## The Seniors

#### RAYMOND BEAUDET

"The highest graces of music flow from the feelings of the heart."

A young man of husky physique and serious mien enrolled at St. Dunstan's two years ago, hailing from the little town of Charlesbourg, near Quebec. Immediately we recognized the brother of Hector and Nap keeping up the family tradition of obtaining a good knowledge of the English language and at the same time completing the course for the Laval arts degree. He has persistently followed his aim to its realization in his graduation this year.

Ray will be remembered chiefly for his athletic prowess—especially on the ice. During the past two years he was a bulwark of strength on both the defense and the offense of the senior hockey team and, besides being a standout at hockey, his calibre as a footballer won him a place last fall on the first team. We are not assured of Ray's future occupation, but knowing him well we cannot help feeling that his steady application, good-fellowship, and genuine appreciation of the better things of life will bring him success and contentment in all that he undertakes. Bon voyage, Ray!—J.A.M., '38.

## ALPHONSUS P. CAMPBELL

"Whatever Sceptic could enquire for, For every why he had a wherefore."

One of the most prominent members of this year's class, Phonse was born in Souris, received his high-school education in New Brunswick, and came to Saint Dunstan's in 1931. Two years later, he passed his preliminary examinations. After a lapse of two years he returned to take his place in the Junior class.

His personality has gained for him the friendship of all. Although interested in sport, he is better known for his activities in literary and dramatic circles. As Editor of Red and White, he has proved himself admirably suited for such a responsible position. As a token of his popularity and esteem, his class-mates have elected him valedictorian.

This year he departs from Saint Dunstan's, one of her most brilliant sons, with a record as an all-around student equalled by few.

Au revoir, Phonse, we'll miss you.-C. H. T., '38.



### RAOUL COTE

"La bonne humeur est le plus grand charme de la vie."

If you should meet a small, neatly-dressed, carefree young man who immediately creates an atmosphere of friendliness, his name should be Raoul Cote.

"Co" came to St. Dunstan's with a B.L. degree, a Quebec City accent, and a pleasing personality. During his short visit he has made many friends and not an enemy.

This genial little man has a faculty of making people forget their cares and worries. Many a hearty laugh has he caused with his quips and witty responses.

Although small in stature, he ranks in merit with the husky athletes, having been goaler of the senior hockey squad, basketball representative, and a good tennis player.

A fine tenor voice and dramatic ability have won him the applause of many audiences.

The time for departure is at hand. "Au revoir," Raoul, may success and joy crown your every effort.
—S. E. T., '39.

## JEROME O'BRIEN

"Early to bed and early to rise . . . "

After a brief but brilliant two-year career at P. W. C., this worthy representative of Sinnott's Road school enrolled at St. Dunstan's four years ago. Following a year spent here Jerome taught school at Fortune Road. The next fall, however, he returned and during the past two years has passed his grades with ease, completing his arts

course with this year's graduating class.

Oratory was Jerome's forte and his frequent extemporaneous speeches could always be counted on, so that we were not surprised to see him appointed president of St. Thomas Debating Society for the past year. As committeeman of his class and Exchange Editor of the Red and White for the past two years, as well as a performer before the footlights, he has acted willingly and capably. His sporting activities were confined to football and handball; he played halfback on last fall's senior fifteen. If he enters into his proposed study of Agricultural Science with the same spirit of enthusiasm and zest which he displayed while here, we feel safe in predicting a very successful future for him. May your life be blessed with health and happiness, Jerome.—J. A. M., '38.

## VINCENT MICHAEL CONNOLLY

Quiet and unassuming, Vince has always been popular with his classmates. Six years ago this bedimpled youth came to us from his home town, Iona. For three years he remained, entering into college life in all its departments. Having finished his Sophomore year, Vince enrolled in the Teachers' Training Course at P. W. C., and that year returned to teach in the school which had taught him his A. B. C.'s.

Higher education again called him and he returned to his Alma Mater. Now his stay is completed, Vince is about to leave us. He will be gone but not forgotten. Although not an outstanding athlete Vince has helped his team to many victories. A willing fighter on the grid, he was a member of the intermediate team. He is at home on the handball alleys and the softball field. His brilliant field work on the latter has earned for him the title of "Ace."

Vince, during your stay here you have proved your ability. The world awaits you, there is plenty of room at the top.—C. M., '39.

# PARNELL OWEN WOOD

"A son who is the theme of honest tongue,
Amongst a grove the very straightest plant,
Who is sweet Fortune's minion and her pride."

Five years ago Par matriculated from Lake Verde School and fortune beamed on him and on us by guiding his steps to St. Dunstan's. Since that time he has climbed steadily up the ladder till his graduation with the class of '37.

His persistent scholarship did not, however, keep him from doing his part in all college activities. Both as Stage Director and actor Par played his part well, in fact, his realistic "Dr. Mack" would lead us to believe that he has latent medical ability in abundantia. Winning his D in football and playing handball and intra-mural hockey showed his ability in, and love of, sport.

Realizing that habits of willingness and perseverance added to native ability will bring success to our genial fellow-student in any field lessens the regret which we feel at the loss of a friend who is always generous and true. May fortune always smile upon you, Par.—J. A. M., '38.

## FERNAND MIVILLE DES CHENES

"I am part of all that I have met." - Tennyson.

For two years we have had the pleasure of numbering among our classmates one whose ready smile and cheerful wit, has helped to brighten up our lives, Fernand Des Chenes.

Born at Sayabec, after a term at Barthurst he attended Rimouski College for four years. His studious nature urged him to enroll at St. Dunstan's where he might perfect his English while obtaining his degree. Thus Rimouski's loss was our welcomed gain.

Fernand starred as pivot man on the hockey team. He is a tennis player of no mean ability, and a member of the basketball squad. His literary talents have earned for him the position of editor of the newly added "Section Francaise" of *Red and White*. As a debater and student he ranks high in his class. Little more can a man accomplish in two brief years.

## WILLIAM O'CONNELL SIMPSON

"There's nothing ill can dwell in such a temple."

Meet the idol, friend, and companion of every student at St. Dunstan's,—Bill Simpson. This tall lad was born in the peaceful district of Auburn, 1916.

Six years ago Bill "crossed the bridge" on his way to St. Dunstan's. His achievements in college activities since that time have won for him a place among the admired.

Gifted with the natural abilities of a leader, a spirit of contagious enthusiasm, and unyielding determination, he has ever been a driving force in student movements. The presidency of his class, of the Student Council, of the Athletic Association, and business-managership of Red and White have been his major offices.

In ball games of any form or description Bill has shown his athletic might. His humourous antics on the stage class him as a natural entertainer.

A scholar of enviable record, he leaves with his B.A. degree.

He's away! Adios, Bill, may your joy in life equal that which your presence caused among us!—S. E. T., '39.

## LOUIS PHILIPPE GAGNON

"A Lion among ladies is a most dreadful thing." -Shakespeare.

They say that good things always come in small packets, and Philippe gives us proof of the old adage. Born in Matane, Quebec, he came to us two years ago from Rimouski College, where he had passed his intermediate examinations and now we are sad because he will soon leave us. As a good French-Canadian, he plays tennis and hockey with ardor and skill; he also took an active part in football and softball.

Phil's cheery disposition has made him well liked. When we first met him he struck us as a model of courtesy; his well-mannered and unaffected air makes us respect him. As Shakespeare would put it,

"His manners were gentle, complying and bland." Phil intends to enter commercial life, and with his motto, "Per vias rectas," we know success will be hishe has what it takes, good humour.

Bon voyage, Philippe.—R. S. P., '39.

#### JOSEPH LEONARD McKENNA

"High though his wit, yet humble is his mind-A combination rarely brought to bind.'

This month a modest and likeable young man from Central Bedeque graduates and departs well-equipped as the natural result of five years of highly successful work as a student at St. Dunstan's. Always in the vanguard in his studies Len has also taken a prominent part in extracurricular activities. Endowed with superior qualities for writing, Red and White has benefited often by writings from his gifted and polished pen and he was appointed Assistant-Editor this year; as secretary of the C. C. S. M. C. and committeeman of the St. Thomas Debating Society these organizations have profited from his careful efficiency and diligence. In addition, recreation has not been neglected and intra-mural sport has benefited by his consistently stellar performances and fine sportsmanship.

We do not know what Len's occupation will be in the future, but on knowing him for some time in the classroom and on the playing field we cannot avoid a feeling of assurance that in the "give and take of life" he will be the greater giver, and life will be enriched by his presence in

whatever sphere.—J. A. M., '38,

## ERIC BLAISE ROBIN

"Of right and wrong he taught
Truth as refined as ever Athens heard;
And, strange to say, he practised what he preached."

Introducing, friends, Mr. Robin. Now, please, don't get me wrong, because, even if he is called "Chirp," I am not talking about a bird but our affable friend, Eric. This rotund graduate, one of the two from the City, would have us believe that he was born Feb. 3, 1914, but we are inclined to doubt this when we consider the quality and quantity of "Sagesse" stored in his cranium.

Eric was first introduced to studies at Saint Joseph's Convent, from there he went to Queen Square School, and thence to P. W. C. After a successful two-year course among our traditional rivals, he came in 1933 to S. D. U.

During the four years that he has been with us, he has proved himself a hard worker and a good sport. Coupled with these virtues is his superb common sense. As Assistant Business Manager of *Red and White* and Secretary of the Student Council, he has shown his ability as a business man. On the football field and the debating platform, he has many a time given a good account of himself. But he is going as the others have gone and the only thing that remains is to wish him God speed.—L. W. L., '39.



# To II. S.

Out of a leaden mist Into the light of day Came music and softly kissed A mind that had lost its way.

—Soft as candle-light On the walls of an old grey inn, Or sound of the sea at night Came the sob of a violin,—

And the mind that had lost its way
Was lulled into peace from pain . . . . . .
O God, make the music play
And soothe that mind again.

—W. R., '32