



CHARLES NORBERT HUGHES



The echo of your laughter rings
Within our days, Dear Knight of Cheer,
And tho' you walk with folded wings
Companioned by immortal things,
You live a happy memory here.



Charles Norbert Hughes.

“ GENTLE OF SPEECH, BENEFICIENT OF MIND. ”

DEATH at all times is a severe trial to parents and friends, but this was especially so in the demise of Norbert Hughes the call coming so unexpectedly and in the very bloom of manhood. Ere the companions of his boyhood days could fully realize it, his soul anointed with the oil of gladness had winged its sudden flight to the “ Great Beyond”. To father, mother, sister, and brothers, his unexpected death was a heavy cross to bear, but a strong Catholic faith rose to their assistance and fervently they prayed, “ Thy will be done”.

He had just passed the second milestone in his educational career, and was about to enter on the last stage in his preparation for the higher calling, when the call came to him from On High, to join the choir of those who sing eternal hallelujahs to the One who sitteth on the Great White Throne. Hitherto success had attended him in his studies. Ability, industry and zeal characterized him as a worthy alumnus of the Alma Mater to which he was so devotedly attached. The marked piety of his life and a ready obedience to superiors bore testimony that he was well fitted for the calling which he intended to follow. But unsearchable are the ways of God and inscrutable His Judgement, and so at a tender age was terminated the life that was so full of promise.

From our knowledge of Norbert as a student his life has been an exemplary one. His very action radiated these virtues and qualities which bespeak the true Christian character. To his associates he was ever a true friend and companion, and his death has left in the hearts of those who knew and loved him. a void which shall not soon be filled.