

THE
Wigwam.



ST PETER CLAYER SCHOOL,

SPANISH OHT

APRIL 1st 1939

\$1.00 a year

Wigwam.

Private circu-

Monthly

lation only.

Vol III.....No 4.....April 1st 1930.....Spanish, Ontario.

MISSIONARY'S VISIT TO NORTH: (Ed Note.)

Our missionary is now at northern encampment of Indians. From this point the story continues.)

As I was walking about on a tour of inspection a young squaw came towards me and greeted me. She asked me what I was. Hearing that I was a priest she expressed her great joy, for as she told me, she was a Catholic. Her husband, an Indian from Fort Hope had died some years previously and she was now living with her husband's relatives. In the evening she brought some Indians to see the newly arrived priest.

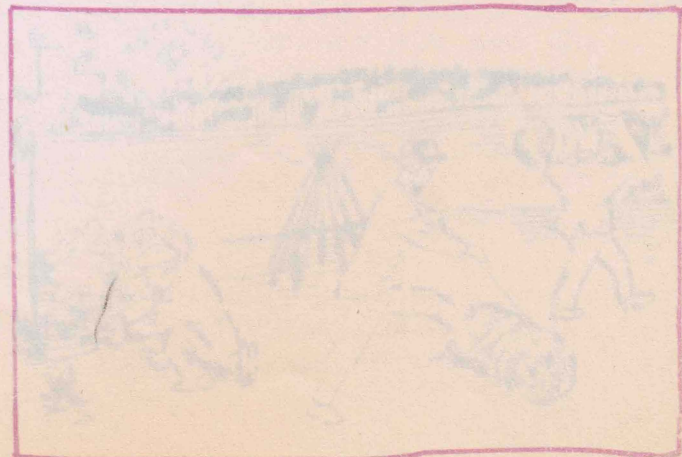
Every evening we had prayers, singing and a short instruction. I spent the first week instructing and visiting the Indians but without much response from them. One day an old man came to me and said that his family wanted to pray as I did, so I delayed my departure in order to accommodate them. On Sunday before the whole band I chrismated 12 Indians with as much solemnity as possible. These Indians were certainly the best of the band, though very poor. When I visited the Hudson Bay Co. the manager there seemd to be annoyed at my presence among the Indians. Many of the petty officials of the H.B.Co. display such animosity. As the treaty time was at hand the Indians fergathered from all sides and this, as it seemd to me, was my opportunity. However, a deception was in store for me. One evening when all the band had assembled, I prepared to bring my message to the gathering. After supper I rang the bell and all came towards me in answer: I gave them time to settle down, not suspecting any trap, but as I went towards them they straightway began their Protestant meeting, so I retraced my steps somewhat nonplussed. Once under cover of my tent I could not help having a hearty laugh at this well played joke. However, my Catholic Indians passed through the crowd and came straight to my tent where we had evening prayers and catechism as usual. I took the resolution never to ring the bell in the evening any more.

I wanted to meet the Indians of Lake Seul before the treaty time, as my return journey would be a hurried one, so after a full week I ~~XXXXXXXX~~ prepared to leave. I told my guides that on the following day we must be in the canoe very early. "I don't want to go" said my furious guide, the only one who knew the way. "I have sold my gun and I am not paid yet"

"Then, we will leave the next day" I replied. They were away the whole day, but about 3 in the morning they came back to have a rest outside the tent. At 4 o'clock I awoke them and proceeded to prepare for the journey, dismantling the tent, packing the canoe and arranging everything for our departure. At 5 o'clock, as no one was moving, I spoke sharply to them. Pat answered in a litany of epithets but he got up, built a small fire and began to cook breakfast. As soon as he finished eating he left us and the young Indian who was with me remarked, "he does not want to come back with us." What should we do? No one else knew the way. After an hour reflection, we pitched our tents once more. After dinner I went to visit my Catholic Indians who were delighted to see me remain, though they pitied me. On Sunday I said Mass and gave Holy Communion to my dear Indian and spent the day reciting many Rosaries. At about 5 in the evening a poor young Indian came to me and asked if I would take him in my canoe. As he knew the way I readily consented. Next morning after Mass we embarked and by 7 o'clock had left the lake behind and were shooting rapids, crossing portages, poling through creeks of all descriptions---it was a strenuous journey. By the end of the second day we could hear the trains in the distance, so close were we to the railroad. The next day we camped close to Buck Station, waiting for the first train to take us to Hudson Siding.

The next year, 1919, Fr Desautels S.J. visited this far Northern mission, but with ~~XXX~~ little more success.

The inaccessibility of this out of the way post makes the visits of the missionaries extremely difficult but it is hoped that sometime in the future a greater help may be brought to these poor Indians.



FATEFUL EPIDEMIC OF 1918

(AN EMENDATION)

(ED Note)---Our article in last month Wigwam was built upon incomplete information. Herewith is given a more correct version of those harrowing weeks.

* Your article regarding "FATEFUL EPIDEMIC of 1918"...recalls a time of trial and sorrow not easily effaced. Eight boys died at the school and 2 others at their homes. If I remember rightly, the Ladies lost the same number of girls. There is an error, however, in the said article, which I would like to see corrected.

In no way wishing to depreciate the help given us, who were at Spanish during that critical time, by the Rev Fathers Gamache and Couture, who were at the time in Theology, and who came to our aid about the middle of the crisis, yet, I would like that they who really bore the brunt of the work should have their share of appreciation.

Fr Louis Beaulieu, who is now in China, and Fr Charles Richart of Brebeuf College, Montreal, were the scholastics then at Spanish. Br Sauve now in China, Br Stormont who was burnt to death in the St Boniface College fire, Brs Parent, Basilio, Elie Gauthier, J.B.Tremblay, Michaud, Bellemare and Skelly were the Brothers. Fr Desautels was the Superior of the house and was assisted by Fr Tessier, now of St Boniface College.

Of the 104 boys then at Spanish, only 2, Michael Edwards, the biggest and Peter Curotte, the smallest, passed through the epidemic untouched.

Fathers Tessier and Richart, Brs Sa Sauve, Stormont, Bellemare and Skelly were the members of the community stricken. Brs Sauve, the last to be taken down, had helped Fr Beaulieu during the day time; during the night Brs Gauthier and Michaud watched by turn, with Br Beaulieu always within calling distance, snatching a few moments' rest now and then. The latter was the hero of the day "par excellence". I believe that it was his great devotedness to the sick at this time which merited for him his call to the Chinese Missions where, the reports tell us, he is carrying on with success the great work of our missionaries.

Mention must also be made of Fr S. Dufresne and Br Joseph Cote who responded to our call at this time."

FR HOWITT VISITS SAGAMOCK:

On the 2nd Sunday of March Rev James Howitt, S.J. Pastor of St Peter Claver's parish, Spanish, paid his missionary visit to the Vicariate of Sagamock. On this occasion he was given an enthusiastic send-off by the First Communion Class who accompanied him in a body, to the local depot.

FIRST IMPRESSION OF SPANISH: BY ONE OF OUR RECENT VISITORS:

It is so easy to give first sensible impressions of Spanish! A little less easy to give first impressions apprehended by the mind alone. The first sensible impression I found to be that stated to me by a Rev friend not so long ago. On entering the house it assailed me too; however I have recovered from it by now and may say that custom hath made it in me a property of easiness.

The boys seen a happy and contented lot, docile and easily pleased; certainly they have listened with much interest to a few stories that I was able to tell them. As far as I can judge they followed them closely and understood them well. They have a trustful confidence in their Superiors and are quite at their ease with strangers. They by no means have the fire and wildness that the name Indian seems to connote and appear far milder than the boys of old Ireland, at any rate, than those too pious boys from Cork and Tipperary who, while arguing on the merits of their respective ... counties, used words and then sticks to advantage. But as the Angelus ~~xxx~~ happened to strike they ceased belaboring each other and only resumed when the Angelus had been completed. These boys here would never do any thing like that. Therefore all honor it would seem, to the excellent system of education which has put them on the road to a certain degree of civility.

APRIL 1st-----

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The Wigwam Staff extends April greetings to all our readers. We took the resolve not to disappoint our good friends on this great day, the day of the emancipation of the renowned and ancient dodo!

BLOW BLOW SNOW SPRINGTIME ZEPHYR!

A humanitarian impulse caused the power that he to decree that each student should not only carry, but cherish and use that typical bagatelle of polite society---the handkerchief. Therefore dainty, cambric, hankies, done in the college colours, and adorned with tasteful trimmings, were given to each undergraduate. The scheme of the fabric is more or less simple; in one corner you see the initials of the youth, and in the other one can find--just handkerchief. Apply...MOON MITCHELL & CO.--

"HANDY...HANDY...HANGOVERS LIMITED. LEBORGNE & SKYTER MOVING VAN CO OF CANADA LIMITED, INCORPORATED, DOMESTICATED.

If you want your snow removed --'S' NO...TROUBLE for us...We guarantee clearance or we won't take your money.

PARISH NOTES:

1---Novenna to St Joseph:

A novenna in honor of St Joseph for the persecuted Church in Russia was observed by the parish. On the feast of St Joseph there was a general communion and, in the evening, devotions were held.

2---LENTEN DEVOTIONS----

During Lent religious services are held on Wednesday and Friday evenings and the parishioners have, to their credit, attended in goodly numbers.

3---OUR PASTOR'S TRIP.

Rev Fr Howitt, our Pastor, has left for a two months' visit to Wikwemikong, Manitoulin Is. where he will assist the missionaries there in catechising and evangelizing the indigenous population

4---C.W.L. of SPANISH

The Catholic Women's League of Spanish held its monthly meeting a short time ago, and we learn that it is the intention of the League's Officers to strive for an increase in membership. The fine work of this organization will surely appeal to all the Catholic women of St Peter Claver's parish, as the C.W.L. is a nationwide movement whose great service to the Church in Canada, has been recognized and appreciated by our Canadian Hierarchy. There is so much to be done and such a good deal of good can be done by our Catholic women that this invitation to join the C.W.L. will, it is hoped, meet with an universal response. The record of the Spanish C.W.L. has been one of helpful activity, and the future of the League in our parish will doubtless be one of zeal and good works.

FIRST COMMUNION:

On the First Friday of March 12 boys and 12 girls of our Indian Residential Schools received their First Holy Communion. The boys in the r best suits and the girls in white dresses and veils presented an edifying picture. A whole holiday and a sleigh drive were given to celebrate the occasion. At the evening devotions these children occupied an honored place.

BR O'KEEFE VISITS SPANISH:

The Faculty and the Student Body of our Institutions were very pleased to welcome and have as our guest Br Edmond O'Keeffe, sometime of Campion, but at present en route to Toronto. Our visitor delighted the boys with his very fine stories of adventure and heroism, and the wrapt attention with which the children listened to Br O'Keeffe was a candid avowal of his prowess as a raconteur.



NEW WING DECORATED:

The corridors and chambers of the new wing were papered, tinned, nailed, and Redabbed with the latest kind of paint by the amalgamated Co. of Spanish Carpenters and Shoemakers. It was noted that the latter put soul into their work a factor of no small importance one which made for artistic finesse. The President of this Co. states that the new wing will be ready for June 20th when some distinguished guests from Montreal will take up residence for the summer months.

MARBLES! MARBLES! EVERYWHERE!
AND NOT AN ALLEY IN SIGHT!

The off-season at Spanish has been made interesting by the arrival of thousands of marbles. The youths take to the pellets with great gusto and the skill which certain ones display is uncanny. As one of them remarked about the acknowledged champion, "Skilful, dat felleh!" to keep interest sustained the Prefects have continued the wise policy of buying back the marbles, and thereby giving certain boys who seldom have any pin money, the chance to provide some credit for candy on store days.

SCOUT MEETINGS:

Mr Kisel, Scout Master of the Spanish Patrol, when interviewed by our military correspondent declared that the Scouts were having their meetings in the armories where the theory of military manœuvres is being explained. However, the patrol members are eager for the powder horn and blunderbuss, so when fine weather comes they will engage in field tactics.

PROLONGED SEASON OF SKATING:

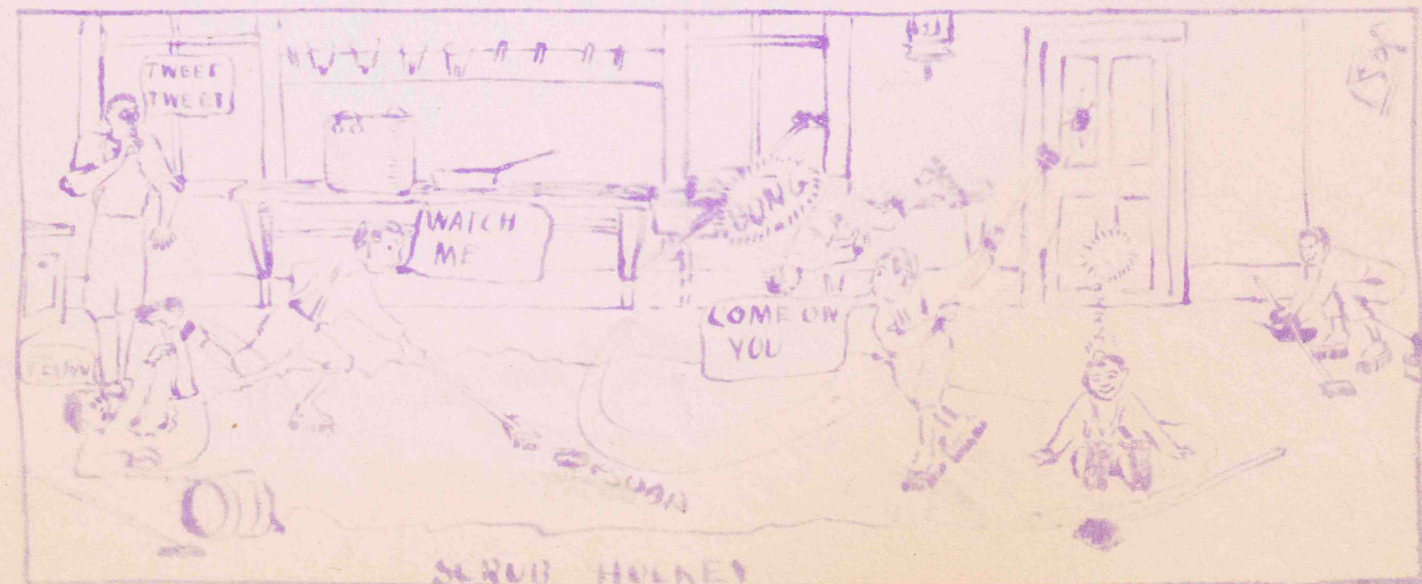
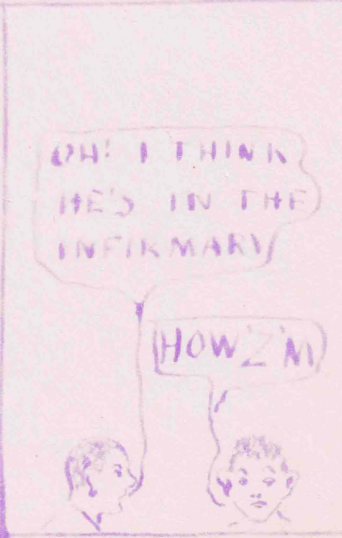
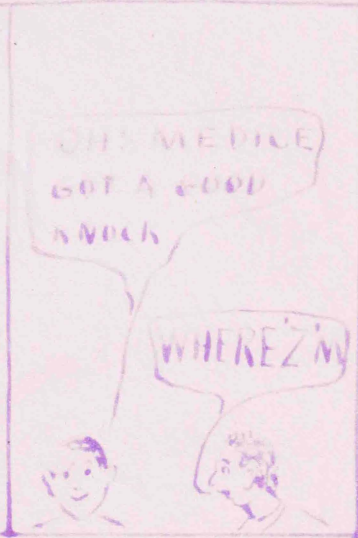
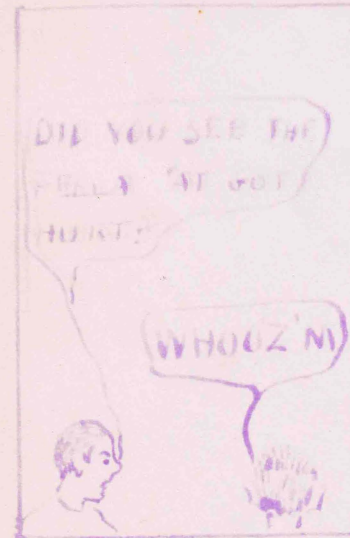
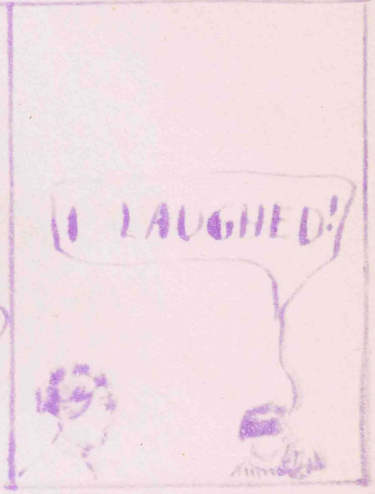
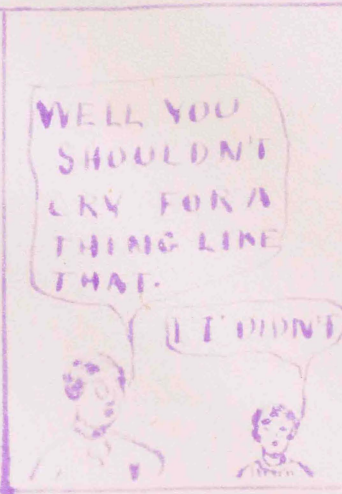
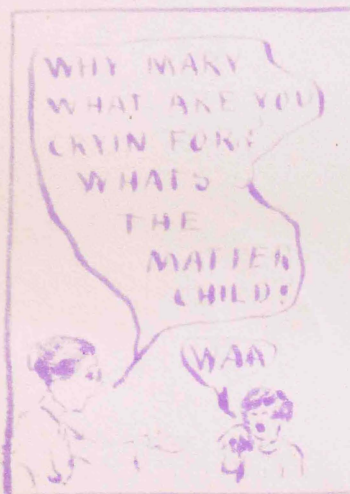
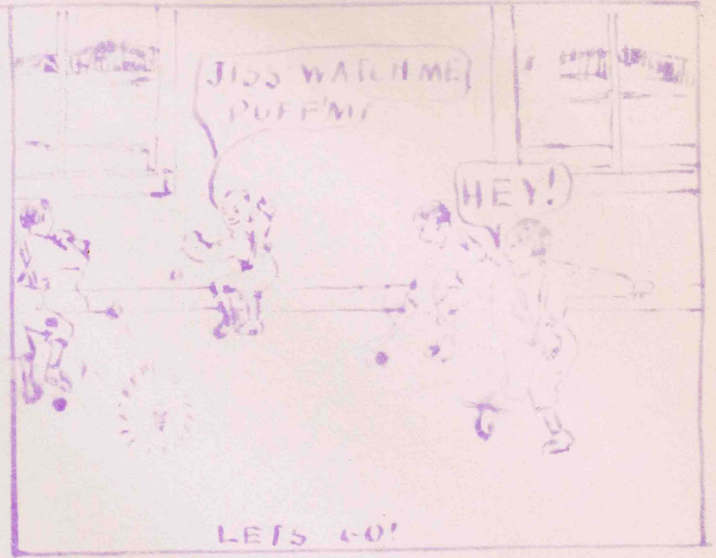
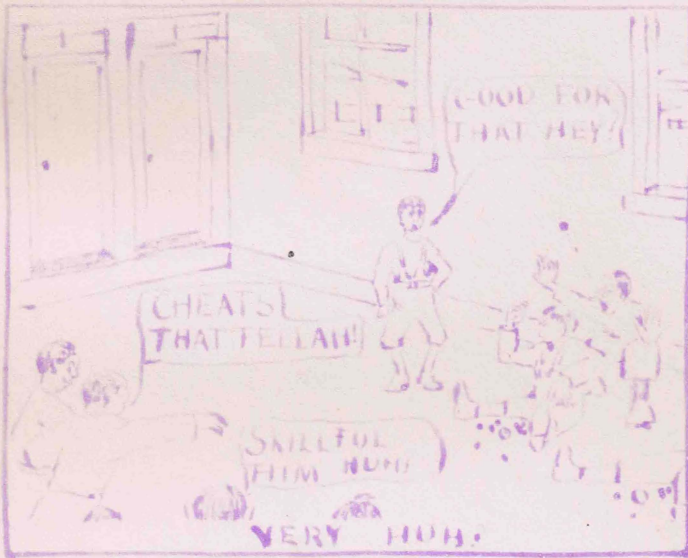
A most unusual spring gave our boys the opportunity to skate on the Bay and on the rink. The youngsters disported themselves in great glee and skated for miles across the channel towards Spanish Hills. On the 23rd. an expedition to Cutler, where several of our Alumni live, was undertaken. Our flying squadron thundered into the sheltered harbour and awakened the good town folks from their brumal sl/ep. On our return we found ourselves a little late for Vespers.

THANKS..

We wish to thank Mr J.H. Walsh of Sherbrooke who kindly saw to it that the Radio for the boys, which was completely out of order, was fixed. We thank also, Loyola College for a trunk of wearing material. And the Young Ladies' Sodality of Guelph, for a fine Victrola and a large box of very good records. We appreciate this

THANKS

NEWS OF THE WORLD.



THE
Wigwam



ST PETER CLAVER SCHOOL
SPANISH ONT

JULY 1st 1939
AND
AUG 1st 1939
SUMMER EDITION.

AN APOLOGY.

A very busy summer has come and gone, and opening of term finds us at Spanish with satisfaction filled at much accomplished and with but one regret. We could not edit the July and August numbers of the Wigwam, try as we would. We painted the dormitories, the study-hall, the classrooms; dug a fine, new, deep well of cool, delicious, crystal water. But we had no opportunity of painting the truth in our world-famed newspaper for the satisfaction of our renewed subscribers. We trust that you will keep your sympathy and interest in us, just as lively as heretofore, and be pleased with the contents of this number, which will give you as good an account as we can of the holidays and our manifold activities. Thank you!

MISSIONARY EXHIBITION.

We are sorry, Gentlemen, but the Wigwam must bow to Commercialism. Realising the potency of advertising in the Wigwam, all large commercial concerns are flooding our Advertising Department with countless letters, begging us to act the Good Samaritan and put them on their feet. With boundless generosity we submit the following appeal: "From the 21st to the 28th of this month a general Missionary Exhibition will take place in Montreal, in which 39 Missionary Orders will take part. The immense halls of the Military Barracks on Craig St. will be temporarily converted into a museum, the sight of which will never have been seen elsewhere in America. There, all pagan nations will be represented in their geographical, industrial, artistic and literary, social and religious environments. There also, will be gathered the richest productive and mineral collections, collections of garments and fabrics, of superstitious objects, and divinities, coming from all parts of the world. This exhibit will be prepared for by missionary days and sermons in all the churches of the diocese. During the week of the exhibition, each morning, in different parts of the city, pontifical masses will be celebrated; and each night, conferences will be held by noted speakers. Pictures of the missions will also be depicted on the screen.

The purpose of this very imposing display is to have people pray for the establishment of our faith throughout the pagan world; to make known to them the general conditions of far-away missions, also the

Missionary Exhibit. (Cont'd).

life of sacrifice and the apostleship of our 1500 Canadian missionaries who are dispersed throughout all pagan countries. Such a commendable aim deserves to be accomplished. Needless to say, Spanish and the Indian Missions will be represented at this outstanding event.

Fr. Alex. Rolland, S.J. will be in Montreal during the Exhibition, in charge of the exhibit from the Province of Upper Canada.

TROOPS DECOMATED...

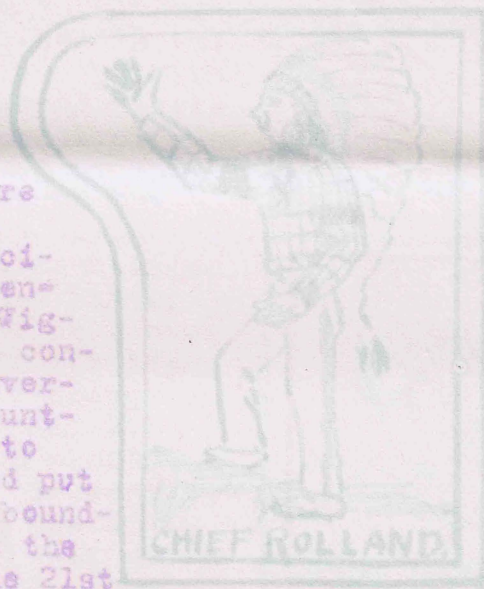
During the summer months, several of our charges left this seat of learning forever and a day. Besides our Valedictorian, Louis Debeau, we must mention the following as but spectres of a glory that was ours: Ansbe Belleau..S. Bella..Frank and Mike Laborgne..Mitchell Skidder..Alf. McLeod..J. Skye..J. Adams..J. Jocks..J. Pinsonneault..J. Solomon..A. Bercalou..P. Peltier..G. Hayes..and a host of others unmentioned but

by no means forgotten.

JACOBY INTERESTS BOOMING.

Hardly had our graduates and undergraduates packed away books and pencils and hiked off to summer haunts by Georgian waters, when industrious whittlers of the Jacoby-Gagnon Syndicate set to work on a home-betterment campaign. Walls yielded to sturdy hammers, battering-rams and what not, and our University now boasts of three modern, well-lighted, and fully equipped classrooms. We might also mention that our new gallery, strong and sturdy as the men who fashioned it, owes its existence to the same gallant artisans.

FLOORS OILED...PAINT REMOVED.
MATTRESSES STUFFED...BY THE
HYMES JOBBING CORP. LTD.
HAMMOCKS OUR SPECIALTY....



Editor's Note: The Wigwam staff wish to thank Fr. A. Holland, S.J. for the following description of the Northland with its trials and tribulations. This article is special to the Wigwam, and all rights are reserved.

On the 6th of June, this year, I embarked from the train at a small station in Northern Ontario. Rev. Fr. J. Couture, S.J., and 2 Indian Guides, David James and Joe Isaac, and a gentleman travelling for his health, besides myself, started off for a 1000 mile trip by canoe, into our farthest Northern Missions.

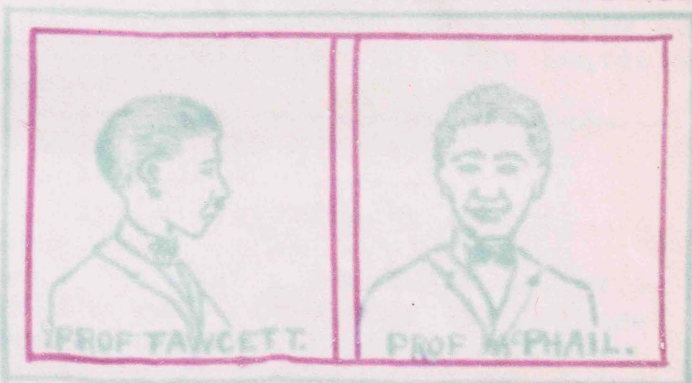
Our men were most skillful. They put up the tents, started the pot boiling, and made all our baggage snug for the night, in an incredibly short space of time. These men were very necessary to show the route, as often we would have been lost on the lakes otherwise, or dashed to pieces in the running rapids. They knew every twist and turn of the fierce looking waters. They would map out for themselves a passage, and then fight hard to maintain it. Sometimes they chose the deep wild waves, waves that would frighten any whiteman into contrition for his sins while at other times, they would not even attempt what even seemed innocent to them. To see them standing, paddling madly, rushing headlong into high white foam, with an occasional cry of joyous excitement from Joe, made a deep impression on me. These men, like all the Indians of the North, were the happiest of individuals. This I saw clearly illustrated at Fort Hope. On arriving there, we had a terrific hailstorm, and some of the tents erected by the Indians near the Father's tent were unable to bear the onslaught. I saw the tent of one poor fellow downed, and themselves forced out into that dreadful downpour. In spite of the discomfort to themselves, they laughed and shouted, as merry as larks, and looked upon the whole affair as a huge joke.

We embarked with our 2 months' provisions on board our 19 foot canoe, and wended our way, straight north, through rivers, lakes and forests, until we reached Lake St. Joseph. The journey was as glorious as heaven, but as hard as hell. I use these last words especially to express my opinion of the portages. Whenever we came to an impassible rapid, or crossed from one body of water to another, we were obliged to portage 30 gallons of gasoline, all our pack sacks, the tent tarpaulins, kitchen outfit, portable altar, huge boxes of edibles, prayer-books for the Indians, paddles, poles, guns, tools, jackets, a 40 lb. engine and such like need. Joe would carry the canoe alone over

long portages. His normal load was 250 lbs. of gas and a 150 lb. box of food. 400 lbs. was no light load especially when the hard corners of the gasoline cans were digging into his flesh, and the food box resting on his bare head. David would ordinarily take 300 lbs., Fr. Couture 250 lbs. and I took what I could. The portage was a back-breaker, a neck-twister, and a patience-tester all at once. The mosquitoes played all over my face and hands while portaging and almost drove me crazy when eating supper. (To be continued).

WARRANT.

----- It is with deep regret that our social news reporter and complete staff announce the departure of Mr. Samuel Edwards and Mr. Charles Kissel. Alex. Desailion's bitter tear shedding was but an external manifestation of the sorrow that grips at our several heart-strings. May God bless you, dear old friends and companions, and guide you safely, till we meet again.



NEW PROFESSORS.

A few days before the opening of our new scholastic term, two energetic and very capable young men stepped of the Spanish Special and entered the portals of our illustrious University. Mr. McPhail, new teacher of the middle class, hails from Cornwall. Mr. Tawcett, instructor of neophytes, is Hamilton's pride and joy. The Wigwam extends to you both a hearty welcome.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

We wish to thank Mr. Arnold of Spanish Mills for his generous gift of a new Mastman Kodascope for the boys and girls of our schools, and Mr. Reynolds and family for many kindnesses during their two weeks in our midst. We also thank the boys and girls and Sisters of St. Dominic's School and Maison Marie, Outremont, for generous contributions to our wardrobe and recreation depts. Also Mr. Kelly and Messrs. Solomon of Eastern Algonia Township, and the Father of Montreal and Toronto charitable aid throughout the summer holidays.

END-TIME STORY.

Hope of completing the Georgian water power development within the period of his regime as Minister of Canals was voiced by the Hon. H. Jacoby in speaking this afternoon at the Eastern Algoma directors' luncheon. Dr. Jacoby announced that between the Gagnon Shoe-shop and the trunk-road "was a magnificent opportunity for the development of abundant scrubbing energy", and then he added that he hoped the press would get him accurately on the statement he had made. He avoided any declaration of policy as to whether the power development should be an "All-Canadian" job, or a joint enterprise by Canada and the Soviet P.R.C.M.

THE BATTLE OF HASTINGS.

Harold was a wise guy. He posted his men on a hill behind a barricade, and when the Norman horsemen rode up, they cut them down with their battle axes. The Normans did not like this and William was scared. He sent for the foreman of the Archers. He came and said to William: "Say, boss, if you don't think out some spiel, the boys will quit, and try homesteading in another province." "I'll tell the world", replied William, "say, old bow and arrow get your gang to shoot upward and hail out these lumbermen". They did this, and their axes could not save Harold's lumbermen. Many passed out. Now Harold was scared. He

HYGIES HABERDASHERY
OPENS NEW BRANCH.

Another link in Canada's largest Imported Goods Store, was welded to-day, with the opening of a modern up-to-date cost-room. Watch for the sign of the barrel, as our new show-rooms are in an obscure corner of a thinly-populated area of Frater Woster Row. When interviewed, the manager saw no cause for despondency over present or future business conditions. "Our business for July and August showed an increase over the same months last year, and we intend to continue our policy of expansion with confidence that it will be vindicated by our ideals, and our record of service to the public."



carried no insurance against this. In a short time an arrow stuck in his eye. He was cheerful to the last, and said just before he died "Never mind, boys, we cannot always win. Remember how Montcalm and his gang were beaten at

Quebec.

LITTLE JOE'S NOTE BOOK.

Little Joe writes a letter.

Dear Jim:

Just a few lines to let you see I'm well (exsep for the meezles) and I hope this fines you all the same. As you prebly don't see, I took your place on the farm, and I like it fine exsep for the work. For the less 3 weeks we bin diggin wells all over the farm (exsep for the less one) which ain't finish, cause when we got down about 12 feet, they got anzakus to see if they was any water underneath, so they banged down a big pipe and board a hole on the inside way down, an when they took it out- the thing they board with, I mean- the water come up and started to fill the hole we dug, which is 14 ft. x 10 ft. an as I said 12 ft. deep. Now they don't know how to get the bottom out of the well, cause the hole is full up- of water I mean- Bro. Jackoby says it's a overflowing well. Well I got to milk the cows now, but if we rescome the work on the well, I'll rite you about it.

Yours till the bottom comes out of the well,
Joe.

B.S.

If it rains, we won't haff to dig. I hope so.

Joe.

WILL HOLD NO INQUEST.

Chief Coroner Dr. J. Laflamme said that no inquest would be held into the cause of the death of two score or more of crows found on our premises. "If they pilfer our corn, they'll pay Sniper Elard". He also stated that no autopsy would be made.

EMPLOYMENT SERVICES TO MEET.

President Flynn will act as chairman at the convention of the Spanish Association of Public Employment Services, which opens next week in the Bowl Room. A number of prominent speakers will address the Association including, B. Vandermeer, deputy minister of Farm Labor, and A. Gagnon, President of Algoma Shoe Industries.

WANTED: 2 HALF-DAY BOYS FOR GENERAL WORK, APPLY---GAUTHIER STABLES.

SPANISH GEMS WILD AS HEROIC NAVIGATORS LAND SAFELY AT LOCAL DOCK.

Captain T. Dwyer, often called the "Kitchen" of Sagamok, and his co-pilot, T.J. Walsh, on the morning of August the thirtieth, modestly accepted the homage of Spanish Township in recognition of their historical achievement in making the first direct non-stop voyage from Spanish to Killarney and Wikwemikong. They made the epochal journey in thirteen hours seventeen minutes, triumphing magnificently over foam and waves that sent B. Reischman and other fellow-countrymen, who attempted a like argosy, into safe and hospitable harbors. Distinguished persons in all lines of endeavor, hailed the feat as one of the most remarkable in the annals of navigation. All Wikwemikong sang the praises of these two daring seamen. Dwyer stands forth among seafarers, as a beau-ideal—a perfect combination of dash and prudence, courage and fortitude, experience and technical skill. "A great voyage, admirably executed", was the enthusiastic comment of Hon. Geo. Solomon, as he stood on our flag-strawed gallery, and watched Dwyer's powerful green-trimmed sea-horse glide in from the east, through the dispelling dawn, and come to a perfect landing.

A civic reception by the town was arranged by the town-council, Mr. Hamilton presiding, and Mr. Mose Solomon benefiting. The details of the program were held in abeyance until the wishes of Dwyer and Walsh were consulted. The helmsmen retired as soon as they could entangle themselves from the meshes of the excited gathering, to their suite in the Ritz towers, and did not plan to leave their rooms until late in the afternoon. They were exhausted and badly in need of a rest.

The mob meanwhile was again getting out of control of the town constable, and some of the spectators became so eager to see Dwyer and his co-pilot, that only the fittest could keep on their feet. Dwyer was finally cornered by our staff reporter for a brief interview. He said they encountered no engine trouble, but did experience weather trouble.

"We decided upon the time of our departure from Wikwemikong at the last moment", Dwyer said, "We started when we were convinced that weather conditions along Sagamok Bay were satisfactory. We planned to go over our customary route, and were prepared to meet risks, such as rain and stormy weather. After we left Little Current

we encountered dirty weather, and had to seek shelter sooner than we desired. Later, however, we were able to start out into a calmer Bay, where we found a favorable tail-wind. The engine worked well all the way." "I'm tired and want some sleep", Mr. Dwyer said, and the interview ended abruptly.

Distinguished passengers on board included Mrs. Chartier, P. Belanger, Begin, Lemasche, Penfold, Smeaton, and Barker, and also Brothers Gagnon and Jacoby together with Mr. Pawcett.



SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Out-of-town guests who lunched in the Palm-Room from time to time during the summer months were: Rev. W.H. Kingston, S.J. of Toronto; Rev. Fr. Brennan, of Espanola; Rev. H. Cormier, S.J. of Vancouver; Rev. J. McDonald, S.J. of Montreal; Rev. Fr. Maillet of Sudbury; Rev. Fr. Dufresne of Blind River; Rev. Fr. Richard, S.J. of Spragge; Rev. Fr. Richard, S.J. of Sudbury; and Rev. A.S. Rolland, S.J. of Wikwemikong.

G.W.L. ACTIVITIES.

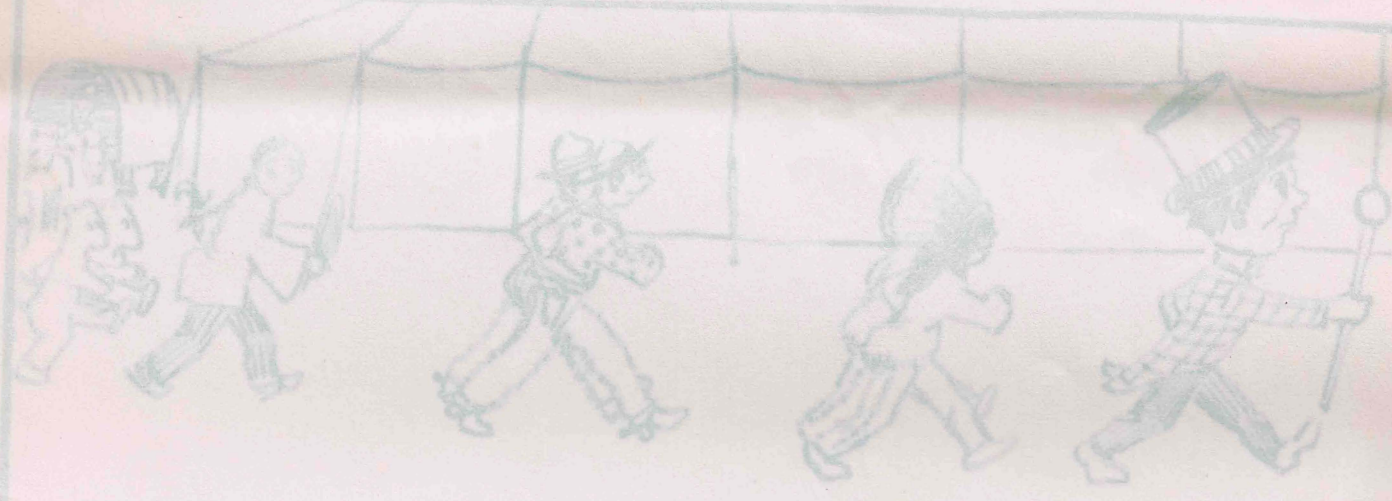
A large number of guests visited the balcony of the G.W.L. Social Hall at the tea hour, early this month, where ice-cream, cake, and delicacies innumerable proved a happy oasis to a hungry multitude. The G.W.L. funds increased appreciably.

A CONTRIBUTION.

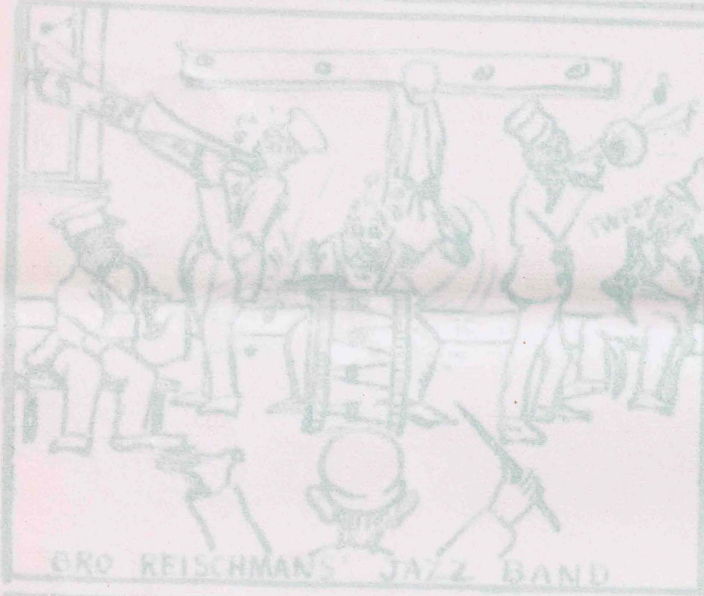
The teacher has been somewhat impressed by one of the boys, whom I have been able to identify as Alex. Couchai. The lesson was geography, when the teacher noticed a prominence in Alex's left cheek. "Alex, go to the basket and remove whatever it is you are chewing." Nothing could exceed Alex's composure. He went with all the ease and tranquillity of a Sachem and removed the whatever it was. Now, the teacher does not know. He was nearly as polite as Plantagenet, and for-bore to look.

"PAPERS".

NEWS OF THE WORLD.



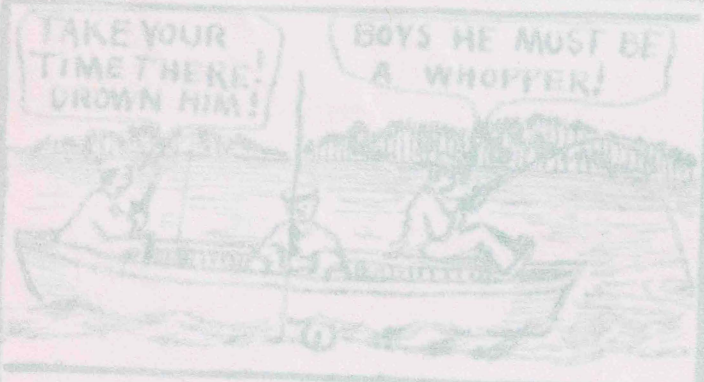
FR WALSH, AND HIS FAMOUS WILD WEST SHOW



GRO REISCHMAN'S JAZZ BAND

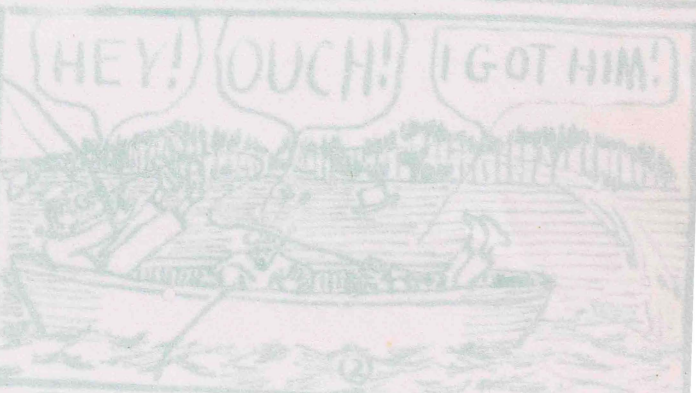


LAUNCHING THE OLD BOAT



TAKE YOUR TIME THERE! DROWN HIM!

BOYS HE MUST BE A WHOPPER!



HEY!

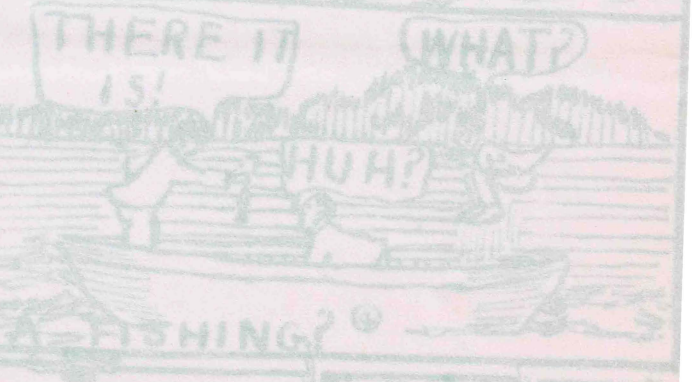
OUCH!

I GOT HIM!



HOORAY WE'VE GOT HIM TOO!

COME LETS SEE HIM



THERE IT IS!

WHAT?

HUH?

WE GO FISHING?



HEY! THERE IS A FIRE OVER EAST

ARKISSEL AS FIRE BREAKS