

# ST. DUNSTAN'S

(Continued from Page 5)

ity to you—they who so sacrifice themselves, give their all with such devoted attention, untiring patience and unbounded zeal.

Since we last met here at a similar function, Saint Dunstan's University mourns the great loss she has sustained by the death of our late lamented and beloved Bishop O'Leary, who was held in such deep regard and kind affection by all our people.

But, out of our sadness, joy has come, and it is a cause of pride and deep rejoicing to each and all of us, that we can now welcome to our midst, His Excellency, Right Reverend Bishop O'Sullivan, with whose presence we are honoured today. It is a great pleasure to welcome and honor this distinguished son of the Church, who has been so signally honoured by the people of his own native province, and we of Saint Dunstan's feel deeply grateful to him for being already graciously mindful of this institution in the designing of the Episcopal Coat of Arms.

His Excellency has been much associated with University life in the City of Toronto. His success of the past, the important positions he has been honoured with, his administrative, executive and scholarly abilities, his fine qualities of mind and heart, augur well for the years to be spent with us, during which he will watch over the interests of our own St. Dunstan's, where year by year under the sunshine of his presence, will continue the great work of "youth in its perfect blossoming."

"Fair though it be, to watch unclose  
The nestling glories of a rose,  
Depth on each depth, soft fold on  
fold;

Though fairer be, to behold  
Stately and sceptral lilies break  
To beauty, and to sweetness wake;  
Yet, fairer still, to see and sing  
Youth in its perfect blossoming."

Graduates: In accepting the invitation to address you, on this happy day, I can assure you that it was not without much fear and trembling, for as you may know, the profession to which I belong is more concerned with action, than speech.

I am not unmindful that in the previous years, masterly addresses have been given by some of the most eloquent speakers and brilliant minds, that our fair province may boast of. And so, to you, who are about to doff the toga Praetexta of youth, and don the toga virilis of manhood, I am rather reluctant to speak. Somebody has said that the highest exemplification of bravery in any mortal, was manifested by the man who first swallowed an oyster. May be so. For my part, having a fellow feeling for oysters, I am inclined to think that one of the bravest of men, now-a-days, is one who undertakes to address a class of modern university graduates. During your course, I know that you have learned much, and have been given much good advice, to which I am expected to add some more.

I do before me in this representative assemblage the youthful students of St. Dunstan's developing in stature and knowledge like so many beautiful trees—young men, whose minds and capacities are being moulded, and whose young hearts are being influenced by the teaching and example of their devoted Professors. I see too, many of your parents here with whom we share the happiness and satisfaction of this occasion. I see also the graduates of other years here today in person and in spirit, looking on you with kindly eyes, and extending their hand for a grasp, and whispering to you—Courage, lad, keep your head up!

Graduates: This occasion is so solemn, so fraught with significance, so pregnant with great and untold possibilities, that I should prefer to leave you to your own soliloquies, to retire to the cloister of your private thoughts, to the altar of your mingled emotions. Yet, in another sense there is a special reason why I should address you, because when I do so, I am but giving utterance to the unformulated desires and best wishes of all this audience, particularly of those near and dear to you, for I am but their humble mouth-piece, and I feel sure that some fleeting thoughts winnowed from experience, some lost aspirations recovered and rediscovered in your presence, some mellowed hopes springing again eternal in our human breasts, some lights and shadows from the retrospective school of experience, may assist you, as you hurry down the arches and vaulted labyrinths of the years to come, so that no will-o-the-wisp ideal may deceive you, no trial or rebuffs discourage you, or blight your career, no chilling blast may strike death into the tendrils of your high principles, no materialistic siren woo you from the path of duty, no Scylla or Charybdis engulf you, as you set your course to the point of the heaven-star.

Saint Dunstan's—sweet home where—  
—adom, like a mother, leads her chil-

dren in pleasant ways, and to their thoughts a touch of heaven lends.  
 Saint Dunstan's—the home of ancient wisdom and new learning—teaching the best that is known, encouraging research, stimulating thought, refining taste, and awakening the love of excellence. She is a scientific institute, a school of culture, and a training ground for the business of life.

St. Dunstan's educates minds that give direction to the age. It is a nursery of ideas and ideals—a centre for the development of Faith and Science. Here, if anywhere, are found teachers whose one passion is the love of truth—the love of God and man, who look on all things with a serene eye, who bring to every question, a calm unbiased mind, who understand that to be distrustful of science, is to lack culture, to doubt the good of progress is to lack knowledge, to question the necessity of religion is to want wisdom, and who, where the light of the intellect fails, are directed by the guiding light of Faith.

Take St. Dunstan's away from this province and what would be the result? It may be small as colleges go. It does not boast the endowments of larger colleges, but for its size it causes us admiration and surprise, so much so, that we are inclined to deny the principle "that no effect can be greater than its cause." The result is great, and the cause of it, is this University, to which today many a loyal heart renders the grateful tribute of a loving son to his Alma Mater.

### LIGHT OF FAITH.

Learning is acquaintance with what others have felt, thought and done. Knowledge is the result of what we ourselves have felt, thought and done. Hence, a man knows best what he has taught to himself; what, out of personal contact with God, with man, and with Nature, he has made his own.

The important thing then is not so much to know the thoughts and loves of others, as to be able ourselves to think truly and to love nobly. The aim should be to rouse, strengthen, and illumine the mind, rather than to store it with learning; and the great educational problem has been, and is, how to give to the soul purity of intention, to the conscience, steadfastness, and to the mind, force, pliability and openness to light, or in other words how to bring philosophy and religion to the aid of the will so that the better self shall prevail, and each generation introduce its successor to a higher plane of life.

To this end, the efforts of your teachers have tended, and in this direction too, along winding ways, and with periods of arrest or partial return, civilized man has for ages been moving.

Here you have learned that the proper end of education is the proper end of man; here you have been living under the holy and elevating influence of religion, and have been nourished by its sacred precepts. Your religious education will bring a delightful fullness to your lives such as nothing else can, because it has instilled a habit of charity of thought, which helps one to make friends all through life; because it has brought the thorough realization that only a few things in life really matter and, because it has acquainted you with God's Providence, it helps you towards an attitude of unworried dependence upon His Goodness, that keeps away more wrinkles than a hundred beauty shops can. You cannot fall to be imbued by a sense of duty and by high motives if you practice the virtues she inculcates.

The value and the importance of the knowledge and the discipline acquired under the opportunities here presented, and the use to be made of this experience, I am sure has been impressed on you all. It opens the gates to the wider school of the world, where this teaching and these studies, are to bear fruit according as the results are wisely and profitably employed. With the world facing the most serious social, economic and industrial conditions in history, it seems opportune to say to you, that never before in modern days has there been greater opportunity for young men, both mentally and physically well equipped than at the present time. Our own beloved Canada is suffering from internal mistakes and external conditions, therefore train yourselves not only physically, but in character and mentality, so that you may step into the arena, to lend a helping hand in solving the problems of the Dominion, of the Empire, and of the world at large. The time demands strong men, great hearts, true faith and willing hands.

Graduates you have youth—Youth has always a challenge to be met, and the nobler the heart, the more courageously will it take up the challenge. The young stand upon the threshold of the world; of the many careers that are open they will choose one, and their fortunes will be various even though their merits should be equal. But if fame, position, and wealth are often denied to the most

persistent efforts, and the best ability, it is consoling to know that they are not the highest things in life, and they should not be made its aim.

Everybody has a vocation, every soul that comes into this world has a vocation—to know, to love and to serve God.

We are told by Goethe, that the world stands before every man as a marble quarry, from which each one must choose one block of marble, and work at it faithfully. As we all wish to be happy in our work, let us lay hold of our energies, and we are often passed in the race by less able men, who are using ninety per cent of their abilities while we are carrying on with only seventy per cent of ours. True success is not so much a matter of conspicuous, as it is of good living. Most of the real work of the world is accomplished by humble toilers who may never appear before the footlights. I think it was St. Ignatius who advised:

"Work as if you were going to live forever, and live as if this day were going to be your last."

If we make the acquiring of money or its equivalent our life purpose—the aim and the end of our earthly hopes, then our service becomes idolatry and a blight falls upon our nobler self. But if we go out into life thinking of money simply as a means of living, and of life as the great dominant factor, failure will be impossible. Money is the equivalent of all that may be bought or sold, but the best, the noblest, the God-like cannot be bought or sold. A rich man can buy a wife, but not a woman's love; he can buy books, but not the appreciative mind; he can buy a pew, but not a pure conscience; he can buy men's votes and flattery, but not their respect.

Up to the present your education has been largely theoretical, now it will be the study of life, of eternal verities, of fellow-men, of world ridges that will confront you—crass materialism may be the vogue. To flout God and religion, to scoff and scorn the natural laws, and their consequent duties, may be a tenet of sophisticated intelligence, of Bohemian devotees of luxury and scented vice. To explain all in terms of matter as pseudo-scientists, who prate of man as nothing more than a combination of chemical properties whose only immortality consists in fertilizing the ground he lies in.

Today we are living in an age of skepticism and communistic ideas and if remedies are not applied parts of the world will surely degenerate, decline, and revert to Paganism. Today you will find that anybody will discuss any subject, without having essential knowledge or adequate preparation. Anyone can say what he thinks, on what he thinks, about Education, Religion, Art, Literature, Statesmanship—a man who has made his pile, manufacturing chewing gum or motor cars (or who has cornered the market in collar buttons or potatoes seems to be accepted as a sufficient authority on all subjects under the sun. This period of course will be only transitory, for it must lead to intellectual anarchy.

Eventually there will come a recognition of essential values, and before we are much older, we shall discover, that the thinking world asks not for opinions, views and impressions, but for facts, principles, and convictions in both science and religion. The acid test should be applied to everything, and whatever does not bear the acid test should be rejected. Truth will eventually win, and genuine good will prevail. Keep therefore aloft the torch of truth

"The heights that great men fought  
and won  
Were not attained by sudden flight;  
For they, while their companions  
slept,  
Were toiling upward in the night."

Above all a young man should be aware of letting a small degree of success turn his head. What is popularly known as the swelled head, has been the undoing of many a good man. If

one has come from humble surroundings, he should always keep these beginnings in mind, and he will not likely go far astray. We are all common clay, and it is not wise to have too exalted an opinion of ourselves.

Pride is a dangerous thing. By that sin fell the Angels. Whatever you do give your best to it. No matter how much you do, it is always possible to do more, and to do it better.

Most of us in and out of colleges give to our life tasks, only a percentage of our energies, and we are often passed in the race by less able men, who are using ninety per cent of their abilities while we are carrying on with only seventy per cent of ours. True success is not so much a matter of conspicuous, as it is of good living. Most of the real work of the world is accomplished by humble toilers who may never appear before the footlights. I think it was St. Ignatius who advised:

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# Graduates of St. Dunstan's University



ARTHUR JOSEPH HUGHES



MARK GERALD GREENAN



FREDERICK LOUIS CASS



CYRIL JOSEPH MacDONALD



ALFRED P. DOUCETTE



JOHN GEORGE McCORMAC



ARTHUR E. LAWLOR



ALFRED JOSEPH MURRAY



HAROLD JAMES CROKEN



ELESBAN A. MacPHEE



ADRIAN MICHAEL DUMAIS



PHILIP ERNEST DOYLE

## Central Guardian

**EXAMS OMITTED**—In the past list of Dalhousie University, which appeared recently, Education 1 was omitted from the number of subjects passed by T. C. Gillis.

**FINED**—A Tignish, P. E. I. lobster carrying motor vessel was found to have violated the customs regulation for not reporting to Collector Arthur Frier, Shediac, when she arrived in the harbour recently. The captain was fined—Saint John Telegraph Journal.

**THE ANNUAL MEETING** of the Charlottetown Forum Ltd. is postponed until Thursday night, June 11, at 8 o'clock in the Board of Trade Rooms. The meeting, to have been held last night, was postponed owing to the absence of a number of shareholders at the Rotary Convention.

**CLEARING UP TRAFFIC**—The car ferry Prince Edward Island was operated in the service between Cape Tormentine and Borden on Sunday in order that all traffic might be cleared up prior to the big Rotary district convention which is being held in Charlottetown this week—Moncton Transcript.

**AIDES TO GOVERNOR GENERAL**—Lt.-Col. John R. Gale, V.D., of the Saint John Fusiliers, has been appointed an honorary aide-de-camp to His Excellency the Governor-General, Lord Bessborough; other Maritime Provinces men so honored are Lieutenant-Colonel S. C. Oland, V.D., of the Reserve officers, Halifax; and Major F. I. Andrew, M.M., of the Prince Edward Island Light Horse, Charlottetown, P. E. I. Announcement of these appointments is made in the Canada Gazette of May 23.

**RETURN TO PARLIAMENTARY DUTIES**—Maritime Parliamentarians who had been spending a few days at their respective homes, passed through the city during the week-end en route to Ottawa to continue their sessional duties. Among the number were Senators John Stanfield, of Truro; Frank B. Black, of Sackville; J. E. Sinclair, of Emerald, P.E.I.; Hon. John A. MacDonald, M.P., of Cardigan, P. E. I., Minister Without Portfolio.

folio in the Federal Cabinet; Mr. William Duff, M. P., for Antigonish-Guysboro, N. S., and Mr. A. E. McLean, M. P., for Prince, P. E. I.—Moncton Times.

**CHURCH SERVICES**—Rev. E. C. Robertson will preach Sunday, May 23, Stanchell 11 a. m.; Glasgow Road 3 o'clock and Churchill at 7 p. m.

**STANLEY BRIDGE AND NORTH RUSTICO**—Services in the United Church on Sunday, May 31st, Stanley Bridge at 11 a. m. and North Rustico at 7.30 p. m. "The Day of the Lord" Rev. H. S. Bishop, minister.

**BRADALBANE**—United Church of Canada. Services on the above charge for Sunday, May 31, are as follows: Granville, 11 a. m. and North Rustico at 7.30 p. m. There will be Sunday School at Rose Valley at 2 p. m. Thos. Falgout, Minister.

**SPENT WEEK-END WITH CLASSMATE**—Rev. Dr. Joseph Ryan, Rector of the Cathedral at Hamilton, Ont., who came east to attend the ordination of Right Rev. J. A. O'Sullivan, as Bishop of Charlottetown, spent a couple of days in the city en route home. He was the guest of his former classmate at St. Augustine's College, Toronto, Rev. Father James E. Brown, curate of St. Bernard's parish here. Rev. Dr. Ryan left on Sunday's Ocean Limited on his return to Hamilton—Moncton Times.

**ROSS DRUG STORE CHANGES**—Mr. C. J. Staples, of the Ross Drug Store, has been transferred to Moncton, where the firm are opening a new up-to-date store, under his management. Mr. Staples has been over a year here, and has succeeded, not only in greatly developing the Ross Drug Store business, but has made a host of friends who regret his departure but congratulate him on his promotion. Mr. Staples is succeeded by Mr. G. R. Gilroy, of the firm's branch in Amherst, where he has been for about a year. Mr. Gilmore is cordially welcomed to Charlottetown, and the hope is expressed that he will enjoy a long residence among us.

Gentle in your bearing through life, gentle and courteous to your neighbor, gentle in dealing with his follies and his weakness, gentle in treating his opposition, deferential to the old, kindly to the poor and those below us in degree, for people above us and below us, we must find in whatever sphere of life we dwell, and lastly giving honor to your father and your mother—as the sun reigns supreme in the heavens, so let charity hold sway in your lives.

And Gentlemen, though the world may be rotten with expediency, though blatant shibboleths and tinsel rhetoric, may strive to camouflage the finer realities of life, never quell. For steadfast adherence to principle, a keen sense of duty, an appreciation of what the Greeks called the "good and beautiful" will enhance this symmetry of life and weave into your days and hours a unified pattern and design.

Endeavor always to keep the bright escutcheon of your college years unblemished and unsullied. As you develop into mature manhood and the years of "slipped ease," when you look back to these happy years at St. Dunstan's, those years of perfect blossoming, in the twilight of memory and the borderland of sleep, you will play the same games, perform the old pranks, and sing the old songs of the years you end today. In the twilight of memory and the borderland of sleep you will live anew your college days within these eried walls, amid these stately trees, among these best of boys, and these goodly priests—and from the vision and the dream, the rhapsody and the retrospect, you will draw inspiration to your arms and purpose to your will.

FAREWELL, and I THANK YOU.

## An Appreciation

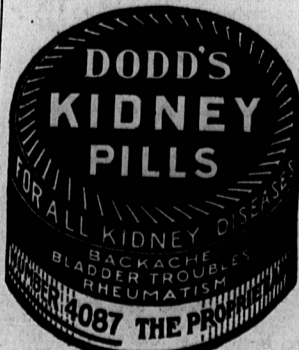
I cannot refrain from adding my sympathetic testimony to the passing of one of the finest grades of young manhood that I ever met in Prince Edward Island, in the person of Meredith Parkman, who in the very beginning of young manhood was so recently called to higher rewards and higher service.

His quiet charming personality won for him an ever increasing circle of friends who join in the loss, in the poverty and yet in the inspiration of the sudden tragedy of the death of this young man.

The life of Meredith Parkman cannot but serve as a lead to the hundreds and thousands of young men in Prince Edward Island, who cannot but feel that life is a richer and deeper thing because Meredith lived and moved and had his being in their midst.

I join with a great host of friends in extending to his bereaved father and mother, brother and sister, a heartfelt sympathy in this crisis hour and yet in so expressing my deep feelings I feel that a life so deeply worth while as Meredith's was is a compensation far beyond the power of words to express in the midst of the bitterness and pain of a sudden and unexpected passage from this life to the larger and the better just beyond.

NEIL HERRMAN,  
Pastor of the First Baptist Church,  
Moncton, N. B.  
April 17, 1931.



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