

CHRISTMAS AT SPANISH:

Whether the appeal in our November number prompted our many friends to help us make Christmas happy for the boys, or whether it was simply the natural outpouring of generous hearts we know not, but at any rate help came and now that Christmas is passed we can look back over that season fraught with pleasant memories and thank God that our little ones were not left out in the cold. How different it might have been!

Christmas afternoon saw the official opening of what the boys called: "The best time in our lives". We quote this not as derogatory to the efforts of our predecessors, but to show the genuine appreciation of the children.

Dinner was deferred until 5 o'clock and then the boys enjoyed a most tasty evening meal. Immediately afterwards Santa, with his band of brownies entered heavily laden with presents. He was escorted to the stage where his bundle of good things was spread in gorgeous array, while the little ones pressed closer to try to get a glimpse of their coveted prize.

The more formal part of the program then followed--the presentation of the gifts to the Fathers and Brothers. The Prefects afterwards began to distribute the parcels to the younger boys. Each came forward at the mention of his name, reached eagerly for his present, and then scampered off to a secluded corner to delve beneath the cover of tissue paper and red string. "Oh! look!" was soon heard from every angle and gradually the blare of bugles, horns, and caezes grew louder and mixed their dissonant sounds with the joyous laughter and hilarity of delighted youth. Who could stand in the midst of such innocent pleasure and not exclaim: "God bless the provider!"

All of a sudden the Prefects were transformed into Jews' harp players, harmonica players, and players of every instrument that toy manufacturers could contrive. Automobiles, tractors and trains darted and shunted across the floor, rivalling each other in speed and attractiveness and to all this was added the rhythmic strains of "Red Wing" or "Turkey in the Straw".

This unrestrained enjoyment ran well on into the night until the sound of the bell silenced their gladsome hearts. Immediately the children fell into line and knelt to thank God, and to pray for

these who had made such a Christmas possible.

FR DWYER AT SPANISH FOR CHRISTMAS:

Happy and cheery this Christmas was; yet you would never guess the reason for most of this cheer unless you lived the full month of December at Spanish and witnessed the great number of trips that had to be made to Spanish station in order to bring parcels arriving daily from Montreal. Fr Dwyer played the part of a real Santa Claus. He interviewed kind friends and gathered up as much as he possibly could in the way of toys, candy and useful articles.

On the Sunday previous to Christmas the biggest parcel of the lot arrived; it was Fr Dwyer himself. We had been expecting him, even the children knew that he was coming; some of the

had appointed him Superior. Plans were ready to give him a royal reception but in his accustomed way of doing the surprise act, Fr Dwyer appeared on the scene without being able to stage a royal welcome while with us he had much to do things that Santa Claus generally neglects. It was his lot to trim the house, act

the part of general mechanic and even to Prefect. The children and all are most grateful to Fr Dwyer for the kindness shown to them and when he left on Jan. 2nd. there was a general regret with a hope that June would again see him with us.

DEATH OF MR ROLLAND:

The sad news of the passing of one of our great benefactors came to us on Jan 2nd. Mr Rolland of Montreal, the father of Rev. Alex. Rolland S.J. died at the Royal Victoria Hospital on Sunday, Dec. 30th. He had been ailing for several weeks and his sickness necessitated several operations. Great weakness resulted and being unable to withstand the demand which a severe operation caused, he finally passed away with all the rights of the Church, on Sunday afternoon. Mr Rolland was in his 67th year.

Great sorrow was felt throughout the community and the children will try to express their feelings of sympathy and condolence to their dear friend Fr Rolland, by a spiritual bouquet of masses, communions and beads.

R. I. P.

WEATHER CONDITIONS:

Sunshine with





... as much written about the value of al-  
vertizing that the reader might be in-  
clined to share any further discuss-  
on of the subject as so much more. But  
if you were here for the week previous  
to Christmas you would understand that  
adds do really pay. Santa Claus had a  
his face all over the place. He wanted  
to know could any one guess who he was  
The children made some wild attempts  
in the way of guessing. Fr Superior, Fr  
provincial and even Santa Claus him-  
self, whoever he is, were among the na-  
mes handed in. It was not until Christ-  
mas night when Sam Leaf entered with  
chief Mohawk, a white polar bear and  
a dozen brownies that the true Santa  
Claus was found out.

MIDNIGHT MASS AT SPANISH:

As the result  
of great preparations the children's  
choir handled the music part of the  
Mass in a most beautiful way. The us-  
ual Christmas hymns with an Indian  
Christmas hymn were sung.

At about 11.30 the choir organized  
in the wardrobe and paraded through  
the dormitories and house singing "Ho-  
ly Night".

Mass started at the midnight hour.  
Rev Fr Paquin officiated. The new al-  
tar background was tastefully decorat-  
ed and the crib occupied the accustom-  
ed place on the Epistle side of the  
altar.

Many people were here to attend  
Midnight Mass from Butler and other  
places near by. Rev Fr Mary was in the  
confessional from 5 P.M. until Midnight  
and the communion rail witnessed the  
greatest number of communicants seen at  
Spanish in recent years.

Rev Fr Paquin expressed words of  
greeting to the congregation and in his  
sermon which followed left the be-  
autiful lesson that the Holy Night is  
supposed to teach.

THE OLD STORY:

The old story about t  
the proper avenue of a preach to a...  
child's heart may be applied to the...  
Christmas feed which the children en-  
joyed at 5 P.M. Christmas afternoon.  
The plain white walls of the refectory  
carried the Christmas message of cheer  
Fr Meyer had spent part of the Christ-  
mas eve decorating the room. The ta-  
bles carried the rest of the story and  
the children carried enough cheer away  
to last them for many a day. One little  
fellow even worried that he would not  
have room for to morrow's breakfast.

CONTESTS:

The custom of having  
contests during the holidays was kept  
up this year. Besides the Santa Claus  
contest were the weight contest and the  
teatout game.

... any shows written y...  
tere was made in order to give the ch-  
ildren and the Spanish public some thi-  
in the way of drama and pageantry comb-  
ined.

The performance opened with a  
witches' cave. Jack and Jill entered  
asking the witches to bring them to a  
place where the real Christmas spirit  
could be found. The first witch invit-  
them to Sportland and immediately with  
the music of Gingle Belle ringing thr-  
ough the air, the curtain opened into  
Sportland. Jack like every great spor-  
wanted to try the impossible and as a  
result almost drowned in the Georgian  
Bay but Jill was a little more careful  
and a really better sport than Jack  
she was brave and saw more than anyone  
in Sportland. She rescued Jack and sav-  
ed the day. Both Jack and Jill agreed  
that there wasn't such Christmas spir-  
it in cold water. They went back to  
the witches' cave. The 2nd witch brou-  
ght them to Food Land for happiness  
after they had witnessed what each cou-  
ntry ate, the different nations claim-  
on the scene and demanding free the  
restaurant keeper, such food has never  
been peculiar to Uncle Sam, spaghetti  
the Scotsman, spaghetti for the Ita-  
lian, cheese for the Dutch and pea sou-  
for the Canadian, Jack and Jill decid-  
to again go back to the witches' cave  
for happiness. The 3rd witch brought  
them to Toy Land and here they could  
not agree. They even fought over their  
toys and almost broke up the whole to-  
factory, so back again to Witch Land  
and so dissatisfied were they that they  
decided to visit with the last witch  
Crime Land, but for the grace of God  
which came to them through an old wo-  
ther was advised them in the presence  
of re bers to pray, they decided to  
try and find happiness in prayer. The  
final scene saw an angel instead of a  
witch and the angel brought them to  
Holy Land to the crib of Christ their  
King. The performance took place 2  
nights and large crowds was present  
both occasions.

CHARLIE CHAPLIN CAME TO SPANISH AIR

The children enjoyed 2 moving pic-  
ture shows during the holidays and at  
each occasion the feature was Charlie  
Chaplin. The 1st. night saw him in the  
famous picture "Shanghai" and the 2nd  
was in the "Omaha". Besides these re-  
cals the children enjoyed the Grey Val-  
ture and Mack speaks English.

THE BELGIAN QUESTION:

Wonder lands of  
breath-taking beauty are generally at-  
tured to us when we hear a speaker give  
ve his ideas of his native land but a  
lecture given by Rev. Fr Mary sent us  
away feeling that we had learned more  
than the beauty of Belgium. We had its  
history, we understood its people and  
we felt that desire to not only visit  
Belgium but hear more about Belgium

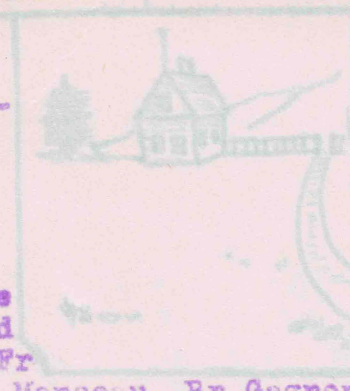


minds of many now living war is something that does not appeal and certainly some thing that most of us would not like to listen to in the way of a lecture but Fr Paquin discovered this before he went to the war and that is perhaps the reason why his lecture was different from other war lectures. In fact we would like to go to war ourselves if we could gain the knowledge and the experience which we enjoyed when hearing Fr Paquin give his war reminiscence. Rev Fr Paquin was one of the first Catholic Chaplains to go to the front. He was the first Jesuit to don the uniform in Canada. He was chaplain of the 69th Battalion and told us the story of this Battalion from the time it left Valcartier until it was finally fused into the 22nd. Fr Paquin spent much of his war time life in Mesopotamia and during the lecture we heard many interesting things about this very interesting country. We travelled with him through England, Ireland and part of France. His experience in Egypt was most interesting and his story of this country left us the desire to want to become archaeologists. This lecture took place on New Year's evening.

The children of both schools and the public were present.

RADIOTICS AT SPANISH:

You can never please some people, at least that is what Fr Walsh thinks after trying to give the Spanish public a taste of his broadcastings. Besides the boys who were gathered about the radio were Fr Devine, Br Laflamme, Br Manseau, Br Gagnon, Mr Edwards and Mr Beaudry. The reason for the gathering was a new radio set presented by Rev Fr Paquin. The first argument started about what kind of a battery should be used. Mr Edwards being a prohibitionist would not hear of us attempting a wet battery. Br Laflamme couldn't see the reason for batteries at all. Br Gagnon insisted on hitching up all batteries, Fr Walsh did the wiring and the rest of the evening was greatly enjoyed, not that the radio helped any to bring about that joy but the results that followed. 1st. an explosion then a blaze, room became stuffed with smoke, not altogether due to radio, Br Manseau being present; finally all was set for reception. Mr Beaudry advised that we should tune in; Fr couldn't see the necessity of tuning since it was just a new set, brand new; anyway there was more static that night than can be furnished by any radio and if it were not for Mr Gravel of Espanola who picked up the splinters and scrap out of that night's mess there would be no



program included indoor sports among the attractions were a ~~foot~~ eating contest, a potato race, a <sup>hair</sup> ~~ice~~ <sup>skating</sup> ~~ice~~ <sup>skating</sup> contest, a boxing 1 arm bout, paper chase and candle race. The boys entered into the contest with great enthusiasm and the night was thoroughly enjoyed. ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~

MR EDWARDS RETURNS FROM HOLIDAY:

Mr Edwards <sup>has</sup> returned on Jan 3rd.

OUR BENEFACTORS:

We are exceedingly grateful to the following kind friends for their interest and generosity. Many contributions were received during the Christmas season. Among those we list the following: Rev Fr Bellavance, Rev Fr W.H. Hingsden, Rev Fr Lafortune, Rev Fr Papineau, Rev Fr Cadet, Rev Fr Couture, Rev Fr Richard Sr., Rev Fr Cox, Rev Fr Dwyer, Rev Fr Moylan, Fr Rolland, Fr A. Monahan, Fr Hynes, Miss Bonnot, Mrs Rolland, Mrs McFadden, Mrs Cleran, Mrs Devine, Mrs M.E. Devine, Mr Edward Mr Beaudry, Mrs Laroque, Mr T.J. Kelly, Mr Dominique Kelly, Mr Hawker, Mrs T. Dwyer, Mrs J.R. Walsh, Mr Pheelan, Mr Ferrier, Rev Fr McGarry, Mr Legris, Loyola College, 9th Year, St Gabriel Academy, Mr Edward O'Brien, Mr C.J. Monahan, Mrs Thomas Wright, Mrs Gee Murphy, Dr Lynch, Mrs D.A. McMarany, Mrs T.G. Walsh, Mr J.T. Hawkins, Mr James Cameron, Mr Wadsworth, Mr H. Onsworth, Miss McWilliams, Mr T.M. Hawkins, Miss Mooney, Mrs J.A. Gagnon, Mrs Branswell, Mrs Bonner, Miss Stanson, Mr J. Isabelle, Mr Stanford, Mr Geo. Murphy, Mr Devine, Rev Fr Paquin and

Rev Fr Belanger besides many others.

REV. FR BELANGER RETURNS:

Rev Fr Belanger returned to Spanish on Jan 4th. He had been away for a few weeks in Montreal.

OLD BOYS NEWS:

Mr David Jacobs an old boy who left here in 1922 returned during the Christmas holidays and was with us for a short visit.

We regret the fact that in our previous edition we overlooked making mention of the sad occurrence which took place at South Bay early in Nov. when Mr Aloysius Bemigwans, an old boy of 1926, died as a result of a severe burning accident.

DIFFICULTIES BEFORE CHRISTMAS:

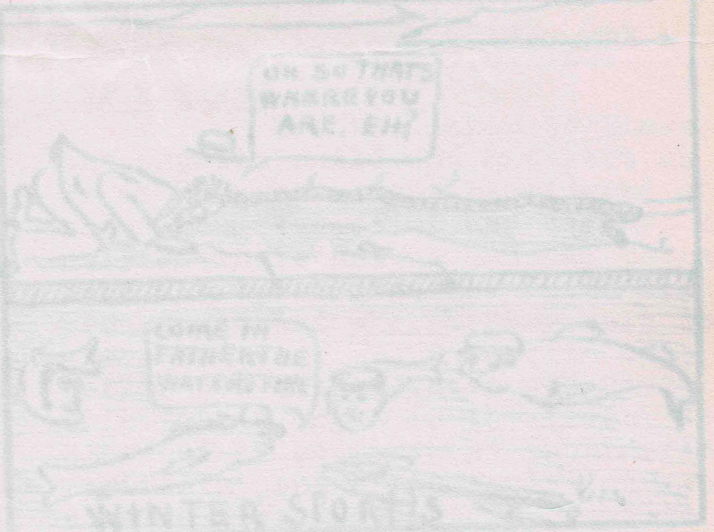
The old ship Spanish School was pretty well on the rocks during the month of Dec. Among a few of the difficulties with which our 1st. mate, Br Reischman had to battle was a breakup in the main sewer caused by Fr P.



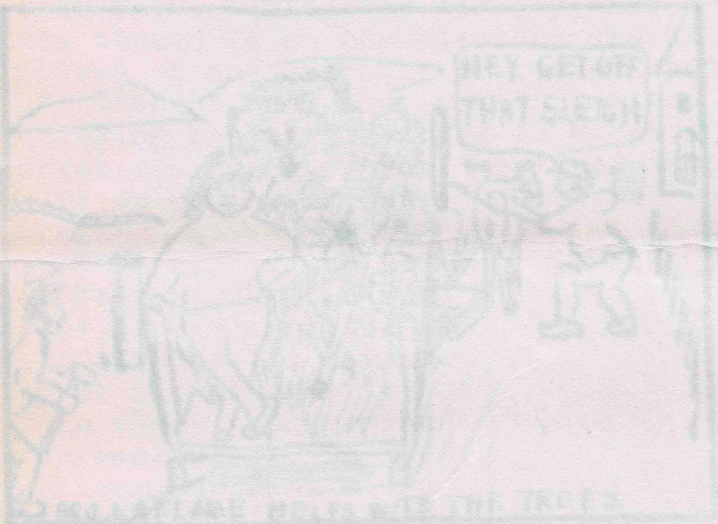
# NEW <sup>OF THE</sup> WORLD.



BY RICHMAN AT THE WICK BEFORE XMAS

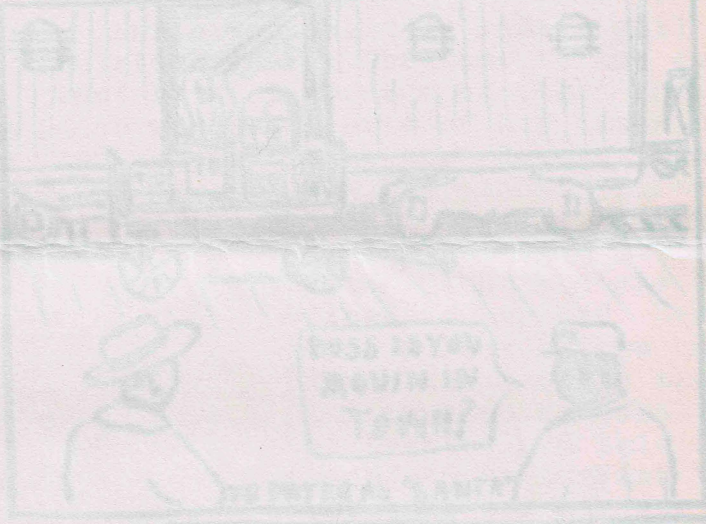


WINTER SPORTS



HEY GET UP THAT SLEIGH

BY M. L. L. AND BOLES WITH THE TREES



PASS BY YOU DOWN IN TOWN?

BY FEDERAL TANTY



FROM THE FASCINE THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT



WEEK A DAY TO DEGREE COLD

I'M GUESS IT MUST COST LOTS

PREPARING THE ICE CASHYAS TREAT



DEATH OF INDIAN MISSIONARY:

The angel of death has once again visited Spanish and another devoted and charitable soul has taken its flight to God. Miss Fisher, who for sixty years has been enlisted under the banner of Christ, actively engaged in the salvation of souls, has now gone to her eternal Spouse, leaving behind her an enviable record of self sacrifice, charity and love, that all of us might well wish to possess. So it is not with any note of sadness therefore that we pen these few lines, but with great exultation and joy, that even though we on the Missions are deprived of an admirable co-worker, yet the thought that she is with God and enjoying her reward which is exceeding great, soothes the heart aches of those left to mourn her passing.

Miss Fisher was born at Fremont, Ohio in Sept 1854. At the age of 15 she entered the community at the Academy in Buffalo where she remained for some years. In 1900 she came to Canada and it was at this juncture that her life as a missionary began. She went immediately to Wikwemikong where she laboured for 13 years. Thence she proceeded to Cape Croker and, after a few years of strenuous work, went to Sheshegwaning.

If a chart were drawn of this worthy missionaries travels it would resemble a veritable network. She passed continually back and forth from Spanish to Sheshegwaning, then from Sheshegwaning to Cape Croker until finally Spanish proved to be her permanent abode. In 1923 she came to join the community here, and remained until death.

Miss Fisher belonged to a religious family having had a sister in the same community and a niece with the Sisters of Notre Dame.

The funeral took place on the Wednesday following her death and was attended by all the children of both schools.

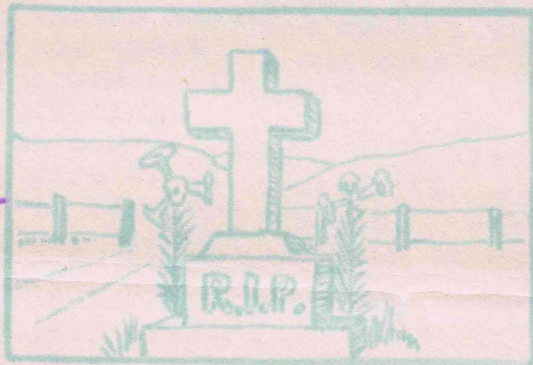
IROQUOIS AND OJIBWE PRAYERS:

Fr Superior has given charge of the Ojibwe prayers to the Prefects and is himself learning the difficult Iroquois tongue. Within a very short time we hope that prayers in the chapel, will be said in both languages.

ANNIE GABBO

God has taken to Himself the angelic child and has left us here at Spanish almost bewildered at the circumstances of her death. A holy death is not an unusual thing here, where religion and faith are so pronounced and where every help is given to those about to quit this world. But the sickness and death of this little angel in the flesh, were attended by so many and such marked manifestations of heavenly intervention that we must give a detailed account of it all.

Annie was a little Indian girl of thirteen years. She came to the convent here at the age of eight and at once won the hearts of her Superiors and companions by her pleasant manner. She had always suffered from some form of rheumatism but seldom to the extent that she was confined to her bed. Less than a week before her death she went to the infirmarian, as usual, to be treated, and this Lady happened to suggest to her that she ask our Lady to take her up to heaven



where she would be happy and free from that painful malady. The child said nothing and left after the treatment. The following day she met the infirmarian again and in her tender way said: "I went to the chapel yesterday and asked our Lady to take me up to heaven."

The following day Annie was confined to her cot for the last time. The rheumatism began to spread through her body and gradually approached her heart. The doctor was summoned and he found the poor child in excruciating agony, but leaving it all for our Lady without the least complaint. Occasionally a moan would escape her lips, but there never departed from her countenance that heavenly radiance that summoned so many of us to her bedside. There she lay, that sweet little martyr, suffering, suffering, suffering, all day and all night without alleviation, yet answering most sweetly and uncomplainingly, those who attended her.

The day before her death we asked her "Annie, do you wish to go to heaven now" Sweetly smiling through her pain she whispered.. "Yes Father" The evening before the end we again went to see her; we could not stay away.



This time her peaceful countenance had taken on an indescribable appearance that compelled us to stand, awe-stricken, with the intuition that we were witnessing a soul communing with heaven. This was on the feast of the "Purification of Our Lady"! The next day, Sunday, was to be the solemnity, and all expected that Our Lady would call her child. As the hour approached midnight, even greater peace was manifest. There was no suffering now. The clock struck twelve and Annie was yet in this world. Twelve thirty came; still no change. Suddenly she sat up in bed, threw her head back and the lady heard the words: "I can't I can't! Holy water was sprinkled and the child grew peaceful as the last struggle was over. Her face again took on that gentle smile and with her eyes fixed on the statue of our Blessed Mother she quietly and slowly sank back on her pillow and died.

God alone can tell how pure was the soul that winged its way to heaven that night. Surely her Purgatory was spent during those last few days, marked as they were by such patient suffering. Many of us for a long time to come will recall the sight of a young girl of 13 years, putting her scapulars to her lips and calling on our Lord and His Blessed Mother, as each succeeding pang shot through her heart. Never a complaint, never a petition for relief from suffering, continual recourse to God; would angels or a Lucy have done more?

That miraculous smile still lingers on her lips as she lies so peacefully in the convent parlor. Children come sob a little prayer, and then withdraw. The Fathers, who were so attentive and self-sacrificing during her illness... find great comfort in kneeling devoutly by her side, and those holy women, whom we may thank for handing back to God... this little prototype of purity continue to keep prayerful custody over their smiling little angel of God.

"OUR DEAR COMPANION"

Annie Gabbo was born in Wikwemikong. She came to St Joseph's in Spanish, when she was seven years old. She could not understand a word of English. Miss O'Driscoll brought her here six years ago.

She was in Miss Fagon's room about four years. Then she went upstairs to Miss Fix's room, when school began in August she came into the Senior room. She was in the Senior Third class.

For about three years she suffered with rheumatism. Since she has been on the senior side all the girls noticed that she never said a harsh or cross word to anyone. She was always a very good little girl and won the sincere love of all. Although she had been ill for a long time it was only a week ago that she became dangerously ill. Last Sunday she suffered very much

OPINIONS' TRIBUTE:

These compositions have been submitted by little girls of the convent school.

"OUR DARLING COMPANION"

Annie Gabbo died on the feast of the Blessed Virgin Mary. She was born at Wikwemikong. She was twelve years old, and she was in school for five years. She came one year before me. She was my chum. She used to have sore legs all the time. One day she was sitting down and she called me. I went... where she was. She said to me, "look at my legs. One of them is fatter." I... looked, and the right leg was just... swollen. I said to her: "I suppose it is very sore". She said: "Oh yes, but I do not mind it, for you know we all have to suffer some time or other." I said: "Oh! yes." I used to teach her how to play on the organ. Every I finished teaching her, she used to say, "Thank you very much Christine" She used to have a set of dishes. She got them from Cecilia Jocks. Every Sunday afternoon I used to ask her for her dishes and she would always say, "you may have them" I and some of my friends used to get Annie Gabbo to play with us. She used to come right away. One time she gave me a nice little candy. In return for that little candy I gave a handful of candies. I used to be very sorry when she used to be sick.

Christine Wakegigig.

"THE DEATH OF LITTLE ANNIE"

Annie Gabbo has been sick about three years. She got very sick on Monday, Jan. 28th. and she received the last Sacraments. Her brother came to see her before she died. She died on the feast of the Blessed Virgin. The teacher said she had a smile on her face when she died. She died Sunday morning at twenty minutes to one. She has been here about six years. She was 12 years old and she was in Senior Third. She was a clever child in her class. The teachers all loved her because she was a good girl.

When she was sick I went up to see her. She looked very pale and she said she would pray for me when she went to heaven. When she was sick she never forgot to say, "Thank you" when one did any thing for her. When she was in the play-room Christine and I had a lot of fun with her. The girls are going to have a Mass offered for her. I felt very sorry when Miss St James told us she died. She never complained about her suffering when she was sick. I missed her very... much in the refectory because she always told us funny stories.

Angeline McLeod

She has been in bed ever since. On Saturday when she prayed she asked the Blessed Virgin to take her. Many of the girls went to visit her. Nearly all who went to see her cried when they came out. On Saturday, the feast of the Blessed Virgin she died. She had a very happy death.



Spanish. It consists of teams that are well chosen and well balanced, so that fast hockey is witnessed throughout each game. Much good material has been unearthed due to keen competition and men are now starting whom we never would have labeled as hockey players.

The names of the three teams seem to have been chosen with a certain amount of foresight as to how the games of the first half would result. The Reindeers, captained by Fr Walsh are sleek and fast, but have fallen prey to the attacks of their natural enemies. Mr Beaudry and his carpenters have built up a good team. They work well together and have four of their number listed on the Senior team.

But even though the Reindeers are fast and the Carpenters a hard working aggregation neither team has been able to withstand the bloodthirsty attacks of the ravenous Wolverine. This pack of rovers has cleared the horizon of all that has stood in their way and like the swift ensign on their escutcheon, they go into attack or defend their home with the same irresistible force. They stand the undefeated champions of the first half.

The teams line up as follows:

#### "REINDEERS"

Fr Walsh...Capt....Geo Hays, A.Belleau  
Joe Simons, Oldric Beaucage, P.Francis.  
Subs...A.Anderson..M.Marquis...J.Adams.

#### "CARPENTERS"

Mr Beaudry...capt....Joe Daillebout  
Jh.Daillebout, Harry Mayou, E.Mayou  
Madice Papineau. Sub.J.Wemigwans.

#### "WOLVERINES"

Fr Devine...Capt...FrSkitter. L.Debeau  
Joe Solomon..Alf.McLeod..M.Leborgne.  
Subs...Billy Boswa..A.Pangowish  
Joe Papineau.

#### SPANISH VILLAGE vs ST.PETER CLAVER

Two games have been played here on our rink between the team from the village and our own boys, each team... winning 1 game. The sides are very... well matched and as a result we have witnessed keenly contested hockey.

#### MINISTRAL SHOW MARDI GRAS NIGHT:

A big company of southern coons have started north and are expected to be in Spanish next Tuesday. They are hoping to be able to have Br Reischman take them on a sea voyage with his boat and if they arrive on time it is expected they will stage a little program while on the journey. Anything might happen to them. The excursion with them on Garnier will be worth taken. The proceeds of the entertainment will go towards a moving picture machine. The following will play the part of endmen... Mr Beaudry, Sam Leaf Harry Mayou, Mitchel Skitter and the Admiral of the crews might be Fr. Walsh. Moving pictures will also be shown.

who contributed towards our Mission... fund during the past month we list the following:

Rev.Fr Cloran, Loyola College, Rev Fr Gasson, Loyola, Rev Mr Rourke, Regina, Mr Choquette, Montreal, Mrs Beauchamp, Spanish, Mrs Daly and Mrs Brennan, London. On T.J.Day, Toronto, T.M.Redmond, Sherbrooke Miss Theresa Rice, Espanola.

#### IMPROVEMENTS ABOUT THE SCHOOL:

Skycrapers that pierce the heavens might result from anew steel staircase that has... started to be constructed, Br Reischman and his wrecking crew, are busily engaged building these steel steps. No one knows to what extent this steel structure is to lead. Large iron girders or call them what you will, have been placed on the stair railing and it looks as if the builder intends to build something along skycraper proportions.

New batteries have arrived. We are told we have enough power now to last 15 years. The lighting system is much improved throughout the house.

#### WIGWAM NOT INTERESTED IN NEWSPAPER DEAL

The price cutting battle which is now going on between publishers and manufacturers of paper will not affect the wellbeing of this newspaper. The Editor wishes it understood that a contract for paper supply was wisely made at the beginning of this paper and any rumours coming from Hearst's papers or otherwise to the effect that our subscriptions fee will increase along corresponding lines with other magazines is not to be believed.

Subscription remains at \$1.00 a year

#### FR PAQUIN GOES TO SHRINE:

Rev Fr Paquin left Spanish on Jan. 8th. for Toronto. We have learned that he will take up his new office ~~at~~ at Martyrs' Shrine. He is already residing there.

#### MR GABBO VISITS SPANISH:

Mr Gabbo of Wikwemikong, brother of Ignatius, spent several days at the school during the ~~XXXXX~~ illness of his sister. He returned to Wikwemikong on Feb. 5th.

#### ICE SUPPLY GOOD:

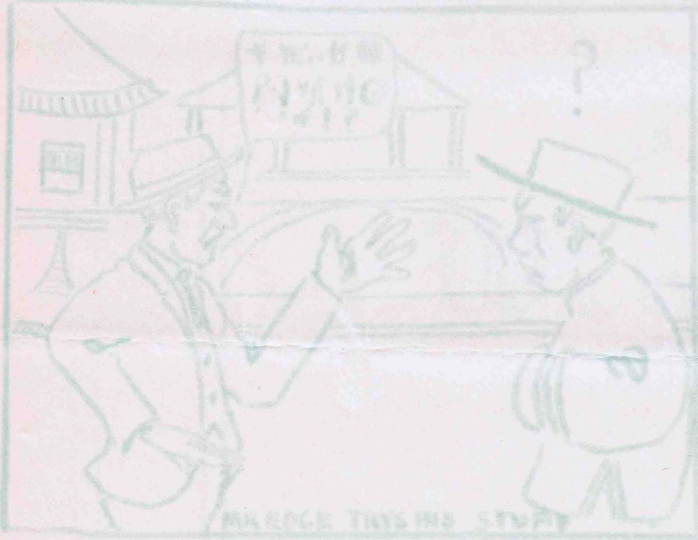
The ice this year was in splendid condition for cutting. Blocks measuring 16" with clear blue formation throughout were taken from the channel.

#### MR EDGE WRITES FROM CHINA:

Mr Edge sent a letter a short time ago to the Prefects and boys telling them of his early impressions of China. Among the interesting things he mentioned is the need for priests. China is having great injury done to it by the fact that students returned to their native lands from the United States with more pagan ideas than a pagan country can furnish and as a result Chinamen see Christians to be somewhat hypocritical in what they preach.



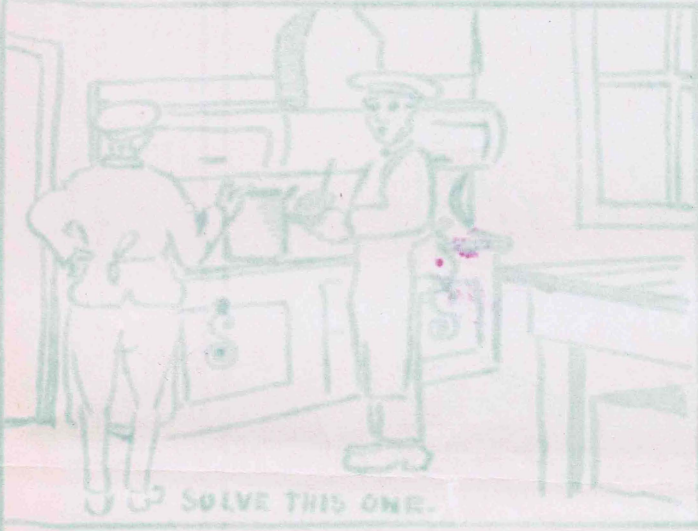
# NEWS OF THE WORLD.



MR. EDGE TALKS HIS STUFF



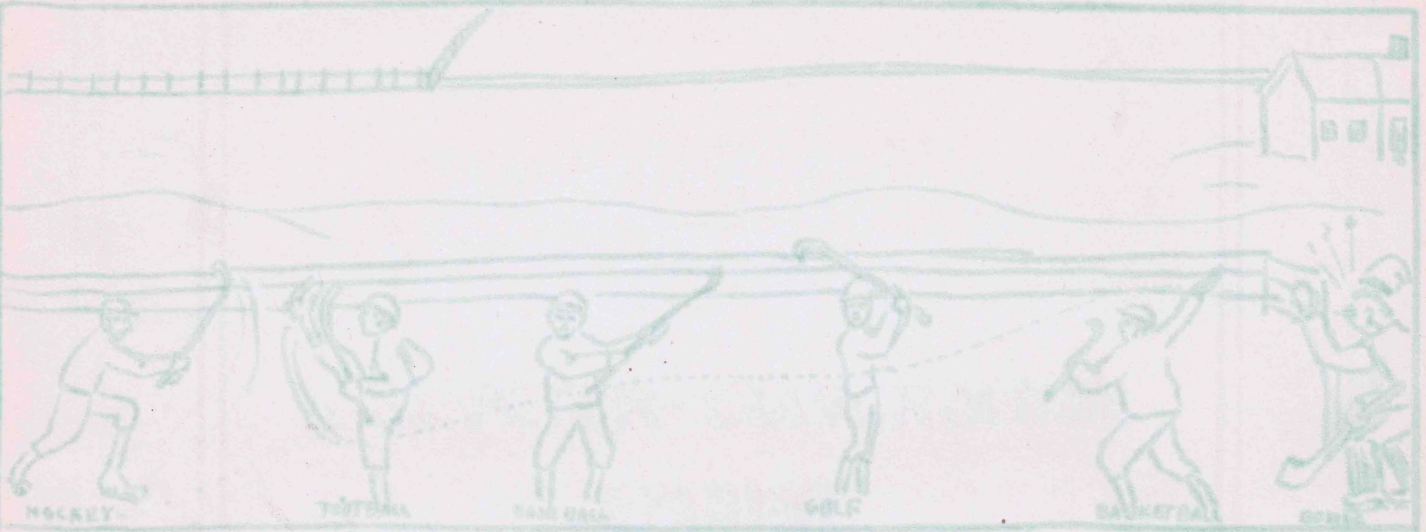
A NICE JOB.



SOLVE THIS ONE.



CONDUCTED BY MR. WALKER.



HOCKEY

FOOTBALL

BASE BALL

GOLF

BASKETBALL

TENNIS



INDIANO

PAPERMAN

M-SITTER

BELLEAU

G. BONDY

ONE DANCE

TENNIS

TENNIS

TENNIS

JOE SOLOMON

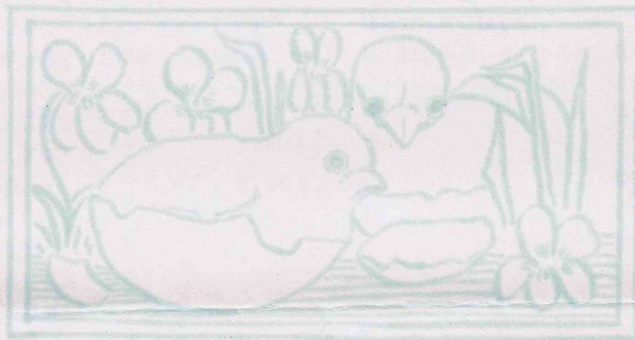
F. HISS

(DANCES AND PAPERMAN) REPRODUCED FROM LOCAL SPORT QUARTER



Corrected

The  
Wigwam.



ST. PETER-CLAVER SCHOOL

SPANISH.

MAR. 11.

1929.



Monthly

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Vol II... No 3..... March 1st. 1929..... Spanish, Ontario.....

### THE STORY OF OUR SCHOOL:

About one-half the distance between Sudbury and Sault St. Marie, on the main line of the C.P. R. between Eastern Canada and the Western States, lies the town of Spanish. It was once the centre of a thriving lumber industry in the days when steamers called regularly at its port, when schooner, barge and launch busily plied their trade up and down the Spanish river, when a "drive" of pine, elm or maple floating down the current was a common sight. Today it bears mute witness to worldly change. Few call now at the port of Spanish; the song of the lumberman and his cry of "timber-rrr" no longer fill the forest; the sound of his axe echoes but seldom among the rocky cliffs that line the Georgian Bay.

But if the town of Spanish has lost its glamour and its call for the lumberman and the business man, it still holds a special interest for Indian boys and girls. Here they will go to school; for many a day, and perhaps for many a year, Spanish will be their home.

One mile from the station, at the foot of a gentle slope which ends abruptly in two rocky cliffs that, sentinel-like, guard further advance, is the four-storey brick and stone building which houses today one hundred and twenty four Indian youths. Some three hundred feet from the house the waters of the Spanish river mingle silently with those of Georgian Bay.

It is indeed a beautiful and inspiring spot of nature where our school is placed. The rugged grandeur of Northern Ontario and the form of her ore-laden mountains of stone surround us on three sides; on the other side the eye is caught by the vast horizon of the Georgian Bay, dotted so plentifully with islands. True, the Indian boy arriving at Spanish sees none of these things. All he sees is a big house where he is to live, and as he learns more about his new home it is not the beauty of its surroundings that interest him but rather, -and who will blame him, -that there he has a bed, three meals a day, and many happy companions of play.....(to be continued...)

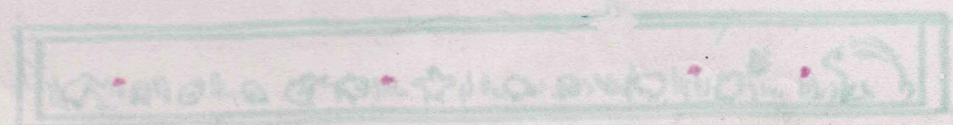
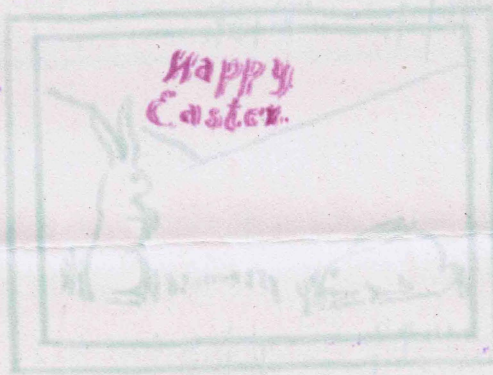
### BR. BASIGLIO, HEAD COOK, GOES TO GUELPH

Br Basiglio, or Br Cook, as he was familiarly known by the boys, left Spanish on March 4th. for Toronto. It is understood he will remain there a short time and then go on to Guelph. For over sixteen years Br Cook or Br Basiglio as we will call him, (and thus be more in keeping with the Catalogus Provinciae Canada Inferioris) was cook at Spanish school. He was not only cook but had many other offices such as, Excitator and Porter attached to his name.

When the Wigwam reporter called on Br Basiglio, previous to his departure, he found him reading over a book on economy and close beside him was a meditation pamphlet "Preparedness for death"

May we draw the conclusion that you are thinking of the most economic way to meet your last end Rev Brother asked our reporter. Not exactly replied the Brother, he laughed a happy laugh and then gave the writer a few facts of his own life on the missions.

that go to show that it costs much before the fight is squarely won ("It is over twenty-three years now that I've been standing over a cook stove and during all that time I have never had a meal sitting at table. My meals, breakfast, dinner and supper, have been taken while running around the kitchen, trying to satisfy others. I've been alone on this job most of my life and that part of it has been hard but alone only on the sense that I have not had an assistant."...He did not tell us the rest of the story but we can well imagine that good Br. Basiglio during all these years enjoyed the kindness of company that Saints and good people are allowed to enjoy. The Wigwam extends to Br. Basiglio its best wishes in his future work. "The Roman Question has been settled....The Pope is now Free," remarks Br Basiglio. From this we may draw that our dear Italian Brother also felt a sense of freedom which is rightly his. We hope that he will some day return to Spanish to again visit us.





Who would have thought that such a rainy desolate fall was to be followed by such a clear bright winter? Yet as we look back on the past three months, we recall days chuck full with happiness and clean healthy outdoor sport. Those who are interested in boys' welfare work will be pleased to learn that here at Spanish the boys have had sports galore--not to the extent that they interfered with study or work, but rather that they gave life and impetus to both. Every day without exception from Christmas until the early part of March the rink and slide have been the scenes of much wholesome enjoyment.

A noted improvement has taken place in hockey circles. Many who at the beginning, were slow and uninterested, have developed into speedy and clever players. In the early days of the season our games were nothing short of chaotic contests but latterly they developed into regular machine like performances that attracted crowds from town. The village Senior team, hearing of the mettle of our young braves challenged them to display their wares and many interesting and hard fought games were the result.

The school league formed the greatest attraction of all. Three teams, the Reindeers, Carpenters and Wolverines, composed it and of the three, the Wolverines humbly bowed their heads to receive the laurels. Not only did the league develop players but it formed an actual training school where the fathers had excellent opportunity to inculcate the principles of sportsmanship, aggressiveness and fair play. These almost essential qualities have shown forth in the behavior of our boys to such a degree, that when overpowered by a heavier and somewhat less self controlled team, they stood up so well and acted in such a gentlemanly fashion that laudatory remarks were heard from all sides, one kind lady even promising a good home-baked treat for the boys who made such a splendid showing.

The boys have worked well both in school and at their respective assignments, due, no doubt, to the healthful relaxation that always awaited them. God in His goodness had flooded our days with sunshine, and thus we emerge from winter with a school of happy healthy boys (we hope) and plump young Indian boys.

"BLAN W W CEREAL"

A thrilling serial story will begin with the issue of April 1st. Watch these columns!

Dr Stone, chief medical adviser to the Department of Indian Affairs, paid a visit to our school on March 7th. Dr Stone has spent many years among the Indians and is most familiar with their habit customs and language. This experienced doctor spends most of his years covering eighty Indian Residential Schools.

While in Spanish he visited the entire school and helped much by giving several valuable suggestions in the way of school improvement.

MINISTREL SHOW A SUCCESS:

A lavishly staged minstrel performance took place on Mardi Gras. Laughter, suspense with a few new twists in the way of happy comedy made the program very enjoyable. Admiral Leaf with his crew in the Red Boat were on a voyage to Shishigwaning. All actors were nicely seated in the Red Boat with a back ground of the Georgian Bay painted by Br Laflamme. The voyage was progressing very favourably with Dynamite and Ginger Snap giving a little of their experience, when of a sudden the mule which Samba had brought on board kicked a hole through the stern and the Red Boat started to sink. The next Act opened up with Samba and Ginger Snap alone on a desert island.

In our April Number  
 " A BRIEF HISTORY "  
 OF  
 MISSIONARY LIFE ON MANITOULIN IS.  
 (by Rev Theotima Couture S.J.)  
 An intimate and revealing picture of missionary life among the Red Men, filled with enthusiasm and written by an experienced novelist.

It wasn't long till Dynamite appeared with his radio and brought the rest of the crew safe to shore. The only calamity was the appearance of a big black grizzly bear which again wrecked the show.

MOVING PICTURES AT SPANISH:

A ten reel feature "The Haunted Range" together with a 4 reel comedy "The Clinic" were shown at the school on Feb 12th.

OUR BENEFACTORS:

We are grateful to the following kind friends who sent us money, articles of clothing and other charities during the month.

- Mrs Laroque of Spanish, Mrs Beaudry of Massey, Fr Casson of Loyola, Fr T. J. Dwyer, I-C, Mrs Moylan, London, Fr Rolland, I-C, Mr T. G. Hawkins, Sherbrooke, Mr Unsworth, Sherbrooke, Novitiate, Guelph
- JH Daillebout---About what is the population of Spanish?
- H. Mayou. About the Post Office
- Brother. Name some liquid that won't freeze
- Peter. Hot Water
- Sam. What will you give me for these jokes for the wigwam?
- Editor. Ten yards start.



On the 4th. day of March, at the hour of 5 A.M. Fr Flynn came to his new white House as chief Executive Officer Spanish prides itself on knowing how to manage a celebration of this kind better than any other place in the ... world. Wild applause greeted the new cook, and the enthusiasm reached its highest pitch when the crowded refectory clamoured madly for the first taste of his food. Hoover in Washington also became president of the United... States on the same day but to Spanish folks the inauguration of the new cook was far more important and we are sure Fr Flynn felt more important. The new administrator immediately published .. several of his cabinet helpers' names. Among those to assist him in his new office are the following. Fred Fineday Secretary of State. Br Laflamme, Secretary of the Interior and Joe Secretary of War.

#### SOCIAL NOTES:

Rev Fr Papineau paid us two short visits during the month Fr Papineau made a trip to Gore Bay by way of the winter stage and through Spanish.

Fr Devine spent a few days in Sudbury at the beginning of the month.

Br Gagnon paid a visit to Blind River in order to purchase horses.

#### ST. JOHN BERCHMAN'S SOCIETY:

The annual reception of members into the St. John Berchman's Society took place on Feb. 2 Twelve new candidates were received by Rev Fr Superior at 7.30 P.M. The reception was followed by a sermon delivered by Fr Superior on Catholic manhood.

#### BOYS LEAVE SPANISH:

Mike Skye and Frank Skitter left Spanish on March 1st. Mike Skye had been here around nine years and Frank Skitter for the past five years.

#### TWO NEW BOYS ARRIVED:

Two new boys from Cutler arrived on March 10th. Patrick Pine, aged 12 and James Pine aged 8. These children are the great grand children of the famous chief Shinwak founder of the school at the Soo, called after him, Shinwak Home.

#### A GOOD ONE ON FATHER COMTE:

It's ancient history but it's good just the same and since Fr Comte delights in playing jokes on others here is one on him. A friend told us that one time Fr Comte was returning from Kilarney with his horse. First of all the horse wrecked the sleigh and forced Fr Comte to drive him without a sleigh. This went alright for about a mile then the horse left Fr Comte and he returned only with the whip.

#### Why I go to Holy Communion every day.

Yesterday I had an argument with a boy friend. He said I was a sissy. At first I did not pay any attention but we got talking lots and he said I was a 'fraid cat. That made me pretty cross, so I said a few things back loud enough so that he could hear me. His answer was that I was just a goody goody trying to act holy and be a pet of the teacher. I said he was a coward for not going to Holy Communion. It wasn't long then before we got hitting. He got me nasty on in the eye and that made me madder. While we were fighting my wouldbe friend stumble and I held him tight on the floor. I got his arm twisted and made him agree that it was braver to go to Holy Communion than to stay away.

Fr Prefect stopped us and wanted to know the whole story. He asked the other fellow why he had hit me in the eye. My friend said that he didn't mean to but only aimed at my nose. Fr Prefect took me into the infirmary and told me I did right to go always to Holy Communion. He said my soul needed Holy Communion as well as my eye needed a bandage, because

every time that the devil gained a victory over me it left a black bruise on my soul. The bandage made me feel lots better and Fr said "that's just what Holy Communion does, it makes you feel much better."

#### MARTYRS' FEAST:

The annual ~~nave~~na to the Canadians Martyrs started on March 7th. Through the kindness of Rev Fr Prud'homme of the Immaculate, we expect to enjoy a slide lecture on the feast day.

#### BIG CHOCOLATE CAKE FOR HOCKEY TEAM:

Our school team did not defeat Spanish village but it won a great victory in the fact that the boys for their clean playing and noble spirit won the heart of Mrs Laroque who kindly presented the hockey team with a cake almost as large as the ice surface on which they played. A special meeting of the hockey team was called and a hearty vote of thanks passed.

#### WOODMEN BUSY:

Br Vandemoor and his crew have moved a 125 cords of wood from Victoria Mt. to the school during the winter. This means a distance of over five miles.

#### CHAPEL PROGRESSING:

The interior of the chapel will be finished for Easter according to latest reports of Br Reichman and Mr Beaudry.

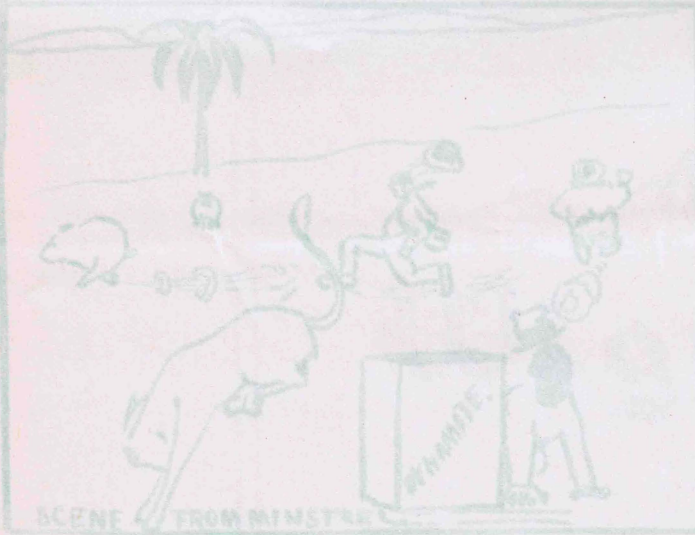
#### STOCK MARKET REPORTS:

20,000 marbles sold to Spanish boys.

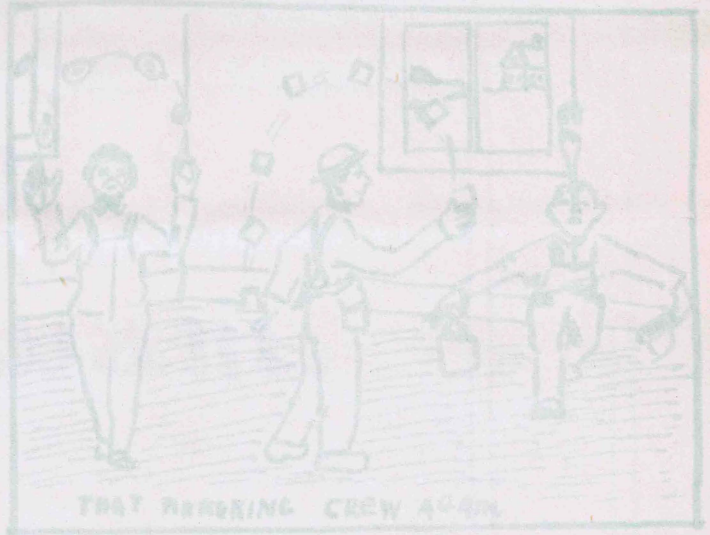




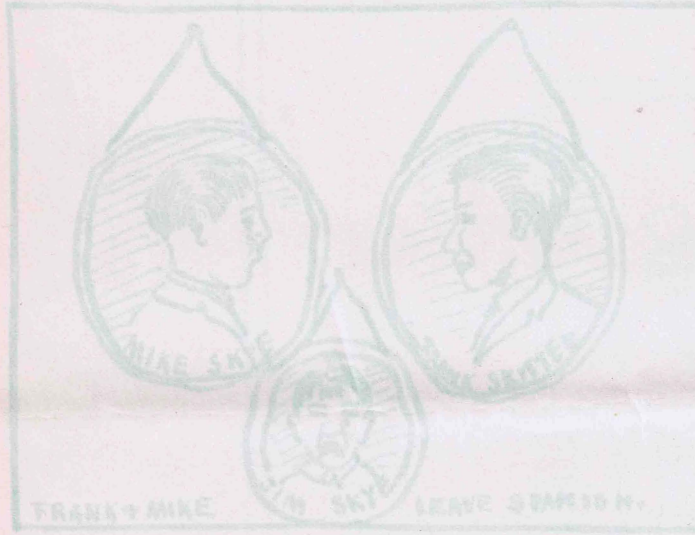
# NEWS OF THE WORLD.



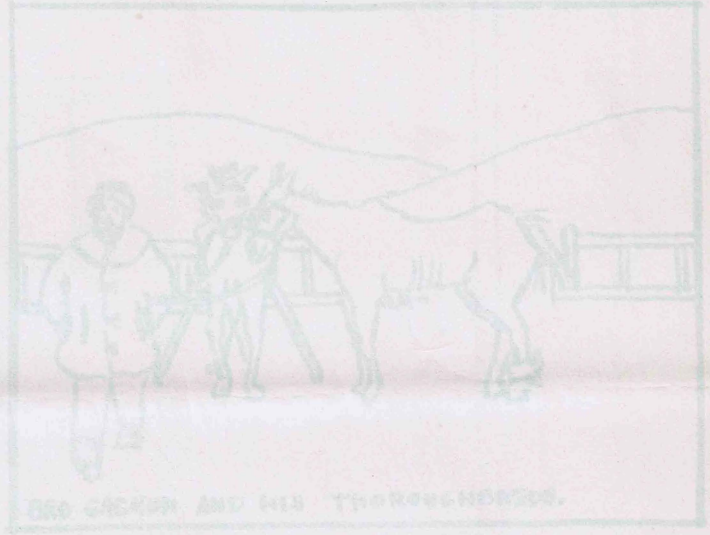
SCENE FROM MINSTREL



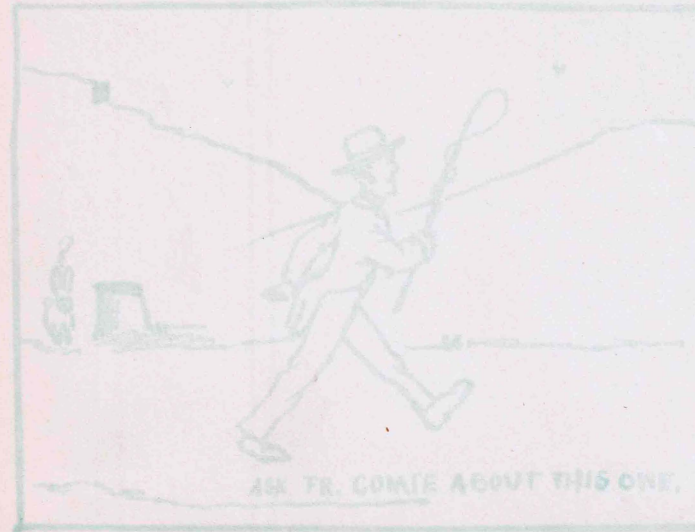
THAT ROBBERING CREW AGAIN



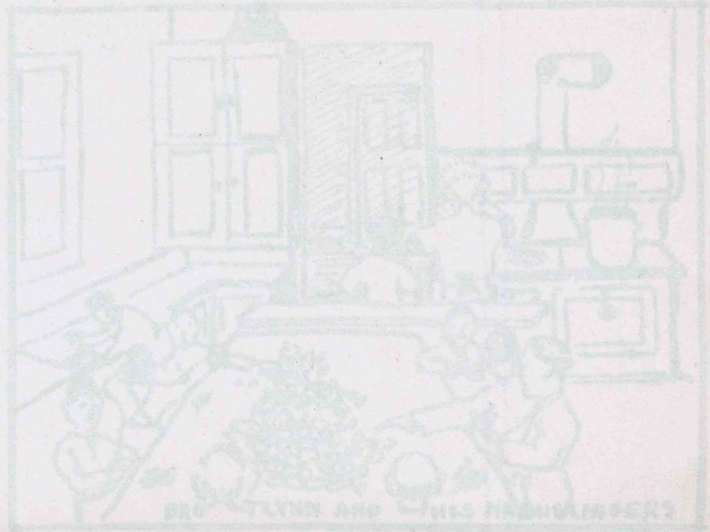
FRANK & MIKE LEAVE STATION.



DR. CROSBY AND HIS THROUGHBRED.



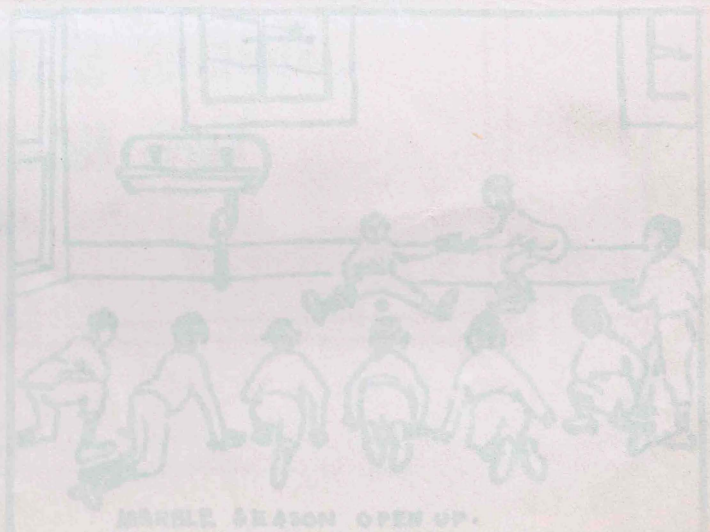
ASK FR. COME ABOUT THIS ONE.



DR. TAYLOR AND HIS HANGARONS



DR. BASTICLO ON HIS WAY.



MARKLE SEASON OPEN UP.