

THE CLUB STAR

Garnier Residential School
Spanish, Ontario

VOL. V. No. 3

OCTOBER, 1950

The Grads

The Staff and the boys at Garnier want to give three cheers for the boys who have gone forth for further studies. Of last years graduates Alfred Cooper is registered at Loyola in First Arts, along with Basil Johnston. Alfie has set his mind on a B.A. in pre-medical, Johnston on a B.A. in pre Law. All of us here bet that they will make it easily.

To Ryerson Institute in Toronto have gone Francis Commanda, Julius Neganigijik, Alphonse Trudeau and Dominic McComber. All have registered for the two years course in electronics and electrical repair. David Jacko is enrolled in the Ontario College of Art. David sacrificed much of his time here for Art work and even gave up his chances in rugby and choir to follow his beloved hobby. We are proud of his murals in our dining room and club rooms. To all of you from all of us the very best of everything.

Father Hannin

Formerly a little wisn of smoke around the corner would tell of the coming of Father Hannin. With several boards in his grip and followed by five big boys, well armed with hammers, saws and screw drivers, Fr. Hannin was on his way to fix a fence, tear down a wall, or build a stage. Fr. Hannin did a great deal for the school and could turn his hand to a class in Ancient History, editing of the Club Star, the producing of a play, the coaching of a team, or even the producing of jam from all kinds of vegetables. He took a special course of studies at St. Francis Xavier University in Nova Scotia and is now in charge of Social Work and adult education on Manitoulin. Here is a wish and a prayer for Fr. Hannin's success in this new venture.

Teachers

Mr. Marrin who taught grades seven and eight last year is now Principal of Holy Family School in Spanish and looks somewhat more stern. Brother James Schnurr has replaced him here and right now his class is filled with weeds and leaves of all kinds. Brob Schnurr, whose brother is the famous hockey player, Bobby Schnurr, can throw a rugby ball like a pro. He refereed the Espanola-Garnier game to the satisfaction of both the teams and the fans. No mean accomplishment.

New Arrivals

Chippy's brother, Albert McBride already a major force in the rugby team and no mean hand at the declension, is fond of Latin, French and singing — mostly about dogs. Albert Boissoneau from the Garden so far a woman's hater, no dances for him. Can't figure out why he is practising the Schottische. Maybe it's for the fall field day.

Garnet Pine, also from the Garden, was the man behind the scenes at last month's social. He has a gift for making the midgets play smooth rugby. William Konoshamek alternates with big McBride as snap back on the rugby team.

Gordon Corbiere, another Wikwemikonger, has the width for the team but not the height. Give him a year and he too will play for the Varsity squad.

Henry Dominic and Lloyd Pete from Shishigwaning, are busily engaged in learning the smarter jive steps. Henry had to be rushed to the hospital for an appendix operation before he could try out the new steps at the first dance.

Robert (I'm always writing letters) Sunday has the idea that boarding school means all study and has to be kept away from the study hall by force. Robert comes from St. Regis with a smile that is worth a million dollars. We hope for more and more of his kind.

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A Monthly Bulletin
published by
GARNIER RESIDENTIAL SCHOOL
SPANISH, ONTARIO

Many Thanks

A few days ago a large parcel arrived at the school. It was a present for the boys of Garnier. It contained a combination radio and phonograph. Two days later another parcel arrived, this one had in it six brand new helmets. For both these wonderful gifts the boys wish to say a sincere "thank you" to Mr. Leo McKenna, who is better known up in these parts by the title Chief Big Blossom.

Our thanks also to our very good friends in Cutler. Mr. and Mrs. Gus Pelletier, Mrs. Isadore Pelletier and Miss Martha Lewis, who made our picnic at Cutler such a grand success, and finally to Brother Vandermeer who dragged the whole gang down to Cutler behind his famous tractor.

The Vets.

In Grade XI three Vets have appeared. For several years Cecil Meawassige sailed the high seas after completing two years at Tech in Sault Ste. Marie. He yearned for further knowledge and is now getting it in History, Algebra, Physics and English. He has done a lot of research work along detective lines and is also a musician of no small note. Victor and Howard (I'm bear-walked) Pelletier are taking the same courses and along with Cecil got badly shaken up in the first week in their search into the unknown. In every activity these new additions are tops. They can change places at the piano for the dances, play the violin and guitar, handle the traps, referee the basketball, lead the cheering section for the games and wax the corridor. They can everybody up but not till after breakfast please.

The Library

New shelves were installed during the summer and the study hall library section holds about one thousand books to date. The old trek to the library upstairs is over. Now that the books are within easy reach the boys are doing a great deal more reading.

Orchestra

The boys and girls voted last months dance one of the best. The orchestra was tops, Vic Pelletier was emcee. It has been a time honored custom for the girls to trip the Scottische lightly somewhere during the party. This time Maurice Pelletier and Gordon Manitowabi surprised the girls by putting on their version of the dance. Now the girls are asking for lessons from these pros. Spot dances intermixed with Paul Joneses and lemon dances made for a lively party. A feature that brought down the house was the singing of that talented vocalist, McBride, who as guest artist, sang his very special number about a poor little dog. Many of the girls wept quietly. One of the girls went more than the others, but she had just finished a whirl with Robin and was limping badly. We trust she will recuperate in time for the next dance.

A Couple of Smart Kids

Every year for so many of the boys it is the same old story. Winter comes, the rink is flooded, hockey starts, but where are the skates? Sure, you can always get a pair from the school. Will they be the correct size? Maybe. Most likely not. Why not do as these smart kids are doing and start saving your money right now? If you have the money saved the school will order the skates for you and you get them at wholesale prices. This will save you up to five dollars on a pair of brand new skates. Here are the names of these smart kids:

John "Shaggy" Souliere	\$3.00
Simon Kitchigijik	4.00
Emile Hughes	4.00

Baseball

The more quickly we pass over the big game with Cutler the better for us. The most that can be said is that we came up to bat swinging and went down, still swinging. Final score was Garnier 6, Cutler 27. A return match was planned for the following Sunday, but fortunately for us the football season came. Congratulations, Cutler- We promise a better game next spring.

Jamboree

Last Monday night the Red Wings, leading team in the Midget League, got into the Jamboree of winning teams. Captain Gerry Meawassige got the surprise of his young life when he discovered that twenty-four little Midgets were lined up behind him. Usually he has nine on his team and most of the time he has difficulty in lining up those nine for a game. But everybody wanted to be a Red Wing Monday night. Six, year old Johnny Debossige, who up to that time had not spoken a word of English, blandly announced to the multitude that from this time on he was a Red Wing. "You eat good things when you is a Red Wing," said Johnny.

Trouble and More Trouble

Every September, each of the four midget captains has to go through the woes of training new recruits, four or five at least, in the fundamentals of softball. They must teach the future Ted Williams how to hold the bat, not to swing at a pitch that is fifteen feet over his head, to run from home to first to second to third and back to home again, and not to skip any bases in the process, and finally not to tackle a runner even though he is going to make a home-run. What a sight it is to see . . . Leaf Captain 'Black Sambo' Iavalley trying to get Light Horse Harry Day (thirty-six pounds of fighting fury) to hold a twenty-five ounce St. Mary's Slugger in his tiny hands . . . or Canadian Captain, Jimmy King (thirty-five inches high), endeavoring to explain to huge Johnny Debossige (thirty-six inches high, that the bat is used to hit the ball and not the catcher . . . or Captain Gerry Meawassige driving Tiny Tim Boyer around the bases with a stick that is bigger than Boyer himself . . . Or Captain Gene Kebiosse explaining to his little brother that he must not hit the umpire just because he called him out.

SOFTBALL

Mr. Patrick Marrin, Comptroller General of our grade seven and eight rallied his new forces from up on the hill and came down to trim his former boys in a game of softball. However coach Marrin's old boys proved to be just a little too experienced for the kids on the hill. Final score Garnier 27, Holy Family 4.

Bright Spots

Jimmie "Jackie Robinson" Bob has yet to let a ball go by without swinging at it. If he misses as he usually does, his black eyes gleam, and that throaty voice will growl "Pitch 'em up again, you, pitch 'em up again." Most improved player of the year: Anderson "Merry Breeze" Southwind. This eight year old Sagamok slugger is following in the footsteps of his big brother "Rosebud" Southwind.

First Hit . . . "White Man Jerome, eight years old from Rapid Lake got his first good hit yesterday. He smashed a ringing drive into the oat field. As he crossed the plate, all smiles, and bows, seven angry Hawks swarmed around him. Vic Pelletier rescued the unfortunate Rapid Laker just in time. What's wrong with you fellows, demanded Vic, didn't White Man hit the ball? "Sure he did," yelled wild-eyed Captain Kebiosse. "but dat white man no run bases right. He go to pitcher's box, to third, to home. What kind of ball you play at Rapid Lake, you White Man?"

Orchids to the Girls

For the fine cheering section at the rugby games, Maurice and Adam say that with those gals cheering them on they could have run right past the touch line to the mill.

For their hospitality at the first dance and the snappy lunch put up by the Domestic Science group.

For the nice hairdos and the snazzy outfits that dazzled the boys at the last dance here. A special thanks to you, Lillian, for taking over the piano with the orchestra.

For leading the singing at Sunday Mass.

For just being gals, and such nice ones.

Gridlights

Mr. Sammon bribing the team with "no home-work" promises.

Bro. O'Keefe peppering up the midget cheering sections with that familiar walking stick.

Miss Hnatchuk praying silently for Espanola.

Mrs. May, Mrs. O'Connor and Mrs. Pilon looking over the Espanola players and making plans to get in there if it got too hard for the boys.

Football

Last year football came to Garnier for the first time. This year from all indications it is here to stay. Everybody from Fr. Belyea's midgets to Fr. McKenna's seniors are out there tearing one another apart at the least provocation. The season officially opened with an exhibition game between the Varsity squad and the Left-overs on Sunday, October 1st. To the surprise of everyone, including the cheering chorus from across the way, the Left-overs came out on top with a two touchdown lead. However, the Varsity Squad learned their lesson well. Three days later the Espanola team came to Garnier, and believe me the Left-overs would not have had a chance against the Big Shots. Maurice (Mr. Quarterback) Pelletier crossed the line for two touchdowns and Adam "Just call me Captain, please," Roy, plunged down the field so often that finally they had to give him the last touchdown . . . Tall lanky Joe Fox snagged two of the forward passes thrown his way for gains of twenty yards and twenty-five yards respectively. Old war horse Ewiwe kicked the extra point after touchdown and did some very fine ball carrying in the bargain and finally to mention one more standout performer, Allan McGregor did a magnificent job of defensive line play by stopping Espanola's big plungers time and time again.

Varsity of 1960

A special half time show was put on by the kids who in a few wears will be carrying the ball for the school team. Led by Captain Teddy Jacobs and Captain Ronny Pitawanakwat they waged a battle that ended in an Army-Notre Dame scoreless tie. Ronnie made the longest run of the day, only to be robbed of a touchdown on the two yard line by Bernie Jacobs. Before they could break the deadlock, out came the seniors again to begin the second half. Father McKenna scouts have already tipped him off to sign up Wayne Delorimier and Herbie Mitchell, in addition to the three stars already mentioned.

Class Highlights

Messrs Murphy and Gridsale returned from Normal School brim full and flowing over with ideas on how to get their classes running smoothly. All the young fry were glad to see them and any question of a change of teachers would have meant a revolution. Right now in these classes a big October concert is in preparation. The program thus far is a big secret. However we did hear that Sylvester the one man radio show artist from South Bay, is to be the star. He is not too fussy about songs like "Farmer in the Dell," but under compulsion he sings them. To quote him: "Darn fine song, 'Good Night Irene'." Herbie Mitchell has troubles with tables and spelling, but when it comes to using the straight arm in rugby, he is second to none.

Softball League Standings

MIDGETS

Teams	Won	Lost	Tied	Pts.
Red Wings	14	7	3	31
Canadians	12	6	4	28
Hawks	10	11	3	23
Leafs	4	16	4	12

JUNIORS

Teams	Won	Lost	Tied	Pts.
Canadians	14	4	0	28
Hawks	11	7	0	22
Red Wings	8	10	0	16
Leafs	7	11	0	14

INTERMEDIATES

Teams	Won	Lost	Tied	Pts.
Red Wings	7	2	0	14
Leafs	6	3	0	12
Canadians	3	6	0	6
Hawks	2	7	0	4

MORE GRIDLIGHTS

Spike getting read for action when Adam Roy was downed near the goal line.

Fr. McKenna muttering to himself and putting a band aid on Adam to cure a charley horse.

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Barry Memorial Rink

August, September and October were months that saw Father Barry doing his best to get a rink started. Lots of things held him up. The men he wanted for the contract had other rinks to build. The cement he wanted had been sold to someone else. The lumber he had set his eye on had been shipped to some other part of the country. The money he needed was nowhere to be found. Santa Claus could not arrive until Christmas and so Father Barry had to borrow the money. Monday, Nov. 20th, to the joyous surprise of everyone, not only had Father Barry obtained the material and money but work actually started on the rink. Right now lumber is piled in the yard, cement is stacked in the electrical shop and barrels of nails are waiting in the cannery. From Father Richard down to the smallest boy everybody realizes what a wonderful thing a covered rink is going to be for Garnier and one and all are resolved to do everything in his power to help. The rink is going to mean lots of work, but all ready and anxious to pitch in and do their share.

Father Barry plans to have the rink built in such a way that it can be heated later on and used for basketball, indoor softball and be ultimately fitted out as a gymnasium. Here's to a man of action who never gives up. Let's all work like beavers to get the job done.

The Gals Battle It Out

The hall was jammed for the girls' opening debate of the season. "Resolved that Grandma had a better chance for happiness in her day than the Teenager has today." Grandma won out with Misses Shaunde and Commanda defending her way of life, while Misses Wemigwams and Kitchikeg lost for the teen-agers by a very close margin. Miss Burke, Miss Whelan and Mr. Sammon were the judges. The judges and many visitors

Junior Dramatics

It would be hard to tell which of the numbers in the junior concert was the best. Edward Jerome and his step dancing got the most applause. Raymond Toulouse certainly got the crowd "going his way" with his rendition of "Good-night Irene." Herbie Mitchell was the liveliest wit. We should name the boys in grades one to five and say they were all the very best. Messrs. Murphy and Grisdale put a great deal of work into the concert and were justly rewarded by the fact that it was voted tops by the boys and girls and all the staff. The junior classes and their teachers want to thank Miss Monica O'Neill for her piano selections and Howard Pelletier and the Garnier orchestra for playing during the intermissions.

Debating Societies

Grades Nine and Ten have begun debates during Public Speaking periods three times a week under the direction of Father McKenna. Having had to argue himself out of many a tight squeeze while a student at Loyola, Father McKenna is well qualified for this post. Grades Eleven and Twelve have organized under guidance of Father Oliver, who has won so many arguments along the way that he will no doubt instill into his group all the tricks of oratory. The chief complaint of the two upper grades is that they will have difficulty in finding suitable opposition. The possibility of a debate with grades Nine and Ten "is out of the question", says Isadore Solomon, one of the more lively Grade Eleven boys. It just wouldn't be fair." (Editor's comment: "Maybe.")

marvelled at the absolutely clear diction of the girls. When these girls get out in public, as teachers and nurses they certainly will be able to speak beautifully at any meeting.

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HILARITY

and Headaches

John Nadjiwan, Alan McGregor, Emmett Chiblow, Erling Shawana and anyone else who has ever put the Midgets and Juniors to bed will agree that there are more laughs and more headaches between the hours of seven and eight than at any other time of the day. Midgets are little gaffers just stepping out of the six and seven year bracket. Juniors are a wee bit older — eight to twelve.

To put the kids to bed the first thing you have to do is to get them all safely up to the dormitory. The ascent to the dorm offers many difficulties. Eighty little tots so full of life that they are ready for skulduggery at the drop of a hat stream up the back stairs bent on mischief. The prefect must stand guard on the second landing to cut down noise for the study hall is nearby. He may also catch some of the noise-making chatter-boxes. But as the little ones come into view on the second landing, word goes along the ranks that there is trouble ahead. The tongue-waggers become silent serene angels.

While the prefect is pushing his way through the mob on the stairs, the forward rank is in the dormitory, alone, unprefected and scot free. The prefect gets to the dorm just in time to prevent little Johnny Deboissige from stealing all the towels from the Senior beds.

When each angel has reached his bed the fun begins. Jimmy 'Jackie Robinson' Bob accuses his best friend Anderson Southwind of pilfering his towel. Anderson stoutly denies such an act and immediately the two Sagamok Sluggers are at it tooth and nail. Just as the prefect maintains order at that end of the dormitory, little Mnokey Mitchell of Row Three starts whaling the tar out of Ostrich Feather Oshkaboose. "Hey, Herbie, what's wrong?" demands the exasperated prefect "THAT guy done stole my night-shirt, Father," mutters the indignant Herbert.

When all the quarrel asre ironed out satisfactorily and each has a towel and a nightshirt, the washing of dirty necks, ears, and faces begins. The first two rows wash first. While the prefect is checking the third and fourth rows to make sure each is provided with towel and pyjamas, a grand commotion occurs at the sink. He arrives just in time to rescue Sylvester Osswabine from the hostile hanads of the Kitchikega. They accuse Sylvester of hoarding all the soap. After Sylvester is paddled where he sits down, the washing goes on anew with vigorous little brown hands spreading rich, thick layers of soap suds to neck, ears, face and hair. After twenty minutes of grunting and groaning, all little ones are supposed to be clean. Then comes the grand inspection.

A dirty neck will bring down four full slaps on the most sedentary part of the dirty neck's anatomy; dirty ears merit three slaps; a dirty face two slaps; dirty hands one good slap.

After inspection comes the washing of teeth. Each Midget and Junior likes this part of the evening's programme for he loves the taste of the tooth powder. What a sight it is to see eighty kids with tooth powder all over their grinning lips, grinding away on bicuspeds and molars, grimacing like wrestlers as they shove the toothbrush back into their mouths to get at toothless back gums, muttering threats as arms bump and slash. At a given sign, all rinse their mouths, nut back their brushes on the board and scamper off to bed.

Kneeling up straight as totem poles, all intone their night prayers. The little six-year olds like Bo Peep Harry Day and Peanuts Trudeau and Pick'es Kitchiket have a hard time with the difficult prayers like the Act of Contrition and the Our Father but even they manage to lip out something resembling the originals.

Lights go out and the tired little boys fall fast asleep. The prefect breathes a sigh of relief. The job is over for the night. But the kids will be back again tomorrow night in full force to provide more laughs and another head-splitting session.

Garnier vs. Espanola High School

This was the game of the season! Espanola was trying desperately for a win before a home-town crowd. Garnier was just as determined to push her record to four straight victories against her one and only football foe. Garnier kicked off to Espanola and in an incredibly short time Espanola had galloped across for a quick touchdown. Then the fun began. In seven plays Garnier marched all the way down to Espanola's ten yard line only to lose the ball on a fumble. Again in the second quarter one of Garnier's passes was intercepted only four yards short of a touchdown. Half time score Garnier 0, Espanola 5.

Halfway through the third quarter Garnier again threatened to score but this time any chance to do so was squashed by a twenty-five yard penalty for unnecessary roughness, and the exclusion from the game of one of her key men. Things looked pretty grim. Tall lanky Joe Fox took over the quarterback spot and kicked for a single point. From the beginning of the fourth quarter Joe came into his own. With less than ten minutes to go he sent Adam crashing over the line for what looked like a sure touchdown. The referee ruled that Adam was not over and so nullified the score. The next play one of the queerest sneaks you ever did see, good old Joe simply walked across the line standing bolt upright, without one Espanola player as much as laying a finger on him. Score, Garnier 6, Espanola 5.

In the dying minutes of the game Garnier intercepted a pass about the mid-field stripe, and advanced the ball well into Espanola territory. Father McKenna did everything but scream and some say that he did scream to Joe Fox to call a kick. But no. Joe misinterpreted the signal and called a pass play that just about finished Father McKenna it came so near to being intercepted. No more long passes came the frantic message from the players' bench. This time Joe got the message correctly, repeated it in the huddle and said O.K., let's have a short pass. That time there was no mistake, the pass was good. Adam took it on the run and galloped over for the second and final touchdown. Final score Garnier 11 Espanola 5.

The Intermediates

The kids who had spent most of the season as tackling dummies for the seniors finally got their chance to play against a team their own size. Word reached Garnier that the Espanola Intermediates wanted a game. Immediately Father Belyea shifted into high gear. Practices were held at noon, at 4 o'clock and whenever and wherever he could get a few minutes free time. So many turned out for practice that coach Belyea decided to use the two platoon system. Soon it turned out that he had two teams capable of doing both defensive and offensive play so he hit upon the happy solution of putting each team on the field for five minutes at a time. Regardless of where the ball was, as soon as the five minutes were up off came one team and on went the other. The system paid off. Each of the Garnier teams wanted to outdo the other in scoring, with the result that Espanola had a pretty rough afternoon. Jimmy Norton, Stan Pitawanakwat, Billy Kinoshamek and Gordon Manitowabi were the stars for the first team while Kenrv Nadjiwan and Joe Bonaparte were standout performers for the second team. Final score Garnier 35, Espanola 5.

The return game at Espanola was a different story. This time it was Espanola's day. Gordon and Jimmy Norton made one touchdown each but Espanola racked up an impressive 25 points before the final whistle. Final score Espanola 25, Garnier 11. Congratulations, Espanola.

Garnier vs. Espanola High School

An Espanola team riddled with injuries was game enough to come down for a final game with Garnier. Under Father Belyea's direction the boys really went to town. By half time the score was 16 - 0 in favor of Garnier. Even with Adam and Maurice riding the bench for a good part of the second half the final score was Garnier 35 - Espanola 0. It would be hard to pick out all the stars, however special mention should be made of Clement Trudeau who played the best game of his career.

The Little Boys' Best Friend

One bright Spring day four years ago, Rev. M. Hawkins, S.J., arrived at the school with two extremely colorful visitors. Never before had newcomers interested the little Indian boys so much. They begged Father Hawkins to allow the strangers to stay. They assured him that they would be kind and considerate and never would they harm his friends. Father listened to the pleas of the little Ojibways and Iroquois and finally struck a compromise with the determined youngsters. He would allow just one of his charges to stay. Paul Ryce, five year old Caughnawaga citizen, ran up to Father and begged him to leave the big one for the big fellow could take care of himself in a school like Spanish where the little one might possibly get some harsh handling at the hands of rough little boys. Small boys convinced Father Hawkins. Thus it was that "Spike" the huge Great Dane came to Garnier.

Today, after four years at the school Spike still makes friends easily with all the boys but he still prefers the little gaffers. They can pull his long bushy tail, climb astride his wide back, tickle the end of his black nose, and play with his drooping ears without fear of Spike growling or snapping at them. He supervises their recreations, all their games, all their Saturday and Sunday afternoon walks and even their stage plays and minstrel shows. Everything the little boys do he watches over with a fatherly eye. His place at their softball games is between third base and home. Each right-handed hitter has to drive the ball past the recumbent Spike to get a hit. His washboard ribs stop many a drive from the booming bats of Bullfrog Trudeau and Brown Bread Corbiere. Yet the big fellow refuses to give up his post. With true Spartan courage, he maintains his position amid the hail of whizzing softballs and the patter of tiny feet, for Spike knows that he is the little boys best friend.

N.B.—Spike was born at Armstrong about six years ago. The Indian family that owned him broke him in as a sleigh dog. Fr. Alec Rolland missionary up that way saw Spike and bought him from the family. He in turn sold the dog to Fr. Hawkins, then at Waubaushene.

It DID Happen Here

The world team played Manitoulin in football and you know what happened. Next in an "apple-biting" contest at the last social, Lawrence Ewiwe and Violet Shuande, representing Manitoulin, hopelessly "out-bit" the world "apple-biters", Kathleen Souliere and Robin Williams. Then Casey, alias Father McKenna lowered the boom that stunned the entire Manitoulin Reserve. For fifty thousand dollars in cash and Dominic Contin in the flesh, he negotiated the sale of Adam Roy to the World team. Soon the inevitable happened. With not even standing room left, the world team led by Adam Roy clashed on the basketball floor with the Manitouliners led by Clem Trudeau. The result? You guessed it. The world 20, Manitoulin 14. A petition is being passed around to all concerned, which if recognized by the council will banish forever the above mentioned "Casey" from the Manitoulin Reserve.

Garnier vs. Espanola Town

Two days after the big game in Espanola. Garnier played host to a pick-up team from Espanola. Half of the players were High School boys, the rest were a group of dyed-in-the-wool football addicts who wanted a game in the worst way. The boys did their best to give them a game. But the truth of the matter is that they were just a little too good for us. Their extra weight and much greater experience gave them an easy victory. The boys did well to keep them down to only three touchdowns. Final score Espanola 15, Garnier 0.

BASKETBALL STANDING

SENIOR

	Won	Lost	Pts.
Leafs	7	1	14
Red Wings	4	4	8
Black Hawks	3	5	6
Canadians	2	6	4

INTERMEDIATES

	Won	Lost	Tied	Pts.
Leafs	15	0	0	30
Canadians	4	8	3	11
Hawks	4	9	2	10
Red Wings	3	11	1	7