

“Youth and the opening rose
May look like things too glorious for decay,
And smile at thee—but thou art not of those
That wait the ripened bloom to seize their prey.

Leaves have their time to fall,
And flowers to wither at the north-wind's breath,
And stars to set—but all,
Thou hast all seasons for thy own, O Death.”

THE LATE FRANCIS DALY

On October 17th, the grim reaper of death for the first time in many years visited “St. Dunstan's” and took as its victim Francis Daly. Deceased was born at Iona and at an early age went to live with Rev. Father Gaudet, Parish Priest of that place. The young boy became attached to his new home and went with Father Gaudet when the latter was transferred from Iona parish to Hope River. He entered the University for the first time this autumn and was always remarked by everyone as an upright and conscientious young boy, having as one of his chief ends, a desire to store up knowledge. But God, Who does all things well, willed that his life here on earth would be short.

On October 8th, he contracted Spanish Influenza which developed into pneumonia and after a short illness of only one week he was called to his eternal home.

To his family and relatives “Red and White” extends its sincere sympathy.

Requiescat in Pace.
