





Commencement

It matters not how many men have gone the way you'll go,  
'Twill be an unblazed trail to you, the road across the years;  
And though the old—the weary-wise, may tell you what they know,  
Their wisdom cannot make you wise—their fears are not your fears.

Alone you must decide the pace—alone decide the goal;  
And life may scorch you with its sun, and whip you with its rain,  
But if that courage, born of Faith, be singing in your soul,  
The flowers of joy shall bloom for you upon the briers of pain.

—Lucy Gertrude Clarkin.



**Georges Etienne Blanchard**

The subject of this sketch first saw the light of day in the peaceful town of Grandmere, Que., on a cold, frosty morning of November, 1905. Shortly after his birth, he moved with his parents to Ottawa, and later to Hull, Que. There he spent the early days of his life, and in the District school received his primary education.

In the Fall of 1921, his parents again moved, this time to Chandler, Gaspé Co., and our friend entered Bourget College at Rigaud, Quebec, to begin his classical course. Here he studied five years and showed himself to be a diligent and successful student, obtaining his B.L. with distinction.

Realizing the advantages of a thorough knowledge of the English language, George enrolled at St. Dunstan's in the Autumn of 1926 as a student of Junior Philosophy.

In the two years he has been with us, George has become very popular among the students of this university. Though he never took an active part in athletics, he always evinced the keenest interest in its success. But it is the world of Poetry that George won distinction. Endowed with great qualities of inspiration and imagination, he wrote many poems which merited general admiration. Some of these appeared in "Red and White", and the staff of this magazine acknowledged his merit by awarding him a "Literary D" for the best poem last year.

Nor can we fail to mention his ability as a public speaker. In the speeches he delivered in the Saint Thomas Debating Society, he has proven himself to be an astute debater and an orator of enviable merit.

We are given to understand that Law will be the chosen career of our friend, but whatever he may choose to do, we feel confident that he will meet with every success; and he goes forth from St. Dunstan's with the best wishes of all his friends and classmates for a bright and prosperous future.

L.P.S.D. '29.

**Leo Alphonsus Campbell**

This member of our graduating class possesses a unique distinction; he is the only one of the class who is a capable seaman. Although we cannot vouch for the veracity of this statement, nev-



ertheless such is the reputation he has acquired from certain events which can hardly be taken into consideration in this short sketch.

Leo first saw the light of day on April 19, 1906, at Campbell's Cove. That must surely be an auspicious date in his home; for he has all the desirable qualities which go to make up, not only a man, but also a gentleman. He is one of those of whom a lasting good impression is formed at first meeting—a true friend with a ready smile and pleasant countenance.

Our hero received his primary education at Priest's Pond school, and thence he came to St. Dunstan's to complete his education. While at this institution Leo has always been among the leaders in his class, and in the Spring of 1926 he successfully passed his B. L. examinations. Since that time he has continued to hold his reputation of being an industrious student.

In athletics also he is a prominent figure. He takes part in all sports that are to be found at St. Dunstan's, and for the past two years he has been a star on the senior football team. As President of the S.D.U.A.A.A. he has performed his duties exceedingly well. During his tenure of office important changes have been made in the constitution of the Association, and several new games have been introduced.

But now he goes to take on the heavier responsibilities of life—whither we do not know. But it is safe to say that, going as he is with a sound education—mental, physical and moral—supplemented by his pleasing personality, there can be no doubt of his success in life. This, Leo, is the sincere wish which your friends and classmates join in extending to you. Adieu.

W. G. M. '28.

### Richard Joseph Cassidy

The glorious summer month of July in the year 1907 brought an added treasure to the Cassidy home in Belleville, Ontario, where Richard was born. Shortly after the advent of this son, the Cassidy family moved to the historic city of old Quebec, where Dick attended St. Patrick's school, and where we know he has proven himself to his teachers a diligent and bright pupil, and to his comrades a boon companion. Some six years ago, wishing to continue his studies in an English atmosphere, he directed his footsteps to St. Dunstan's. Since then Dick has dis-



played his worth as a student and athlete, and by his winning personality has endeared himself to his teachers and fellow students, and to some, aye, indeed, many others.

In the classroom, by his soritical form of argument, he has captivated students and professors and downed all adversaries. He led first year and has ranked among the first and chosen few in the work of other years.

In debates we have listened with pleasure to his logical and persuasive reasoning, and were thrilled with his eloquent manner of delivery. This year he has contributed in no small degree to the success of "Red and White" by capably discharging the duties of assistant business manager.

In athletics Dick holds an enviable record. During the past three years, due to his ability to "Peg" his way through the strongest defense, and because of his agility at "hopping" hockey sticks, bodies or any other obstructions that might come in his way, he has been a valued member of the senior hockey team; on this aggregation he has accounted for far more than his share of S.D.U. goals. We usually find that anyone highly proficient in one line of sport does not participate in many others; but not so with Dick. He has for two seasons played third base for the college nine, and last Fall was captain of the victorious intermural football team. Tennis and handball also have received due attention from him.

In bidding adieu to Dick, Alma Mater sends forth a worthy representative, professors bid farewell to a capable and ambitious student, and class mates lose a friend, staunch, loyal and true.

R.A.H. '29.

### Lionel Cote

Another name is being added this year to the already long list of French-Canadian Alumni from St. Dunstan's, and another graduate leaves our Alma Mater for his home in Quebec.

Lionel Côté was born in the picturesque and historic district of Cap Chat, Gaspé, Quebec. There he spent the early years of his life, and there in his parish school he was taught the fundamentals of a good Christian education. Leaving home at the early age of twelve, Lionel entered St. Ann de la Pocatière Collège, where he spent the next seven years studying the languages. After com-



pleting his classical course there, he decided to take up Arts in St. Dunstan's, where he might also become better acquainted with the English language.

Joining the present graduating class last year as a total stranger, Lionel soon won for himself the admiration and friendship of his professors and fellow-students. His course here has been a successful one, and now he leaves St. Dunstan's well fitted to bear life's burdens, and to meet whatever the future holds in store for him.

Lionel has been chosen Vice-President of his class, a fact which attests to his popularity. He has also been for the past two years a valued member of our choir, and for the past year, as an executive member of the St. Dunstan's Athletic Association, he has given generously of his time for the furtherance of sport.

In athletics Lionel shines. Handball, tennis and hockey are his chief pastimes. As the star defense man of our senior hockey team, both this year and last, he has won the plaudits of all who have seen him play.

This year our friend graduates. After that he will shape his course as he sees fit, and we know that in that journey his cool judgment and steady hand will not fail him. That his life's course may lie in pleasant places is the sincere wish of his friends in St. Dunstan's.

G.M. '28.

### Louis Edmund Mallette

Our hero was born, if the records can be trusted, towards the end of the first decade of the Twentieth Century. Saint John claims the honor of being the birthplace of this popular member of the class of '28. He grew up a healthy, sturdy lad and early began to imbibe from the well of knowledge. Finally after receiving his grammar school education Louis decided to seek a sunnier clime to complete his knowledge of the classics. He wisely chose St. Dunstan's where the fogs of Fundy never penetrate and where the lamp of learning is always kept trimmed and burning. Since his advent among us Louis has been one of the most popular in the institution; his winning manners and his good sportsmanship has made him a general favorite amongst both students and staff alike.



Though he has never represented St. Dunstan's against any of her outside rivals, Louis has ever been a good sport, who plays the game for the game's sake. He takes part in and thoroughly enjoys all the intermural games, especially handball, which sport seems to be his favorite and in which he has become most proficient.

Very quiet and unassuming, his chief pastime is to sit with his favorite pipe clenched between his teeth and listen to the other students yarn about the "good old days." He is possessed of that rare knack, so seldom found in the modern conversationalist, of being an interested and sympathetic listener, a quality which may in some measure account for the many firm friendships he has formed during his stay with us.

Whatever Louis essays in the future—and we believe the Master calls him—he will be a living force for good because he is a genial Christian gentleman. Louis, we bid you Adieu and good luck.

J. R. H. F.

### Eugene Lawrence Murray

It was a time of joy and tranquility; all nature seemed hushed in the expectancy of some great event. Though the summer of 1906 was beginning to draw to a close, not yet had the rich green foliage of earlier months begun to take on the more brilliant hues of later Fall; and, as a gentle breeze wafted lazy clouds across the deeper blue of the sky, the House of Murray rejoiced in the arrival of their first-born and heir.

Twenty-one years have passed since then, and now, well prepared, Gene stands on the threshold of a new phase of life—life in its harsh reality. He has had the benefit of a firm foundation in the rudiments of knowledge acquired by his diligent study in Queen Square School, Charlottetown, from which in the Spring of 1923 he successfully passed his matriculation examination to Prince of Wales College. In the Fall of the same year he entered St. Dunstan's, leading his class at the close of the term, and ever since has been noted for his perseverance, and application to study. In 1926, he reaped the reward of three years of hard study in S.D.U. by obtaining the required mark in his examination for the B.L. Degree, and last year merited a "Literary D." for his excellent article "Mexico," which appeared in the Red and White.



In athletics, too, Gene's record here has been a worthy one. For five years he has been a valued member of the "Saints" basketball team, and this year represented that branch of sport in the S.D.U.A.A.A. He also held the enviable position of Captain of the intermediate football team, and was a member of the 1928 hockey squad.

Deservedly popular, not only among his classmates and fellow students, but among all with whom he has associated, Gene has by his genial smile and winning manners won for himself a lasting place in the hearts and affections of his many friends. A general favorite with the ladies, he has embraced every opportunity to further advance in their good graces; thus arose his desire to grow a moustache, one that will be an object of admiration to all these fair companions. However, with the wisdom of his twenty-one years, Gene has realized that the fulfillment of this ambition required perseverance and careful cultivation, and, so I understand, has put off this all-important event for several years—until, in fact, the proper grounding has been acquired.

As yet he has given us no inkling of his intentions for the future, but we wish him the greatest success in his chosen career, and part with him, confident that our highest expectations for him will be realized. Vale, Gene.

D.O.L. '28.

### John Francis McAvinn

"His life is gentle and the elements  
So mixed in him, that Nature may stand up  
And say to all the world—"This is a man."

The sun shone gaily on the hills of Kelly's Cross one November morning in the year 1908, when John Francis McAvinn was born within the precincts of that community—the home of so many scholars and religious.

Of Frank's early life we know very little, except that he first began to drink from the Pierian spring in the district school, where he acquired the fundamentals of "Reading, writing and 'rithmetic, taught by the rule of the hickory stick." The diligence with which he applied himself to his books in his school days is attested by the fact that in the Spring of 1923 he successfully passed the matriculation examinations to P.W.C. The following Autumn he first made his appearance at St. Dunstan's, and for the past five years



has held a conspicuous place in his classes and amongst his fellow students, winning the friendship and companionship of all by his genial temperament, witticisms and sagacious expressions, which have often given him the tone of one much more advanced in years.

On the platform Frank has displayed an eloquence which we feel will make him in future years an orator of no mean repute. In the line of sports he has confined himself mainly to football, being captain of the Harvard intermural squad.

And now, as he goes forth to join that large band of Alumni who hail from his native parish, and of whom Kelly's Cross is so justly proud, we feel sure that he will at all times acquit himself in a manner creditable to his Alma Mater. May success attend you, Frank.

J. T. O'M. '28.

### George A. McDonald

George was born at Annandale, King's County, some time within the first decade of the 20th century. After having acquired a good elementary education he spent three years in the teaching profession, but in the Fall of '25 he abandoned this to enroll with the class of '28 at St. Dunstan's.

When we think of our pleasant associations with George during the past three years, mere words, saying that he is fine and noble, or that he has done this or that, appear to portray but a shadow of the truth. We have known him intimately, in class and out of it, in triumph and in defeat, at work and at play, and we have yet to see him when, at any time, his words and actions are other than those of a gentleman. Though of a more settled and serious disposition than many of his classmates, yet he entered and enjoyed every field of college sport. In the arena, on tennis and basketball court, as well as on the diamond and gridiron he has played the game for the game's sake, and the younger students would do well to follow the example that he has given. For the past year he has been both football representative of the S.D.U. A.A.A. and captain of the senior fifteen, while this Spring the Cadet Corps has also been under his direction.

His winning of the Alumni Essay prize in '26, and the Confederation Essay prize in '27, and his work as Editor of the Athletic Department of the "Red and White" were but stepping stones to the greatest of college honors—that of being Valedictorian of his class.



The B. L. examinations having been passed in '26, there now remains for George only to pass the B.A.'s in order to complete a most successful course. This we feel sure he will do, and in this, as in whatever profession he may take up, he has our best wishes for success.

C.E.T. '28.

### John Patrick McGuigan

Once again graduation day comes around, and once again another graduating class leaves St. Dunstan's, its members to take their places in the various walks of life. Figuring prominently among the members of this year's class is one, John McGuigan.

John was born in Hunter River, P.E.I., in April, 1908, and there he spent the early years of his life. When he was ten years old he moved with his parents to Charlottetown, where he attended Queen Square School for a number of years. Graduating from there in 1923, he decided to continue his studies, and enrolled the same Fall in St. Dunstan's.

For the five years he has been here, John has applied himself diligently to his studies and so has readily acquired an education that will stand him in good stead in the years to come.

Two years ago John led his class in the B. L. examinations, and we feel sure that he will be as successful in obtaining his B.A. degree.

John has always taken an active part in college activities, and last year as vice-president, and this year as secretary of the S.D.U. A.A.A., he has never failed to further the interests of his college.

Though John's athletic prowess has not been manifested on any of our senior teams, yet he has played his part well in the all-important intermural activities. His hockey career has been a noteworthy one. As a member of the famous waiters' hockey team for the past few years, he has on more than one occasion spiked the big guns of his opponents to bring home the bacon for his own team.

And now comes the important matter of John's future, and since it is so important we had better just leave it to John. He has not as yet intimated his intentions concerning his career in life, but we know that he is quite capable of taking care of that himself. Whatever this career may be, we feel sure that John will carve out for himself a name which will be a credit both to himself and to his Alma Mater.

G.M. '28.



**Edward Vincent McKenna**

"The man worth while is the man with a smile  
When everything goes dead wrong."

The subject of this sketch was born in the picturesque and prosperous farming district of Iona, where he spent his early years. Of this period of our hero's life we know very little, but it appears to have been quite ordinary and uneventful. Suffice to say that he attended the district school, where he was instructed in the first rudiments of learning and received a good primary education. But this did not satisfy our Edward; indeed, it only served to arouse in him a desire for still greater knowledge, and so we find him entering St. Dunstan's in the Autumn of 1922.

Here Edward applied himself diligently to the acquisition of knowledge, and this year we find him a member of the graduating class, possessed of a sound education which will enable him to play a successful role in the drama of life.

During his sojourn in St. Dunstan's, Eddie endeared himself to all, and won for himself a lasting place in their hearts. By a strange combination of circumstances he received the sobriquet of "Barney," by which he will long be affectionately remembered by his fellow-students. Being endowed with an abundant share of Irish wit and a keen sense of humor, Edward is a delightful companion, and his cheerfulness and good humor persist always, in spite of the trials and difficulties of student life.

Edward took a deep and active interest in all College activities, especially in the realm of sport. He entered enthusiastically into all the College games, but baseball seems to have been his special favorite. Football, too, claimed a considerable portion of his favor, and, as half-back on the second team for several years, he always put his very best into the game.

His sound judgment and practical good sense made him a valued member of the executive of the S.D.U.A.A.A., where he looked after the interests of baseball.

Edward has not, as yet, divulged anything as to his future career, but we feel sure that with the estimable qualities he has shown during his stay in St. Dunstan's, success awaits him in whatever work he chooses, and that this success may be abundant is our earnest wish-in bidding him Adieu.

R.S. '29.



**Walter Gregory MacLellan**

If we could not read the large and interesting volume that Old Father Time carries under his arm, we would see recorded there an event which few other books have had the privilege to chronicle. Turning back the aged and worn pages some twenty years, we would read an account about a battle that was bitterly fought between the old and feeble year 1907 and the new and sturdy year 1908, for the right to call as its own one of the graduates of the class of '28. And continuing, we would see that in its dying moments 1907 won its last battle, and, whilst the disturbed elements raged about Charlottetown, our genial friend Walter was ushered into this world amid great jubilation.

Some years later he entered Queen Square school to lay the foundation of his life work. Solid and firm he made it, as from year to year he admirably acquitted himself, till in '23 he matriculated to Prince of Wales College. In this latter institution he passed two years, and in the Fall of '25 we find him at the threshold of St. Dunstan's. Here again Walter has proven himself an excellent student. In the following Spring he successfully passed his B. L. examinations, and in each succeeding year of his course he stood well up in his class.

His interests have not been confined to studies alone, but have been interwoven with athletics and other college activities. Although not representing St. Dunstan's against any outside team, due to the fact that he was a non-resident of the College during the greater part of his three years' attendance here, he has played his part well in the several intermural sports. In the debating class also, he has given a good account of himself.

What his life work will be, we do not know. But we feel confident that his pleasing personality and his zeal for study will carry him successfully through life, and that in his chosen career he will be an honor to his Alma Mater. Adieu, Walter, and may your life be one of joy, happiness, and success.

L. J. C., '30.

**Peter Emmet O'Hanley**

"With such a comrade, such a friend,  
I would fain walk till journey's end."

February 29, which appears on the calendar but once every



four years, is usually regarded as a date upon which is likely to occur some startling or memorable event.

It was on this auspicious day in the year 1908, that an incident of such mighty import occurred in the picturesque village of St. Peter's Bay, when Peter Emmet O'Hanley made his appearance upon this earthly stage. The O'Hanley home was besieged by the villagers who flocked thither to see the new-born babe, and all retired satisfied that a great man was born into the world.

Emmet's childhood days were pleasantly whiled away within the precincts of his home and native village, and at an early age he began his studies in the district school. Having acquired a thirst for higher education, he entered St. Dunstan's in the Fall of 1922, and for the past six years has drunk deeply from her fountain of knowledge, distinguishing himself in his classes, and completing a well-balanced classical course by obtaining his B. L. in the Spring of 1926.

His efforts, however, were not confined to the class room alone; for we find him taking an active part in all the other activities of college life. Although the other branches of athletics received ample attention from him, it was in hockey that his true genius shone, and, besides being one of the foremost stars he held the distinction of being captain of the first team of 1928. During the past scholastic year he represented this sport in the S.D.U. A.A.A.

The Faculty, realizing his abilities as a business man, entrusted to his care the important duties of Business Manager of Red and White, which duties he has discharged in a manner that leaves nothing to be desired.

Emmet possesses a genial and more or less humorous disposition which has made him a favorite among the students of all years, and that he is esteemed by his classmates is evidenced by the fact that he has been elected a member of the class committee.

A true and devoted friend, a desirable companion, and a worthy son of his Alma Mater, we may fittingly term him, as he now goes forth to join the ranks of her Alumni. Well fortified with a sound Catholic education and armed with the Shield of Faith, he leaves the sheltering walls of "Old St. Dunstan's" to contend with the forces of the world. That the star of success may ever shine upon you, Emmet, whatever be your chosen path, is the heartfelt wish we extend you as we now bid you a fond Adieu.  
J.T. O'M. '28.



## John Thomas O'Meara

"In him the grave and playful mixed  
And wisdom held with folly truce,  
And nature compromised betwixt  
Good fellow and recluse."

If Calliope would deign to present to my lips a draught of her soul-stirring nectar, I would undertake with earnestness an epic on this illustrious son of Brockton, P. E. I., John Thomas O'Meara. But lacking this mighty means of inspiration, in prose shall I attempt a mere sketch of one to whom only Boswell could do justice.

After leaving school, his budding ambition to acquire a greater store of useful knowledge prompted him, in the memorable Autumn of 1918, to seek the sheltering and maternal walls of St. Dunstan's, where, from the same source of faith and science, he, like so many others, might drink of her inspiring waters.

At the close of three successful years in college, John decided to take up school-teaching; and, during the four years which followed, he won enviable fame for the masterly way in which he discharged his pedagogic duties in the district schools of Brockton, Ebbsfleet and Coleman.

Realizing that a higher education would better fit him to cope with the stern necessities of life, he abandoned school-teaching, and returned to S.D.U. in the Fall of 1925. Thus was the rhetoric class of that year augmented by the addition of "a man of parts."

Besides distinguishing himself in all his classes, John has taken a prominent part in other activities of college life. As president of the St. Thomas Literary and Debating Society, as an officer of the S.D.U.A.A.A., and as editor of the *Funny Man*, his untiring efforts to promote their advancement have been crowned with success.

John's accomplishments are many, and it is difficult to say in which he excells most. But special mention is due to his ability as a writer. The many stories and poems, which he contributed to the *Red and White* are sufficient proof of this. Though not a aruso, he is a singer of no mean calibre, and often did the strains of his melodious voice not only attract, but sometimes distract those whose good fortune it was to room near him.



The popularity of this member of the class of '28 and the esteem in which he is held are evidenced not only by the good feeling shown towards him by all, but are further manifested by his being chosen President of the graduating class.

Not exhaustion of subject, but the truth of the words of the poet bids me conclude in the discussion of one of whom Old St. Dunstan's and Fair Abegweit may be justly proud:

"Much talk doth not much friendship tell,  
Few words are best: 'I wish thee well'."

E. O'H. '28.

### Desmond Richard O'Leary

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

The O'Leary family received a small but valuable gift when on January 7th, 1909, the new year stork deposited "Young Des" at his future home at Westmount, P.Q. Eight years ago, Des came to the Island and entered Queen Square school. Here he proved a good pupil and matriculated to Prince of Wales College in July, 1923.

In September of the same year we find him enrolled at St. Dunstan's, eager to drink deep at the fountain of Faith and Science. Today after a most successful course in Arts, he goes forth a graduate—the youngest of the class of '28.

It is impossible in so short a biography to do justice to Des, but I must say that he is a gentleman in every sense of the word. Intimate acquaintance has shown me that he is a generous, warm-hearted chum, a student who will do his best to give anyone a helping hand, a man whom I am proud to call my true friend. All who come in contact with him either in class or on the campus know him to be a jolly companion, a man who justly deserves the appellation: "A good head."

His one fault is—he thinks he can sing, and so his friends must suffer while he tries the impossible.

In college activities, Des has always played an important part. In the classroom he has always been among the leaders. His literary ability is evident from the fact that he has been elected



to the important office of Editor-in-Chief of "Red and White" for 1927-28, a position which he has filled in a most capable manner.

In athletics, he has distinguished himself on the Senior "Saints," football, basketball, baseball and track teams. Moreover, he is a noted tennis and handball player.

While in Charlottetown, Des has taken a prominent part in social life. His winning smile and ability to "tell fortunes" has always made him the centre of a circle of fair young ladies, at numerous social gatherings. His tendency to "lean" towards the fair sex is very pronounced, so much so that in several instances it has resulted in his "fall!"

Des has not disclosed his plans for the future, but we are positive that a man who enters into his work and play with such determination and zest as he does, will reach the highest pinnacle of success in his chosen profession, whatever it may be; and this is our fervent wish to Des, as he leaves his Alma Mater to face the sterner realities of life.

E.L.M. '28.

### Charles Edward Tingley

To Hoboken, N.J., was given the privilege of being the birthplace of our friend, Charles Edward Tingley.

Very little of his life, however, was spent in this American city, for while Charlie was yet quite young, his family moved to Canada and settled in Shepody, Albert County, N.B., now renowned in college circles as the home of the Jungle Editor.

Thanks to his good mother, Charlie's natural bent for learning, and every opportunity was given him to indulge his taste for good literature so that as a result, his vocabulary is rich in classical allusions as well as in the more rugged phraseology of his home land.

Not content with the elementary education of his district school, our friend decided to continue his studies in a more advanced form, and as the fame of our Alma Mater, which had penetrated the wilds of Albert County, even to Shepody itself, appealed to him, Charlie must heed this call to higher education, leave home and cast his lot with the other students of St. Dunstan's.

His term at college has been a pleasant one, not only for himself but for his teachers and fellow-students alike. He is de-



servedly popular around college for he has always given his best to promote the interests of St. Dunstan's both in the field of learning and in the field of sport.

For the past two years as a member of the Red and White staff, Charlie has very creditably edited the department entrusted to him. He has not confined his efforts solely to the more serious side of life, but he has entered as well, with his characteristic enthusiasm, the field of sport. In football and basketball he shines brilliantly. In fact, for the past three years he has been a star on the senior teams of both these sports, and it will be hard to fill so capably the positions which he this year vacates.

We have been unable to ascertain what Charlie's ambitions are, but whatever they may be, we know they will be worthy of him, and we wish him the best of luck,

G.A.M. '28.

---

### True Hope

Just as the wondrous sun  
Does rise in glory at the break of the day  
And shed its joyful light for briefest time,  
To sink again and leave the happy world  
To darkness and to gloom—so are the hopes  
Of disappointed man. He goes his way  
To live on new-found, newly-fashioned hopes  
That take the place of disappointments sad  
And longings wrong fulfilled. 'Tis life.  
And through the weary years that yet must pass.  
He ever sees those fondest hopes shine forth,  
Too soon to sing and plunge to sudden end,  
Until he comes to find that single Hope  
That rises there so far above them all—  
To never fail.

—J.J.