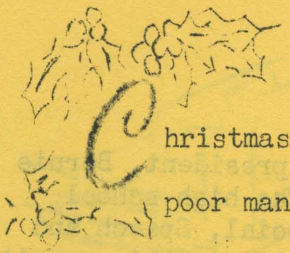




GARNIER COLLEGE
SPANISH, Ontario.

NOVEMBER - DECEMBER ISSUE
VOLUME 10, No. 3.



Christmas is a time for giving. But the superior of Garnier College is a poor man. He is a Jesuit and all Jesuits are poor. Yet at the same time the Superior of Garnier College is rich. He is rich at this happy time with praises for the boys of the College. Where could you ever find better mannered boys than those who sat down to the Berchman's Day banquet? Can you tell us of any more co-operative boys than those who are working in the Christmas operetta, "The Vagabonds"? Everywhere we turn in the College we see the diligence of you boys. We see you serving table. We see you helping us to keep the building clean. We see you working with Father Maurice to make it possible for the College to have lockers. For all these things do we praise and compliment you; indeed we sing your praises to the skies. Soon your Christmas exams will be taking place. Certainly you are going to set another record in these. Boys who can do so many things so well can certainly be outstanding in exams too. If there is something you do not understand in class, ask a question about it. If you still do not understand your work see your teacher after class. If it is necessary, your teacher will be glad to stay up all night with you to help you to understand what has been taught. Now this is a bit of an exaggeration. But we just wish to show you how interested we are that you do well in your exams. We want the boys of Garnier College to surpass the boys of the rest of Canada in all the good things of education.

We shall miss you all at Christmas when you go home, and we will pray very specially for you at Mid-Night Mass. Please pray for us too. A Very Merry Christmas to each and everyone of you. And we hope the New Year 1958 makes us even prouder of your wonderful accomplishments.

W. J. C. Keenan, S. J.

THE SENIOR GARNIER CLUB.

We have meetings once every week. Harry Jones is our president, Bernie Jacobs is vice-president and Alan Goodleaf is our secretary. The high school members are divided into four committees namely, Spiritual, Social, Speech and Sports. The president calls upon a different member each week to give his committee report. In this way all the boys get an opportunity to stand up and speak when it is their turn to make a report. The boy who speaks for his committee on Spiritual matters gives a report of such activities. After one member from each committee has made his report the floor is open to new business and suggested activities.

Of course every meeting opens with a prayer. Then the reading of the minutes follows. After the committee reports the next issue of the newspaper is discussed. The president then calls upon the moderator, Fr. McArdle, to say something. A question period follows. Then the meeting is adjourned. We close with a prayer. This club is liked by all the boys.

by Levi Wemigwans.

-The Football Jamboree.-

In October we held our senior intramural football playoffs. There were four teams in the high school league; the Canadians, Leafs, Wings and Rangers. The Canadians to which I belong won the playoffs. The winners were given a jamboree. There was pop, cake, chips, chocolate bars and cigarettes. Everyone enjoyed the jamboree. It was a grand time for all the players of the championship Canadians team.

by Levi Wemigwans.

HOCKEY.

All the boys are now waiting for the winter to be well on its way so that they can start hockey. A few boys got their skates out and already have had a few exhibition games with some outside teams. Father McArdle will coach the Juveniles again this year. The Juveniles have been practicing at Espanola because their arena has artificial ice. We hope to have our own natural ice soon. Then as soon as the ice is in our rink the Intermediate boys will have their games. They will get their skates from the shoeshop very shortly. We will be happy once hockey is here. We hope that the school has a good hockey team this season.

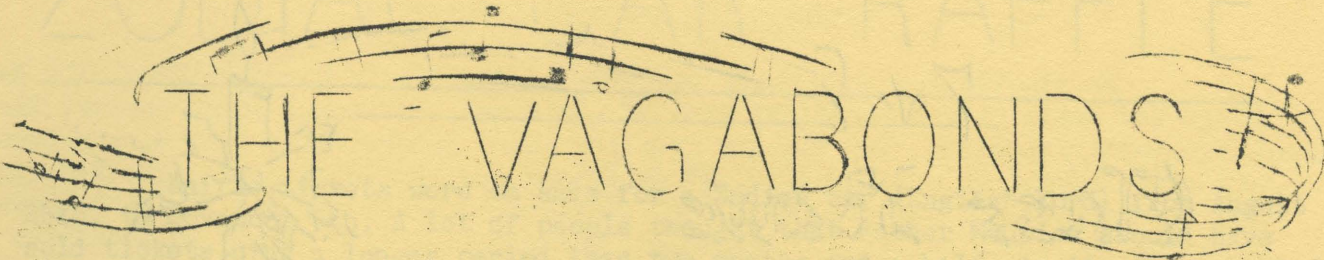
by Clyde Bannon.

FROM THE URANIUM VEIN.

--A teacher had just finished explaining an important point in English Grammar. He then stood up on his desk and crowed like a rooster. He told his class that they would remember that point all their lives.

Years later one of the pupils met up with the teacher. The pupil said: "I still remember the time that you stood on the desk and crowed like a rooster". He then added, "What was the rule you wanted us to remember?"

--"Dear Lord"...prayed Miss Kay, "I've never asked anything for myself. But please give mother a son-in-law".



THE VAGABONDS

Under the musical director, Father MacKenzie, the high school glee club have been exercising their vocal chords. Volunteers from grades nine to twelve make up the cast and chorus of the operetta, "The Vagabonds". About seventeen boys were willing to sing for this Christmas presentation. During practices Fr. McKenzie learned which boys could sing solo and which boys would be better in the chorus.

For the past three weeks, there has been a singing practice almost every day. Many practices were held in the grade nine and ten classroom. At every spare moment during the week parts were gone over. Sometimes the practices were held in the recreation hall with Miss Latreille at the piano and Fr. Popelka accompanying her on the violin.

When the boys had learned the tunes and words Fr. Brown arranged the positions of the actors and introduced some dialogue and action into the practices. He told the singers to act their parts and not to stand like statues. He mentioned that it was more fun and better acting to make gestures. Fr. Brown is in charge of the drama aspect of the operetta.

At the present time the Garnier boys know their parts quite thoroughly and they improving at every practice. I am sure that it will be a successful operetta. There is much singing, of course, and some of the lines are very humorous. Mr. Murphy is preparing the sets. He is painting appropriate scenes on the backdrops.

The play will be staged on the 17th. of December for the girls and boys of both schools, and on the 18th. it will be shown to the public. The plot is as follows:

The action takes place in Nonsensia, which, as described in one of the musical numbers, lies "east by west" somewhere in Europe. The king of Nonsensia is an old man who worries a good deal about his grandson and heir, Adolf, the Crown Prince.

The latter is a young man with ideas and ambition. For some time the little country has been much upset by the presence and doings of a band of bandits up in the mountains. They are known as Vagabonds. Adolf is determined to rid the country of these pests and prove the future king of Nonsensia amounts to something, and that kings after all are not so bad.

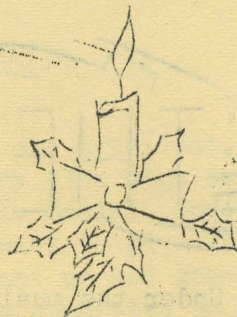
With the aid of his Prime Minister and others he makes a trip to the mountains and even takes a prominent part in a strange wedding there.

How this very wedding ceremony proves the ultimate undoing of the Vagabonds is the crux of the story of this operetta; and how the fierce and unprincipled ruffians are cowed into domesticity by the appeals of the Crown Prince to "think of their female relatives" is all told with picturesque side-lights in the course of its unfolding. I'm sure that all who see it will enjoy it.

by Donald Jocko.

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL.

7th & 8th
Class News



We take French classes in grades seven and eight. Our first french teacher was Father Kovacs, but he returned to Toronto last month. Father Liptay took his place, and is now our "professeur", and probably will be for a long time to come. On December 3rd. Fr. Popelka, our Religion instructor, put up an Advent wreath in our classroom. One bulb was lit that morning, and one more will be lit each week till the four weeks of Advent pass. The four bulbs attached to the wreath will be glowing on Christmas day. The wreath is to remind us of the coming of Christ. We also sang Advent hymns that morning.

We are going to have our "Xmas Xams" soon, and probably everyone in the class is studying now-- at least I am. I hope everyone passes his tests this time. Father Crusoe, the Jesuit school inspector, was in our class the first week of December, and he stayed the morning. I think our teacher was a little nervous because he kept looking at the Inspector. Father didn't come in during the afternoon, so the class went on as usual. Earl Hill and Joe Day moved up to grade eight in late September and they are doing very well. They placed quite high in the October tests. Gilbert Stone has changed his desk three times because he had difficulty fitting into the desks. He had a hard time when he laughed at teacher's jokes. Some other boys were also changed because they couldn't see the board.

Most of the boys in our class, and in other classes as well, are going home for Christmas. I hope they'll think of going to Mass during the holidays because Christmas is a special time to think of Christ. Have a merry Christmas when you go home, and a happy New Year too.

by Augustine Ashawassige, Grade 8.

HALLOWE'EN PARTY.

On Thursday October 31st. the boys of grades seven and eight had a Hallowe'en party at the Girls' school. We danced, round and square dances, and we played games. The girls' prefect and Mr. Linklater, our class teacher, directed the games and passed out the prizes. We played various games such as, Questions and Answers, Adam and Eve, the Winking Game, and Threading the Needle. We had a lot of fun watching the boys blowing all their might in the balloon-busting contest. And after a very good lunch we said "goodnight" and came home to bed.

by John Delormier, Grade 7.

INTERMEDIATE FOOTBALL PLAYOFFS.

To begin with, all our games were played in the yard used for recreation purposes. The times for our contests were during the noon recreation periods. Most of the games were pretty even. There were about seven players on our club who turned out for every game. The Rangers won the playoffs. There were three teams in the Intermediate intramural football league. There were about ten players on each squad. But some players never showed up for some games. Our playoffs were two-games-out-of-three. The winning team had a jamboree. After the football season finished we started basketball in the arena.

by Clarence Southwind, Grade 8.

ZODIAC CAR RAFFLE

Raffle tickets were on sale for a Zodiac car (English Ford) from August 26th. to November 5th. A lot of people thought that Father Maurice should have sold tickets over a longer period than two months and a half. As it was he worked extremely hard during this time for the success of the raffle.

His quota was around \$5,000. And a week before the raffle Fr. Maurice had only received \$2,188. But during that last week the money poured in. And when the week was over he had \$4,968. Father Maurice, who ran the raffle, received extra help from the Fathers and Brothers of the College. They sent tickets home to be sold. Fr. Liptay in particular did a great amount of ticket selling. He and Fr. Maurice canvassed house to house in this area. Many of the boys also helped sell tickets. They played their small part in getting lockers for the school. Some of the boys sold tickets at home during the various holidays; others mailed tickets home for selling. Still others helped Fr. Maurice canvass towns like Elliott Lake, Spanish, Massey, Espanola etc. Most of this canvassing was done on weekends. Many former Garnier graduates also sold tickets in their neighborhood.

As we all know, with the money that Father received, after all the car expenses were paid, he bought new steel lockers for the boys. There were 100 lockers ordered. When they arrive in January, the boys will assemble them in the recreation hall. After the car and lockers were payed for Fr. Maurice had about \$300 left over. With this money he plans to decorate the Smoker club (the room where the pool tables and nickelodian are situated) with knotty-pine walls.

The lockers will be a terrific help to the boys. We will be able to put our coats, boots, books, sports equipment and other articles in them. Father Maurice is going to sell us combination padlocks for our lockers. At the end of the year we can get some refund on these padlocks if we wish to turn them in. Fifty cents will be payed for the rental and upkeep of the lockers. This is a very small amount considering what we are receiving.

The boys of Garnier College would like to express their deepest thanks to Father Maurice for the lockers and for all the work he did to obtain them. These lockers are just one of many improvements that Father has been instrumental in effecting.

by Bill Hermann.

ST. JOHN BERCHMANS DAY.

On the feast day of the patron Saint of altar boys, November 26th., all the Mass servers went up to the dormitory at 4.30 p.m. to put on their Sunday suits. Then there was a banquet supper for over sixty boys who were members of the St. John Berchmans Society. At 7.15 p.m. there was Benediction in the chapel. Afterwards the boys remained in church for the Mass servers' contest. Prizes were won for the best displays. Then our president, Stewart Monague, thanked Father Schretlen, our director, and Brother Mara, our cook, for the banquet. I think everyone enjoyed the day very much.

by Bobby Whiteduck, Grade 7.

INTERMEDIATE BASKETBALL PLAYOFFS.

We started the intramural basketball playoffs on November 22nd. The Red Wings and Leafs played the first game of their two game total point series. The Wings were victorious. Two players from the third intermediate team were referee and scorekeeper. On a Saturday night we played the remaining games. The Red Wings met the Rangers and defeated them. Mr. Linklater was the referee. So Wings were declared the champions of the intramural basketball league in the Intermediate section. Their reward was a Jamboree.

by Clarence Pete, Grade 7.

JUNIOR BOYS.

On December the 4th. the Juniors, grades 4-6, watched a T.V. program called "Disneyland". It showed the planet Mars and beyond. Then that same evening we saw the Wyatt Earp show. All the small boys like the western stories that they see on television. We usually watch T.V. at 4.30 or 5.00 o'clock. We enjoy the "Howdy Doody" show and other programs at this time.

One night Fr. Veltri, the prefect of the Junior boys, set up a punching bag in the dormitory. Then we had boxing matches and some wrestling for the smaller boys. When some of the Juniors got tired the referee, Brother Masterson, stopped the fight. Father MacKenzie is having singing practices for us so that we can sing some songs at the Christmas concert. Victor Abel has a very good singing voice. But some of the other boys are not too good. The Intermediates are also practicing singing with us. The Senior high school boys will have their own play. Mr. Prud'homme, our teacher, will have a Christmas play. It is called "Wanted, A Housekeeper". We will also have a Christmas party before the holidays. Every day we rehearse for our play, for about thirty minutes. I hope the boys speak loud enough. On December the 4th. and 5th. Father Crusoe came into our classroom to watch us work at our studies.

by Paul Mayo, Grade 5.

FRANK THE RABBIT.

Once upon a time there was a plump rabbit who was born in the hunting season. One day his mother went to look for food and she got lost. A hunter nearby saw her and started shooting with his thunderstick. She was shot down. So the little bunnies died of starvation, but one little bunny lived. He ate pieces of grass and some cabbage which his mother had taken from farmer Jim's garden. He then thought it would be nice to see the world. He started to pack during the night, but the door was locked. So he went to bed. He had a good sleep. Early the next morning he heard a knock at the door. He thought that it was only the wind, but he heard it again. He opened the door and there stood a boy with glasses. His name was Martin Goggle-Eyes. Before the rabbit could slam the door shut, Marti grabbed him and said, "It would be nice for you to be my pet. I will call you Frank. I don't care how plump you are. Don't let my glasses bother you. The doctor says that they are for my eyesight." After Martin finished talking, he gave Frankie the rabbit fresh pieces of cabbage. Then he put up a sign. It said "home sweet home". Then the rabbit said to himself, "I guess that I might as well live at this house". Then he drew a picture of Martin and this is how the boy looked. He looked like a bowl full of jelly. And so the rabbit was happy ever after.

Dear reader:

I made this story up all by myself with no help from anybody.

by Harold Nadjewan, Grade 6.

OUR CHRISTMAS CONCERT

To contribute to the spirit of Christmas cheer, we present a Christmas concert to the public. It is immediately before the holidays that our concert will occur.

On the fifteenth of this month when the clock strikes eight o' clock, the vivid curtains will be flung open and the first scene will begin. The tension in the hall will be unbearable to the parents of the inexperienced actresses.

Meanwhile, backstage there will be the usual hustle and bustle. Murmurs of "ohs" and "ahs" will be heard as the young actresses admire each other. Then, in a glance at a corner, we'll see a little girl reciting her verses. Soon her turn will come when she'll go on stage for her recitation. Many pairs of eyes will be fixed upon her. Her cue will come. But what if she misses her cue? Our worries will not be over until she returns from the stage with her face crimsoned from the staring eyes.

At last the tension of the hall will be broken as the large curtains close on the last scene. And then the clapping of hands will echo backstage while the performers are busy getting out of their costumes and washing off make-up. Then, only the holidays and studies will be on our busy minds. The concert next year is a future event.

-CHRISTMAS SPIRIT-

The teacher of grades one and two asked her class to draw a picture of the Holy Family. Then she walked by each desk to encourage the little artists. She was very puzzled about the picture that one boy drew. She saw that the child had a modern trend from his drawing of an airplane. However she noted four people in the picture. So she said to her pupil, "I can plainly see that this one is the Baby Jesus, that one is the Blessed Mother and the third one is St. Joseph, but who is the fourth person in your airplane?". To this query the little boy responded, "Oh that's Pontius, the pilot".

A father gave his son a choice between a dime and a nickel. His son said, "I won't be greedy, I'll take the little one". Then his father replied, "For not being greedy, I'll give you the big one".

The ancient game of "snow-snake" is one of the oldest sports in Canada. It was played here by the Indians long before the coming of the white man and is still popular on some Indian reservations. It takes skill to toss the snakes and artistry to make them. A good throw will see the snake slide and slither with tremendous speed along a narrow track that dips, rises and curves. On a fast track in sharp, cold weather, an experienced snow-snaker can throw his snake a mile. It takes two years to produce a good snake and for a whole season the wood rests in oil. The carving and finishing are a secret art. The finished product is magically alive, wiggling even on what appears to be level snow. It is this very sensitivity that makes the snow-snake travel so far and so fast.

A SLEIGH RIDE PARTY.....

It was February the first. There was to be a full moon that night. I had already invited the guests before. We were all to meet at the hill about eight o' clock..

Taking the sleigh, I walked towards the hill. The night was cool and clear. Approaching the hill, I could hear the merry laughter of the gang. The hill was steep and wide. Four sleighs went down at a time. It was fun. A couple of times we hit a snow bank, and I went face first into the snow. Up we went again. As we were coming half way down the hill, we saw a car coming up. It was about fourteen yards away from us. We were going too fast and could not steer to the side. Then I started waving my hand trying to make a sign to the driver to turn to the other side. Then all of a sudden our sleigh overturned.....Bang!....right into a snow bank we went. The next moment there was a swish. All heads turned as the car went by. Then Mary said, "That was close!" We all got up, and brushed the snow off ourselves. But then it was getting late. I invited the guest over to lunch. Everybody said they had a wonderful time and left for home."

Lona McComber...

MY FIRST CAKE.....

I baked my first cake about four years ago. I saw my mother taking out of the refrigerator the things used to make a cake. So I asked her rather nervously if I could bake it. She said that she would be very glad to have me do it if I knew how. I told her that I had watched other girls make them at the cooking classes, and that I was pretty sure of how to make one myself. She said, "Alright, and while you are doing this, I will go and do the mending in the bedroom."

As soon as she left the room, I started to put all the dry ingredients into the sifter, with a saucer under it of course. I put all the liquid ingredients in a different bowl, heated them, and then added my dry ingredients. I stirred the bowl, and then poured everything into a cake pan. Then I put it in an oven which was 450 degrees.

After that I went into the living room to watch television, I came back to the kitchen about 50 minutes later to see how my cake was coming along.

When I opened the oven door, I could hardly believe my eyes. Therein the oven was a flat piece of charcoal. The choking odor and smoke which was coming out of the oven made me cough so much that it brought my mother in to investigate. I closed the oven door and went towards the door. "Well, what on earth have you been doing now?", she said. "Well mother," I replied I baked that cake which I asked to make. It is in the oven. You can take it out if you want to." She opened the oven door and the smoke came rushing out. For goodness sake." Then she said, ".....what's left of it."

Judy Monague....

NOVEMBER -- DECEMBER CALENDAR.

- Oct. 30th.- Funeral Mass for Miss S. Burke.
Oct. 31st.- Hallowe'en Social.
- Nov. 1st.- First Friday Holy Hour.
Nov. 5th.- Zodiac car raffle for boys' lockers.
- Car won by Mrs. Naponse of Naughton, Ont.
Nov. 7th.- Remembrance Day weekend.
- Juvenile hockey game, first. Exhibition match.
Nov. 9th.- Outside rink boards put up. Snow.
Nov. 17th.- Fr. Kovacs S.J. returns to Toronto.
- Second Juvenile exhibition hockey game.
Nov. 18th.- New dryer for laundry installed in basement.
Nov. 23rd.- Juveniles defeat Sudbury 6-4 in first league game.
Nov. 26th.- St. John Berchmans Altar Society Banquet.
- Displays, contests and prizes for Mass servers.
Nov. 27th.- Fr. Popelka's band practices.
- Christmas operetta practices, "The Vagabonds".
Nov. 28th.- Fr. Crusoe S.J. inspects studies at Garnier.
- Dec. 7th.- Social in honour of Immaculate Conception.
Dec. 8th.- Movie "The Miracle Of Fatima".
Dec. 9th.- Holiday in honour of Immaculate Conception.
Dec. 12th.- Christmas exams commence.
Dec. 18th.- Christmas concert...evening.
- Afternoon...Movie "The Bells of St. Mary's" and Christmas treat.
Dec. 19th.- Christmas holidays begin at 4.00 p.m.

ST. JOHN BERCHMANS SOCIETY BANQUET.

When school started this Fall, Father Schretlen asked which boys would like to learn Mass serving. Most of the boys wanted to serve Mass. On November 26th. we were given a banquet. We had a turkey dinner with pop, chocolates, peanuts and ice cream as extras. In the evening we had a Mass serving contest in the chapel. There were displays of prizes to be won by the best servers. Next we were received into the St. John Berchmans Society. We each received a card stating that we now belonged to this Altar Society. Fr. Schretlen, our director, told us there would be another contest sometime in March. We are all grateful for the banquet and contest which Father Schretlen arranged for us. Fr. Kearns and other faculty members also attended our banquet.

by Levi Wemigwans.

The music teacher asked his class if they knew what instruments the Apostles were playing on the shores of Galilee.
One lad replied, "the fiddle, because they were fiddling around".
Then another bright boy answered, "castinets". Correct said the teacher.

WHY I ALMOST BELIEVED IN GHOSTS

One Halloween when we were little our big brother asked us if we wanted a ride in his old model "T" which he had bought a few days previously. Our brother said that we would go to our aunt's house for a while. He left us there while he took our aunt for a ride.

We started walking home. We reached the road and from a distance we saw something white coming from the opposite direction. On seeing it, we ran as fast as we could and took the short cut home through the fields.

When we got home, it was coming in our gate. It did not follow us through the fields. We all rushed through the house. We could not tell our mother what we had seen because we were all out of breath. Before we could say anything, there was a knock at our door, and in came someone who was covered with a white sheet.

We would not have known who he was, but one of my brothers took a hold of the sheet and pulled it, and there stood our uncle Joe in our midst. We thought that he was a real ghost.

Martha Eudanawas...

ON A PICNIC

It was on a Monday morning that my father decided that we all should go on a picnic. It was his day off. He had put all the things that we needed into a boat, and soon we were all ready to leave.

When he thought that he had found a good spot to have the picnic, he stopped the motor and docked the boat. My little brother saw a cave where it was nice and shady, but my parents preferred to sit under the trees. We spread the blanket on the rocks and ate our dinner there.

Soon the sky darkened and it began to thunder. We all went into the cave. Directly it started to rain, and it rained there like all fury. I never saw the wind blow so hard. It rained so hard that the trees looked dim and the branches were bent low and broken. It was so dark. We could hear the thunder crash and the lightening flash; waves were crashing against the rocks. It was one of those regular summer storms.

We hurried home as soon as the storm had stopped a little. Than the cave, we could not have found a safer place to remain during the storm.

Rita McCue....

(with a little bit....) Nancy: "What is the equator?"
Hilda: "The equator is a lion running around the world...."

Andrea Debassige...

- EXHIBITION HOCKEY.-

The Garnier College Juveniles of 1957-58 season are pretty well organized by last year's coach Fr. J. McArdle S.J. There are many new players that have signed a C.A.H.A. card for the club. Garnier isn't expected to be as good as last year's Juveniles, but surely the whole team can improve a great deal more than the way they are playing hockey at the present time.

On November 7th. the Juveniles played their first exhibition game at the Espanola arena. The score was 7-2 for the Espanola Juveniles. Although Garnier didn't have as much practice as Espanola, still the score could have been a little tighter. We didn't skate fast enough; there wasn't enough back-checking done; the passes weren't directed to any definite player.

In the first period B. Finch of Espanola scored the first goal of the game with only ten seconds remaining in the period. Garnier could have prevented this goal by watching every man in front of the net. Espanola stretched their lead to 2-0 by the end of the second period. Only forty seconds had been played in the third period when Garnier got their first goal. Mervyn Bannon scored on a long shot from the blueline. Then Espanola notched counters in quick succession to make the scoreboard read 5-1. Leonard Pelletier picked up a rebound to score for Garnier. This was the second and final goal for Garnier. Espanola dented the twine for two more goals. The final score was Espanola 7, Garnier 2. During the last period Garnier faded badly. They were not playing and watching their positions as well as in the first two periods. Espanola poured in five goals during the third stanza. The Garnier goaler wasn't to blame for the loss. The forwards were not skating both ways hard enough. The defensemen didn't look when they were passing the puck, and they failed to cover the opposing players in front of our net. A great deal of practice during the Christmas holidays should make Garnier a faster and better hockey team.

SECOND GAME: It was only ten days later when Garnier again returned to Espanola for a second exhibition match. The final score was 7-1 for Espanola. Alfred Morrison who played for Garnier last season, but is now playing Junior "B" hockey in Parry Sound, stopped off in Espanola to see the game. Alf borrowed some equipment and played the exhibition contest. He scored the only goal for Garnier and it came in the first period. The game was quite fast. Espanola scored two goals in the first period, four in the second, and one in the third session. Both teams were assessed seven penalties each during the entire game. Quite a few fans were on hand for this exhibition match to view the Garnier club of this season. In our second loss the same mistakes were made as in our first exhibition game with Espanola. Our forwards did not skate fast enough both ways. They didn't stick to their positions, left-wingers on the left ice-lane and right-wingers on the right ice-lane. Our defensemen didn't cover the opponents in front of our goal. But when these difficulties have been overcome Garnier will win a share of games. Let's wish the team great success in the 1957-58 season.

by Stewart Shawanda.

1957-58 Garnier Juveniles:

Goal: H. Jones & G. Moffatt. Defense: L. Burns, H. Jocko, B. Clausen-Mohr, F. Burns, E. Webb. Forwards: B. Jacobs, S. Shawanda, M. Bannon, L. Pelletier, D. Houle, F. Houle, J.A. Trudeau, D. Morrison.

- SENIOR INTRAMURAL FOOTBALL.-

Garnier Canadians defeated the powerful Leafs in a two-out-of-three semi-final series. Then they went on to emerge victorious over the Red Wings by winning two straight games in the finals. In spite of Henry Jocko's sensational catches and Stewart Shawanda's accurate passes for the Wings, Mervyn Bannon, Frank Trudeau and Stan Pangowish of Canadians proved a match for the two Red Wing stars. The Canadians thus became the champions of the intramural senior touch-football league at Garnier College. Their reward was a jamboree.

Now I shall go into the games a little deeper and see how they were won. In the semi-finals the Canadians had no trouble eliminating the Leafs. But the first game of the finals against the Red Wings was a tough battle. However the Canadians won this game 46-36. The game was a matter of watching your man, and that is just what the Canadians did. Another reason for the Red Wings defeat was their lack of players. The second game didn't turn out so well. The Wings were ahead when a little trouble began. Because of argument this second contest didn't count. That still left one game which the Canadians had to win, or two wins for the Wings.

The third game was in favour of the Canadians. It was a very interesting and close game all the way. The Wings started the game by kicking off. The Canadians proceeded to make the first touchdown, then they intercepted a Red Wing pass to make the score ten to nothing. This lead didn't discourage the Wings the least bit. After a great catch by Henry Jocko on a touchdown play, the Canadians led by 10-5. The Canadians kept this narrow five point lead as both teams scored more touchdowns. Finally the Wings great team spirit helped them to intercept a Canadians pass. They advanced the ball until they were in scoring position and then went over for a touchdown. This tied the score. From here on the tension mounted. In the dying minutes of the game the Wings were forced to kick to the Canadians. This gave Canadians possession of the ball. We made one last touchdown, which put Canadians ahead, and shortly afterwards the game-ending bell sounded, and saved us. We ran off the field to class. We the Canadians had won the championship. It was a fine game and great sportsmanship was shown on the part of both teams.

by Mervyn Bannon.

-JOKES-

1st. waiter: "Hey sir, wake up. You have already had your lunch."

2nd. waiter comes up.

1st. waiter: "I woke this fellow up three times and he has always gone back to sleep."

2nd. waiter: "Why don't you call the boss?"

1st. waiter: "No, I'm going to wake him up again."

2nd. waiter: "I'll help you take him out."

1st. waiter: "No, leave him here; every time I wake this fellow up he pays his bill and tips me."

A customer on receiving a bowl of soup from a waiter exclaimed, "Waiter, you have your finger in my soup".

The waiter replied: "That's all right sir, it isn't hot".

One morning a teacher asked a student this question: "If there are 10 flies here and I wack a stick over one, how many will be left?".

Student...After thinking for a minute he said, "One, the dead one".

SPUTNIK

Sputnik I has been launched! The world eagerly awaits the reports about this space-bound missile. Will Russia be the first to reach the moon? Will it cause war? The answers will come to us later, but now the Americans are trying and hoping to have a satellite of their own circling the earth with sputnik I.

Scanning eyes wait for a glimpse of Sputnik of People having telescopes also have sore necks; but who cares about that if he is one of the lucky persons who is able to see the sputnik. All newspapers are crammed with articles concerning the news of the sputniks and their courses.

Shortly afterwards Russia launched a second satellite....called "Mutnik" which carries a small huskie dog. Of course, dog lovers were not very pleased to learn of this, but what could they do to stop Russia?

What does the word "sputnik" mean to us? First of all, prayers should be said because if we did not put God into this, where would we get? Yes, nowhere. Another requirement is better education in order that we may be the better able to help our country in making these wonders. Thirdly, we must have patience and perseverance. To try and try again is a must; to give up on the first try will get us nowhere.

With all the excitement that there is on earth, the world has become more interested in other planets. How can we tell if people live on other planets? Perhaps two generations from the present some earth people may be living on Mars. Time will tell. We have to wait.

Catherine Kennedy Gr. X

Autumn Poetry

One night Father Popelka showed the girls some slides about Autumn scenes which were snapped in the neighbourhood of Spanish.

Some of the pictures were taken behind the separate school. The various colors of the beautiful leaves in autumn were brought out very clearly on the screen. Father Popelka also took a snapshot of a large mushroom too. It looked very realistic and beautiful especially since it was located in a spot with a green background. The contrast in the colors made the mushroom really stand out well.

I liked the picture of the trees where the blue sky was visible. Another scene which I liked was especially the yellow and red leaves on the trees of the forest.

All the girls appreciated and liked very much the Autumn slides that Father showed to us. We thank him very much, and are anxious to see more of his other pictures.

Frances McKenzie.

THE MUMPS

This winter I had the most unpleasant experience, the mumps.

My cheeks which were badly swollen gained for me at the time, the nick name, "Chip-munk" which I didn't think was very funny at the time.

I stayed at home for about ten days, which was about the only thing enjoyable about having the mumps. Yet...Really this was not very good because I got behind in my school work just before the exams, and I had to work terribly hard to catch up on what I lost.

In addition to these difficulties of the swollen cheeks was the fact that I could

not eat very well. My jaws just couldn't seem to work without causing me pain, so I had to go on a liquid diet.

Finally after about twelve days of remaining in the house, I was permitted to return to school. This was what I had been patiently waiting for. I was very happy.

Pat Cooley...

I TOO.....HAD THE MUMPS

One morning I woke up and I found that I could hardly move my head from side to side. It was the day when we were going to see a concert in town....not very far from home. I got up very quietly and went downstairs to tell my mother. She told me to go back upstairs and then to bed again. I asked her if she was going to the concert. She replied that it was to take place next week. The paper had made a error. I went back to bed rejoicing that I would not miss the concert.

My sister Milly, finding that I was in bed thought that I had slept in, so she crept towards the bed and sprinkled water over my head. Then she told me to get ready. I told her that we weren't going anyplace, and that she had better keep away from me if she did not want to catch the mumps. She also was surprized to learn that the concert was to be held next week.

The next morning Milly too, was down with the mumps. When the concert came the following week Milly and I no longer had the mumps so we went to see it.

Joan Dominic.

THE AUTOMOBILE TRIP I LIKED BEST

One day we went to Toronto with our teacher. There we went to see the exhibition

At the Exhibition we saw many things. We got on a roller coaster. It was very big and was going very fast. My sister was very frightened and when we got off I was very dizzy.

After our visit at the Exhibition we went to the museum. There we saw many wonderful things; for example, Indians and wild animals that had lived a long time ago, Egyptian mummies, and many other interesting things.

It was four o' clock in the afternoon when we went into a restaurant to have a little lunch. Then we went for a ride on the new subway. We went all around the city. It was the first time that I had been on a subway train. When we came back, we decided to go home as it was getting dark. We got into our own car and drove off. It was a long trip. I enjoyed the day and the car ride. I think it was the best trip I ever had.

Delphine McCue....

A NURSE

A nurse should be everyone's friend. It takes a lot of hard work to become a nurse. A student nurse wears a colored dress, with a white apron. A graduate nurse wears an all colored uniform, and her head piece has a ribbon across it.

There are many different kinds of nurses. My favourite nurse is a Visiting Nurse. After a new mother comes home from the hospital, a visiting nurse will go and teach her how to properly take care of her baby. If a person is sick and cannot afford to have a house keeper, a visiting nurse will come and help her to do her work.

Some nurses spend long hours at the hospital each day. An army nurse often has to go into the battle fields and take care of the wounded men until they can be moved. A nurses concern is always for her patients.

Nurse's Aides help nurses by making beds, scrubbing floors, and serving the meals. A nurse also serves doctors during operations. I think that every nurse should be proud to know that she is helping others.

Patricia Donaghue.

MY FAVOURITE HOBBY.....

Girls may sometimes wonder what women do or think about in their spare time. They may be surprised to find that the interests and the hobbies of adult women are just like their own.

Some adults may still have their own hobbies which they enjoyed during their school days. Both young and old could collect stamps, books, pictures, and many other things. Many different games can be watched or played and enjoyed by young and old alike. Some girls and women may enjoy watching hockey, basketball or baseball games.

Some may take knitting, crotchetting, singing or reading as their favourite hobby. There are hundreds of outdoor and indoor hobbies every girl and women should enjoy.

As for myself.....my favourite is knitting. My teacher taught me how to knit approximately a year ago. As soon as I learned how to knit, I made a shopping bag in which I used many different colors of yarn. After finishing it, I lined it inside with a cloth, and put on two wooden handles. I was successful in making it, and I gave it to my auntie. Besides making that shopping bag, I knit bonnets and give them to my cousins. I would like to know how to knit sweaters, stockings, and other articles. It is delightful to have a hobby.

Alvina Shawana.....

Junior Girls

One Monday afternoon our teacher planned on letting the juniors have a Christmas concert. They are learning their parts very well and I hope they succeed in doing it.

We are practising our singing almost everyday. Miss Latreille plays the piano. The song I like best is "Winter Wonderland".

The concert is on the fifteenth and sixteenth of December at St. Joseph's School. The boys are having theirs on the seventeenth and the eighteenth of this month. On the fifteenth it is held for the parents. I certainly hope that everything goes well.

Aldine Meawassige.....

STRANDED

It was the afternoon of April the twentieth, 1951. The wind had been blowing all afternoon, and it was increasing steadily.

I answered a knock at the door and two boys entered. The boys had set a net in the river and they wanted a boat to go out and reach it. I explained to them that the wind was high and that the current in the river was very strong. They did not listen. I gave them the cars and they left at four o' clock.

Four hours later, John's mother came to see me. She, worried, phoned the police and asked for a search party. The train could not go into operation as the wind was still too high. All that we could do to sit, wait, and pray.

On the morning of April the twenty first, the boys were sighted on an island. We sent out a rescue team to go out and get them. Both boys suffered from shock and exposure.

After they recovered they gave a simple explanation of their misfortune. The boat went adrift while they waited on the island for the wind to subside.

Helena Trudeau

LOCKED OUT

An old man by the name of Joe lived in a little house. When he went for a visit, or went to the store, he always locked the door of his house very carefully.

Unfortunately, there were some thieves living in the neighbourhood. His wife was away at the present time.

One evening at eight o' clock, Joe went out to visit his uncle. When he returned home, it was midnight.

It started to rain very hard and very unhappily he didn't know what to do. He had forgotten where he had left his keys. He had eleven pockets, but the keys were nowhere around. He searched all through his pockets. Then finally he sat down on his doorstep because he was very tired. Five minutes later he fell asleep in the rain.

Next morning his wife arrived home. She was very much astonished to see her husband sleeping out in the rain in front of the door. Joe was startled. He told his wife Hilda that he had forgotten where he had left the keys. She tried to turn her key in the doorway, but it was no use.

Then they found out that the door was open. Apparently he had forgotten to lock the door the night before when he went out for a visit.

Melvina Corbiere..

MY FIRST DAY IN A NEW SCHOOL....

September the fifth, 1955 was the first time that Andrea and I stepped into St. Joseph's school. We came in on the school bus with the little girls. When we got off the bus, we saw a teacher standing near the door of the parlor. She spoke to almost all of the girls as they came in. She looked at me and said, "I know this girl. She was here before." I turned around and smiled at Andrea. The teacher asked her, "What is your name?" She replied, "Andrea Debassige." Then she talked to Andrea while I looked around. Then she asked me, "Why are you back so soon? High School does not start until next week."

When we went to the sewing room with our suitcases, another teacher said, looking at me, "It is good to see you again; did you have a nice vacation?"

Then we were told to go into the playroom. I was dissappointed as we walked down the stairs because all the teachers thought that I had been here before. The only teacher whom we met that did not know me was Miss Sauve. She said, "Well, look who is here." To Andrea, "What is your name?" Andrea Debassige," she answered. looking at me, and yours?" Marion Debassige, answered. To both of us, "What grade will you be in?" Both of us answered at the same time, "Grade nine."

Miss Sauve was talking to us about the school for a while, and then she asked me "Is Margaret your sister?" I said, "Yes." Then she said, "You look so much like her." Then I knew why the other sisters thought that I was here before.

Marion Debassige...

THE BURNING BABE.

(R. Southwell S.J.)

As I in hoary winter's night
Stood shivering in the snow,
Surprised I was with sudden heat,
Which made my heart to glow;

And lifting up a fearful eye
To view what fire was near,
A pretty Babe, all burning bright,
Did in the air appear;

Who, scorched with excessive heat,
Such floods of tears did shed,
As though His floods should quench His flames,
Which with His tears were bred.

"Alas!" quoth He, "but newly born,
In fiery heats, I fry,
Yet none approach to warm their hearts
Or feel my heart, but I;

My faultless breast the furnace is,
The fuel, wounding thorns;
Love is the fire, and sighs the smoke,
The ashes, shame and scorns.

The fuel Justice layeth on,
And Mercy blows the coals,
The metal in this furnace wrought
Are men's defiled souls.

For which, as now on fire I am,
To work them to their good,
So will I melt into a bath,
To wash them in My blood."

With this He vanished out of sight,
And swiftly shrunk away,
And straight I called unto my mind
That it was Christmas Day.

MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL.

The movie short of the Sacred Heart program started off with the hymn, "O Sacred Heart, O Love Divine", and with a picture of Our Lord. Then the priest blessed the home and family. He had a book and the name of it was, "The Angelus". The priest recited the Angelus and at the same time he opened the book showing different pictures as he turned the pages. The part that I liked was the singing of, "O Sacred Heart, O Love Divine", and the recitation of the Angelus.

Rita M.C.e....

This short program was shown to us Sunday night at the show. It was told to us by: a priest who belonged to the order or the 'Society of Jesus' He explained Sanctifying Grace and the necessity of it to gain heaven, and tells us how to get Sanctifying Grace and how to keep it. First we are born with original sin on our souls which we inherit from our first parents. At baptism the original sin is taken away, and then our souls are cleansed. Only mortal sin takes away Sanctifying Grace, but it can be regained through confession. He also showed us some pictures in his scrap book as related to the Angelus. It was this part that I liked best.

anonymous...

WHAT IS SCHOOL SPIRIT ?

School spirit is taking part in all the activities centered in and around the school. Such activities include the student council, Red Cross, Sodality and the Sacred Heart program. Boys and girls should take part in all sports without neglecting the school subjects. This is also school spirit. We should be interested in all our work at school.

If ever ystudent didn't have school spirit, how dull school work would be! Every student....boy or girl, should have it!

Lorraine Lortie..

F I R E .

The birds sang over the forest on this Sunny morning of July the second, 1957. The flowers filled the air with their sweet perfume. The lovely green forest was in stillness with the wind quiet and the sun scorching. The forest was indeed be beautiful, but dry.

In the South-East part of the forest two young boys were taking their daily stroll into the woods. Walking along, they started playing with matches. As they lit them, they threw them along the sides of the path. The villagers nearby soon saw the smoke. Everyone rushed to help fight the fire. The two boys became so frightened that they quickly fled to hide. Soon the beautiful trees were on fire. Flames sprang up. Every tree seemed to be crackling. The fire spread rapidly throughout the surrounding woods.

The sound od a fire truck was heard a little distance off. The fire was soon under control. How the scene now changed! Nature had lost its beauty and only the greyish color of smoke and the burning smell remained in the air.

Verlyn Akiwenzie...

TELEVISION

There are many television sets in the area since the new television station has been set up at Elliot Lake. The reception is very good most of the time.

There are programs for people of all ages.

The news, sports and weather are brought into your home at set intervals.

In the line of sports there are hockey, football and wrestling which are seen by most people. Current events that take place are brought by film for the news report.

There are programs from four-thirty P.M. until about seven o'clock P.M. for the younger set. From then on the programs are for the older people.

Television is enjoyed by many people in their leisure time. At St. Joseph's School we appreciate the opportunities that we get to watch some good television shows.

Yvonne Dugas.

SPUTNIK

On Friday, October the fifth, the earth's first artificial satellite was launched by the Russians. It is a 184 pound satellite, and it soared 550 miles into space to circle the earth like a baby moon. It goes around the earth in ninety-six minutes and two seconds or fifteen times a day. "Sputnik" is the Russian word for Satellite. Beeps were heard from the satellite.

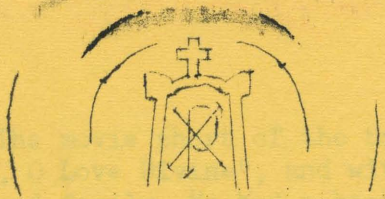
Shortly after sputnik I the Russians sent off a 1120 pound sputnik II carrying a Siberian huskie dog. This dog is the earth's first living thing to travel beyond the earth's atmosphere. Circling the earth a speed of a 1000 miles an hour, it certainly amazes us very much. They call the dog "Curly". The Russians said that they would bring the dog back to earth alive. American Scientists thought it was impossible, and they were right because the dog died not of hunger, but of thirst. The Russian scientists were supposed to have made certain that it would be neither hungry nor thirsty.

Meanwhile sputnik I still whirled around the earth about one hundred and seventy miles above the surface of the earth. However, on Saturday, November the thirtieth the Russians said that it would fall somewhere in Canada.

The United States is preparing to send off six satellites, each twenty-six inches in diameter and weighing twenty-one pounds each. The Russians said that they would send up several more bigger and better ones than sputnik I or II.

Before December thirty-first the Russians and the United States expect to launch some more satellites....or baby moons.

Hanarine Toulouse, Grade X



Miss Burke

On October twenty sixth, 1957, Miss Sadie Burke, a well-known member of the Spanish community of the 'Daughters of the Heart of Mary', and a highly esteemed teacher of our school, passed to her eternal reward at St. Joseph's Hospital, Sudbury, Ont.

Miss Burke holds a revered place in the memory of many of the citizens of this area. For well over 40 years she worked among the Indian people, fulfilling in her behalf the role of counsellor, guide, and teacher. The spiritual and educational interests of her pupils always were to her of paramount importance. Her unflinching optimism, based on a great confidence in Divine Providence, her devotedness, and her deep sense of loyalty towards her charges and co-workers endeared her to all.

As a teacher of outstanding ability, she played no small part in the educational progress of our students. Her long teaching career was divided between the Indian Day Schools and St. Joseph's Residential School. She was among the first to see the need for higher education for our Indian students, and hers is the distinction of having prepared the first group of Indian girls for the courses which were later to lead them to the teaching profession. Several of her girls are now valuable teachers in our Indian Day Schools. Her efficiency and co-operativeness won for her high esteem from inspectors and departmental officials.

Miss Burke's last year among us was spent as supervisor of our Intermediate girls. It is with admiration that the students recall her interest in their games and social activities, as well as in all other phases in their school life.

Miss Burke's Funeral Mass was sung in the Garnier school chapel. The choir was composed of the boys and girls of our schools. Her sister, Reverend Sister Gonzaga of the 'Sisters of Providence', Belleville, and her brother, Mr. Edward Burke of Montreal were present at the funeral.

May her soul rest in peace.

