grow beside the fallen
spruce.

Jack rabbit

Jack rabbit dashes
from the bush -
Why is he in such a rush?

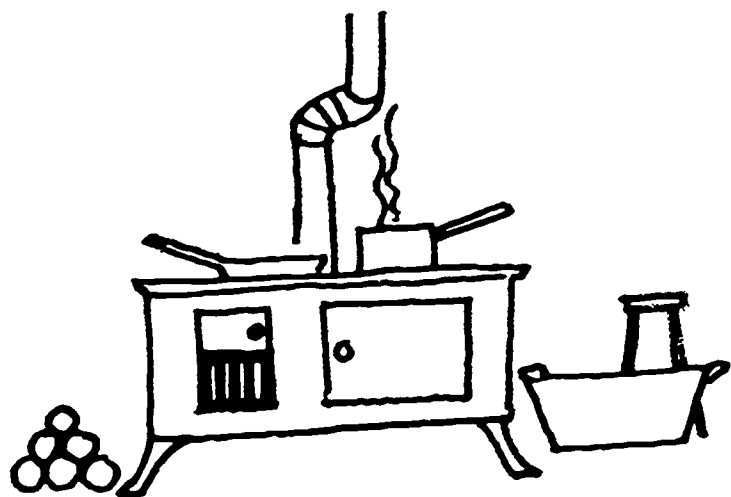


K



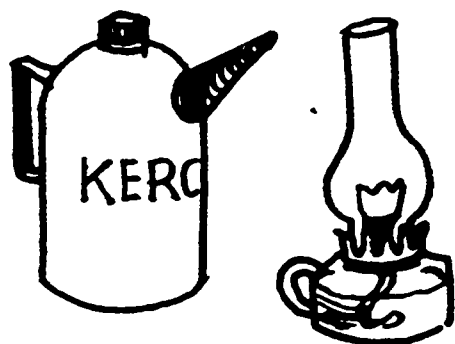
knife

The hunter's knife is by
his side -
See him cut the moose's hide.



kitchen

Bannock, meat and
porridge hot -
All cooked in our
kitchen pot.



kerosene

Kerosene is 'coal oil'
too
It will burn a lamp for
you.

L

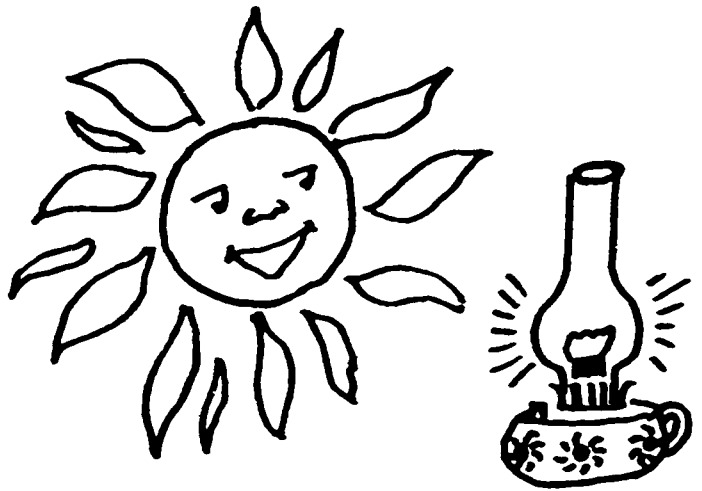


leaves

Leaves start dropping in the Fall,
When the geese give their last call.

light

Lamp at night
and sun by day
Give us light
for work and play.

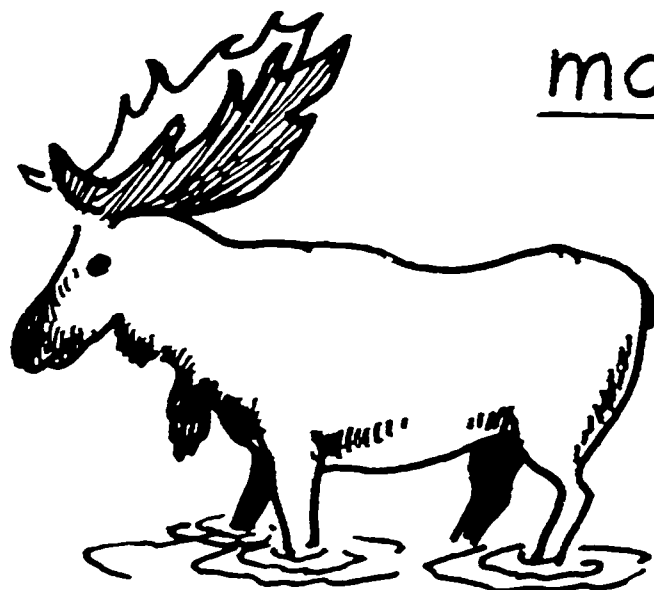


logs

Logs make our homes
and keep us warm
Safe from rain and
winter storm.



M



moose

King of all the forest - see,
The mighty moose - he looks at me.

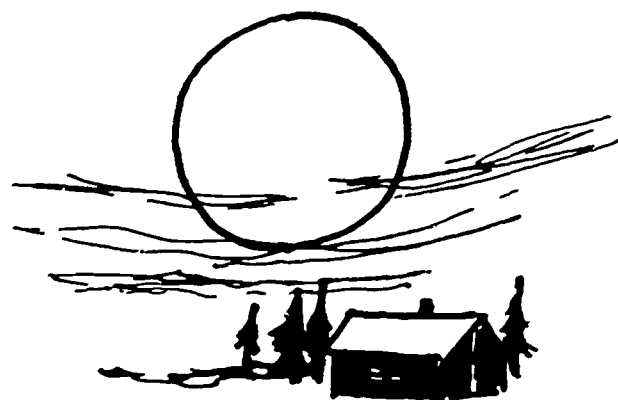


muskrat

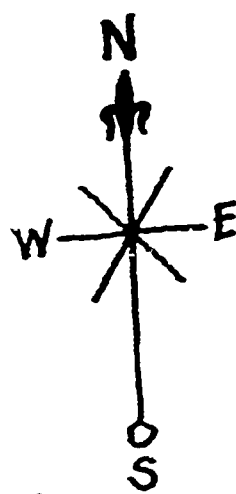
Little muskrat,
through the day
In the water loves to play.

moon

Through my cabin
door I see
The golden moon
looks down at me.



N



north

The north is where we work
and play
To live our lives from day to day.

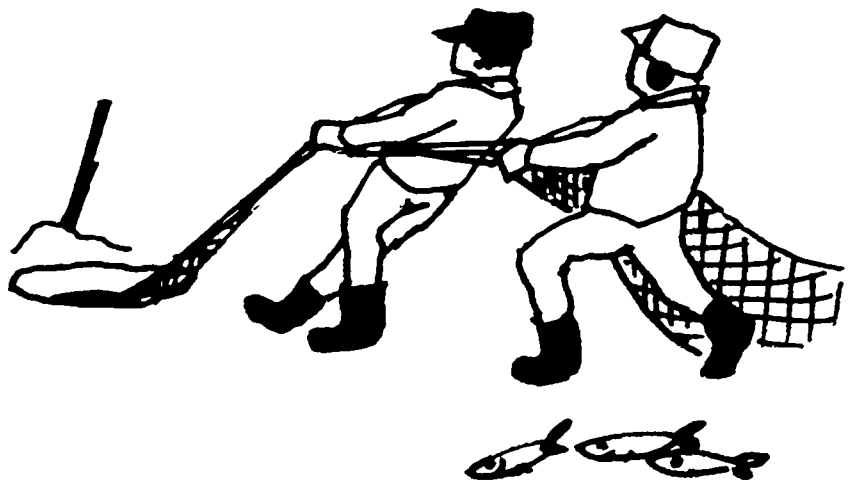


night

I love to see a gentle
light
Shine through the tepee
walls at night.

net

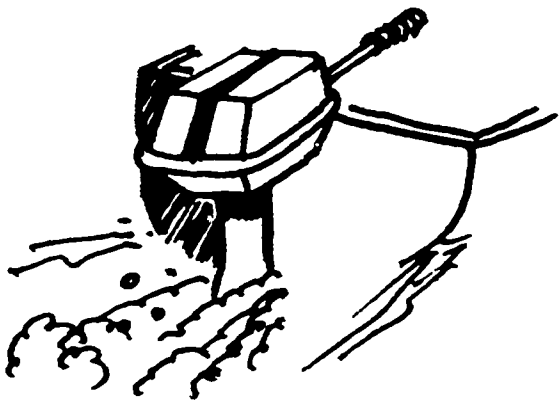
From the ice we
pull our net -
Catching fishes
shiny wet.



O

owl

The owl hoots in
the woods at night
To give the little
mice a fright.

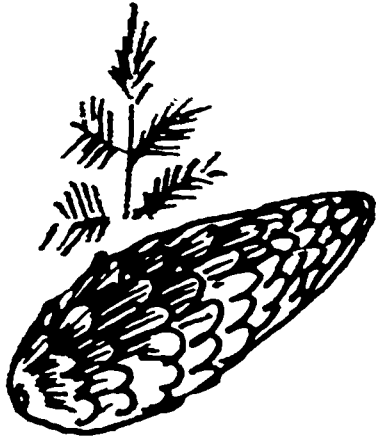
outboard motor

The outboard motor,
with a roar,
Takes us to the other
shore.

out

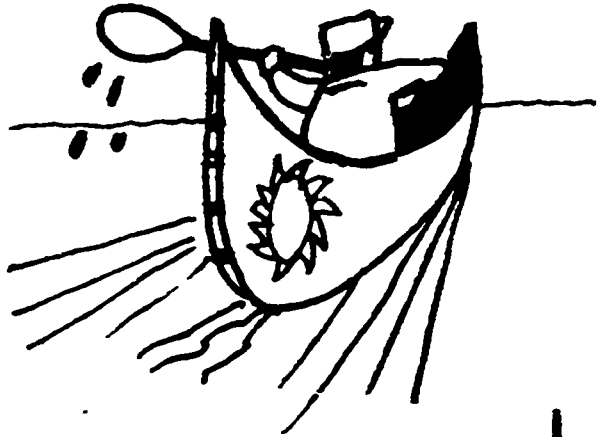
Comes the time when
school is out
We laugh and play
and sing and shout.

P



pine cone

See the pine cone on
the ground
Where the tiny trees
are found.



paddle

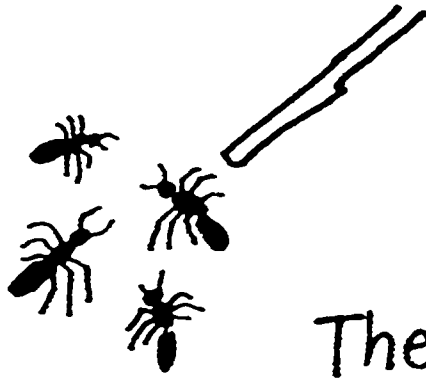
My paddle in the
water dips -
See it shining as it
drips.



pony

See the pony
trotting free
Past the door of
our tepee.

Q

quick

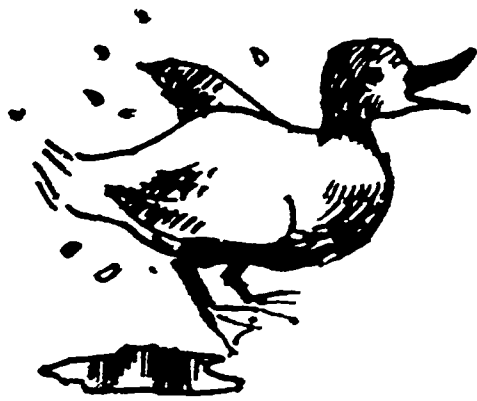
The tiny ants are
very quick
As I poke them with my stick.

quiet

From the sky the
quiet snow
Falls upon the earth below.

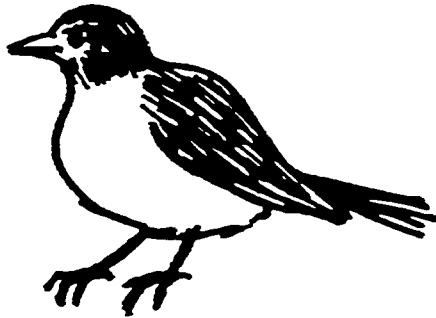
quack

The wild duck gives
a little quack
While shaking water
from its back.



R

robin



The robin flies in from the snow
His feathers have a rosy glow.

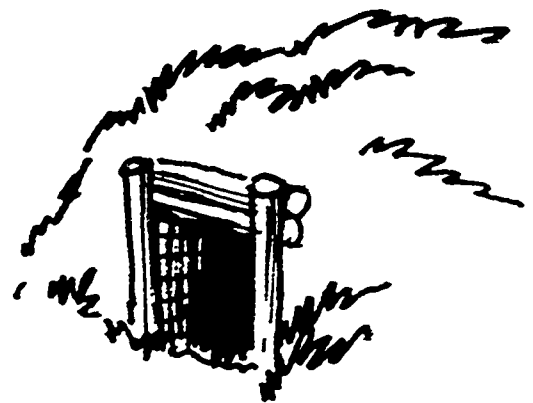


river

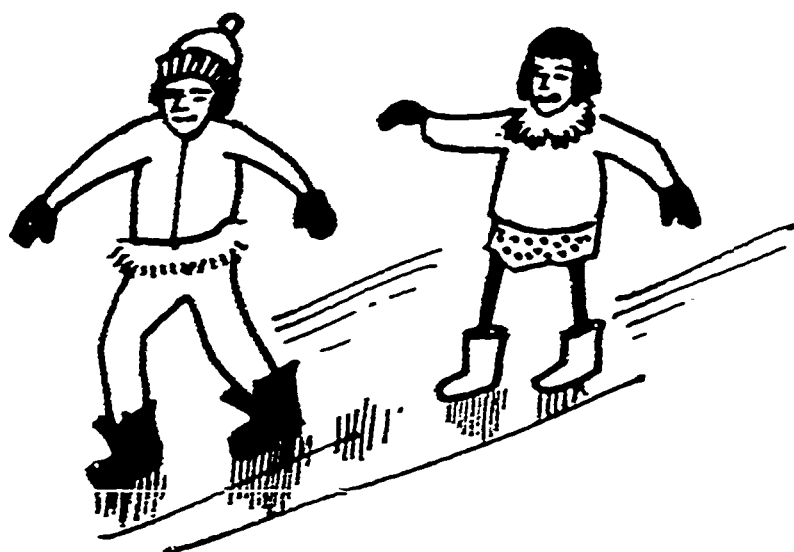
The river rushes past
my door
Rolling pebbles on its
floor.

root cellar

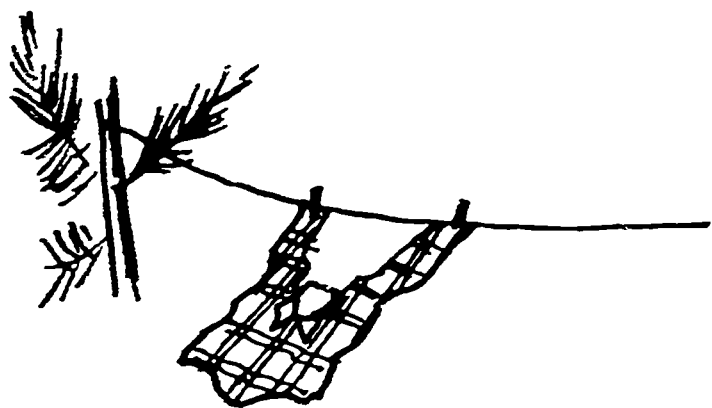
In our root cellar
underground
The best potatoes
can be found.



S

slide

Don't you think that it is nice
To see us slide upon the ice?

shirt

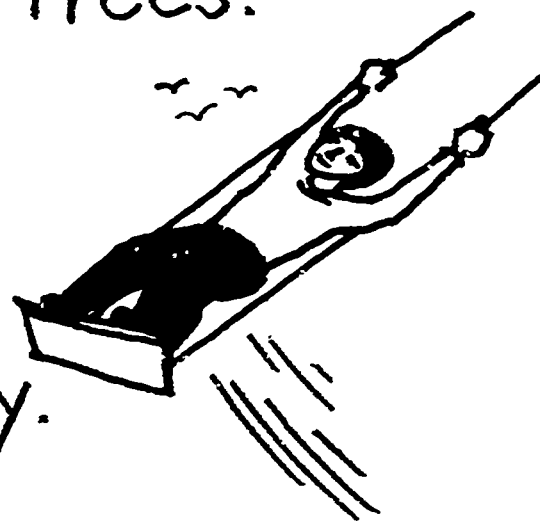
See my shirt wave
in the breeze

On the line between the
trees.

swing

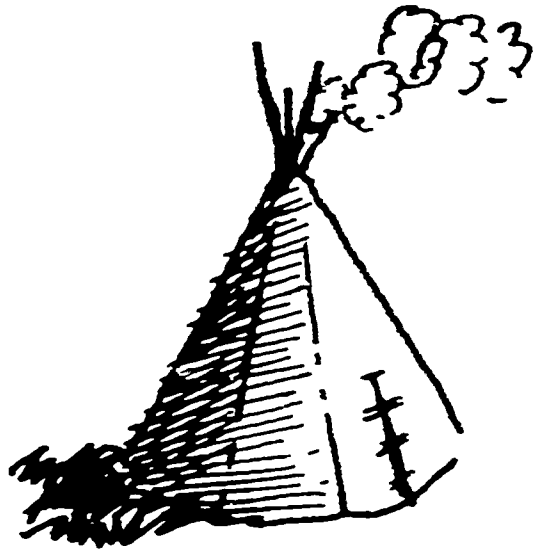
On the swing I fly
so high

Like a bird into the sky.



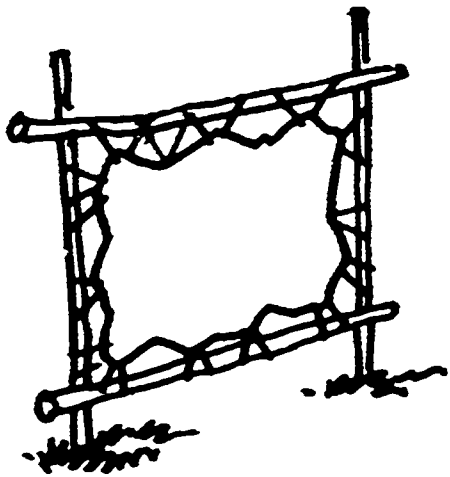
T

tepee



Look inside the
old tepee.

Smoking moose meat you will see.



tie

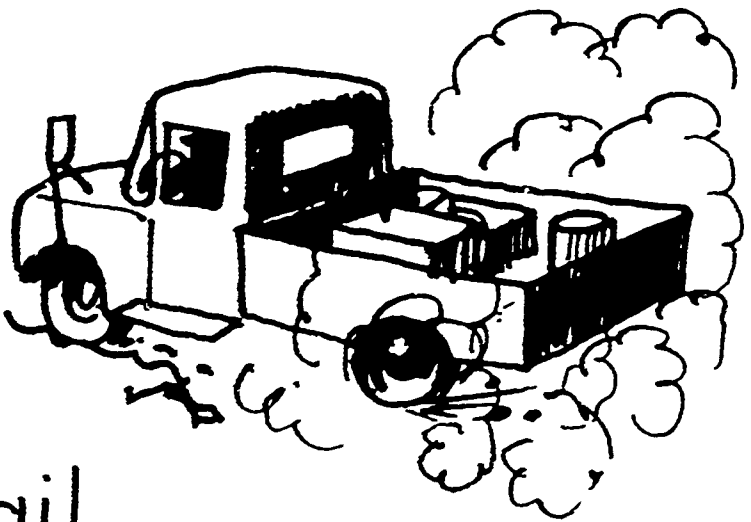
After making lots of holes

Tie the moose hide to
the poles.

truck

The truck bumps
down the dusty trail.

Bringing in our
goods and mail.

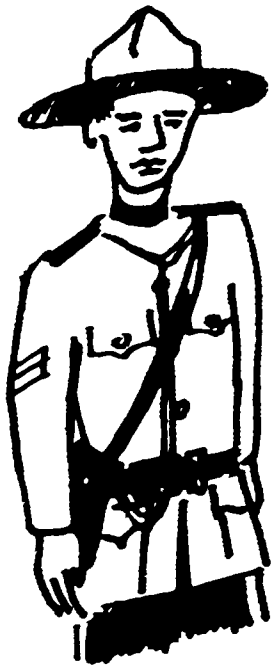


U



ukelele

At the dance on Saturday
Hear the ukelele play.



uniform

The man in uniform you
see
Belongs to the R.C.M.P.*

* Royal Canadian Mounted Police.

uncle

Uncle Simon standing
there
Looks just like a polar
bear.



V

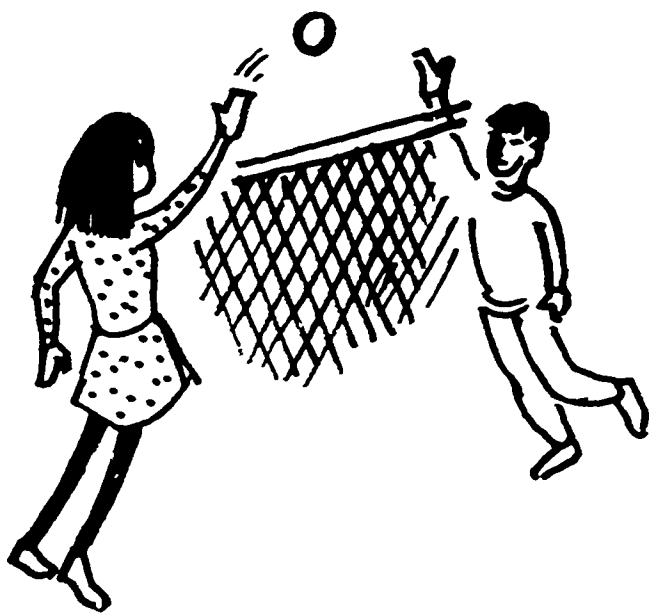
visit

On a visit to the store
The cart had such a bumpy floor.

* voyageur

The trail we use
Way over there
Was opened by a voyageur

* fur-trader, boatman or trapper.

volleyball

Ann and Joe are
very tall.
They are good at
volleyball.

W



water

In the wagon, from the lake,
Water to our home we take.



washing

Washing keeps disease
away.

Wash your face and
hands each day.



winds

From the north cold
winds blow strong-
Sweep the lake's wild
waves along.

X

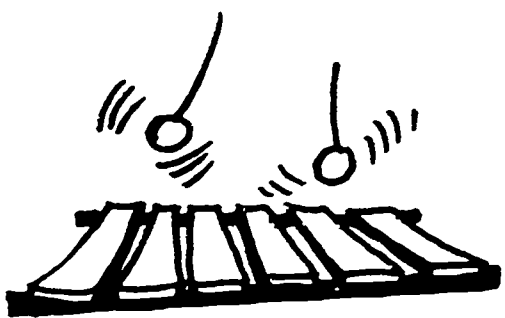


X-Ray

To the clinic
off we go
For an X-ray of my toe.

Xmas (Christmas)

Xmas time
"Hello to you!" -
Santa's from the
Northland too.



Xylophone

There's merry music
in our home
Now we have a xylophone.

Y



Yukon

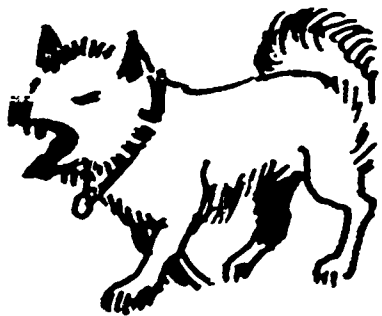
To the north,
in climate cold,
Lies the Yukon
Land of gold.

youth

Northland youth
have lots of fun
Playing in the snow
and sun.

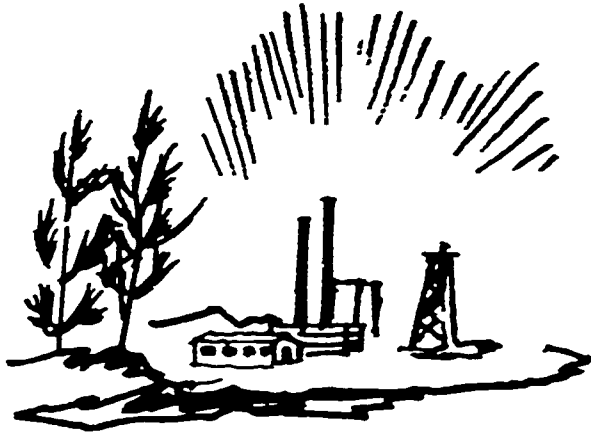


yawn



See, oh see the husky
yawn
As he pulls the sled along.

Z

zinc

Zinc and iron - gold and oil
Lie beneath our northern soil.

zoom

Watch the airplane
zoom up high
Flying in the northern
sky.

zest

Northern life is
quite the best -
Giving energy and zest.





Joe the Hunter

(A dialogue for acting)

Joe. I am a hunter brave and bold.

Ann. You do not hunt when it is cold.

Joe. I can catch any moose or bear.

Ann. When your Dad is standing there.

Joe. All the animals fear my noise.

Ann. When you're with ten other boys.

Joe. Chickens drop when my gun goes
'pop'.

Ann. Those who cannot fly - but hop.

Joe. My traplines catch the biggest fox.

Ann. If it's trapped inside a box.

Joe. I can cut down the tallest tree.

Ann. With a power saw I see.

Joe. My birch canoe can travel far.

Ann. When towed behind your father's car.



THE ADVENTURES OF JOE and ANN.

Joe and Ann live by the lake.
They have lots of fun.
You can see what they do.



Ann is looking at her new mukluks.

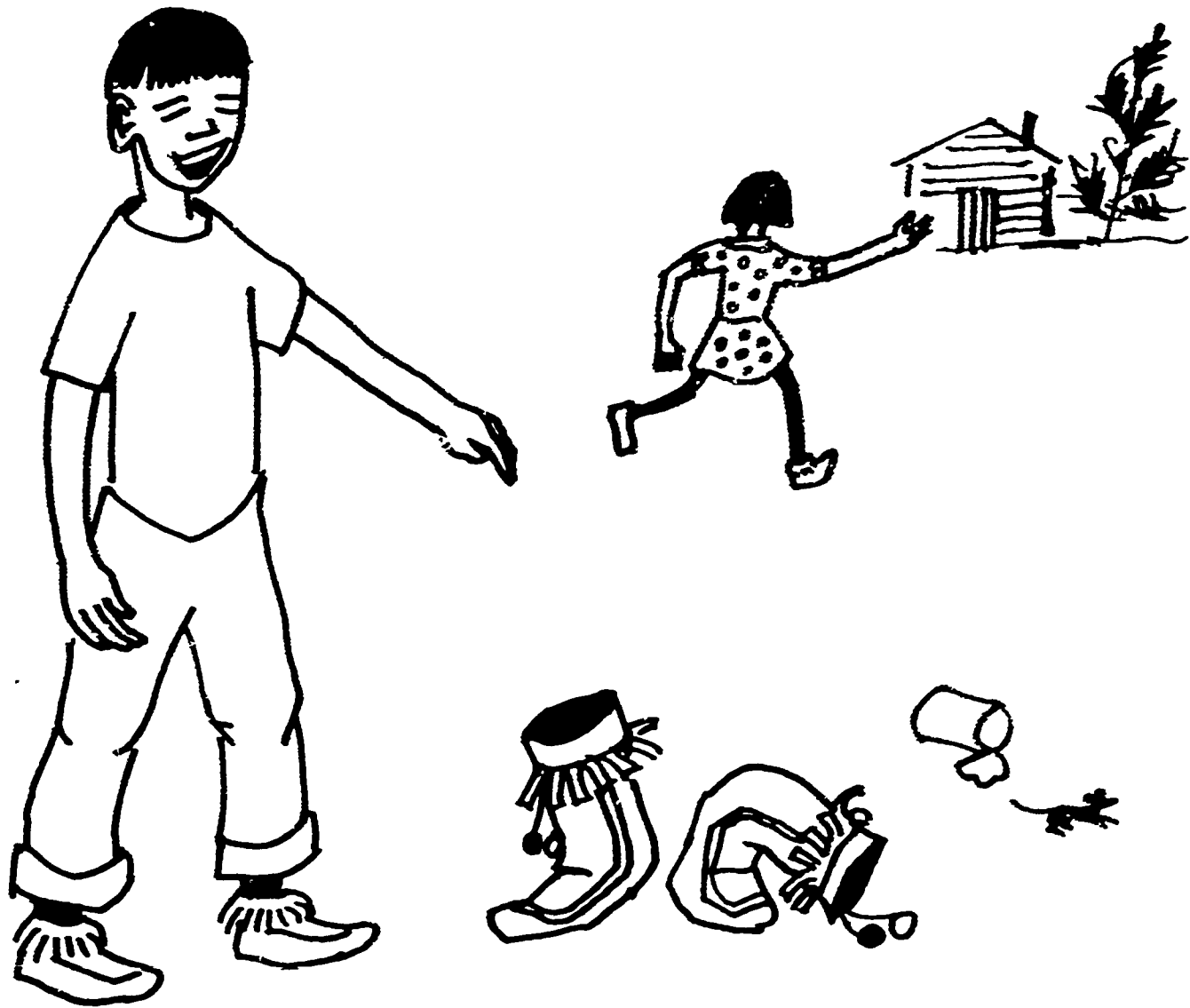
Mother made the mukluks for Ann.



Joe is laughing.
Joe laughs loud.
The mukluks are too big for Ann.



"See me kick the can," says Ann.
Joe watches Ann kick the can.
"You will get a surprise," says Joe.



"Help!" cries Ann - "a mouse is in the can."
Joe laughs - it is his pet mouse.



Ann is skating on the icy lake.
She loves to skate in the winter
time when the lake is frozen.
Do you like to skate on the
ice?



Joe is behind Ann.
He is skating very fast, but
Ann is skating fast too.
It is fun to have a race on the
ice.



"Help, help!" cries Ann.
She has fallen into a fishing
hole in the ice.
All fishing holes must have a
stick marker.

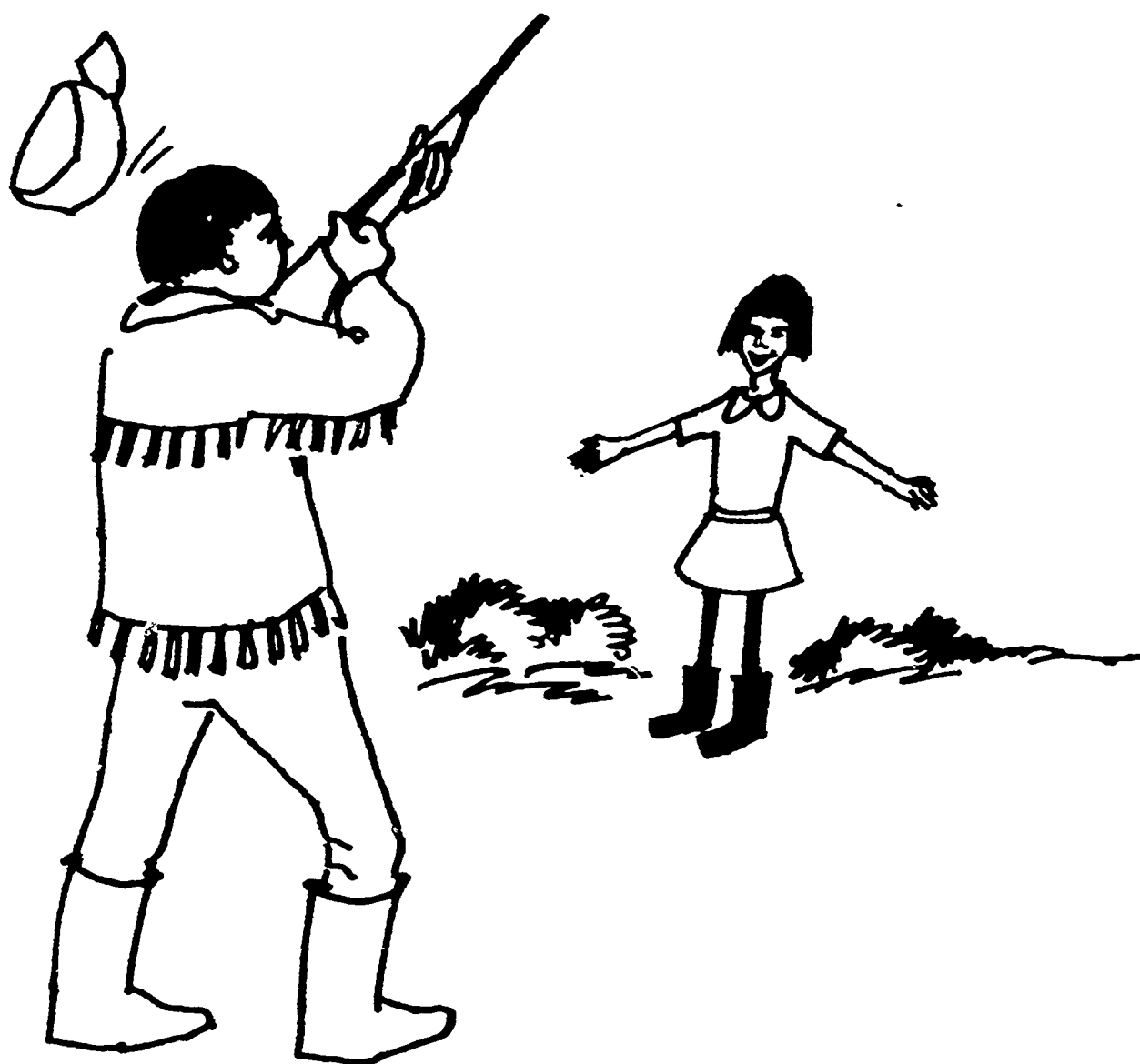


Joe pulls Ann out of the water.
Ann is very cold and wet; she
must go home to dry and be warm.
Joe's moccasins grip the ice.



See Joe with his "twenty-two".
He is going hunting in the bush.
What do you think he will shoot?

* -22 calibre rifle.



The gun is aiming at a prairie -
chicken.
Look - the wind is blowing Joe's
red hunting cap away.
Will the wind spoil his aim?



The gun is making a loud bang.
Look, can you see the prairie-
chicken?

"I've hit it," shouts Joe to Ann.



Oh! The bird has fallen on
Joe's head.
Poor Joe, I do not think that
he will smile now.



Ann is walking near the old
tepee.
She wants to know what is
inside it.



"Look Joe, I am going
to peep into the tepee."
says Ann.

"There may be a mouse inside,"
says Joe.

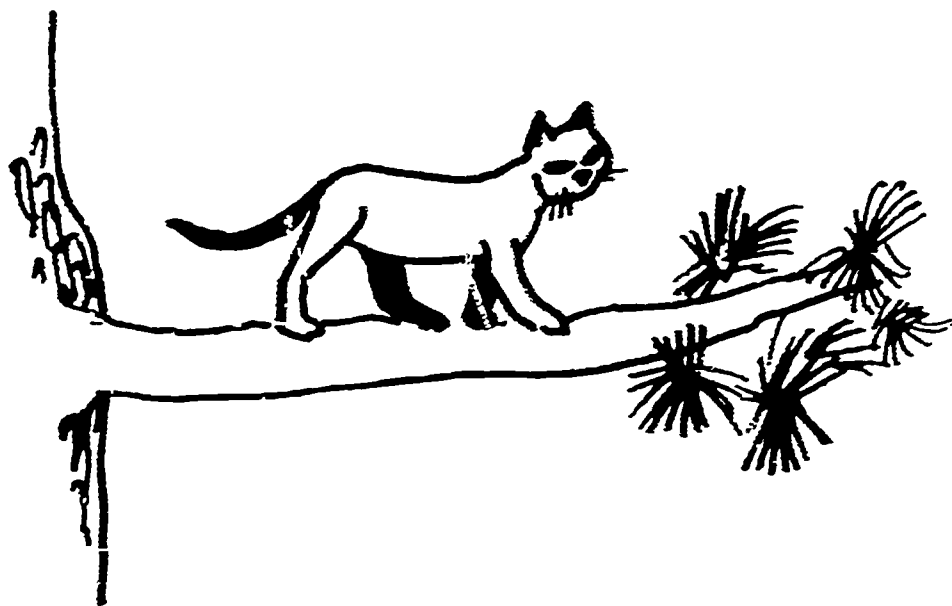


Do you see Ann putting her
head inside the tepee door?
She is a brave girl to peep inside-
there may be many mice.
What do you think she will find?

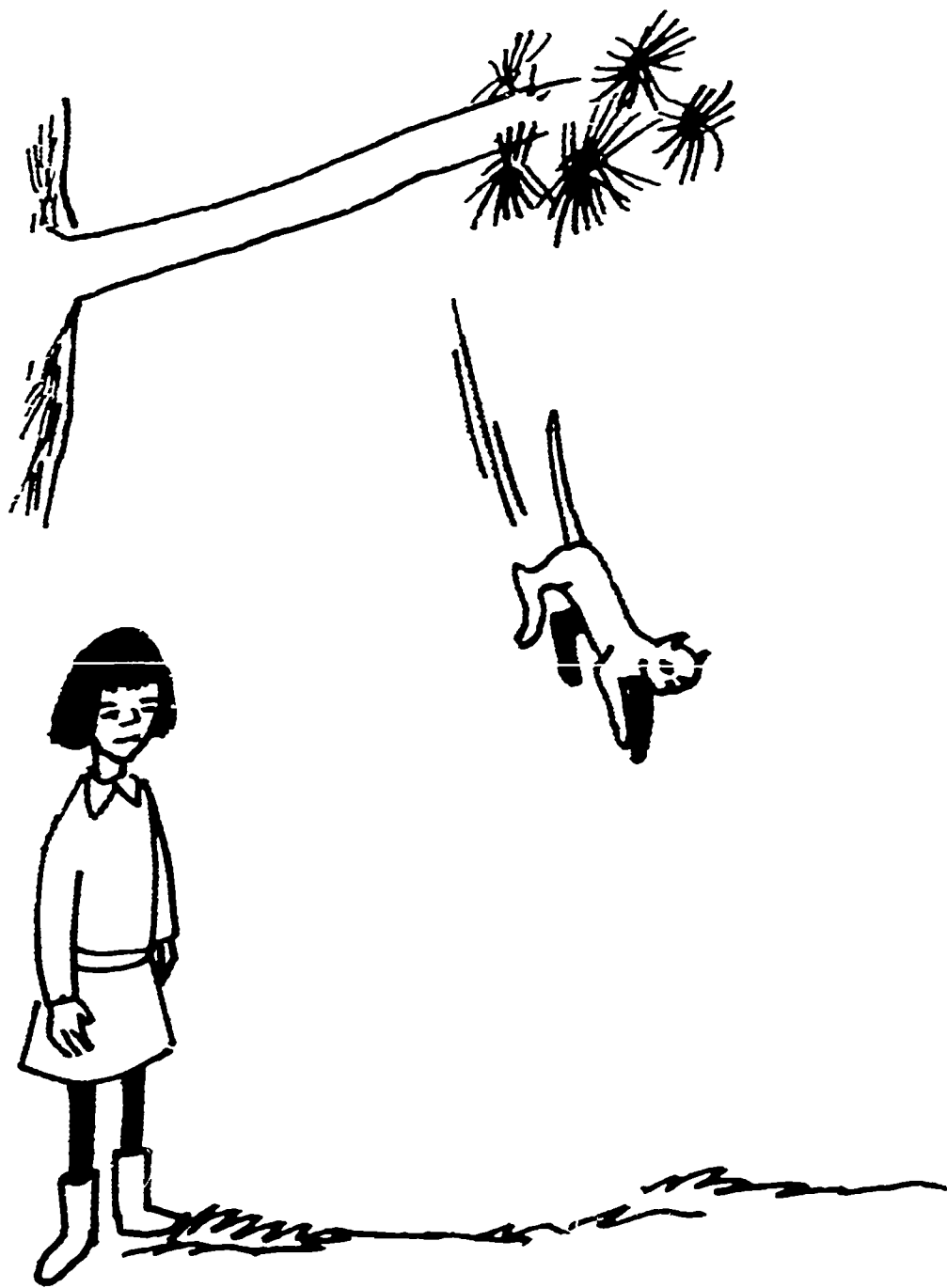


"Help, help," shouts Ann.

A big brown bear has come out of the tepee, and is chasing Ann down the hill. Luckily Ann can run fast.

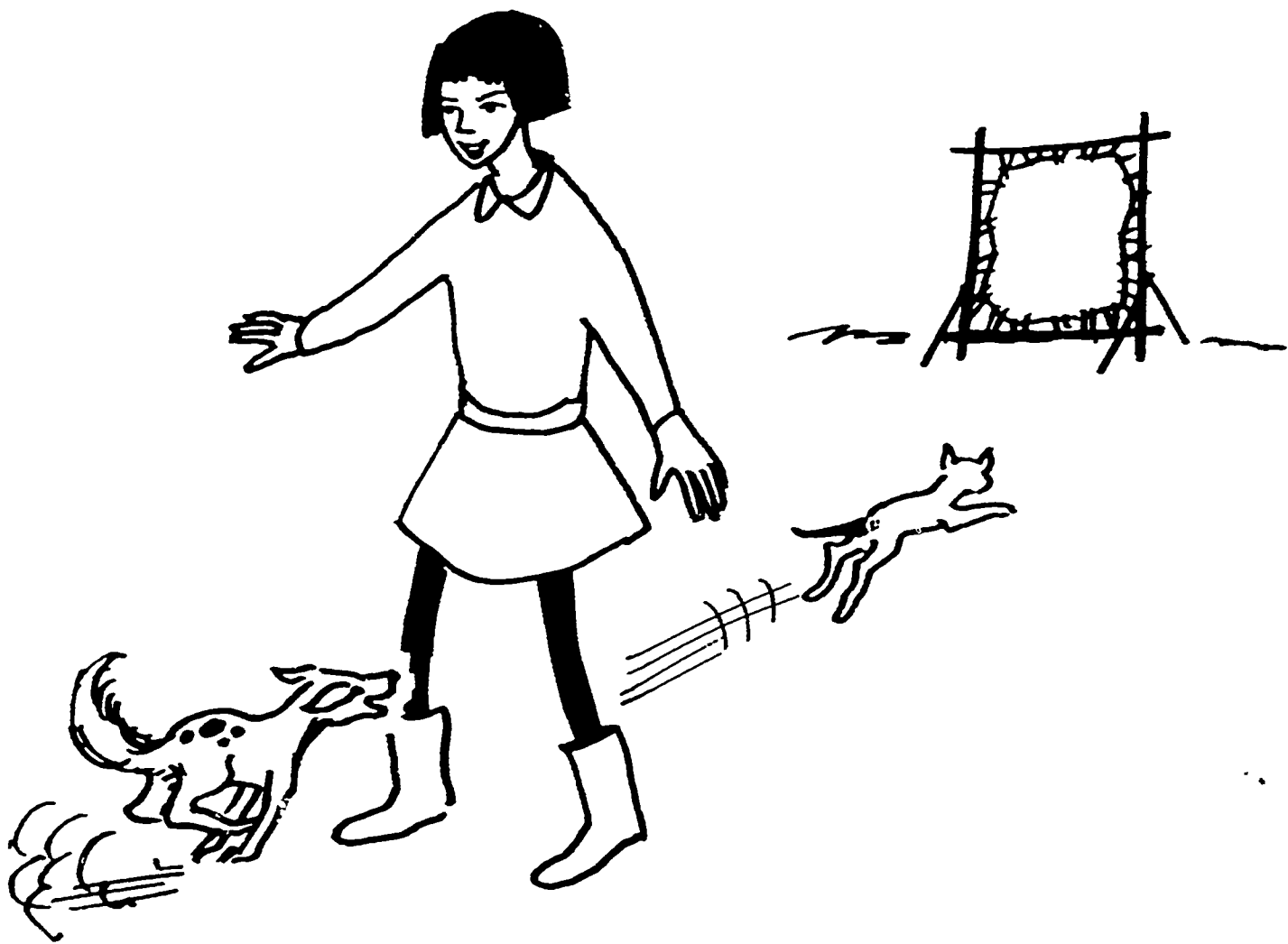


Ann is watching a little cat
walking along a branch.
The cat is Ann's pet.
Do you have a pet animal?



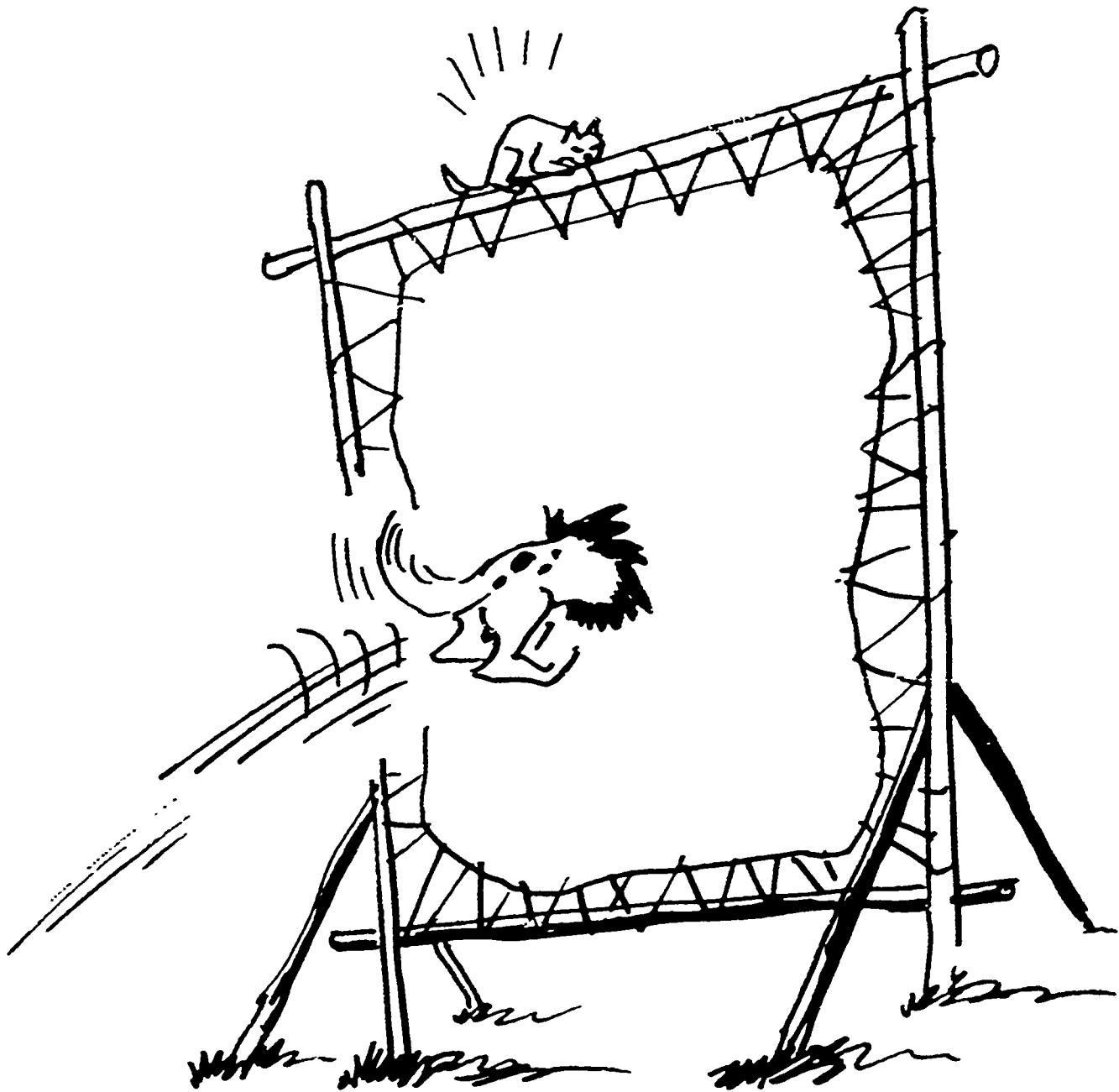
Ann's cat is jumping from the
branch.

The cat can jump from a high
place to the ground.
It will land softly.

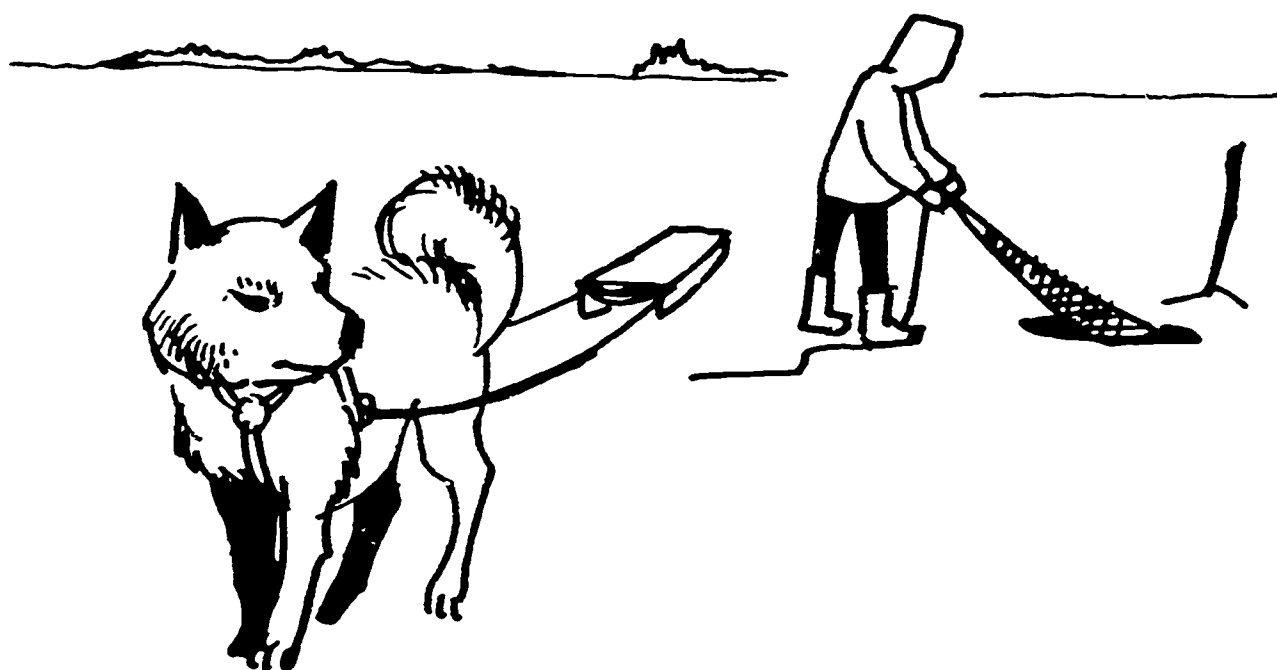


The cat runs fast because
a dog is chasing it.

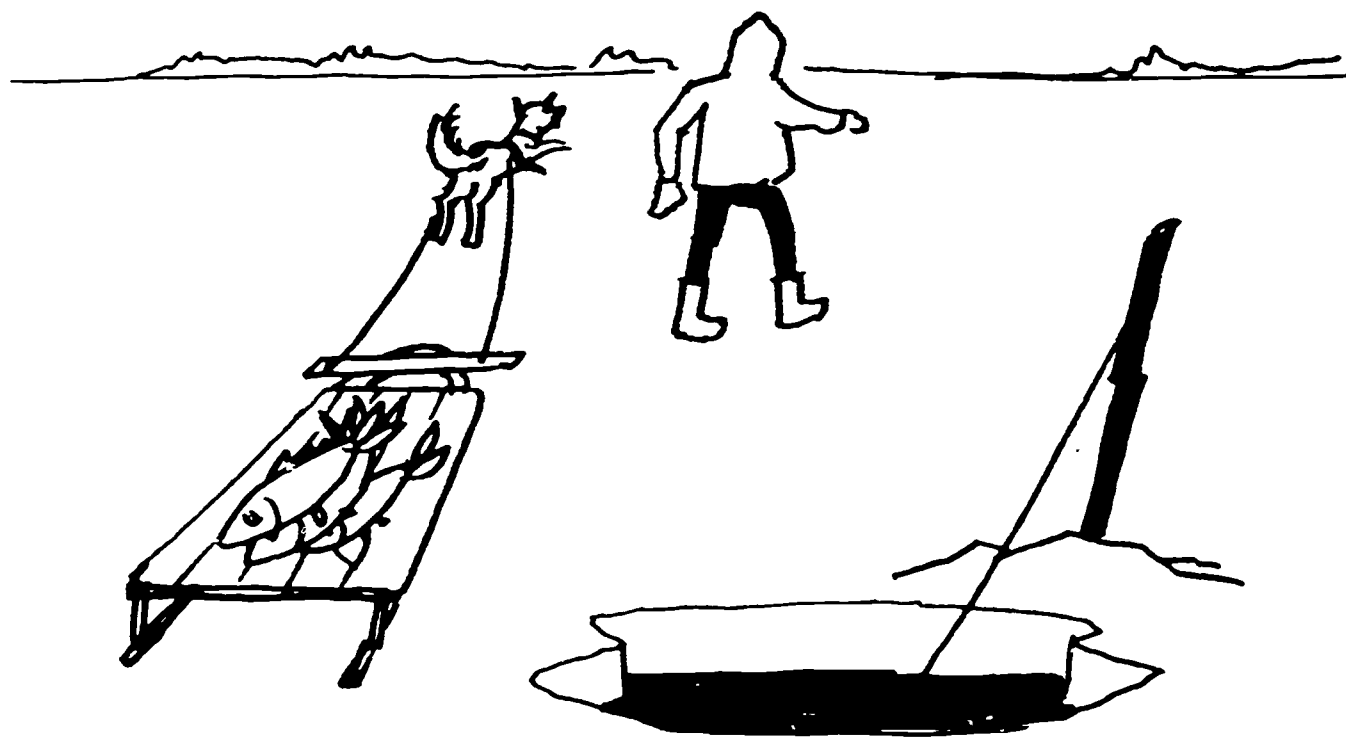
They both run to where the
moose hide is stretching.



See - the clever cat has jumped
onto the pole.
The silly dog cannot jump high.
He has torn the moose hide.

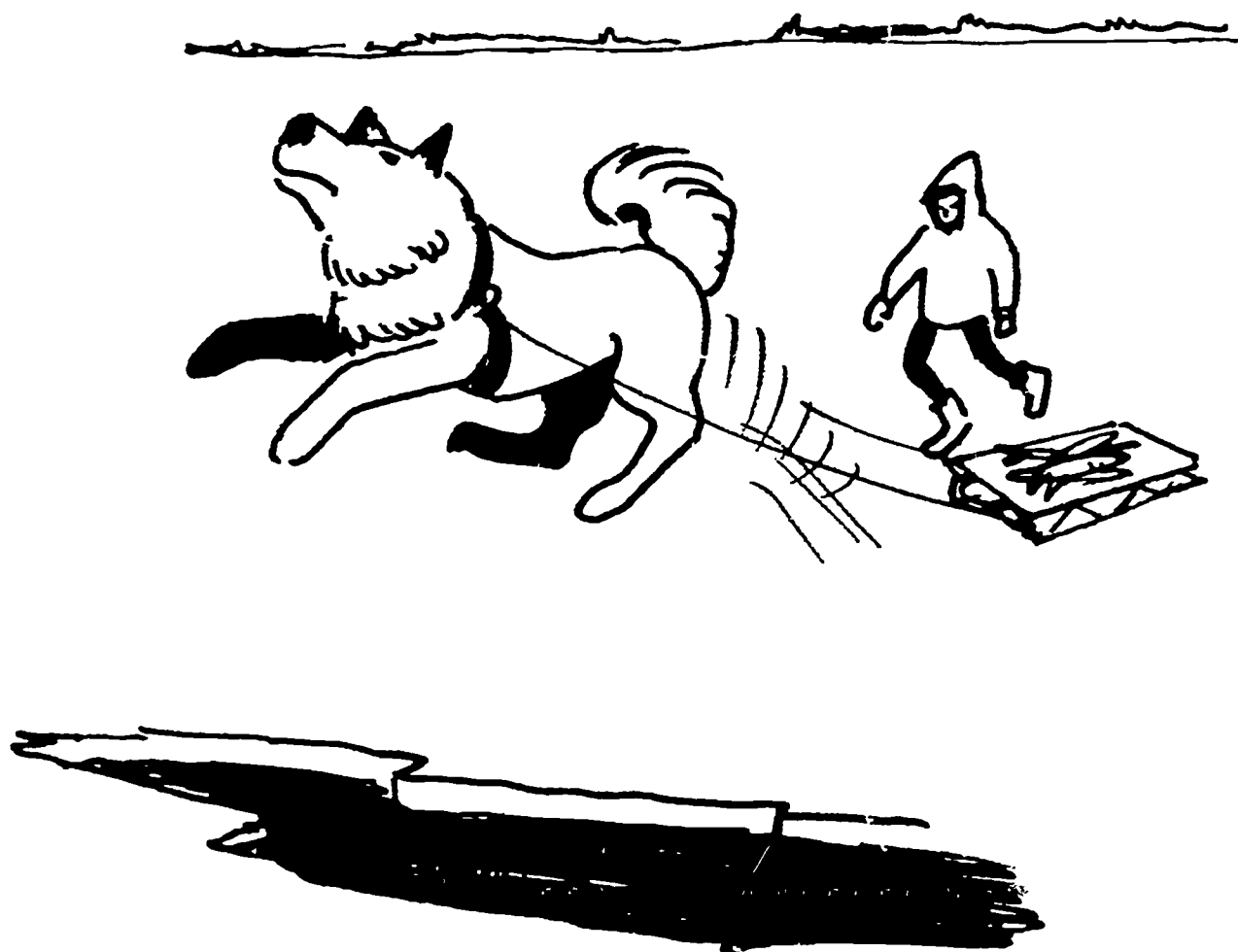


This is Joe's sled dog.
You can give it a name if you like.
Can you see Joe?
What is he doing?

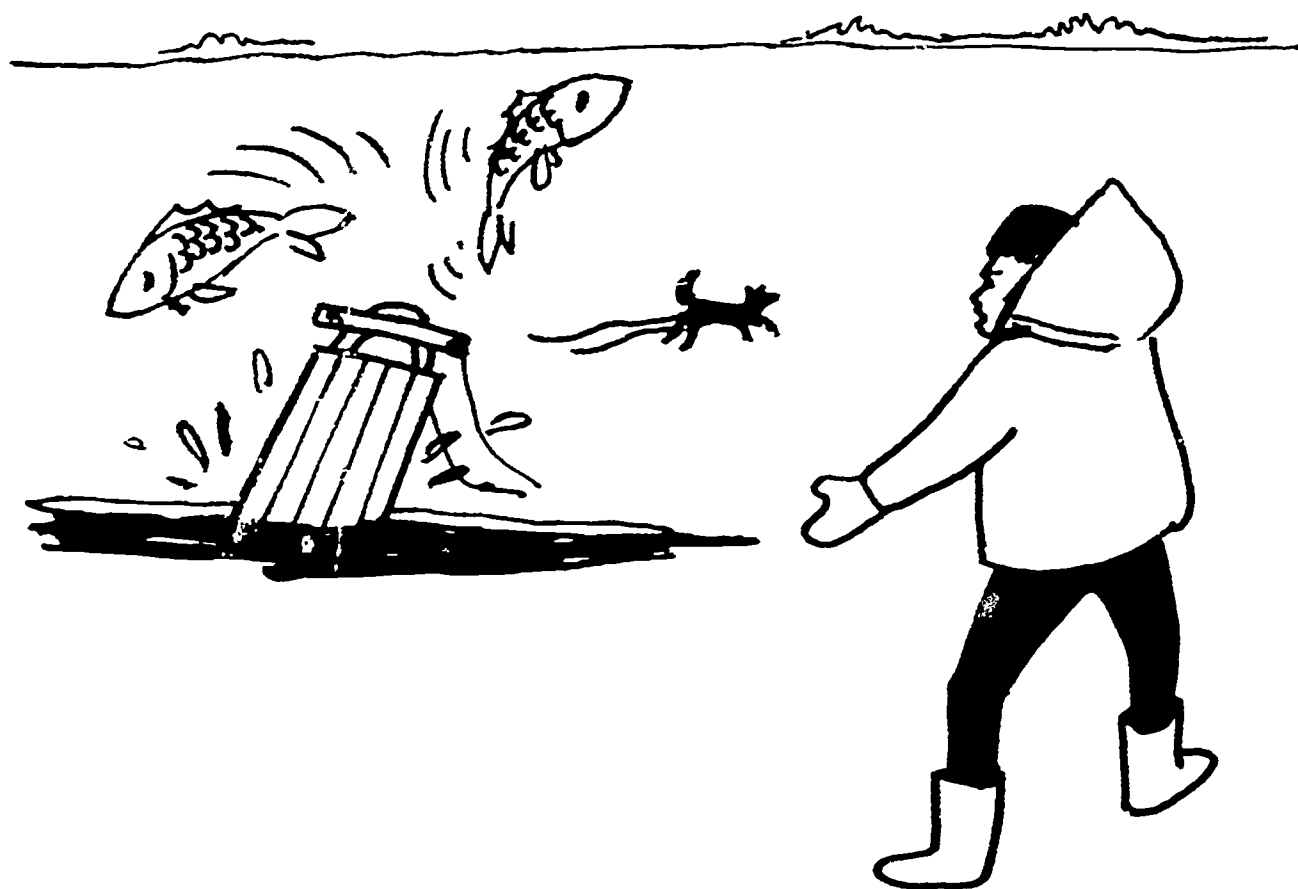


"Come dog," shouts Joe, "bring the fish on the sled."

See the sled-dog run over the ice. He is pulling the sled.



See the dog jump over the hole
in the ice.
Joe is pleased to see his dog
jump well.



What is the matter?
Joe has lost his fish and his sled.
He is not pleased with the dog now.

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This little bear is walking in
the forest.

It is near Ann's house.

Have you seen a bear in the 'bush'?

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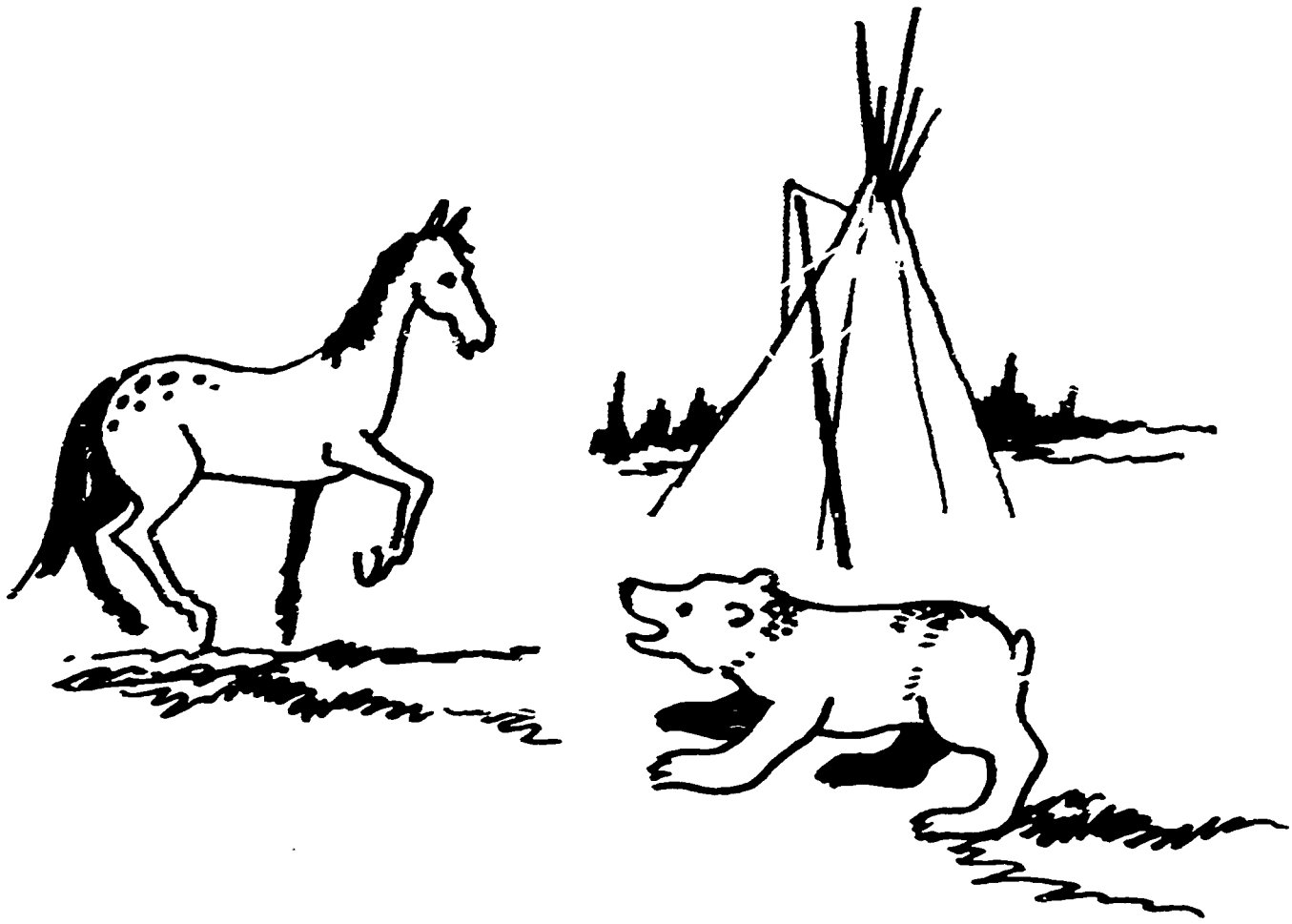
Ann has seen the little bear
She is afraid of the bear, and
is climbing up the tree.
It is fun to climb a tree when
no bear is there.



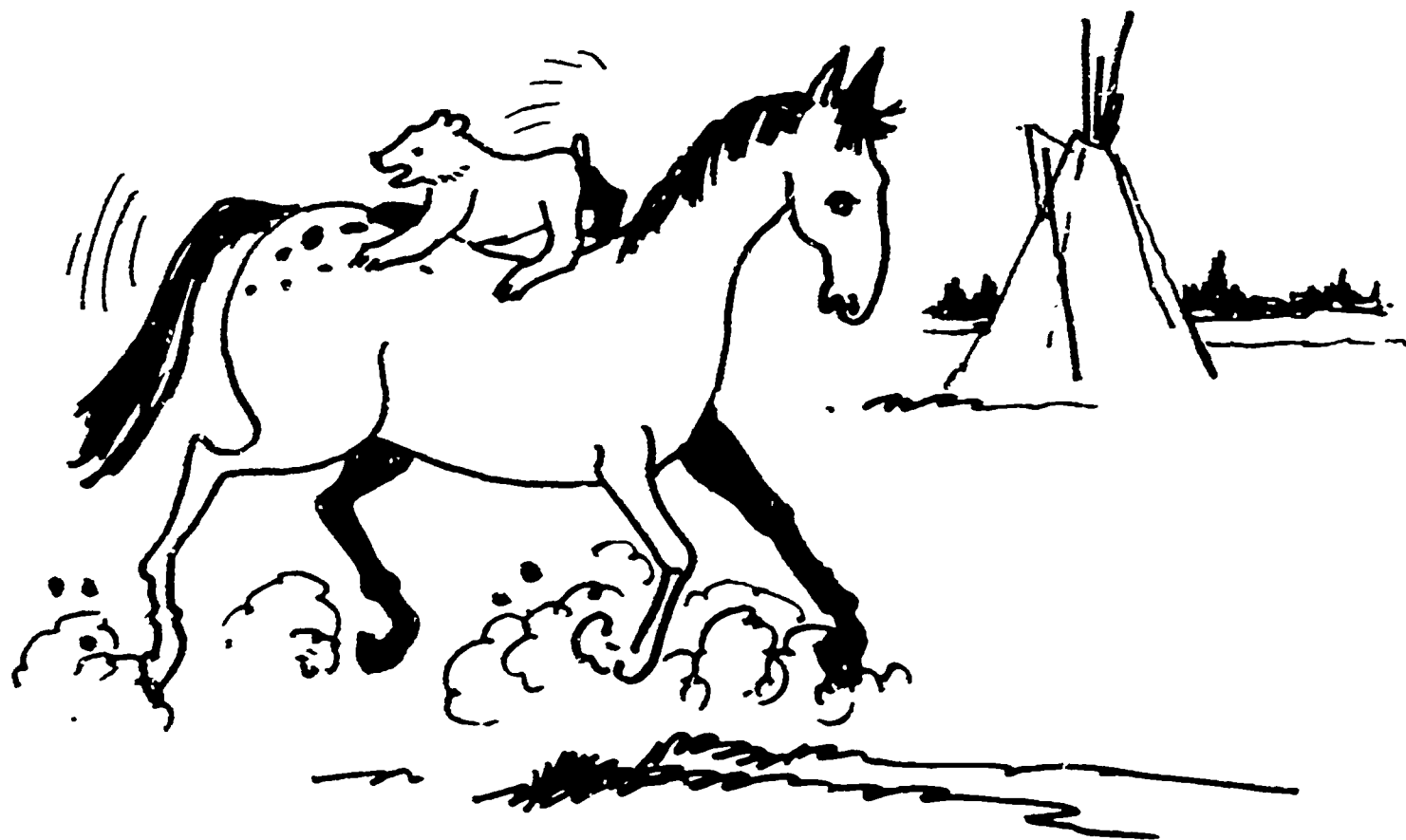
Higher and higher climbs Ann.
Higher and higher climbs the
little bear.



"Help," cries Ann as she falls from
the tree.
The bear makes a soft bed.



The little bear has run away
from Ann.
It is looking at Joe's horse.
Have you got a horse to ride?



Look - the little bear has jumped
onto the horse's back.

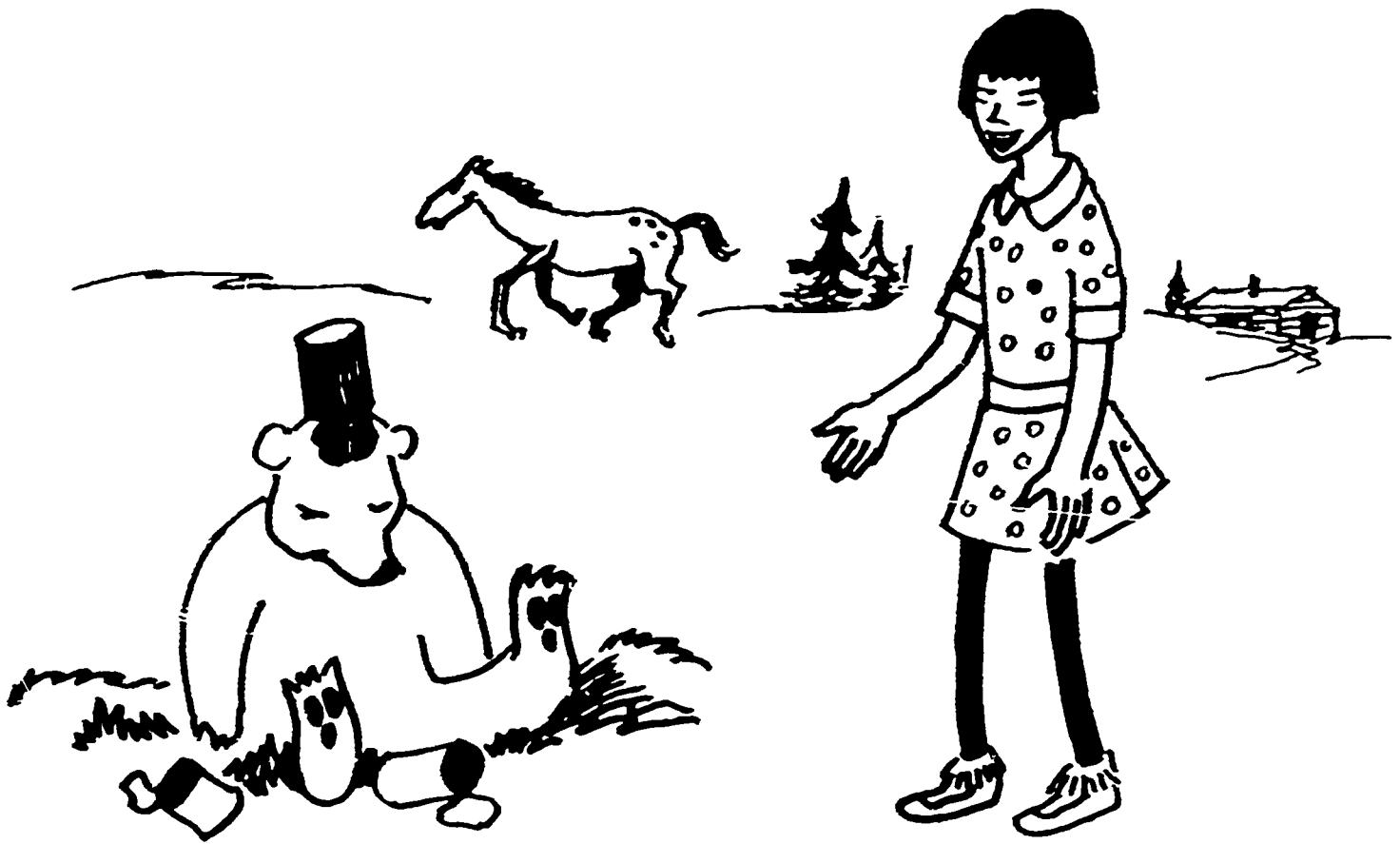
The horse does not look very
pleased.

The bear may get a surprise.



See - the horse has thrown
the bear off his back.

The little bear is falling down
into the garbage pit.



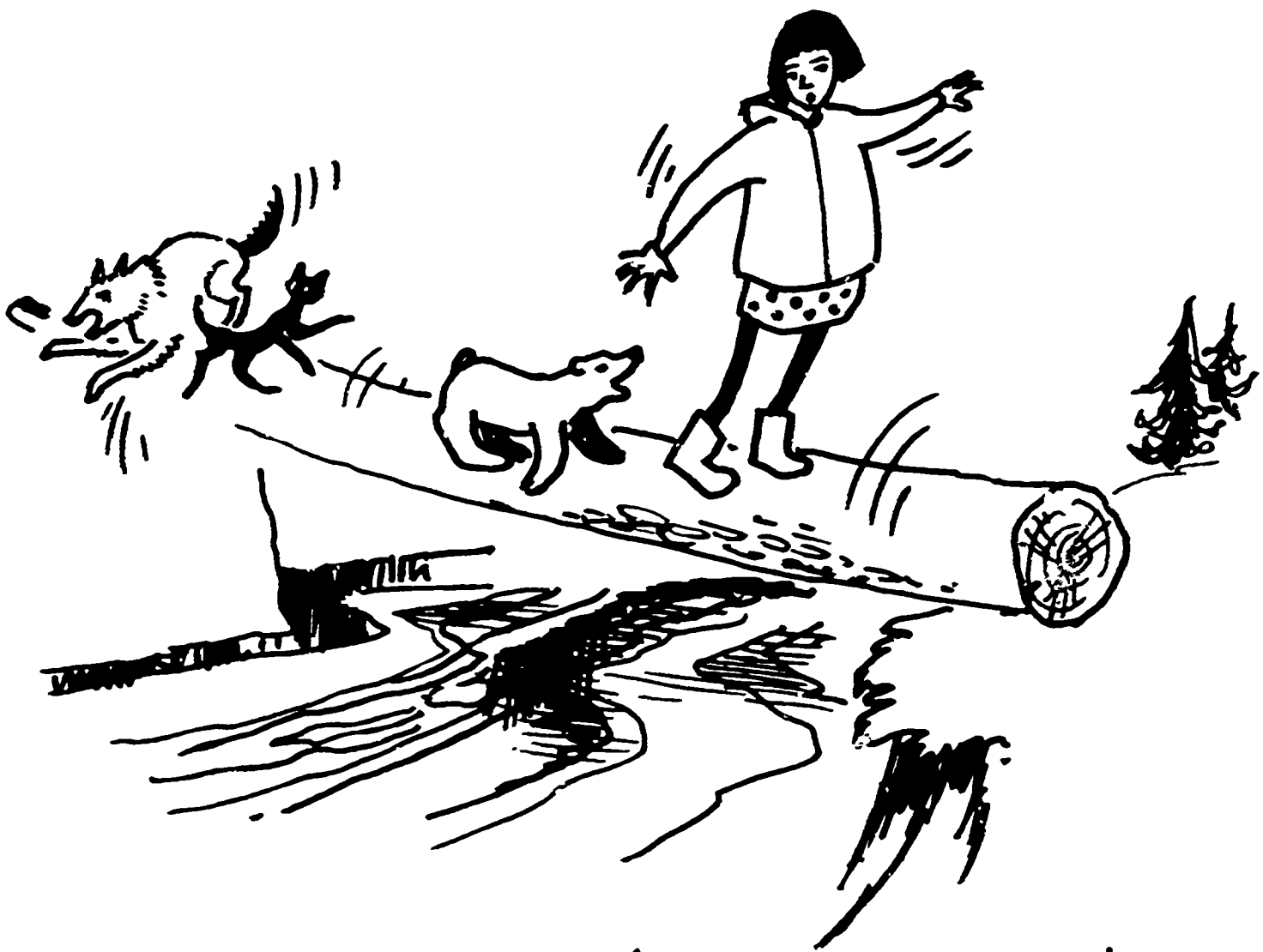
The little bear looks very sad.
"Ha, ha," laughs Ann, "you have
had a bad day little bear."
Do you think that little bear
has learnt a lesson?



See Ann and the bear cub.
What are Ann and the bear cub doing?
Do you think it is a safe thing to do?
Ann is a brave girl.

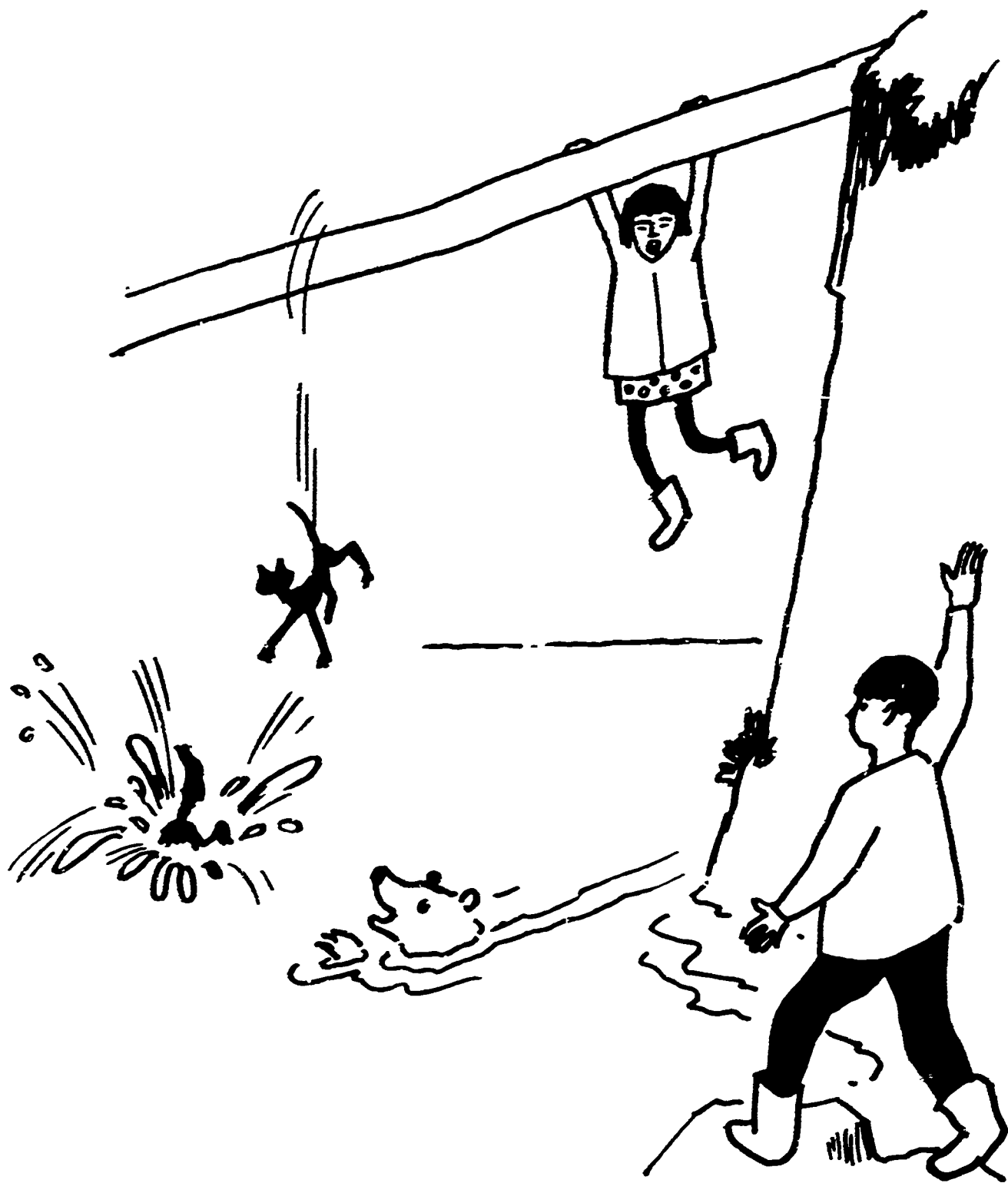


The dog and the cat are watching
Ann and the bear cub.
They want to go with Ann and
the bear cub too.



"Come on," cries Ann, "come and walk with us."

The dog and cat make the log roll.



See - all the animals are in
the creek.
Ann is shouting for Joe to come
and save her.



What are the animals doing with
the toboggan?

Have you got a toboggan?

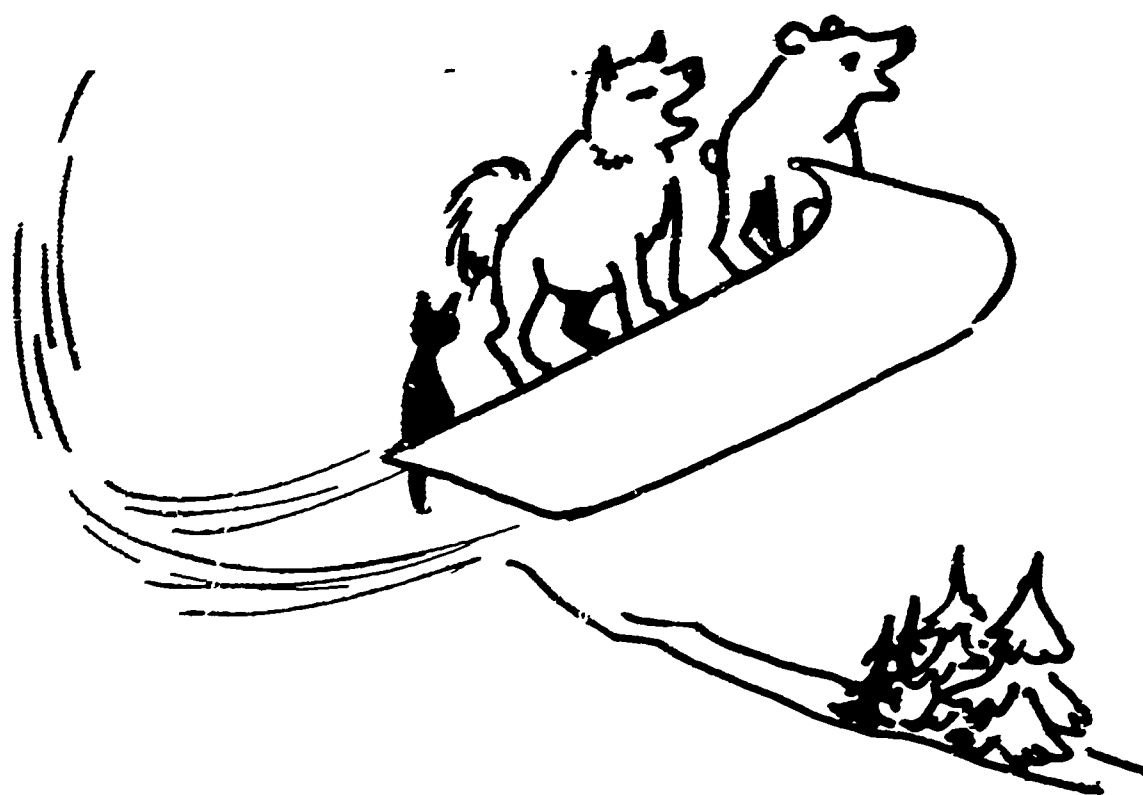
See the little bear standing on
the toboggan.



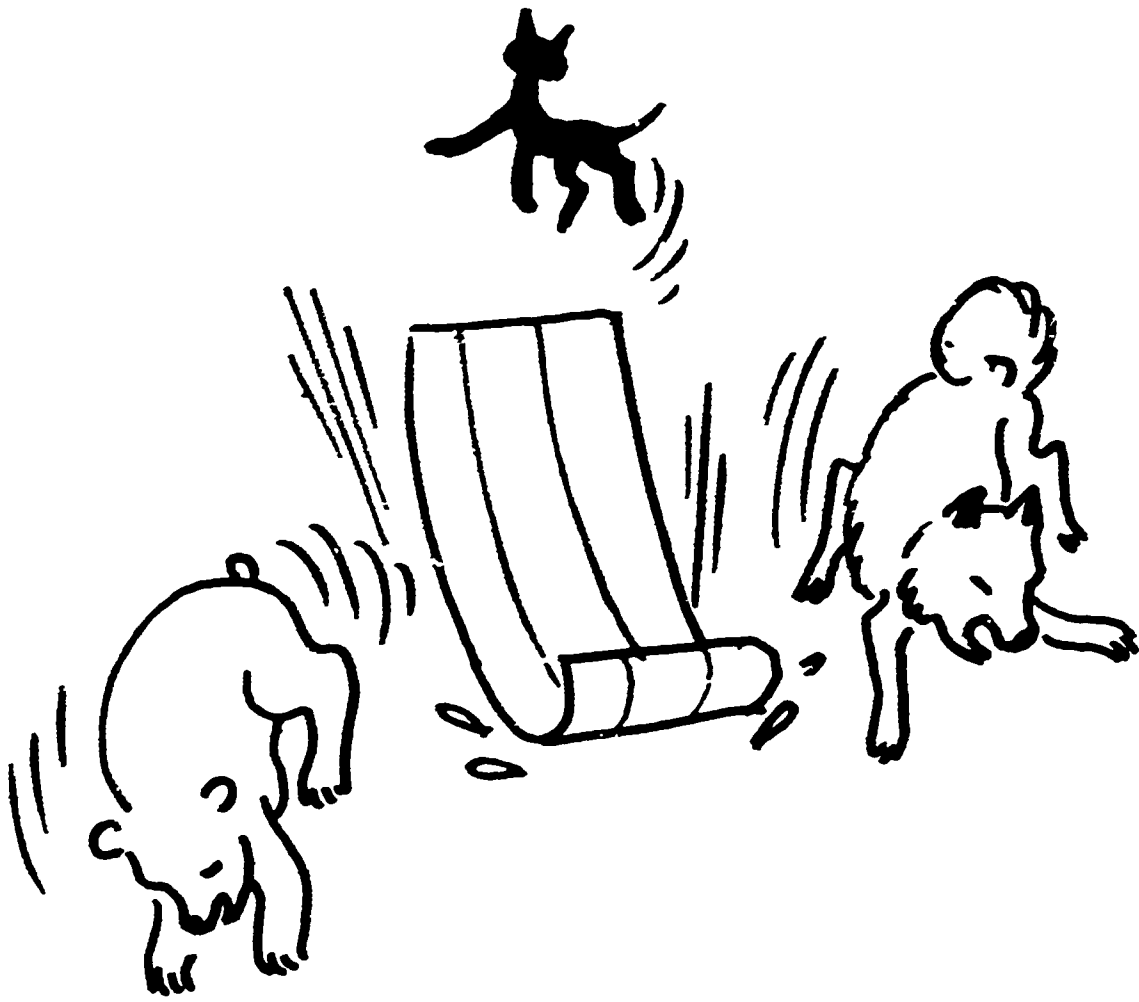
Now they are going for a ride
down the snowy hill.

Ann fell into the snow when
she pushed them off.

Do you think the animals are
pleased with their ride?



See them go faster and faster.
The toboggan is flying in the air.
"Meow," says the cat.
"Bow-wow," barks the dog.
"Grrr," growls the little bear.



All the animals are falling into
the snow.
The ride has come to an end.
So has our story.
Goodbye from Joe and Ann.

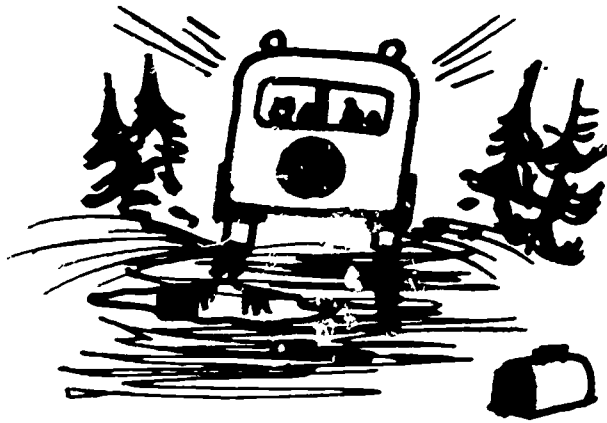
Walk in the forest.

Down the forest trail I walk
With the birds and moose I talk
Watch the furry bears at play
In the middle of the day
When the sun turns spruce
boughs red
Back I walk - home to my bed.



School Morning.

Standing at the cabin door
Waiting for the bus to school,
See it coming through the trees
Splashing through a muddy pool.
There is Mary - there is Fred
Where is Joe? - He's still in bed!
Climb up through the yellow door
Put your lunch box on the floor
Arrive in time - the bell goes 'ring',
Time for lessons to begin.



Forest Fire.

Crackle, bang, the flames go high
The thick smoke blows into the
sky.
Moose and bears, with flying
feet,
Run before the forest's heat.
The ranger's plane above us
flies
While, down below, the forest dies.



Rain

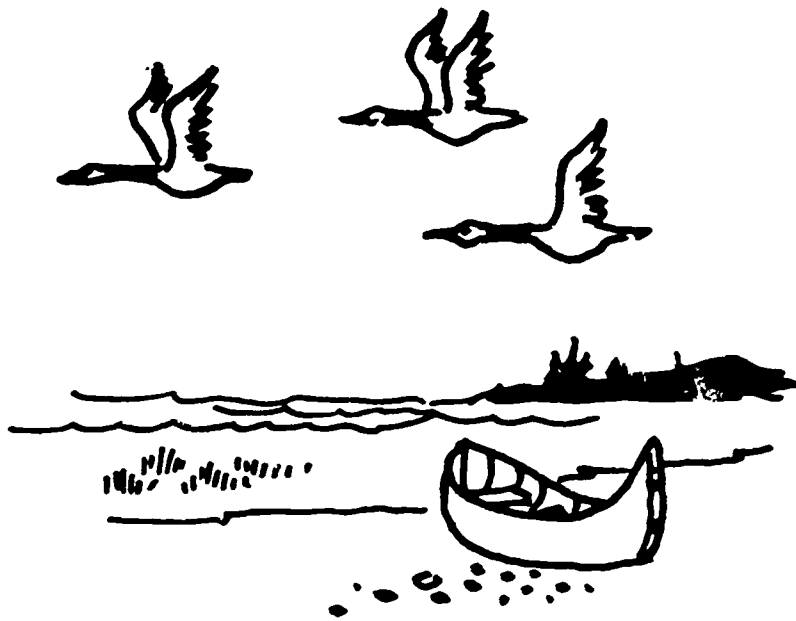
Rain is falling, falling free
On our cabin and tepee.
Smell the leaves and smell
the grass
As the sun and rain clouds pass.
Mud flies from my horse's feet
Making ruts along the street.



Spring.

Spring and many birds have come
The snow has melted all away,
Small flowers are growing near
my home;

I hope the sun has come to stay.
You know, I think it's rather nice
To see the waves instead of ice.



The Little Duck.

Down by the lake

down

down

down

I saw a duck, acting like a clown

His little tail went up

His little head went down

Down by the lake

down

down

down.



Northland Children.

Children in the Northland
Swim and fish and play,
Paddle in their tiny boats
Through the waters grey.

Children in the Northland
Having lots of fun
Playing in their lamp-lit homes
When the day is done



Bannock Making

Mother makes a bannock flat,
Cools it on my father's hat.

Father's hat goes on his head
"My but this hat's hot," he said.



Washing Day

The wind blew strong
The wind blew long
It blew the washing in the air
I chased it through the forest
green
And found my shirt worn by a bear.

William.

Little William shut the door
Dropped the moose horns to
the floor.

Down they fell on William's toes
Hopping down the road he goes.
Dips his toes into a pool -
Now those red hot toes are cool.
If you slam a door my dear
See that moose horns are not
near.

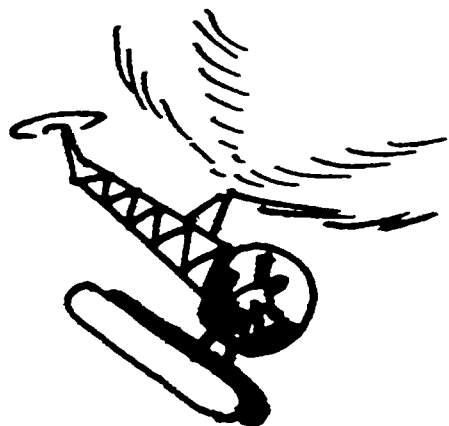


The Ride .

The horses run around my house
Grey, brown and black their smooth
coats shine.

They gallop down the dusty track ;
I wish that one of them were mine.
I'd ride along to Sandy Lake
Along the forest's silent track
Till, after seeing all my friends,
We'd turn and then go trotting
back.





Helicopter

Helicopter, helicopter
Flying round our school
You can see a long long way
In the air so cool.

Helicopter, helicopter
Forest Ranger's friend -
See me waving down below
By the river bend.



Tepees

Tepees, tepees on the hill
Shining in the sun
I can see your smoky tops
With the moose hides hung
There - inside your dim-lit doors
Smoke blows round the grassy
floors.



Mud

Splish, splash, plop, plop
Rubbers sinking in the mud.
Splish, splash, plop, plop
Do you know - I think we should
Splish around this muddy pool
As we walk along from school.
Let's enjoy the heavy rain
Soon the sun will shine again.



Dandelion Seeds.

Dandelion parachutes floating
in the breeze

Like a fairy army - high above
the trees.

Down they fall with seeds so
light

Through the day and quiet night

Round the cabin's wooden door

On the tepees grassy floor

Falling wild and free

Falling wild and free.



Night

I watch the sky at night to see
The stars all shining bright and
new.

They shine upon our old tepee
And on my brother's blue canoe.
The night wind blows among the
trees

It seems to blow the moon along
The sigh of pine tops fill the breeze
To make a happy Northland song.
I'd love to catch the moon and
stars

To take them home in little jars.



Winter Comes

Lightly flying winds are dying
Ripples softly fade and go.
Now the lake is smoothly lying
Like the fishes slow below.
Comes the ice to freeze the
water -
Keep our skating feet aglow
Round the shore the pine trees
whisper
To the gently falling snow.

