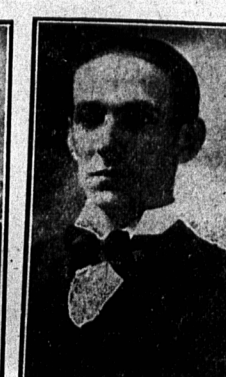


SAINT DUNSTAN'S UNIVERSITY GRADUATES



Dennis Joseph McCarthy

Donald Ignatius Campbell

John A. Oswald Murphy

James Harold Lynch

William Arthur Reddin

James E. Ivan Trainor

Justin Leonard MacLellan

John Daniel Kelly

Reginald Ignatius McKenna

Michael Edward Berrigan

ST. Dunstons

(Continued from Page 3)

that lead on to the final graduation from the university of life...

In the 3rd book of Kings, we read: "When the days of David drew nigh that he should die, he charged his son Solomon, saying: I am going the way of all flesh: take courage, and show thyself a man."

I remember reading an inscription on one of those marvellous tombs which attract all travellers to the famous cemetery of Genoa: "Virtus sola nobilitas!"

That you may all be faithful to this essential meaning of life, is our parting hope and prayer for you. Be Men, no matter where life's tide may carry you.

RECTOR'S REPORT

The scholastic year, closing today began on Thursday, Sept. 10th. The enrollment, notwithstanding the financial crisis through which we were passing, was slightly in excess of

the previous year—the total registration being 172. Of that number about fifty were from outside the Province. The number of students, who presented themselves for enrollment on the opening day, was perhaps larger in comparison with total attendance for the term, than in any previous year.

The year has been a busy one for both students and faculty. I feel that the students, as a body, have realized the responsibility which the thoughtful students should always associate with the sacrifices made and hardships endured by his parents in order that he might be given the opportunity of a college education.

With the view of adding further to the Science Course, the Rev. Dr. Ellsworth was appointed last August to that department. He had spent the past year in the Catholic University of America, pursuing courses in Chemistry and Biology.

Through the generosity of the Department of Public Health, of the Province, our students, on entering last September, were given the advantage of a medical examination. The health of the individual, no matter what his line of work may be, is of prime importance to himself first of all, and to those with whom he may associate.

Today we present to you eleven young men who have completed their course. Though they are somewhat smaller in numbers than the classes of former years, I feel, nevertheless they will compare favourably with those who have preceded them. In her educational scheme, St. Dunstan's has wisely combined with the academic attainments of the student a proper religious training and development of character without which man's education is incomplete, and distorted.

be taught in such a way that the higher truths may work into their texture and give a complexion to the whole and thus prepare the individual not only for life, but for life eternal. Keeping this in mind St. Dunstan's has trained those young men who are leaving her today, and she feels confident that, if they are true to the ideals set before them, they must ultimately achieve success.

At our Commencement Exercises a year ago, we had the privilege of welcoming to St. Dunstan's, His Excellency, Bishop O'Sullivan. Today we had the privilege of listening to his beautiful farewell address to the graduates.

His Honor Lieutenant Governor Dalton congratulated the graduates and said that he almost envied them in their success. He thought they went forth well fitted to meet the responsibilities of life fully and squarely, and would sooner or later make their mark in the world and achieve success.

Hon. Dr. MacMillan referred to the unavoidable absence of Premier Stewart who, he was sure, regretted his absence exceedingly, as he had always looked forward to graduation day at St. Dunstan's. Never in the history of the Institution had they heard such a literary treat as was given that afternoon.

Very serious consideration should be given by the graduates before they made a choice of profession, said Dr. MacMillan, in giving advice to the graduates. The professional ranks are at present crowded and he would direct their attention to the slogan "back to the land" where educated men were most urgently needed.

Mr. W. M. Lea in his opening remarks, said he was glad to see the manner in which Dr. MacMillan supported his views on agriculture. Responsibilities of office had sobered him somewhat, he thought. He heartily agreed with him that they needed educated men on the farms where the use of grey matter might be put to advantage.

Hon. Mr. MacDonald spoke on the splendid essays which were read and the wealth of material they contained. He had heard many essays which were full of ideas of how to cure the depression, and was

plad the one read by Mr. McAulay did not go so far. He congratulated the graduates and extended good wishes to those who had not yet reached that stage. He appreciated very highly the address by His Excellency the Bishop.



Henri Armand Melancon

plad the one read by Mr. McAulay did not go so far. He congratulated the graduates and extended good wishes to those who had not yet reached that stage.

THE WORLD IN THE THROES OF DEPRESSION (Alumni Prize Essay, read by James MacAulay)

During the past two years much time and effort has been spent by the great minds of the World in pondering over the causes, effects, possible solutions, and probable duration of the depression. Ever since the first outbreak of literature on this subject, the optimists, who were in the majority, have had it that "Prosperity is just around the corner."

To take first things first we must consider the causes of the depression. This indeed is a phase of the subject about which a great diversity of opinions has been advanced. Many blame the great war; some hold over-production responsible, some believe under-consumption is the cause of all our troubles; and, finally, there are those—and their ranks are great in brains if not in numbers—who hold that the present order is antiquated; that it is no longer suited to the conditions of the times.

In order to understand this more clearly, it might be well to glance back over the pages of history and find some concrete examples. Ancient Rome, at a certain period of her development, found it necessary to introduce coinage to take the place of the system of direct trade which had obtained until that time. This new system lasted for many centuries. Indeed it outlasted the Roman Empire.

tering system which money had displaced. The bartering system in its turn lasted for many centuries; and then came our present monetary order, which is, after all, not so very different from the coinage of Imperial Rome.

Having considered this see-saw course of finance through the ages, who can say but that the time may be ripe for another reversion to direct trade, or perhaps a change to some new system which has never been employed before, or, if it has, so long ago that even history has no record of it.

However, it would be impossible to pick out one cause of the depression and say: "Our troubles spring from this." Rather let us say that many things—the war, over-production, the failure of the economic order—all have done their share in bringing on the calamity. For a calamity indeed it is to many of our fellow-men.

The effects of the depression are manifold. The blatant press keeps before us the sorry condition of affairs into which our governments, as it would have us believe, have plunged us. But we can't blame the governments. It is the people who are responsible, the people of the whole civilized world. The drunkard's night of revelling is followed by a day of torturing headaches. The world went on a wild "spree" of prosperity and luxury, and now it has a headache, and a severe one, too.

VALEDICTORY (Read by William A. Reddin)

Columbus, we are told, on his famous voyage in search of new worlds, was enabled to attain his desired objective through the guidance of the mariner's compass. Mariners today, they who sail the seven seas, still depend on this guiding instrument, this unwavering finger, to point them on their true course. So, in the great search for new truths which man is ever striving to acquire, there is one compass, one guiding-star—and one only—which will prevent his deviating from the proper direction, which will preserve him from the changing winds of error and which will enable him finally to attain those desired truths, at the same time leading him to his ultimate end.

it, also from this essay to advance any such proposal. But it would not be too bold to say this: They are not looking in the right place. They are seeking the solution in material things only. They forget that, if they have not the light and grace of God, all their efforts, sincere as they may be, will be in vain. Many years ago Pope Leo XIII saw the faults of the existing order, and that it was doomed to disaster. He, being a competent economist as well as a worthy head of the Church, was able to find a remedy, a remedy which he clearly set forth in his encyclical "Rerum Novarum."

The duration of the depression depends upon how long it will take our leaders to realize the true causes. But, even when they know the causes, they will have difficulty in removing them, for the evil is deep-rooted and extends through all classes of society. It is the rank and file of the people who have brought the disaster upon themselves; it is the rank and file of the people who, through their individual efforts, can eliminate the causes and thus bring back to the world a true and moderate prosperity, not a gaudy bubble such as exploded in the fall of 1929.

Lending our unselfish aid, then, in bringing our storm-beaten ship back to its true course once more; beseeching High Heaven with one voice to temper its justice with mercy and mitigate the justly merited sufferings of man-kind; striving valiantly to live up to those sacred principles, enunciated with such beautiful simplicity by the One Great Economist of all,—those principles which alone today can save a forgetful and erring world—we may look boldly into the future; a future that will be brightened with true Christian happiness and prosperity.

Faith is the guiding-star in our lives, the compass which directs us in our daily search for knowledge. Unfortunately, however, there are those in the world today who reject faith, who would dispense with the only refuge man has from despair, who would substitute chaos for order, who, we may say, would divert man's every action of purpose and render life but a futile, in denying that which is above the senses, in refusing to credit the great phenomena of Consciousness, these degrade man's nature to the level of the beasts. What a terrible, what a hopeless spectacle they present, what an insult to the great Creator! Truly,

"An Atheist's laugh's a poor exchange For Deity often-fled!"

who, by denying that which is a universal fact, but serve to emphasize the need for it,—are but few in number. Happily many of the world's greatest scientists have been men of almost child-like faith. Pasteur, the most perfect man that has ever entered into the kingdom of science, with his whole heart proclaimed the immortality of the soul. He tells us, in effect, that scientists must forever remain hushed in the presence of the great mystery of life and of being. Though man may rise through experimentation to a knowledge of Nature, Science can never penetrate primary causes. These latter belong to the realm of Faith and Science, though inter-related and mutually helpful, are necessarily distinct. True Science ought always to be of great help to religion for, in awakening man's mental faculties to renewed vigor, Science broadens man's intellect for the perception of the great Mysteries of Faith and strengthens his will for the conflict with evil temptations. This is the great lesson which has been impressed upon us here at St. Dunstan's, the lesson which we, the graduates of 1932, shall take with us into the future.

To you, Ladies and Gentlemen who represent what is familiarly known as "the public," St. Dunstan's extends a most hearty welcome on the occasion of these her seventy-eighth commencement exercises. More than three-quarters of a century has passed since the first foundation stone of this our college was laid. With what high hopes must our forefathers have assembled at her first convocation! How amply Time has justified the pioneer courage with which they built, how well has their confidence been fulfilled! Succeeding classes of graduates have combined to form an alumni whose members will be found occupying honorable positions of society not only at home but far afield, and of whom St. Dunstan's is, not unjustly, proud.

The essential function of any university is to teach. The prime purpose of education as conducted here at St. Dunstan's is not, however, as in accord with the materialist view, the passing of knowledge directly intended to lead to the acquisition of material wealth and power, it is rather the attainment of intellectual culture and mental growth,—not the accumulation of "learned lumber" but rather the formation of character. The practical knowledge to be gained from the study of such sciences as Physics and Chemistry is, no doubt, of value serving as it does to reveal to us the great phenomena and laws of nature. All branches of knowledge are, for that matter, of a certain use inasmuch as all are more or less interrelated. It is to the Classics, however, that we, the present graduating class, are most indebted. In the study of the Classics we have enjoyed the companionship of the great spirits of the ages. That companionship will, we trust, be a solace to us in age as it has been a delight in youth. We have been living intimately, as it were, with the best minds of the past. The products of their thought, and feeling and imagination, as reflected in literature, cannot have failed to make a lasting impression on the individual character of each one of us. They have taught us to reflect, to analyze, to be patient in endeavour, and withal to be the master of our own knowledge as likewise masters of ourselves, for self-control makes self-respect.

In addition to the discipline of the will and the refinement of the intellect, St. Dunstan's constantly strives to inculcate in her students not only the cardinal virtues, prudence, justice, fortitude and temperance but, in particular, the great moral virtue of humility. Within her quiet walls her children have ample opportunity to heed the ancient maxim, "know thyself," continually she exhorts them to turn the searchlight of reflection upon their own souls:

"Search for the foe in thine own soul, The sloth, the intellectual pride: The lawless dreams, the cynic Art,

Addressed Graduates



HIS EXCELLENCY JOSEPH O'SULLIVAN, BISHOP OF CHARLOTTETOWN

That rend thy nobler self apart."

Today, at such a time and on such an occasion as this, we are about to leave St. Dunstan's, a carried back in memory to that day when, under the guidance of Providence, we first directed our footsteps hither. At first, perhaps we were a little bewildered—many strange faces, everything new. As the days and the weeks went by, however, we quickly formed numerous friendships, and general spirit of good fellowship soon abroad. It is with mingled feelings of pleasure and regret that we now look back in retrospect upon those days when, known to our eyes "her ample page, with the spoils of time," did fit unroll,—pleasure in the recalling of many happy associations together, regret that the days of so much mutual help and sympathy are now no more. O little disputes were ever tempered with goodwill and understanding, and afterwards dismissed with the thought that, "after all, a little friction necessary for the wheels of progress." The intimacies of those years have been invaluable in giving us greater understanding and appreciation of our fellow men.

Fellow class-mates, the march of time has brought us not only to the end of our course at St. Dunstan but also to the termination of our most successful scholastic year. During the year we were honoured to treat with us for our annual Retreat a most distinguished speaker in athletics, especially, we have been particularly fortunate. Surely we should have every cause to rejoice. Yet the mention of athletic is tinged with a note of sadness. The hand of sickness has touched one of the members of our senior class who was also captain of our Senior Football Team.

"The dearest friend to me, the kindest man, The best condition'd and unwearied spirit In doing courtesies."

Now we stand on the threshold of a new life. We are going out into the busy world of every-day affairs to mingle with the soldier and the sailor, the statesman and the plowman. It is our earnest wish that we may be a credit to St. Dunstan's even as her past graduates are today. The training, the many social and intellectual advantages with which Alma Mater has endowed us, will, we trust, enable us to occupy with grace the various professions and situations of life. Whatever measure of success God may grant our humble efforts, we shall always pray for the continued and ever-increasing prosperity of our Alma Mater, and shall hope, if God spares us, to be present in later years at the celebration of her

(Continued on Page 10)