

THE GRADUATES

MERRITT EDWIN CALLAGHAN

Picture a day during Indian Summer, one of those days when the sun rises a burning globe of fire, when the atmosphere is clear and calm. Such a day, October 2, 1908, did the Lord choose for Merritt Edwin Callaghan to enter upon his earthly sojourn, and we are led to believe that Merritt has not yet encountered any severe gales or darknesses.

He received his rudimental education in his native school at Ebbsfleet and proved to be a splendid pupil, a pupil who each day cultivated a longing for more knowledge. In order that he might satisfy this longing, he enrolled at St. Dunstan's in the fall of 1925. He continued to seek for knowledge and was rewarded with the honor of, each year, having his name among the foremost in his class, and, last year, of being leader. In 1928 he was successful in passing his B. L. examinations, and this year, besides his regular duties, he has found time to perform competently his obligations as Business Manager of *Red and White*.

In our subject we find an exemplary gentleman, a true friend, and a sportsman who can win or lose, give or take with the same expression, with the same feelings.

In athletics Merritt augmented the number of jewels in his brilliant crown of success, and so great was his prowess on the gridiron that, last season, he appeared in the role of football representative and captain of the senior fifteen. As a handball player he is excelled by few and, although he has not made his name famous in hockey and baseball, he has given them due attention.

One never knows Merritt's next act until he has performed it, and thus we are blind as to what road of life he has chosen to travel. Probably, it would seem pagan to say that I wish I could see into the future, but, if I could, I am confident that Merritt would be leading a life in which he was conspicuous among his fellow men, a life

admired by the old, a life worthy of being a pattern for the young. With thoughts such as these in our minds, we now bid him a fond farewell.

—C.J.M., '31

WILFRID EDWARD CALLAGHAN

At the close of this college year our university smiles with benignity on the graduates who are about to leave it, to nourish human society with the fruits of their excellent moral and intellectual education. Prominent among them is Wilfrid Callaghan, who, we feel assured, will be a credit to his Alma Mater.

Wilfrid was born at Ebbsfleet, June 14, 1909. When he was five years old, his parents moved to St. Louis, where he received his primary education. At an early age he entered Saint Dunstan's, and such has been his record here that we feel it necessary to remark upon its most salient features. Popular alike with faculty and students, he has always been a leading spirit in the various movements calculated to further the best interests of the student body.

In his studies Wilf was industrious and persevering, and in careful and painstaking attention to his duties as a student he was a model for his classmates, and the consequent success he attained was honestly and justly merited. Not only in the sphere of studies was our friend outstanding, but in the social activities of college life he was ever a conspicuous figure. In fact, we have every reason to believe that he was just as popular with the fair sex as he was with the boys, and no convivial function seemed complete without him.

Wilf has ever been an eager participant in all branches of sport. He indulged in all the usual college games, but particularly in football and hockey. On the football field he was plucky and resourceful, and his superior knowledge of the game compensated for his lack of weight. In hockey, likewise, he was a heady player, and was always a valuable adjunct to his team. In fact, Wilf has been such a strong supporter of all forms of sport that at the last annual athletic meeting he was elected secretary of the S. D. U. A. A.

In bidding you adieu, Wilf, we must assure you that

your presence will be greatly missed by those of us who remain behind you here at S. D. U., but we have the consolation of knowing that, whatever be your position in life, your sterling qualities of mind and soul will crown your labours with ultimate success.

—F.L.C., '31

JOHN CONNOLLY

The coming of spring means the end of the severe storms of winter and the beginning of the delightful days of summer. Yet there was one Spring Day which meant more to one particular family, for on March 22, 1907, at Charlottetown, John Connolly made his grand entry into the world and registered as a member of the great society of men.

Concerning his early life we know but little, except that, after attending St. Joseph's Convent, he completed a brilliant course at Queen Square School, whence he matriculated to Prince of Wales College with honors. Three years later, he graduated from that institution at the head of his class. The following year we find him in the role of principal of Georgetown High School; for the next three he was on the staff of Queen Square School, and during two of those years attended St. Dunstan's. Having passed the B. L. examinations, he entered the University this year as a regular student, and has added greatly to his scholastic honors.

We often regretted, as we noted the tenacity with which John followed the football on the campus, that he did not have time to take a more prominent part in sport. However, he has made up for it by showing a keen interest in all athletic activities.

His ability as critic and writer was soon observed by the Faculty, who accordingly appointed him to the *Red and White* Staff as Exchange Editor in 1928. This year he was promoted to the position of Editor-in-chief, and was also elected President of the Senior Debating Society.

We have found John to be a true friend, upon whom we can always rely, and a young man possessing qualities which, we know, will carry him through life to honor and prosperity. He has not enlightened us concerning his



A. O. Murphy, J. F. Connolly, J. M. Gillis, M. F. Lacey, W. E. Callaghan, J. S. Driscoll
 Vice-Pres. Valedictorian President Secretary
 Rev. J. N. Poirier, Vice-Rector Rev. J. A. Murphy, D.D., Rector Rev. L. Smith, B.A. Master of Studies
 Died March 2nd
 M. F. Hagan, L. J. Doyle, M. E. Callaghan, Comm. W. J. McCardle, Comm. J. H. Gillis, Comm. M. Royer, L. J. Corcoran

career, but, feeling that he has his own story for the future, we now take farewell of him, wishing all the success possible.

—L.J.C., '30

LEO JAMES CORCORAN

A man, who will speak the truth and stand by it, is certainly one whom we might well be proud to call a friend. Such a man is Leo James Corcoran, who is one of the Charlottetown boys included in this year's graduation class.

Leo was born in October, 1906. Before entering St. Dunstan's, he attended successively St. Joseph's Convent, Queen Square School and Prince of Wales College; from the last-named institution he procured a teacher's license.

We cannot say that Leo, on first coming to St. Dunstan's, immediately attracted us, for his is a personality that acquires friendship gradually, but a friendship that is lasting.

As a student, Leo shines in literary circles. He has contributed frequently to the *Red and White*; as a reward, he has been granted a Literary "D" for his excellency in short story writing. For the past year he has been attached to the staff of the College periodical as assistant editor-in-chief.

From his first appearance at St. Dunstan's, Leo has been an active athletic enthusiast, both as a player and as a fan. His field of endeavour has been the gridiron. For several years he played with our intermediates, and last year his fiery head appeared as captain of the Seconds and as a quarter with the Seniors.

As dean of the Day-Scholars, it has been his unhappy lot to avoid giving bad example when making forbidden calls to Dalton Hall; this is particularly annoying, since Dalton Hall seems to have as much attraction for Leo as Bayfield St. But that problem was solved for him when, on a certain rainy day, the powers willed that the smoker was good enough even for a Philosopher.

We wish him every success and surely feel that, whatever profession he may enter, he will be a credit to his Alma Mater, St. Dunstan's.

—A.J.H., '31

JOSEPH LEWIS DOYLE

St. Dunstan's has already a large list of alumni in the province of Quebec, a body which is annually increased by a number of her graduates whom she yearly sends out to their native province. Among her graduates this year we find two from that province, one of whom is distinguished as an Irish-French student, in the person of Lewis Doyle.

Lewis was born in the village of Frampton, Quebec, on the 29th of March, 1908. He received his primary education, however, at St. Mary's College, Brockville, Ontario, where he studied for several years, and whence he entered St. Dunstan's for his Philosophy course in the fall of '28. Here, Lewis has proven himself to be an industrious and energetic student, having been successful in passing his B. L. examinations last summer.

The fact that Lewis converses equally well in both English and French has won him a large circle of friends among both English and French-speaking students. Although he associates usually with his French companions, his pleasant disposition and jovial manner make him a general favorite with all students alike. We might say that he possesses that characteristic of making those about him at their ease and at home.

In the realm of sport Lewis always took an active part. He was a valuable asset to the baseball team last year, when he proved himself to be a catcher of no mean merit. He also practised with the first hockey and football teams. Whatever sport he indulged in, Lewis always played the game for the game's sake, being especially marked for his clean sportsmanship and his ability to take defeat and victory in the same spirit—with a smile.

Concerning his future, Lewis has been very reticent, but we feel sure that his sound education, supplemented by his pleasing personality, will insure him success in his chosen walk of life. Au revoir, Lewis, and good luck.

—A.J.M., '31

JOHN SUTHERLAND DRISCOLL

"His life is gentle, and the elements
So mix'd in him that Nature may stand up
And say to all the world, 'This is a man!'"

In the list of this year's graduating class we find the

name of John Sutherland Driscoll, whose genial disposition and admirable character have made firm friends of all who have had the good fortune to know him.

To be better acquainted with John, we should know that he was born in the little village of Freetown on the morning of February 7, 1907. In his boyhood days we see him, a lusty youth, scurrying off to the village school, where he acquired his rudimentary education. But a primary education failed to satisfy his desire for learning, and consequently we see him, in the fall of 1925, entering St. Dunstan's to partake of her store of erudition. At S. D. U. he has proven himself to be a student of exceptional ability. Each year he ranked well up among the leaders of his class, and two years ago led his class-mates in the B. L. examinations.

John has also taken a keen interest in athletics, and last year was aspiring to a position on our first football squad but, owing to a serious accident in one of the first practices, he was obliged to cease playing. Other branches of sport have also claimed him as a participant, but great as have been his activities as an athlete since coming to S. D. U., they are in no measure equal to his achievements as a student.

In regard to his future profession, John is reserved. We feel confident, however, that success awaits him in whatever career he may embrace. His sterling character and assiduity, working in cooperation with his now well-equipped mind, will undoubtedly carry him triumphantly over the trials of life.

May the star of success ever shine upon you, John, that you may, at all times, acquit yourself in a manner creditable to your Alma Mater.

—D.I.C., '32

JOSEPH HAZELTON GILLIS

To write an adequate biography of this deservedly popular member of the class of 1930, in the limited space at my command, would require the concentrative genius of a Poe or a Maupassant. Lacking such, I must be contented with dealing more or less superficially with my subject.

Born at Indian River on October 15, 1908, and having received his earlier education at the district school, Hazelton entered St. Dunstan's in the autumn of 1924. While here, he has proven himself a student of enviable ability, passing his examinations with easy regularity, and today is numbered among the leading members of the graduating class.

Hazelton's popularity with his fellow-students, and in fact, with all who have the good fortune of knowing him, is a direct result of his unfailing good humor, his generosity, warm-heartedness, and of the many other admirable qualities which stamp him as a true gentleman and a loyal friend.

His college activities are many and varied. During the last two seasons he was a star forward of the senior football squad, where his weight and aggression were decided assets to the team. Hockey, handball and other sports received their full quota of his attention, and last season he held the office of track representative in the Athletic Association. Last winter, when he was chairman of the rink committee, his capable management contributed largely to the success of our hockeyists. His literary ability is attested by his excellent contributions to the *Red and White*, of which he manages the humor department during the present year. The possessor of an excellent voice, his pleasing strains add appreciably to the melody of the college choir, of which he is a valued member.

Being a Scotchman, Hazelton has, with characteristic reticence, left us in ignorance concerning his plans for the future. But, whatever vocation he chooses, we wish him success, and we are confident that he will acquit himself with the same noble spirit which has ever characterized his conduct on the campus of St. Dunstan's, and which has won for him from all, the title of "a good sport."

—D. MacI., '32

JOHN MATHIAS GILLIS

On the night of September 13, 1906, the inhabitants of Grand River were lulled to sleep by the patter of rain-drops on their window panes; next morning they were awakened, not by the sound of rain, but by golden sun-

beams, for all things had to be bright for the arrival into this world of John Mathias Gillis. Ever since, the sun has continued to shine on John and all his undertakings.

He attended the rural school at Grand River, and so successful was he in his studies, that his name appeared well up in the list of those who matriculated into Prince of Wales College in 1923, and of those who secured their second class licenses the following spring.

John then had some experience in the teaching profession, but his desire to better himself was so great that, when two years had elapsed, he entered St. Dunstan's to have that desire gratified.

During the time John has been among us, he has proven himself to be a gentleman, considering a gentleman to be one who never inflicts pain; and an exceptional student, considering such one who led his rhetoric class, won the prize for the Alumni Essay, passed the B.L. examinations, and was foremost in the ranks of our debaters.

He was a never-failing backer of sports. Baseball, tennis and handball were his favourite games, and in these he was hard to beat. This year he also tried his hand at hockey, with the result that he became a stellar defense man on the renowned faculty team.

Since 1928, John has satisfactorily performed the duties of prefect, and efficiently filled the office of Alumni Editor of *Red and White*. Whether the other students looked upon him in the role of teacher or student, he retained the same esteem and popularity. There are many things we could write to proclaim this, but the one fact, that he has attained to the greatest of college honors, that of being Valedictorian of his class, suffices.

We could picture John as a success in almost any position of life, but since, as yet, we have no intimation of his intentions for the future, we must be satisfied to bid him adieu, knowing that he will be a son of whom St. Dunstan's may justly feel proud.

—C.J.M., '31

MATTHIAS FRANCIS HAGAN

Among the students of the graduating class that passes from the portals of S. D. U. this year, is to be found

another of the illustrious sons of Kelly's Cross, in the person of Matthias Hagan, a young man of twenty-two summers who will long be remembered both by his teachers and fellow students.

Having acquired his elementary education in his home school at Kelly's Cross, Matthias realized that he had cultivated a fondness for books and learning, and readily grasped the opportunity given him by his parents, of furthering his education at college. Accordingly, he entered Saint Dunstan's University in the fall of '25, where, for the next five years, he made for himself a most successful career as a student.

In his class, Matt, as he is most commonly known, was without a doubt one of the leading lights, and mastered with ease all his studies. Nor were his intellectual endeavours confined to class work alone, for he read extensively, was an intelligent controversialist, and a member of the debating society executive. He was also a valuable contributor to our college magazine, and in his last year at college had a position on its staff as editor of the *Jungle*.

A sketch of Matt's college career would be by no means complete if particular mention were not given to his athletic achievements, for especially in this field did he gain a host of admirers and friends, who will always remember him as a genial fellow and a true sportsman. He took part in all branches of sport, but excelled particularly in handball and football. In the latter game Matt was a stellar half-back on the first team for the last two seasons and a veritable thorn in the side of the opposing teams.

In taking farewell of our friend and fellow student, Matt, we must say that we are losing one of the most popular students who has attended Saint Dunstan's in recent years. We do not know to what field of endeavour his efforts will be directed, but we feel confident that success will inevitably follow him, for which he has the hearty best wishes of all his college friends.

—F.L.C., '31

MICHAEL FRANCIS LACEY

"To those that know thee not, no words can paint;
And those who know thee, know all words are faint."

Providence smiled upon the prosperous district of Tracadie when, in 1908, it gave birth to a prominent member of our graduating class of '30.

Frank's elementary education was obtained at his district school. When he had received all that this school could offer him, he entered St. Dunstan's University, in September, 1925, to drink more deeply from the fountain of knowledge in order to prepare himself for life. While at St. Dunstan's he has diligently applied himself to his studies, and now he stands ready to take his place in the world.

Although Frank's athletic activities have been confined particularly to baseball, nevertheless, he has always shown a keen interest in other sports. This is seen clearly from the fact that during the past year he has been the President of the S. D. U. A. A. A., a position which he has filled in a very capable manner.

In dealing with Frank as an intimate friend, I cannot but say that he is a gentleman in every respect. During his College days, he has been a friend of all students and of the faculty. In times of leisure, his room was the rendezvous of all who wished a good, hearty laugh at his humorous conversations and ready wit which he always displayed on such occasions. The high esteem in which he is held by his classmates is manifested by his election to the presidency of the graduating class of '30.

His company is sought after not only in college, but also in Charlottetown, where he is very popular. His winning way and charming smile have made him the centre of a large circle of fair young ladies.

Although his future field of activity is unknown to us, in bidding adieu to Frank, we predict for him every success.

—H. C., '31

WILFRED JAMES McCARDLE

"An honest man's the noblest work of God."

Wilfred James McCardle came from the village of Middleton, on the banks of the River Dunk, the home

of speckled beauties. Wilfred entered St. Dunstan's in the fall of 1925, when but a youth of fifteen years. In many respects he has been an ordinary student, the extraordinary side of him being that, whatever he does, he does well—a quality only too rare in this present world of haste and dissipation.

If you consult the records of the district school at Middleton, and further, the records of his years at St. Dunstan's, you will find that Wilfred was always numbered among the highest in his classes, to be among which is the ideal of the real student.

Blessed with a healthy, sturdy body, Wilfred naturally took part in the recreational facilities afforded to the students of St. Dunstan's. It was in football, perhaps, that he excelled, being a member of the senior team for two years. Handball, baseball and hockey also claimed some of his attention. This year he was a member of the luckless waiters' hockey team, and, had he not been there, it is greatly to be feared that this aggregation would have suffered even more crushing defeats at the hands of the faculty team.

Wilfred will soon go forth to join the band of the many graduates of St. Dunstan's. He leaves behind him a pleasant memory, a record of honest endeavour and successful work, while before him stretches a future rich in promise for great and noble things. He is now on the threshold of manhood, and we feel that, in choosing his vocation, he is bent on making a name for himself, and that his talents will be given to the world through the medium of one of the learned professions. But whatever the future may bring to him, we know that he will ever be a true son of his Alma Mater—that he will always and everywhere show himself a man.

—J.H.L., '32

AUSTIN OWEN MURPHY

"Honor and shame from no condition rise;
Act well your part, there all the honor lies."

On a clear, frosty morning in the fall of 1907, in the picturesque and prosperous farming district of Chelton, the subject of this sketch began his earthly career. Austin received his early education at the district school, whence

he matriculated to Prince of Wales College in the year 1925. Austin, however, believed in the proverb: "A little learning is a dangerous thing . . .," and, in a quest for further knowledge, we see him enrolling at St. Dunstan's during the same year to drink deeper of the fountain of Faith and Science.

Of a quiet, unassuming disposition, Austin has many of the qualities of a true gentleman, which only those of us who know him intimately may fully appreciate. Though not always prominent in conversation, he has that quality of being an interested and sympathetic listener—a quality which is so much sought after, so rarely found, and so much more appreciated than that of being a boring conversationalist.

Since his advent among us, Austin's activities have not been confined entirely to the class-room. He participated in, and was an enthusiastic fan at all college sport activities. He was a member of the second football team during the past season. He also indulged in intermural hockey, which seemed to be his favorite sport, as well as in baseball and handball.

As a result of his constant and diligent application to study during his term of five years at the University, he was successful in passing his B. L. examinations in the spring of '28. Although he has unavoidably lost some time from his studies during this term, we feel confident that his diligence and perseverance will enable him to complete a successful course.

That the sun of success may shine upon him in this, as in all future undertakings, in whatever course of life he may choose to follow, is the sincere wish of his friends and fellow-students at St. Dunstan's. Austin, we bid you a fond adieu.

—A.J.M., '31

MAURICE ROYER

Were I happily endowed with the superb genius of a Milton or a Homer, I should be tempted to make this subject the theme of an epic; such felicity being denied me, I can but imitate them by plunging "in medias res," as indeed the exigencies of the case demand. For St. Dunstan's received Maurice but two short years ago, hence our knowledge of his previous life is meagre. But such

as we have gleaned by discreet questionings, together with the important facts of his sojourn here, shall be faithfully recorded herewith.

Maurice was born on the eighteenth of June, 1910, in the city of Quebec. His education in the classics was obtained in the "Little Seminary" of the same city, and upon the completion of the course, he successfully passed the B. L. examinations. His next move was to enter St. Dunstan's University to study philosophy and mathematics, and from here he graduates this spring with an excellent understanding of the basic truths of science and philosophy.

Maurice's interests were not all centered in the classroom. His various college activities, although wisely subordinated to his studies, claimed a proper share of his time and talents. In the field of athletics, baseball, handball, but especially tennis and hockey were his favorite sports; the position which he occupied on the senior hockey team will be hard to fill. His executive ability is attested by the fact that he was elected tennis representative for the past year, besides being a member of the rink committee. He was also an officer in the senior debating society. Maurice was indeed a versatile student.

It is rumoured that his future is to be identified with the medical profession, but this, so far as we are concerned, is purely a matter of conjecture. It only remains for us to wish Maurice true and unlimited success in whatever field he may choose for his life work.

—E. McP., '31



Knowledge is proud that he has learned so much;
Wisdom is humble that he knows no more.

—Cowper

Let us then be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate,
Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labor and to wait.

—Longfellow