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From: Web NoReply
Sent: Thursday, June 24, 2021 2:27 PM
To: City Council
Subject: Email - Communication - Charlene Esperance - Renaming John A MacDonald Road - CK 6310-1

[REDACTED] [REDACTED]

--- Replies to this email will go to [REDACTED] ---

Submitted on Thursday, June 24, 2021 - 14:26

Submitted by user: Anonymous

Submitted values are:

Date Thursday, June 24, 2021
To His Worship the Mayor and Members of City Council
First Name Charlene
Last Name Esperance
Phone Number (306) [REDACTED]
Email [REDACTED]
Address [REDACTED] 107th Street
City North Battleford
Province Saskatchewan
Postal Code S9A [REDACTED]
Name of the organization or agency you are representing (if applicable)
Subject Renaming John A Macdonald Road
Meeting (if known)
Comments

I am writing to have the John A Macdonald Road renamed, I think this should have been done without it being requested. I have lived in and out of Saskatoon since 1985 and recently moved from Blairmore (on June 1st) to North Battleford (for employment) but my home city will always be Saskatoon. I remember my relation Dennis Esperance owned a house on John A Macdonald Road, near Confederation Drive, after hearing of the 215 children remains found in Kamloops BC and now the estimated 751 unmarked graves in Cowessess First Nation, here in SK...I thought about that Road. These #'s are just the beginning...will there be an actual # or estimated, my estimation is 100,000 and that truly breaks me. The Indian was to be taken out of them and to be assimilated to Euro-Canadian culture , I googled John A Macdonald and read of other cities dealing with the same issues and some taking lead of removing/relocating statues...why can't Saskatoon take the same lead? Rename the Road. Imagine your 6 year old being taken away from you to be raised by Priests and Nuns, not all had the best interest for them so they were raped, tortured, given hair cuts and being told to speak English when they only knew their language (they were punished for that)...that is just some of the reality. My Mom, Doris Esperance, was taken at 6 years old from her parents (can you imagine the pain they carried), she is now 83. I am a product of the IRS.

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

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