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Birthoay Party for ALBERTA





A Pageant

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ACKNOWLEDGMENT

The pageant A Birthday Party for Alberta was prepared by Miss Audrey McKim under the direction of the Colden Jubilee Committee of the Department of Education.

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- H. C. Sweet, Assistant Chief Superintendent of Schools, Department of Education

A Pageant A Birthday Party for Alberta

STATE OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY

STAGE PROPERTIES

Evergreen branches, yellow leaves or wild-rose decorations may be used to give a party effect, but the essential properties are:

- 1. A huge birthday cake, drawn and colored on heavy cardboard. It hangs at the back of the stage. There are 50 slits in its top to hold cardboard candles which will be fitted into place as the pageant progresses. Ingenuity may be given full rein in fashioning a spectacular cake, but for safety, no real lighted candles should be used. Flashlights may be turned on behind the cake in the finale.
- 2. A table placed below the cake to hold the presents. The gifts are tokens representing the contributions of the people in the past and present; e.g., fur, for the Indians and trappers; map, for the explorers; the Bible, for the missionaries; spade, for the settlers; law book for the police, etc.

THE BIRTHDAY GUESTS ARE OF THREE GROUPS:

ALBERTA EDUCATION LIBRARY
4th FLOOR

1. Alberta's Past

11160 JASPER AVENUE

2. Alberta's Present

EDMONTON, ALBERTA TSK OL2

3. Alberta's Future

Each group will quietly leave the stage as the next group comes on. In the finale, the three groups will mingle and remain on stage for the singing of the song: ALBERTA SINGS.

As many children as possible should be used in the pageant. Costuming will add to the general effect, but is not of primary importance. Work for informality and clear ringing voices.

A BIRTHDAY PARTY FOR ALBERTA

ALBERTA'S PAST

The first guests arrive for the party. They are the Indians.

A Cree Indian: This will be a big pow-wow today.

The white man's celebration! A Blackfoot Indian:

A Horse Indian: It is our festival too, for it is honoring the land of which we

are a part.

Cree: Yes, this land which is now called Alberta—it is fifty years

old. We knew it well before it began to number its years!

Blackfoot: We should come bearing gifts to a birthday festival, but we

have none with us.

We have already given our gifts to this land. We, who roamed Cree: (proudly)

its woods, its prairies and its mountain trails—we have helped it grow rich and strong. Our gifts have already been given. (He goes over to the table.) See! Furs! Did we not hunt and

trap and trade our pelts with the white man?

We did not always trust the white man, but we wanted the Horse Indian:

steel traps, the guns, needles and blankets, that they used

for trading.

Cree: We gave them much in return.

We guided them through the forests and down rapid rivers. Little Deer:

We did not keep this land for ourselves alone. Blackfoot:

Yes, we have already given our gifts! Cree:

Here come the explorers and traders. They come to celebrate Little Deer:

too! Leading them is my good friend, Anthony Henday!

(The explorers enter. Anthony Henday carries the sign of the Hudson's Bay Co. He is followed by Peter Pond bearing the sign of the North West Co. Alexander Mackenzie, David Thompson and others appear also.)

Henday:

(Shaking hands with Little Deer) This is a fine celebration—a meeting of old friends! (He turns to the others who are greeting the Indians) This is Little Deer, my good friend and guide. I could never have travelled up the Saskatchewan, fighting rapids and unknown country, if it had not been for

my friend, Little Deer!

To the South Saskatchewan you came, Anthony Henday. You Horse Indian:

were the first white man we entertained, two hundred years

agol

Henday: (smiling)

Indeed yes! Well I remember the first buffalo hunt I saw with Indians on horses in pursuit! Remember, Little Deer, the fine feasts of buffalo tongue after the hunt was over? The Horse Indians treated us well, and we traded every pot and pan we had for their fine pelts.

Little Deer:

No one would believe us back at the fort. They would not believe that we had seen Indians who used horses for hunting.

Henday:

Those were the days! New country to discover! I went into Central Alberta, but Peter Pond, here went north. What a temper you had, my fine friend!

Peter Pond: (laughing)

My temper took me far into the Athabasca country where there were plenty of furs, but it was my temper and one skirmish too many with you Hudson's Bay fellows that sent me packing! You took my place, Alexander Mackenzie.

Mackenzie:
 (nods, and turns
 to Henday)

Our trading companies were great rivals in those days, Henday. We were always trying to get ahead of one another in trading and exploring.

Peter Pond:

You certainly did your share! You had a mighty river named for you!

Mackenzie:

That very river took me to the Arctic Ocean when I had hoped it would take me to the Pacific. But never give up a dream! I finally saw the Pacific, with wild rivers and a maze of mountains behind me. You, David Thompson, explored Alberta and the mountains too. You found another route to the Western Sea.

Thompson:

I went further south, Mackenzie. And after all our hardships and rival explorations our two companies joined together!

Mackenzie:

(He helps tie the two signs together with the Hudson's Bay Co. sign showing.) Yes, it is indeed interesting to be recalled in this way. The past is full of excitement and adventure. I enjoy celebrations and the talking over of days gone by!

Thompson:

And here come our friends, the missionaries!

Little Deer:

Our friends too! They did many wonderful things for us. You explorers and traders were after our furs and our land. The missionaries thought only of our happiness and our welfare.

(The missionaries enter and are greeted with great enthusiasm.)

Rundle:

Well, well, this IS a celebration! I see many friends. Cree Indians! Indeed, I AM meeting old friends.

Cree:

You were our friend too, Dr. Rundle. You taught us the Word of God and many other things at your Pigeon Lake mission.

Another Cree:

And you brought our language to us in signs! Your missionary, Robert Evans, made an alphabet of Cree. You taught us to write on birchbark with a blackened stick. See, I will show you! (He produces a sign bearing the Cree inscription of the title: THE LORD'S PRAYER.)

Blackfoot:

Our Man of the Good Heart—Father Lacombe—you nursed us through a scarlet fever sickness.

Cree:

Father Lacombe, you built a mission for us at St. Albert. It meant a school for our children and a church for us all.

Father Lacombe:

You were my children. It was a proud day for me when I kept you from joining other Indian war parties in trying to stop the railway from coming across the prairies.

Cree:

We were given our reserves at that time.

Blackfoot:

And our friends, the McDougalls! Missions, you gave us too! Comfort and relief, you gave us in time of sickness.

John McDougall:

The white man did not always bring good to you. The whiskey—fire water—ruined many a fine Indian. It was my task to petition the government to forbid the sale of whiskey to Indians.

Blackfoot:

Once you set your mind to do something, John McDougall, you won through. Even in foot races with us, we knew you as a winner!

George McDougall: (smiles)

An Alberta missionary was a preacher, teacher, doctor, judge and friend. He travelled by dog sled or in the saddle wherever he was needed.

Cree:

That is true, George McDougall. And soon after the missionaries came to Alberta, the settlers followed.

(The settlers and the N.W.M.P. come in.)

Father Lacombe:

We needed help to keep order. The North West Mounted Police came and helped make Alberta a land of peace.

Indian:

We respected the Red Coats.

Cree:

They went everywhere. They saw that the Indian as well as the white man kept the laws of the land.

Horse Indian:

They chased the cattle rustlers and the whiskey smugglers beyond our borders.

Settler:

We would not have dared to settle in this land with our families had it not been for their protection.

Police: (smiles)

Don't think of us only as police. We helped in time of sickness too. We brought you tools and farm implements. Some of us

even settled down and became farmers ourselves!

Settler:

We came west in Red River carts to settle the land. Then the railway came—a red letter day for all of us!

Settler:

(He speaks for the cluster of settlers who represent different nationalities.) We came from across the ocean to build new homes in this new land. We came from Britain . . . (each representative may mention his country in the Old World).

Missionary:

The churches brought out people to form settlements.

Farmer:

We farmed the land.

Cattleman:

We raised great herds of cattle.

Storekeeper:

We brought goods in from the east for you to use.

Settler:

Soon towns, villages and farms dotted the wide plains and

parklands of Alberta.

Farmer:

Alberta! This is a celebration today! Alberta's birthday! We have all been recalled. A birthday suggests presents! What presents have WE for Alberta's birthday party?

Missionary:

I think we have just told of the gifts we have given to Alberta.

Indian:

We honoured the land and kept it good.

(They move over to the table.)

Explorer:

(holding up a map of Alberta) We opened up the country for settlers.

Missionary:

(holding the Bible)

We brought you the Word of God. We also gave you schools,

and good health.

North West

Mounted Police

We brought you law and order.

(holding a law book)

Settler: We built our homes on farms, in towns and cities. These are

our gifts to Alberta.

Missionary: Look! Candles for the birthday cake. They should be put

on. Shall I?

Settler: Yes, of course. What is a birthday cake without candles!

Missionary: I'll begin, and some of my Indian friends will help. (The

missionary and Indians put several candles in the slots. When the Alberta Reel begins, they leave the cake only partly adorned

with the candles. They watch the dance instead.)

Peter Pond:

It's time we livened the party up. Take your places for the Alberta Reel!

(Everybody becomes excited. There is laughter and music as the formation is made. Those on the sides of the set sing the words and clap softly.)

Alberta Reel

Formation

Long ways set of six or eight couples. There must be plenty of room between the two rows and between each person.

Girls are on the right as all face the front of stage.

To start, partners clap and sing through the introduction. (During the dance, the spectators may clap and sing too.) The word ALBERTA is spelled out in song for first playing of music.

Turn and face partners at the beginning of second part of introduction; the acrostic song. When the letter B is sung, the couples come forward to center line, bow, and then swing to end of acrostic verse. Return to places.

The Dance

1. All couples meet in center, grasp hands and slide 8 steps to foot of set, using phrases 1 and 2 of music (two lines of song: Farmers come and gather your grain, etc.)

Slide back on phrases 3 and 4. Return neatly into place. (One complete verse has now been sung.)

- 2. All couples skip to center, grasp right hands, swing round and back into place, using one verse of the music. (If couples are back into place in time, clap the words: "Or the gophers'll have it all.")
- 3. Repeat Step 2 using left hand.
- 4. Repeat Step 2 using both hands.
- 5. Couples skip to center, meet, pass right shoulders, step sideways (back to back) and move back to place. Clap last line of verse.
- 6. Cast off. All face front of stage. Head girl turns right, head boy turns left. Each line skips to foot of set. Meet and make an arch.
- 7. Original head couple stay at foot, and second couple become head couple.
- 8. Repeat dance using "Cowboys, ride the range again," etc. End dance by clapping the first part of introduction if desired.

ALBERTA REEL

Words to Dance Music

Introduction:

A-L-B-E-R-T-A!
A-L-B-E-R-T-A!
Tap your feet
And clap in time,
To her name today.

A—for all join in the dance,
L—for lift your feet and prance,
B—for bow and let's begin—
E—for everybody swing!
R—for round and round you go,
T—for turn and don't be slow!
A—for all with a skip and swirl,
Swing your ALBERTA GIRL!

(Music has been played three times through.)

Verses

Farmers, come and gather your grain, Farmers, come and gather your grain, Farmers, come and gather your grain, Or the gophers'll have it all!

Use your right hand, don't be slow, Use your right hand, don't be slow, Use your right hand, don't be slow, Or the gophers'll have it all!

Use your left hand, I don't care, Use your left hand, I don't care, Use your left hand, I don't care, Or the gophers'll have it all!

Use both hands, and gather it in, Use both hands, and gather it in, Use both hands, and gather it in, Or the gophers'll have it all!

Do-si-do, your threshing's done, Do-si-do, your threshing's done, Do-si-do, your threshing's done, Hear the supper-call.

Pumpkin Pie for everyone, Pumpkin Pie for everyone, Pumpkin Pie for everyone, A harvest supper now!

An Alternate Version:

Cowboys, ride the range again, Cowboys, ride the range again, Cowboys, ride the range again, Round-up time is here!

Use your right hand to lasso, Use your right hand to lasso, Use your right hand to lasso, Round-up time is here!

Use your left hand, I don't care, Use your left hand, I don't care, Use your left hand, I don't care, Round-up time is here!

Use both hands, and bring 'em in, Use both hands, and bring 'em in, Use both hands, and bring 'em in, Round-up time is here!

Corral those dogies, everyone, Corral those dogies, everyone, Corral those dogies, everyone, Round-up time is here!

Take your girl right into town, Take your girl right into town, Take your girl right into town, Round-up time is through!

ALBERTA'S PRESENT

Citizens of today enter—the Indian in modern dress, the farmer, the miner, the cowboy, the factory worker, the oil man, New Canadians (each community choosing nationalities typical of that area), parents, teacher, doctor, nurse, etc. They all speak in turn one to another.

Howdy! Quite a shindig today, eh? Cowboy:

A real holiday! Miner:

Alberta's worth celebrating today! Fifty years old this 1955. Farmer:

It's a good idea to take time off and really get a fine look at Oil Man:

Alberta. I'm all for it!

It takes some time to really get a good look at our province. Its size, for one thing—750 miles from south to north, and about 400 miles across its center. A Parent:

Oil Man: Some size, all right. I was thinking of its industries; dairies,

sugar factories, meat packers, mining-all that!

Don't forget the wheat and mixed farms, the fruit growing and Farmer:

cattle raising.

And the tourist trade! Our mountain resorts of Banff, Jasper and Waterton are bringing visitors here from around the A Citizen:

world.

We have schools and libraries. Teacher:

And churches and welfare organizations. We have all been Minister:

contributing to her growth and progress throughout the years.

A Parent: We could stand and talk all day about what Alberta has to

offer. It is the Land of Opportunity 1955 version! But, today is Alberta's birthday. Our minister speaks of contributions. What

have we to contribute?

Indian: I see some gifts have already been brought in. I'll put my

beadwork among them.

Another Indian: My fishing rod will stand here for the fish I give her.

Guess my grain can represent what I give Alberta year after Farmer:

Oil Man: Oil, gas, and exciting new by-products from mel

Miner: Coal, tar sand products, salt, can head my list.

Railroader: I bring in gifts from the outside world.

Factory Worker: I bring my hands.

Parent: I share my children with her.

Teacher: I bring knowledge to the children.

Doctor, Nurse: We bring health and comfort.

I carry on the work of the missionaries and bring the word Minister:

Priest: of God to the people. New Canadian:

We bring our heritage from other lands: ours crafts, our litera-

ture and our music.

(At this point, one or two of their dances may be presented,

and will be received well by the others on stage.)

A Citizen:

We welcome New Canadians to Alberta.

New Canadian:

Thank you. And we are eager to learn to live in Alberta as Albertans—as Canadians. We will work and we hope you will find us good neighbors and friends—you, who share your

country with us.

Parent:

We are happy to accept your offer of friendship and your gifts,

in Alberta's name.

Minister:

We all bring our gifts. Alberta means so much to us, we are proud and happy to bring her our contributions. (They all

recite in unison:)

ALBERTA

Prairieland, parkland, foothill and mountain, A swinging stride to the fresh winds blowing, Sunlight and starbright skies arch high Lighting our land that still needs knowing—

The prairie lands march to the rim of a world Where the sky grips hands with the prairie sod, Where seas of wheat cover homestead trails, And nothing obscures man's view of God. The parkland of trees, and rivers and fields Cradles young cities and towns in its arms, And industries shouting of promise and growth Rise up in the midst of flourishing farms. The rolling sweep of the foothill range With its singing rivers of dancing foam, Ring to the rhythm of pounding hooves When the round-up is bringing the cattle home. And the top of the world is Alberta's west, Where lordly sentinels pierce and break Skyclouds, and then are reflected deep In the emerald green of a dazzling lake.

Prairieland, parkland, foothill and mountain, A swinging stride to the fresh winds blowing, Sunlight and starbright skies arch high Lighting our land that *still* needs knowing!

—AUDREY MCKIM.

As they leave the stage, a New Canadian and one of the citizens stay behind and put a few candles on the cake. They are doing this when ALBERTA'S FUTURE appears.

ALBERTA'S FUTURE

(Students and children, with New Canadian children among them, come skipping in.)

A child: Oh, look at the lovely birthday cake!

Another child: I love birthday parties, don't you?

New Canadian child: See the wonderful gifts!

Fourth child: Oh! I didn't bring a birthday gift for Alberta! (suddenly)

Second child: Neither did I! It won't be a proper birthday party if everyone

(sadly) doesn't bring a present!

Student: Of course you've brought presents with you!

Children: We have?

(amazed)

(shyly)

Student: Why yes, you bring fine gifts. Oh, we can't exactly see them,

but some of the best things in this world cannot be seen.

Another student: Come on now, what DO you bring?

(The children think about it.)

New Canadian: Perhaps, it is that you mean I give a happy heart to Alberta

because she wants me here?

Student: That's the idea!

(The children become excited. Each one now wants to tell

what she or he has as a gift.)

First child: I bring love, for I love Alberta. I love her cool nights in

the summer—her lakes, her mountains and—

Second child: And I bring her music! I practice everyday. I will be a fine

musician some day—maybel

Student: And you, John, you bring ambition too. Don't you hope to be

(smiles) an engineer when you grow up, and build bridges? I know I do.

John: Oh yes I do! And Bruce wants to be a doctor, so he will bring

service to mankind.

New Canadian: I offer loyalty to this new land.

Fourth child: I like fun! I want to bring fun to Alberta, when I grow up.

(All laugh)

Fifth child: I bring fair play. I like sports, and I like to see fair play.

Another child: I want to carry on the work of the missionaries.

Student: You see? We bring some of our gifts now, but most of them

are yet to come. Love, loyalty, service, and happiness!

First child:

(with a big party unless everybody brought gifts!

satisfied sigh)

I'm awfully glad we brought gifts. It just wouldn't be a birthday party unless everybody brought gifts!

Second child: But where is ALBERTA? We have to have Alberta here at

her own birthday party!

Children: Yes, where IS Alberta?

Student: Why, didn't you know? WE are Alberta! All of us! (He turns and makes a sweeping gesture that includes them all—also ALBERTA'S PAST and PRESENT, as they return to the stage.)

Children: We? We are Alberta!

(delighted) All of us are Alberta!

They speak in turn. Why, it is OUR birthday party!

(Some of the children sing while others rush back to put the rest of the candles on the cake.) .

Happy birthday to us! Happy birthday to us!

Happy birthday, dear Alberta,

Happy birthday to us!

The people laugh and smile. They then turn to look at the birthday cake. Flashlights, behind it, light up the cake. They call out, HAPPY BIRTHDAY, ALBERTA! CONGRATULATIONS! MANY HAPPY RETURNS OF THIS DAY!

One member of the cast steps forward and addresses the audience:

As you see, we have gathered together this day to celebrate our Alberta's Golden Jubilee. We are proud of her short past, proud of her present. May we continue to be proud of her in the future! WE ARE ALBERTA! It is our privilege and duty to make her one of the finest provinces in Canada. Our best wishes for Alberta on this day!

All members of the pageant face the audience, and sing the song:

ALBERTA SINGS

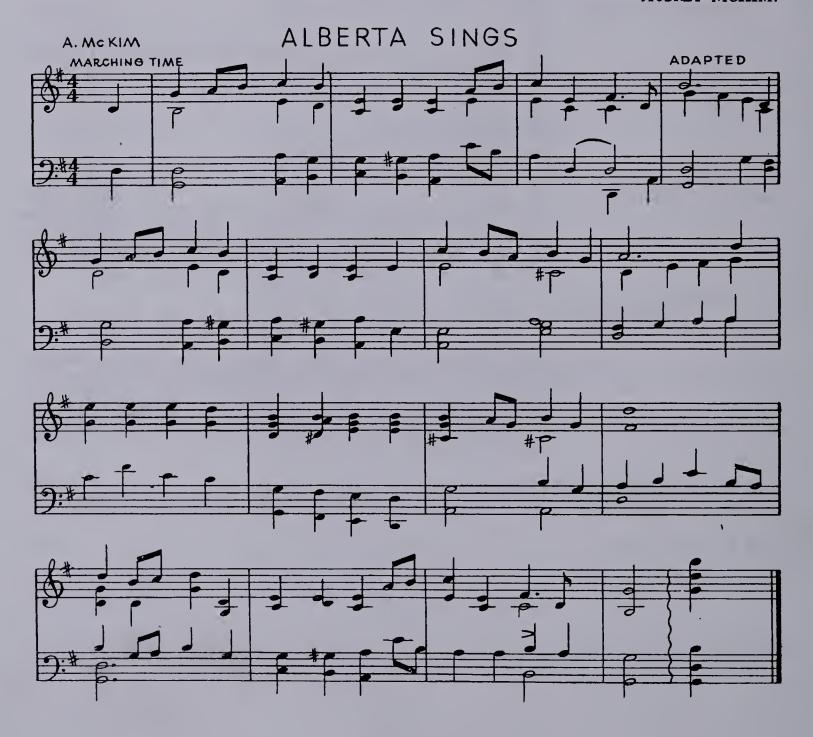
We all sing together of the past, Of a brave and gallant band— The Explorer who blazed a rugged trail, The Indian who roamed the land, The Man of Law who gave his strength, The Man of God, whose heart United us in brotherhood— All gave this land its start.

Its rolling plains and mountains high, Form the lovely world we know, Where man is free to choose the way His heart and mind may go, Where cities rise toward sunny skies, Where earth has boundless wealth, And children's laughter echoes clear In happiness and health.

We thank our fathers for Alberta,
May we always be
Faithful and loyal to the aim
They worked for courageously.
May God protect and guide us all
To keep Alberta free,
A Land of Friendship and of Peace
Throughout the years to be.

We now sing a Song of Jubilee, We have seen Alberta rise—. Her people a race of many lands, With peace beneath her skies, Where a search for understanding Brings harmony anew. So may Alberta take her place In a world of friendship too!

—AUDREY McKim.



THE ALBERTA REEL A.McKIM ADAPTED

TITLE IN CREE SYLLABIC OF THE LORD'S PRAYER

LITHOGRAPHED BY

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