



THE LATE D. O'M. REDDIN

Mr. D. O'M Reddin

There was one chair vacant at the last commencement exercises of St. Dunstan's. For the first time in fifty years Dennis O'Meara Reddin had sent his regrets that his health did not permit him to attend as usual, thereby breaking a record of half a century.

He was then, as his friends hoped, recovering from the effects of a serious operation performed on him a short time before in the City Hospital, and all expected that soon he would be fully restored to health and the genial companionship of the many who loved him. But the designs of God were otherwise. On May 23rd, he was suddenly called, though not unprepared, to his Maker.

Born sixty-eight years ago in the City of Charlottetown, he was sent by his father, the late Judge Reddin, at an early age to St. Dunstan's, where as a boy he showed himself to be the father of the man he afterwards became. He soon became noted for his wit and genial disposition, two characteristics which showed themselves more pointedly as he grew in years.

Leaving St. Dunstan's he chose for a career that of a druggist, and was accordingly apprenticed to that business with the late Dr. Dodd, who kept the old Medical Hall. After filling his full term of apprenticeship, he started for himself on what is now called Victoria Row, a short distance above the present store. There, by his assiduity and invariable courtesy he built a thriving business, second to none in the city.

In 1883 he married Eliza L. Younghusband by whom he had four children. Two girls died in early life, but left behind them a sweet memory of saintly lives. Two boys, Ted and Ivan were born to them also, the latter joining his father in the drug business, which developed to such an extent as to justify the removal to more commodious quarters; and a store unequalled in the Province was built and is now occupied by the firm of Reddin Bros.

As a citizen, Mr. Reddin took an active interest in everything that pertained to the welfare of the community; and he was always to the front in promoting and maintaining clean and manly sport among the youth of Charlottetown.

In religion he was unassuming, but always retained a strong faith in the tenets of his Church, and devoted in his early days much time and energy to promote her interests.

As an after dinner speaker he was much in demand, and no gathering was complete without a speech from Mr. Reddin, sparkling with wit and humor.

But his most outstanding trait was his devotion to his Alma Mater. He was for years president of the Alumni Association, and at his death was a member of the board of governors.

It was his delight to speak of the old days and recall the pranks and escapades of boyhood and none could recall them so vividly or recount them so wittily.

Everything that tended to her welfare interested him, and we hope that the students of today will not be unmindful of him, but will frequently breathe a prayer for him who loved their College so much.

—A.J. McI.

MOTHER

Twilight steals upon me, as I gaze
Into the land of childhood's happiest days,
Wherein a loved image ever strays:—
The image of—My Mother.

There, in my recollections of the past,
The shadows vague, like curtains dark and vast,
Are drawn aside—a vision unsurpassed:—
The vision of —My Mother.

She shines on me with light that shall not cease;
She guides me on; and, when my soul's release
Will speed me to that Land of endless peace,
I'll see once more—My Mother.

—J. Trainor, '31