

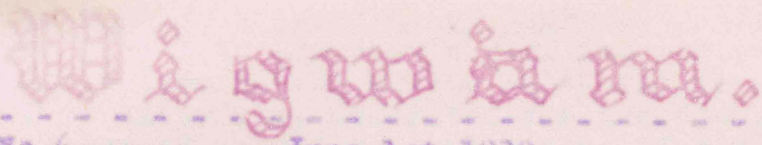
THE
Wigwam.



ST PETER CLAVER SCHOOL

SPANISH ONT

JUNE 1930



An Announcement.

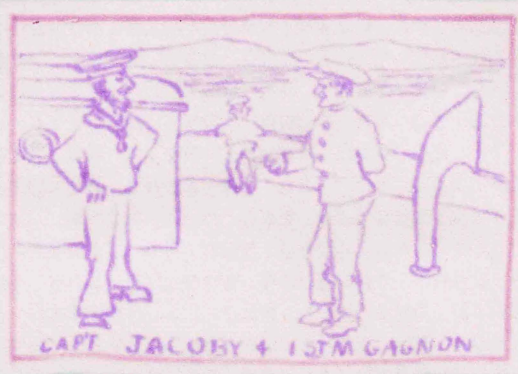
The Wigwam trusts that its readers will be indulgent when they try to read the script of this month's issue as the typing dep't of this journal has been left an orphan, so to speak. Br. Manseau, who for years has been our willing and dependable typist, has been appointed to a new position and is no longer at Spanish. We shall miss Br. Manseau from our midst and our great wish at the present time is for a demon typist who can soar above and swoop down on the ivories with the speed of a swallow.

Excursion Boat Takes To Water. Trial Cruise--A Howling Success.

What promised to be one of the most noteworthy triumphs of recent years ended in a sort of Marine bathos when the backers of the famous Cup boat, the Garnier, essayed to give the bark its first taste of the foaming deep. What a noble sight it was as it puffed out of the harbour! Flags and bunting waving in the breeze, sirens blowing a shrill salute, the wharves, piers, and bulkheads jammed with spectators, everybody keyed up to the greatness of the occasion, as they witnessed another Ulysses and his crew set forth upon the billowy path.

SAGAMOK VISITED.

In the early part of May Rev. Fr. Superior paid a missionary call on the people of our mission at Sagamok. On the return trip he had the consolation of reconciling a lapsed Catholic who had not bothered about the practice of his Faith for forty years and who was dying. The fortunate person died that very day. R.I.P.



Our reporter espied many notables on board, as they beamed a fond farewell. One could discern Brs. Gagnon and Jacoby in serious conversation over the Kahlenberg.

All went well for a short time and then the boat stopped completely. A consultation of the engineers brought out the fact that there was

School Inspector Visits Spanish.

During the month of May Mr. McDonald the S.S. Inspector for this district visited the different classes of St. Peter Claver School, St. Joseph's School, and the local Separate School.

no gas, so some petrol was fetched in a small boat. In the meantime had gone ashore in a pinnace and had hastened home, a little late for afternoon lecture (not siesta).

GREAT LANDSCAPE GARDENING DONE.

After the ravages of the Winter and Springtime floods our playing yard, or campus, as it is known to the Varsity group, was in a sorry state, so a consultation of Master Landmen decided that a tremendous overhauling was in order. Consequently, the wide tract was levelled with all the latest and best machines on the market, gravel was carted and spread on the newly made ground, and the entire field, or campus, was rolled and rolled until, as far as the eye could see, --it wasn't so bad!

The yachtmen stole home quietly and seemed loathe to discuss the trip. However, the report has it that the cruise was in the way of an experiment. If the gas lasted--enough had been taken along; if the Garnier stopped--there wasn't enough gas.

Posts Go Up--Trees Come Down.

A great improvement in the wiring system has been effected by the Jacoby Carpentry Co. New, bigger, and better posts have been erected, and now the danger from high winds is negligible. On the other hand, the more fragile trees along the great Esplanade are withering and slowly dying. Already the Vandermeer Co. has found it necessary to remove a few of the noxious growths.

Daring Robbery Perpetrated.

Chicago has no monopoly on desperate characters any more; Spanish is abreast of the times. Last month certain local desperadoes chose a dark night and our demesane for one of their blood-curdling adventures. With undoubted courage and great cunning they crept up on our chicken coop, broke the lock, and pilfered a score of fine Spring chickens.

Former Superior Dies.

As the Wigwam goes to print word has just come that Rev. Fr. Sauve died a few days ago. Father Sauve was the Superior at Spanish before the present Rector, Rev. Fr. Belanger, and there are some of the bigger boys who still remember kindly their former Superior. Nearly all the boys heard Mass and received Holy Communion for the soul of Fr. Sauve, showing thereby their affection for him.

Graduation Day at Spanish. Awarding of Degrees. Many Notables Present.

As a fitting climax to the year's work the solemn convocation ceremony marks the successful termination of the scholarly year of 1930 at Spanish. Convocation Hall is tastefully decorated for the occasion, the spacious foyer is alive with the hum of animated conversation of guests arriving, and even the student body, usually so sophisticated, seems a trifle alert for the big evening. All necks are craned and all eyes dilated as Fr. Barker M.A. (Gonz.), arrayed in flowing crimson gown trimmed with ermine, leads in the graduates, the pride of Spanish. The procession moves to the stage to the refrain of "Hail! Hail! The Gang's all here!" Once seated on the platform the ceremony proper begins. Marche Militaire is broken into by the Varsity band! A hush of expectancy is noticeable as Fr. Barker, Dean of Men, Keeper of the Wardrobe, Sealer of the Privy Seal, slowly rises to address the Graduates. (Note: This address, broadcasted over the Amber Line Network, is given below.)

"With amethyst and sapphire, topaz and emerald, platinum and priceless pearls, gold and precious stones of value rare, have I your persons decked; upon your noble forms the costliest raiment placed---shere, shimmering silk from far away Japan, the work of the cocoon. In Royal purple and fine linen swathed, with perfumed oil upon your heads and boxwood sandals on your feet, you sally forth, Oh Youths, Oh conquering Youths, into the world that waits expectantly for your approach. So, on this day, this happy Graduation Day, I place a wreath upon your brows, those youthful, noble brows, a wreath, I say, a wreath of rare acanthus leaves!"

Hearty and prolonged applause, with intermittent whistling, greeted the speaker as he took his seat, and was only surpassed by that which greeted Mr. Louie Debeau, the Valedictorian, as he rose to deliver what was afterwards claimed to be the finest effort ever made by an undergraduate. As his speech came over the same network, we give it, as far as it went.

"It is with a mingled feeling of joy and sorrow that I arise to address this motley throng sprawled out before me; joy, because this morning's sun rises upon the great event of our scholastic years at dear old Spanish (Rah's from the students), and sorrow because that great seat of learning is soon to grow dimmer and dimmer in the dim and distant past!"

Eleven long years have I pored over my books and now you behold me to-day bedecked, as Fr. Barker has so graciously put it, in this tight-fitting wreath of rustling acanthus leaves. It seems like yesterday that as a little tot I toddled up for a second helping of beans; and now when with misty eye I behold so many little fellows who will toddle up, as time goes on, ---and find none---I simply choke with grief! I can't go on, folks!! (At this point the Valedictorian broke down completely and was assisted to the Infirmary by Br. Laflamme, who unwound the purple and fine linen and put the fevered youth to bed.)

Br. O'Keeffe Arrives at Spanish.

Takes Over Senior Class.

On Monday, May 26th, Br. Edmund O'Keeffe arrived on "The Flyer" from Guelph. He spoke enthusiastically of his work at Guelph and voiced the hope that he would be able to carry on in his new position. He lost very little time in getting down to work, in fact, he was inducted into office the day following his arrival. Franklin Solomon voiced the thoughts of his fellow classmates when he said "Hun! Big scholars now!"

Confirmation Classes.

In preparation for the Pastoral visit of Rt. Rev. D.J. Scollard on June 17th classes in Catechism are being held daily in the chapel. It is planned to give a concert in honour of His Lordship on the evening of the 17th, in which the students of both schools will take part.

Stairs Repaired... Up or Down.

Apply... Jacoby Stair Concern Inc.

Barefeet... Boots... Barefeet... Boots.

That was the story during May. It was not for nothing that the boys didn't get refooted. Their patience is admirable!

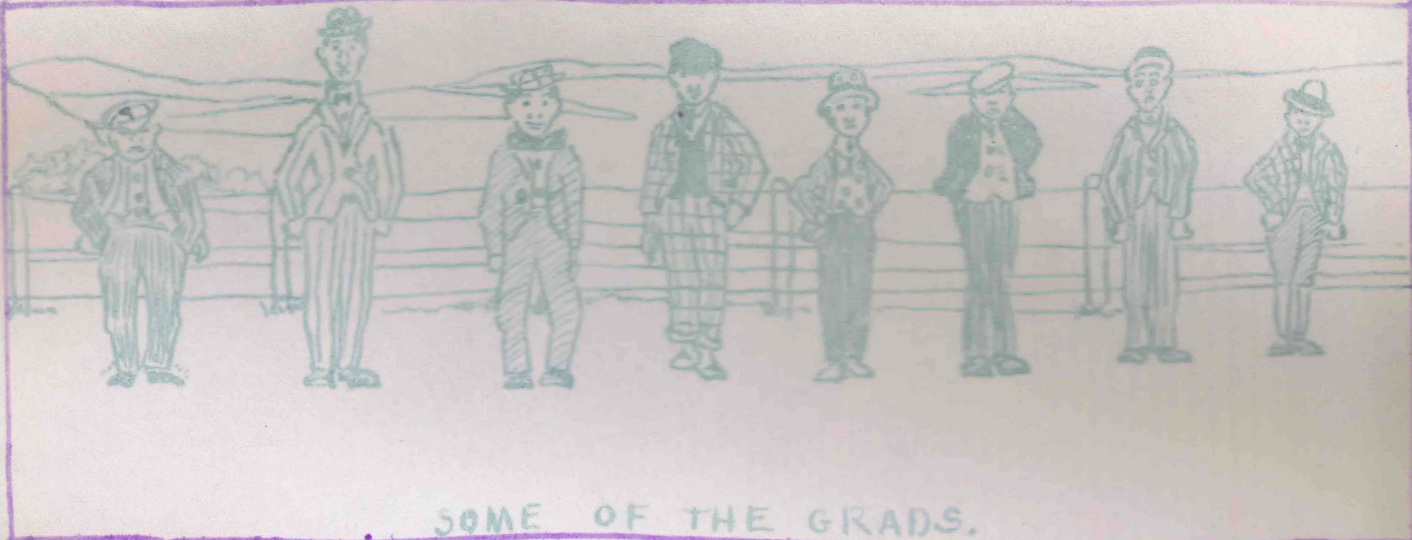
A RECORD in Building.

Hardly had the ashes of the old chicken coop cooled when busy artisans of the Gauthier, Gagnon Construction Corp. of Eastern Algoma set to work on a new edifice. Flying hammers and screeching saws betokened a quick completion of the work. In record time the Constr. Co. had the building finished and the frieze ready for our local Phidias. It is planned to have heroic figures of the Chicken boys feeding the fowl, with a background of local desperadoes lurking behind some bushes, waiting for the chance to purloin some Spring chickens.

Raphael Leaf Leaves Spanish.

A few days ago the sturdy spirit of the youths hereabouts was shaken by the announcement the Raphael Leaf was to betake himself to other parts. With the deepest admiration someone had christened Raphael "Angel". The morning after Raphael's departure Br. Laflamme was asked, "Where is Raphael now?" The answer---"He must be hovering over Ottawa by now!"

NEWS OF THE WORLD.



SOME OF THE GRADS.

NOW! THE NEXT FLY THAT COME YOUR WAY, YOU DIG IN AND GET IT. DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

YES.

(SPECIAL TO THE "WIRMAN")

WELL THATS THAT!

?

OH! BOY! HERE COMES ONE MY WAY NOW!

FRANCEY LAR COACHES

THUD

CAMPION.

GREAT SCOT! WHAT A JOB THIS IS!

A TELEGRAM YOU ARE TO GO TO SPANISH

HOW?

BRO OKEEFE

(BY RIPLEY)

GET OUT OF MY WAY YOU BLIGHTERS!

GENTELMAN MR LOUIS DEBERN WILL NOW ADRESS YOU

?

ALLRIGHT LOUIS GO UP TO THE FRONT OF THE STAGE PLEASE

FR BARKER INTRODUCES LOUIS

WHY! LOUIS! WHY DONT YOU SAY SOMETHING!

WELL 'S LOUIS YOU HAD BETTER SIT DOWN

THANK YOU GENTELMAN!

MAN LOOK AT HER SKIP OVER THOSE LOGS

AND ROCKS

AND THE WAVES

ALL CHANGE WE ARE GOING TO LAND

TRIAL CRUISE OF THE GARNIER.

THE
Wigwam.



ST. PETER CLAVER SCHOOL

SPANISH ONE

JANUARY

FEBRUARY

\$1.00 a year

By the month.

The Wigwam



Vol IV.....No. 1 & II.....January - February 1931.....Spanish, Ont.....

GREETINGS:

To all our kind readers, benefactors and friends we wish a happy new year--happy in the peace and blessing of God for yourselves and your families; happy in the success that will undoubtedly be yours for your generosity and sacrifices in the missionary cause.

MIDNIGHT MASS:

At 11.15 P.M. Christmas Eve, 15 chosen members of the Claver Choir, awakened the community and student body by the beautiful strains of "Silent Night", magnificently chanted Mass was celebrated by Rev Fr S. Dufresne S.J., and sermons were admirably delivered in French and English by Fr Paul Mery S.J. A sermon in Indian was also rendered by the celebrant. The choir sang very well indeed, giving clear proof that the many practices were not wholly in vain. After the Mass the youngsters did full justice to a tasty lunch in the Blue Room, and retired for a glorious sleep until 7.30 Christmas morning.

JOY & SORROW MINGLED.- AND HOW !!!

December 20th passes into history as a bitter day indeed for the Intelligenza of Claver U. Books, pencils, paper and all such mental treats were torn from the youngsters grasp and put under lock and key in the various class rooms, and all were strictly forbidden to attend class lectures until the opening of the New Year. To their credit however we can say that the children bore this cross patiently and to a man. Messrs Fawcett and McPhail set out at once for Hamilton and Cornwall respectively to spend the joyful season close to the family hearth and boyhood haunts. In an attempt to drown sorrow and care the boys piled into the work of preparing for Santa and shortly garlands and festoons greeted the beholders at every turn.

In the meantime hands and minds were not idle in the East. Trunk upon trunk of good things for our bravees were pouring into local depots, and for these our debt of gratitude to the scholastics and the Loyola High School Sodality, and hosts of other friends in Montreal and surrounding cities is great indeed.

BOYS' CONCERNS:

During the latter part of Christmas Week our boys presented their annual Christmas Entertainment in the Claver Auditorium. A large number of local supporters were in attendance.

The entire cast entered heart and soul into the play and made it a grand success. The Pantomime and the Juvenile Steppers were especially commendable. All deserved great praise for their efforts, and the Directors T.J. Walsh and William Laflamme are to be congratulated. Lets hope we hear from them again.

GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN:

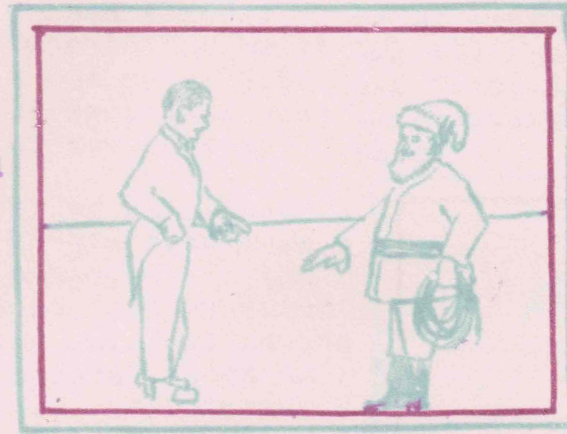
These last few days the casual observers might be aware of a very strange strained expression on red skin countenances. This however is not due to any unhappy disposition among the youngsters, for Christmas this year was a very happy time indeed; but is merely an outward sign of the inner workings of Dr Boyd, our new master of dental surgery. Many of the braves have lost one or more molars, but they have by no means forgotten the experience. Tooth paste and tooth brushes are in demand in every quarter. Ipana, do your ... stuff !

FR HOWITT, S.J. VISITS SAGAMOCK:

In the early part of January and February Fr Howitt left us for a few days to visit his missions at Sagamock. We are all very pleased to welcome him once more after his apostolic labors and are glad to note that he had profited so much by the trip.

SANTA CLAUS AHOY:

On Christmas evening while Fr Walsh was relating past experiences of his with cow-punchers and savages on western prairies, and instructing our lads in the art of extricating themselves from lassoos and cow boys knots, dear old Santa dropped in and was somewhat annoyed to find another in the lime-light, which is right. He is on such a night. At first he was for having the intruder removed bodily from the hall, or that failing, he was going to leave at once, toys and all. Things looked very dark for a moment or two and expressions showed it. However a bargain was soon struck.



WOOD REMOVED---LEAKS REPAIRED-----
APPLY....JACOBY INTERESTS LTD.....

Fr Walsh was to be put to the test. Two masks were placed from the audience and passed the boyster to a chair. The artist was given 2 minutes to free himself. If he failed to do so the boys were without toys. Luckily our hero was successful and the evening ended happily.

NO BOASTING THAT FELLOW THAT TIME.
FR PRUD'HOMME AND FR CAMPBELL TAKE
LAST VOWS.

On Februart 2nd. Fr Prud'homme and Fr Campbell took their last vows. Every one from Fr Superior to the smallest boys, the atom, Clarence Meawassige, was most sincerely glad to be able to witness this ceremony. ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~ For all liked and respect Fr Prud'homme and Fr Campbell. As Prefect of Spanish in years now passed forever, Fr Prud'homme won a place in the small aboriginal breasts, as one could witness from the beautiful spiritual bouquet offered for him by the boys and girls.

As cook of course, we all liked Fr Campbell but we like him much more for the man that is in him, and the example that he gives us, and by which I trust we profit. Your physical health dear boys, has much improved since he started cooking for you, and I fancy that your spiritual health has too. God grant it.

REINFORCEMENTS:

During the month of January our Prefecting Staff was increased by one, through the arrival of Fr Dionysius Hegarty S.J., a scholastic from Guelph. Father's health had been falling for some time and a change was deemed advisable. So kindly and generous a soul as Fr Hegarty is a wonderful help to us, and we sincerely hope that his stay amongst us will be a lengthy one. Assuredly Guelph's loss is our gain.

FR MERY VISITS SPANISH:

We were fortunate in having another visit from Fr Mery last month. He came to preach a triduum in the neighborhood and for several days we had the pleasure of his pleasant company and conversation. Profit we had too, though of course not nearly so much of that as the retreatants.

He left intending to return to the wild and woolly Campion--not Campion silly boy, but Regina or West. Our excellent news system now lets us know that he is back at the Soc, being stopped at Winnipeg by a shamone.

FR MARSHALL IS BACK WITH US:

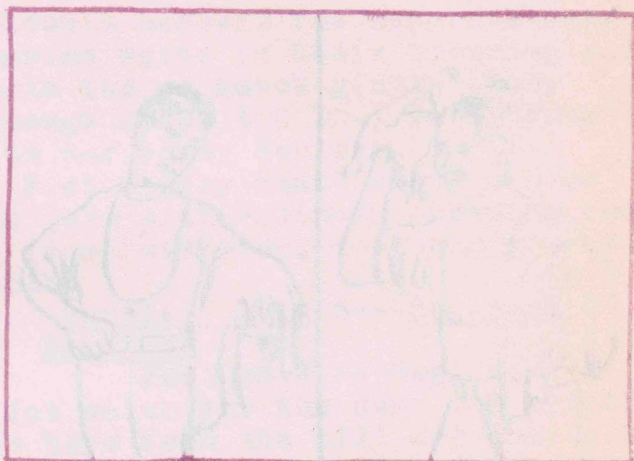
Now happy we are to have dear Jean Baptiste with us again. After several peripatations to Midland, Toronto and other points Brother like the wandering sheep is back to the fold again.

No tells us that there is not a happier man in the Society, but we doubt it for we are happy too.

FIRST IMPRESSIONS OF SPANISH:

Go to Spain!! Visions of painted befeathered warriors arose. Iroquois, Huron, Odjibway, each tribe was represented in St Peter Claver's. Could I stand the strain? I flexed my biceps, did my daily dozen, and decided in the affirmative. I'd do my best. Strange tales of silent attacks in dark corners had come to my ears, tales of emergency, when a strong hand and a swift foot were all that stood between life and death. Fighting Irish blood surged through my veins at the thought.

Then came the reality. Fr Superior introduced me to Fr Barker. Eagerly I scanned but I could see his face, but there were no tell-tale marks visible. Perhaps his beard hid them.



He was busily pursuing his peaceful duties as Editor of the Wigwag, but these he interrupted to bring me to Fr Hynes. I had heard of this typical Irishman from P.E.I., so I thought that I should see some traces of the combat, but no. At the coat-room door I paused and peered in. Down a ladder came Fr Hynes, with his cassock tucked up, revealing kaki pants, long stockings and moccasins; he certainly was ready for anything. But, even though he was clean shaven, and his hair was cut "A la Marque" like the boys, I could see no scars. Three or four of the boys, Madice and Peter Papineau, Joe Simons and another stood around. ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~ these proof to be typical then Spanish does not deserve its name.

After dinner Fr Barker brought me in the boys' refectory, where the chief of the boys led by Fr Hynes, left me in a state bordering on that of the "Bashful Man". Gullen and cowed faces were nowhere to be seen. The boys crowded around Fr Barker and Fr Hynes, playing tricks, joking and laughing. They did not come near me much then, but once I changed from my clerical to my cassock, they started playing tricks on me too.

As many of our last year's team have departed for other leagues, we were at first alarmed about prospective players for the present season. However, after considerable correspondence and the usual amount of "red-tape" attached to such transactions, we succeeded in reaching a satisfactory understanding with various Quebec and Ontario managers famous for their production of clean fast players.

WHO'S WHO & WHY.

"Jeff" Papineau, veteran in the cage, we procured from the Port Dalhousie A.A.A. at a sum rarely deposited on the highest recommendation & never on a gamble.

McLeod and Pedoniquett, big drawing cards on their own home clubs, are ours for defence.

About Simens, the centre who made Golden Lake famous, we will say little. (Why risk such information with the Big Leagues?). It will suffice to say that he's our Captain, and knows his puck.

Andersen and "Billy" Bosawa, the 15 year old ice-wonders, are the delight of the fans:

while Syrette and J. Papineau supply that strength and endurance which put the capital H in Hockey, and made it an all-Canadian sport. Besides, they "pack" shots that would give thrills in Chicago.

Our Junior team give promise of few defeats and many a victory.

.....
Serry, friends, that we could not give you the readings of the score-board before this, but we've been so busy scoring that we didn't have time to get our specks adjusted to read the board ourselves. Well, here you are-get this straight!

D
Dec. 28th.

S.P.C. vs. CUTLER.

A clean hard game-- tally for tally right through three 20 minute periods, but the last gong announces an 8 to 7 victory for the Purple & Gold.

Simens features for Claver's

Jan. 6th.

S.P.C. Juniors vs. SEPARATE SCHOOL.

Luck was against us! Besides, Joe Choquette's hockey stick have not arrived.

Separate School 4..S.P.C....2
Watch the next item.

Jan 8th.

S.P.C. vs. SEPARATE SCHOOL.

Choquette's freight train is in

Therefore JUNIORS 2---SEP. SCH.

Jan. 1st.

CUTLER vs. S.P.C.

And here gentlemen, can you imagine it? We have 3 faster twices--Tit for tat again! but O! that glorious overtime, when the boys get their 42nd. wind! and tally board says:

SPANISH 4....CUTLER 3

Better hockey, as you see by figures. Boswa and Papineau have let all the laurels to Simons' time.

Jan 4th.

And here is the Cutler again! Keep your eyes on the new folks--they tell quite a story--twenties of big league stuff (No fence Maroons!) and the visitors squeeze in a 2 to 1 lead.

Simons again disturbs the tally try!

Jan 11th.

And we're branching out A double header! The separate School combine waits in their dressing while the Sagamock giants (They average about 190 lb.) talk "Puck" with our young Seniors.

Fast Hockey that! every man on the job! with Papineau breezing in from left wing, what can you expect?

Purple & Gold 6---Sagamock Same day

JUNIORS 2 -- Sep. Sch.

But watch for the next one Friday! The boys from the hill are coming fast.

Jan 15th.

This time our midgets have more to do, for the score is only 3 to 2 in their favour against their old rivals.

Jan 18th.

And a new team invades our domain! After three twenty three fast playing against what looked like a most dangerous enemy we beat the Toulouse Bay sextette to the score of 4 to 2.

"Big men then fellows"

Jan 21st.

To night we rolled on 751 Massey, to meet a first defeat of the season. After 3 twenty-three minutes periods on fast ice we lost score of 10 to 7.

Both teams played fine hockey! Simons and Boswa are dangerous around the nets.

J. Papineau "checks and double checks."

Give us more light!

Jan 22nd.

We told you they would. Separate School defeats our midgets 4 to 2.

Cough get going!

Jan 23rd.

SENIORS vs CUTLER...This was good game, as all lovers of hockey

Jan 29th.
Again we meet the men from Massey on their own ice. And again we were severely trimmed, 7 to 1. But don't be disappointed folks, that's just the score, not the game. We have yet to learn the art of playing a game in moon light.

IN MASSEY

You don't need speed or science
You don't need lots of luck
You just want lots of mazdas
Or a phosphorescent puck
(Sez our goalie)

Feb. 1st.
And our old and everwelcome rivals from Cutler have come again to cross sticks with our Seniors. There's ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~ is the disadvantage this time for although noted for fast clean hockey, a couple of their most effective men is missing, so, to day we outpoint them by the following figures...S.P.C. 4...CUTLER...1

Feb 8th.
Sorry friends, the game is still in progress while we go to press and --(excuse us a moment while we answer the phone) --ladies and gentlemen a call from our sport's reporter tells us that the last gong has sounded, the Purple & Gold leads with a score of 7 to 5.

Papineau combines beautifully with Anderson who finds the cage on 3 flashy close in plays.

"Billy" Boswa and Simons balance the books.

Premeditation and combination is ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~ their motto. These two rolling forwards know each other skate marks even after a flood.

SUMMARY

SENIORS played	won	and	lost
XXXXXXXXXX 10	7		3
JUNIORS... 5	3		2

If the ice holds out our reporter ~~is~~ will.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS:

Christmas week was a very happy time for our children and we wish to thank the following for making it so.

Mr Walsh of Sherbrooke and Mr O'Brien of Montreal for a movie entertainments and sweet meats in abundance; Fathers McNeil, McGarry, Moylan, Smeaton and a number of others for generous donations; and the Loyola High School Sodality for their ~~xxx~~ successful and very generous drive in behalf of our children. Finally we thank Mr Topp for beautiful paintings ~~at~~ truly worthy of the House of God. May God bless you all for your generosity!

regret the death of Austin Pangowish in a Toronto Hospital recently. Austin had attended our School from 1925 to 1929 when sickness necessitated his removal to the hospital for consumptives.

After a lingering illness of nearly 2 years Austin passed to his reward in the early part of this month.

Austin was always remarkable for his quiet dispositions and goodness of heart and our sorrow at his departure is only compensated for by the thought that we have a powerful intercessor in our behalf before the throne of God.

The boys greatly esteemed Austin and have offered many a silent prayer in the past few weeks for the repose of his soul.

God grant that he may soon find eternal rest.!

AU REVOIR!

Many indeed, and varied in stature, complexion and character have been the candidates for erudition who have scrolled their cognomen on the time-yellowed register of our University; but none more unique in stature, rare in complexion, or singular in character than Clarry Keawassige, affectionately and frequently recognized on the track, grid-iron, and ball diamond, by the faculty and student body as just "Shrimp".

As a runner, "Shrimp" always gave promise of being a "cemer", and with sufficient development would no doubt, had he remained with us long enough, one day be brought forward as an Olympic competitor in the half-mile, mile, and possibly marathen events. As a devotee of the good old game of rugby, he gave promise, despite his light weight, of the bucking ability of a bomb-shell, and a sprint-stride, which in open field work, would have made him to his opponents, often a memory. But it is as short-stop of the S.P.C. diamond "Wine" that his companions will miss his ability most. "Shrimp" seemed to have the ability to "hook-in" everything, high or low, that a batter dared to "line-out" between 2nd and 3rd, and his "peg" to 1st was something to be handled by few sack-managers.

It is with feelings of deep regret, Clarry, that we give you the parting hand-shake. Your short stay among us has been a personal joy to many of us, a consolation to most of us, and an inspiration to all of us.

An reveir, then Clarence--- to the student body and Faculty, thank you for the song and sunshine you have brought and ask you to accept in ~~our~~ urn as our parting gift, our sincerest good wishes for your success and happiness in whatever station of life you may choose. Good-bye! good-luck! and God bless you!!!!

THE END OF THE WORLD

