

For Every Washing Purpose

Snowflake Ammonia

SOFTENS - WATER - REMOVES GREASE

Commencement Exercises

(Continued from Page 1)

The occasion is one on which the young Graduate should seriously pause to scan the prospect before him and determine what part he expects to play in the great drama of life.

The Almighty Creator Who does nothing in vain, has placed us here to do our part and we fully believe He has assigned a place to each of us, and we know that in doing so His Eternal Wisdom and Providence has given us the peace and rest assured He will call upon you sooner or later to render an account of your stewardship.

You may now, on the eve of your departure, from the Alma Mater, glance back at the years you have spent preparing for your career in life. Some of you, today, may have your regrets that perhaps you have not put to the best advantage the opportunities afforded you while others may conscientiously feel that they lost no time in profiting by the sacrifices of their parents or guardians or the solid instructions and discipline imparted in this venerable institution. These will have a pleasant graduation day—the former will have their pleasures alloyed with regrets.

Let your experience of today, Gentlemen, spur you on to greater efforts in future. Those who have done well can improve, and where there was failure in the past there can be amendment.

I thus advise, because you have not reached the end of the Chapter—Your College work here has been but the laying of a foundation upon which you are to build a superstructure that, let us hope, may be in accord with the plans of Providence and elicit the admiration of the world.

No matter what impediments you may find across your course in the pursuit of the goal towards which you aim, you have to make

in considering a choice to not depend upon your own judgment. Consult an experienced man and above all ask the Giver of Light: "Lord, what wilt Thou have me to do?" He will direct you safely.

Above all, avoid unworthy motives in making your selection of a state of life. Always remember that you are your brother's keeper and the exercise of your profession, the welfare of your fellowman should be foremost in view.

Do not become a Clergyman for the sake of the personal honor you may receive in that worthy station, above all, do not aim at that calling as one of financial gain. You will be disappointed.

The story is told of the burglar who had entered the priest's house at midnight. He was disturbed by the waking of the occupant of the room. Drawing his gun he said: "If you move you are a dead man. I'm hunting for money." Let me get up and strike a light, said the cleric. "I'll hunt with you."

As posed to unworthy motives, I may place before you some of the enticing features of the Religious vocation and especially that of the Holy Priesthood. In Holy Writ God calls the Priest the "apple of His eye," and warns us that his person should be immune from violence. The Reverend Father, the Ambassador, so is God represented by any indelicately His Priests. Christ says to the young Priests, "Now I will not call you servants but friends. Jam non dicam vobis servos sed amicos. Those who are called to the clerical life will have placed before them the Seminary and the Priesthood. This is not a job but a vocation by being lured away by the glitter of worldly gaiety. If such a calamity should befall you, you shall answer for it, and be responsible for the countless souls that may be lost to God through your failure to respond. "To-day, if you hear His voice, do not harden your hearts."

"The harvest is ripe but the harvesters are few. Come you into the vineyard." Our own Western countrymen have cast their hands to you and beg of you to come and assist them in the one thing necessary—the salvation of their souls.

The Western Bishops, many of them children of this venerable Alma Mater, appeal to you to come and help them in that new and flourishing Canadian vineyard planted by a Bishop Gardiner and tenderly cared for in days gone by the zealous and Holy Fathers of the Oblate Order—prominent among whom we remember a holy priest of our own day, Father Lacombe.

History, farther back, recalls to your minds the examples of holy martyrs to priestly zeal—Daniel, Laurent, Brebeuf, whose blood, as in the early days of the Church, watered the seeds of Christianity.

It would be unfair to the weaker sex to plant the banner of the saintly Bourgeois, whose bravery and courage coupled with holy zeal for souls brought her here from sunny France to train the savage instincts of Canadian Indians, and to leave us such examples of Christian efflorescence as Catherine Tegawats, the first of the Mohawk. Scattered over the Western Continent, in their humble cloisters, her daughters in the Congregation of Notre Dame, are doing perhaps more for the education of the young than any priests. Nearer home, we have the example of a Father James McDonald whose best sanctities the little cemetery residence, where he landed a country and a half ago to undergo the untold hardships of pioneer missionary life singly and alone, and to face death without a fellow priest at his bedside to administer the consolation of Holy Religion which he so generously strove to provide for the flock whom he served so faithfully and so dearly loved.

The saintly Bishop McEachern who founded our first college blessed this diocese and made it the nursery of distinguished priests who have done much for the honor and glory of God at home and abroad. The heroic example of the Faith, should stimulate and encourage some of St. Dunstan's graduates to follow in their footsteps.

Do you aspire to the medical profession? If so, your aspirations are worthy of encouragement.

Order of merit, the Medical Profession stands, perhaps, next to that of the Priesthood. The Priest is concerned with the care of the soul of the medical man with the care of the human body, the very tabernacle in which the soul abides. As a sound mind depends to a great extent on a sound body, we all can realize the responsibility that must play in caring for society. He must be circumspect and unselfish; he must be solicitous directly for the health of the body, and indirectly for the health of the soul, for his duty is to warn his

client against vice which works ruin to the body and disgraces his soul. He must have every opportunity of putting to practice the Golden Rule—for his work is among the poor as well as among the rich. The blessing of the poor and indigent will be a greater compensation than the fee of the rich.

How nicely that dear Foot, Dr. Drummond pictures the career of the faithful physician:

"An' we'en de cole rain was commences again An' we're sittin at home on some warm corner, If we hear the buggy an' see de light, Teasin' along 't'oo de black, black night, We know right off dat's de old Doctor!"

But Docteur Fiset, not moche fonne he get.

Drivin' all over de whole contree, If de road she's bad, if de road she's good, W'en ev'ry'n' d'rown on de Spring-tan flood, An' workin' for notin' half tam' mebbe!

But it's sam' alway, lak' day ev'ry day, He never was spare hese't' pour souf' m'ns'.

He don't mak' moche monee, An' offen de only t'ing he was get is de prayer of poor man, an' wan bag of oat.

Let her rain or snow, all he want is to know, Is it j'us' an' ywan's feelin' sick, For Docteur Fiset's de ole fashio' kin'.

Do'n' good was de only t'ing on hees min'.

So he got no use for de politique.

of living but their personal characteristics are different from those of our own countrymen. Yet, if we had made it our business, as some men have done, to study the thoughts, moods, fully nurtured and instructed from childhood, we would observe that no two persons in the universe have exactly the same characteristics. That matter how close men as Roger Bacon, Albertus Magnus, may approach each other in us, and St. Thomas Aquinas; thoughts and manners, there is also to our own day where we find ways come trait, some feeling or the some inclination in which they differ. These traits or differences in personality combine to form character.

There was a time in the dim ages of the past when learning was not appreciated; when fame was attained by force of arms and not by intellectual ability; when the scholar unless he were a monk or a priest, was scorned or suspected by his friends, creates funds, draws patronage and supports and opens a sure and easy way to wealth, honor and happiness.

We have all experienced some time or other, keen admiration for a dominating personality. It may have been a good person, or it may have been a criminal who, by his firmness and daring in the face of danger won our reluctant admiration. It may have been a brave general or a fearless statesman who, whether good or bad, had by some outstanding characteristic or national action, won the respect of his people. Character may be good or bad. A person of good character will possess generally qualities of mankind and a person of bad character, though possessing unusual qualities will use them for evil ends, forgetting that

STEAMER HOHELAGA

This luxuriously equipped steamer will ply on the Charlottetown - Pictou route beginning June 2nd.

Will leave Charlottetown at 8.15 a. m. returning will leave Pictou at 5 p. m.

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"The purest treasure mortal things afford Is—spotless reputation: that is—away Men are but gilded loam or painted clay."

Seeing, therefore, that on the character of men depends the stability and safety of nations, we will realize the great need there is for noble manhood. Too many there are in the world today who lack that most essential attribute, and who like broken-down derelicts, float on the ocean of life tossed here and there by every wave of time and fortune.

In order to produce sturdy people character must be cultivated and fostered within them from early childhood; then there will be ingrained in their youthful minds that love of righteousness, that integrity and honesty which even till death will not desert them.

"Did you ever watch a sculptor slowly fashioning a human countenance?" asked a modern teacher. "It is not moulded at once. It is not struck out at a single blow. It is patiently and laboriously wrought. It is a work of time; but at last the likeness comes out and stands fixed and unchanging in the solid marble. So does a man carve out his own moral life. Every day he acts, every day he builds, every day he improves himself, and the different mediums through or by which character is shaped and safe-guarded."

First and most important is Home. How sweet that word sounds to our ears. What memories cling to it! In fancy we return to other years and live again our happy days and our trials and our discouragements then as now, but they seem to be lost in gladder memories. Visions of our boyhood days float back to us, hours of play and laughter; and the school days with their seeming endless tasks, and deeply anticipated leisure. Like a delightful dream they return to refresh us. It is the indissoluble ties of home; ties that bind us all, unless in youth they have been torn asunder.

It is within the youthful soul that the seeds must be sown which are to bear fruit in after years. In childhood the mind is flexible and easily influenced, or to quote an old adage, "As the stock is bent so shall the tree incline." If we work upon marble it will perish; if upon brass time will efface it; if we rear temples they will crumble to dust; but if we work upon mortal minds, if we imbue them with principles, with the just fear of God and love of our fellow-men, we engrave on those tablets something which will brighten through all eternity."

Kind and loving treatment, good example, just approval of faults, the care and solicitude of parents, are things that a child will always remember. For in future life, each memory chain that links us with the past will be carefully guarded; and the recollections of happy, contented days around the family fire will serve as a stimulus onward.

"We do not require the examples of the lives of great men, almost all of whom received a careful training in their youth, to prove the truth of those words, Socrates, Plato, Demosthenes, Aristotle, all of the great men of ancient Greece;

truly unselfish person a character fine enough to consider the rights and efforts of another when that other stands in the way of his advancement. There are few who rise on stepping-stones of their dead selves to higher things. There are many who aim entirely at the achievement of their own interests, utterly forgetful of the interests of a brother man.

Courtesy springs from charity and has its place in the golden chain of virtues that bind us to God. Hilair Belloc has fittingly defined it in these beautiful words:—

"Of Courtesy it is much less Than courage of heart or Holiness, Yet charity walks it seems to me That the Grace of God is in Courtesy."

Among the most attractive results of character is the ability to remain cheerful in the most dejecting circumstances. A man of character is nearly always cheerful; he has about him a certain infectious buoyancy and hopefulness of manner which encourages and guides through the darkness and storms of life.

This cheerfulness is the result of his overflowing happiness; for strange thought it may seem the happiest people living are those who pamper themselves the least.

Who place the right valuation on the petty irritations of everyday life? A man of character is keen of vision; he looks upon his fellow-man with kindly tolerant eyes—up on the beautiful world that God has given him to enjoy, with deep appreciation of its loveliness; and he bears, with quickened sense, the melodies of nature.

Moreover, who will deny that the man who possesses the strength of will to obey the laws of God, and consider education in its true light as the means of developing character and all many virtues.

In simple language education means the cultivation of the mind; it is the medium through which the mind is nurtured and enlightened. It extends gracious help to all ranks and ages; the son of a king may stand beside the son of a king and drink from the fountain of knowledge; childhood, youth and age share the same privilege.

There is nothing more conducive to the formation of character than education. An education that, by linking us with the past shows us the customs and institutions, the thoughts, interests, and ideals of the past; an education that, by dyking the needs of the present, fits us not only to take our place in the world, but to stand side by side with the great men of the past; an education that, by combining spiritual and temporal studies, teaches us to live our lives virtuously, and in conformance with the will of the Great Master.

Education has two separate offices. Each one is as dependent on the other, as the eye and ear are dependent on the brain. The first office is that of God standing for the world; the second office is that of the world standing for the world. Every day he acts, every day he builds, every day he improves himself, and the different mediums through or by which character is shaped and safe-guarded.

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of graduates, having completed their course, have assembled for the last time to bid a fond adieu to Alma Mater, before they go forth to battle with the stern realities of life.

To those who have not yet completed their course, Commencement Day is but the close of a college year and the dawn of a long looked for vacation, with nothing to mar the prospects of pleasant holidays to be spent with parents or friends. And when the summer season is over, many of them will return to resume their studies, to renew old acquaintances and form new ones.

But for the graduate it is not so. Though dim as may be his vision of the future he surveys a very different prospect. Behind him he is leaving forever his Alma Mater and all that was most near and dear to him. This day is as a curtain which drops between the life he is about to leave and that which lies before him. In the future he beholds the good and evil, the pleasure and pain of life mingled in frightful confusion; there he recognizes the shades of hope and fear, and the mazes which are so easily lead astray by the false maxims of the world; there too he beholds the great stores of opportunities ready for those who are capable and willing to take advantage of them.

Reflecting on the pleasures of college life and the uncertainty of the future, the graduate hesitates to leave this miniature world where care and worry are practically unknown, before he marches forward into the hurry and turmoil of the restless world. But sustained hope, and his training to the training he has received, he steps forward to take his place in the onward march of civilization.

Is there any wonder, then, that on a day such as this that the graduate should pause to say farewell? This world has aroused the deepest feeling of love and has furnished the poet with sentiments for most beautiful productions. Especially in early childhood have we experienced this natural attachment of the heart so often accompanied by a flow of tears. Time and experience has not abated these same emotions, and so today, as we are about to close behind us, we pause departing from these dear and familiar scenes.

So loth we part from all we love, From all the links that bind us, To turn our hearts, as on we rove, To those we left behind us.

Thus the graduate just passing the second milestone of his career, finds himself face to face with one of the most serious problems of life; only then does he realize the necessity of possessing the qualifications which are so essential to lead men to the success.

To prepare her students to be better citizens, to fit them for their various stations in life, is the chief aim of Alma Mater.

It is only when our college course is completed and we are assembling to bid a fond adieu, that we realize the importance of the education we have received during the past six years. It was while under the kind protection of Alma Mater, where we were sheltered from the storms and strife of an outside world, that there was laid the foundation of a true education which is of inestimable value to us in the years to come. Gently yet firmly she has guided us over the rough and thorny road to learning, successfully avoiding whatever might endanger our future happiness.

The manner in which St. Dunstan's accomplished her end has a characteristic charm and beauty all its own. Study, religious exercises and recreations are so well organized and disciplined that intellectual, moral and physical training are at one and the same time supplied. Her object has been not merely to make our minds a storehouse of facts, but to give us a firm foundation on which to build our intellectual vision and to broaden our will power in a word to lay the foundation of a true Christian character.

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CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

- Female Help Wanted
- WANTED—MIDDLE AGED WOMAN to help with cooking. Apply City Hotel. 3300-5-27-31
- GOOD LAUNDRY WANTED AT once. Apply Y Box 116. 3315-5-27-31
- Miscellaneous
- GET YOUR PRINTING DONE AT the Guardian Central Job Printing. Phone 133. 3373-5-27-31
- PRIVATE SALE HOUSEHOLD Furniture, including mahogany and walnut. Sale from 2 to 5 p. m., at 47 Dorchester St. 3309-5-27-31
- WANTED—A FEW HUNDRED bushels of red or white potatoes this week. Geo. H. Toombs & Son.—3354-5-29-31
- PRIVATE SALE OF FURNITURE at 47 Dorchester St. is postponed until further notice. 3360-5-29-31
- REMEMBER THE SALE OF stock, implements and household furniture, at H. Douglas, Cherry Hill, Saturday, at 2 p. m. 3359-5-29-31
- CUSTOMERS FOR WHOM WE have parcels laid aside are requested to take delivery of same at once. Parcels unpacked for will be put on sale after May 31st. Beer & Weeks. 3351-5-29-31
- For Sale
- FOR SALE—RAWLEIGH WAGON Robt. McKinnon, Churchill. 3305-5-27-41
- FOR SALE—SQUARE PIANO, back walnut, will sell reasonable. Frame Gardner, Cape Traverse. 2302-5-27-31
- FOR SALE—NEW CART BODIES. Apply W. J. Scott, R. R. No. 3, Marshfield. 3187-5-20-31
- FOR SALE—MR. OTTO BAIRD'S residence, 899 Prince St. is for sale privately. Apply J. A. Hunter, Architect, City. 3277-5-24-31
- Male Help Wanted
- WANTED—MARRIED MAN, SINGLE man or boy, to work on farm. Married man preferred. Apply at once to Gordon W. Dawson, Cape Traverse. 3347-5-29-31
- BIG EARNINGS STEADY EMPLOYMENT for Barbers. Become expert in 8 weeks. Write Mr. Barber, College, Department "P", Halifax. 3-1-tis-31
- WANTED—COMPETENT MAN TO install Pipeless and Flue Furnaces who has also had some selling experience. Only ambitious man need apply. Big opportunity to make money. Give experience in detail and file references. Apply Box No. 116, Charlottetown. 3341-5-28-31

The Legal Profession must not suffer from the same infirmities as the Divine. God was the first to promulgate a law, and Moses was the first to expound it in the earthly courts.

The Jurist secures to society, property, honor, life. He must be inaccessible to bribery. Just in mind, calm in judgment, versed in law, patient in counsel, a protector of the poor, a support of the weak, a refuge for the widow and the orphan, an advocate of the oppressed and persecuted, he must bear in mind the Model Divine, if he measures up to all these obligations it will not be, after all, so very difficult for a lawyer to go to Heaven. It is fitting that a should allusion to one of our most successful Islanders—the late lamented, Sir Louis Davies. We all knew him as a gentleman in the real sense of the word—amiable, democratic and beloved by all. He was at one time a graduate from this school as you are today. His graduation did not close the chapter of his industry. He pitched his chariot to a star, and was raised to the very highest pinnacle of honor in the gift of the young nation that now mourns his going out.

Peace to his ashes and thanks to his integrity and industry for having furnished our young men with an example worthy of imitation!

The Teaching Profession may have a magnetism for some of you, if so, and you take to it, your opportunity of benefitting mankind cannot be over estimated. The profession of the teacher is to educate youth—to make them know themselves and fear God. Education is a misnomer if God is excluded from the school room. You have gone through a novitiate in old St. Dunstan that will always stand to help you out in the noble teaching profession, should you follow it. Lastly, if you are in passing to another pursuit which I may call a profession, but as a rule, the Graduates from Classics and Science look forward to what are called the learned professions.

I allude to Agriculture and I make these short remarks, having in view the possibility of your going to the States. Scattered over the world at large, St. Dunstan's professional career, to young men to try on the farm. Why should the Farmer—I write the word with a Capital letter—think himself out of rank with the Professional man. Should he not be advised that, on him, above all others, depend the maintenance and support of the world at large. Should he not be aware that a generous Providence has stored in the bosom of the earth the milk upon which we are fed, and that the honest homely handed son of toil, called the farmer, is the scientist indeed who alone knows how to extract that generous gift of God, and place it in the hands of all?

In the name of God, I charge you Gentlemen, in whatever path you choose to walk do your part well. Consider the crisis through which we are now passing and make up your minds that each of you will be a Liberator from the unfortunate state of unrest that prevails throughout the world by living with the best of your kind, and showing by your example what other men should be—honoring authority and serving God.

I close by congratulating you on being graduates of old St. Dunstan's and let us hope in years to come that we may congratulate you on being your own St. Dunstan's on being your own St. Dunstan's—I wish you all God speed.

of living but their personal characteristics are different from those of our own countrymen. Yet, if we had made it our business, as some men have done, to study the thoughts, moods, fully nurtured and instructed from childhood, we would observe that no two persons in the universe have exactly the same characteristics. That matter how close men as Roger Bacon, Albertus Magnus, may approach each other in us, and St. Thomas Aquinas; thoughts and manners, there is also to our own day where we find ways come trait, some feeling or the some inclination in which they differ. These traits or differences in personality combine to form character.

There was a time in the dim ages of the past when learning was not appreciated; when fame was attained by force of arms and not by intellectual ability; when the scholar unless he were a monk or a priest, was scorned or suspected by his friends, creates funds, draws patronage and supports and opens a sure and easy way to wealth, honor and happiness.

We have all experienced some time or other, keen admiration for a dominating personality. It may have been a good person, or it may have been a criminal who, by his firmness and daring in the face of danger won our reluctant admiration. It may have been a brave general or a fearless statesman who, whether good or bad, had by some outstanding characteristic or national action, won the respect of his people. Character may be good or bad. A person of good character will possess generally qualities of mankind and a person of bad character, though possessing unusual qualities will use them for evil ends, forgetting that

of graduates, having completed their course, have assembled for the last time to bid a fond adieu to Alma Mater, before they go forth to battle with the stern realities of life.

To those who have not yet completed their course, Commencement Day is but the close of a college year and the dawn of a long looked for vacation, with nothing to mar the prospects of pleasant holidays to be spent with parents or friends. And when the summer season is over, many of them will return to resume their studies, to renew old acquaintances and form new ones.

But for the graduate it is not so. Though dim as may be his vision of the future he surveys a very different prospect. Behind him he is leaving forever his Alma Mater and all that was most near and dear to him. This day is as a curtain which drops between the life he is about to leave and that which lies before him. In the future he beholds the good and evil, the pleasure and pain of life mingled in frightful confusion; there he recognizes the shades of hope and fear, and the mazes which are so easily lead astray by the false maxims of the world; there too he beholds the great stores of opportunities ready for those who are capable and willing to take advantage of them.

Reflecting on the pleasures of college life and the uncertainty of the future, the graduate hesitates to leave this miniature world where care and worry are practically unknown, before he marches forward into the hurry and turmoil of the restless world. But sustained hope, and his training to the training he has received, he steps forward to take his place in the onward march of civilization.

Is there any wonder, then, that on a day such as this that the graduate should pause to say farewell? This world has aroused the deepest feeling of love and has furnished the poet with sentiments for most beautiful productions. Especially in early childhood have we experienced this natural attachment of the heart so often accompanied by a flow of tears. Time and experience has not abated these same emotions, and so today, as we are about to close behind us, we pause departing from these dear and familiar scenes.

So loth we part from all we love, From all the links that bind us, To turn our hearts, as on we rove, To those we left behind us.

Thus the graduate just passing the second milestone of his career, finds himself face to face with one of the most serious problems of life; only then does he realize the necessity of possessing the qualifications which are so essential to lead men to the success.

To prepare her students to be better citizens, to fit them for their various stations in life, is the chief aim of Alma Mater.

It is only when our college course is completed and we are assembling to bid a fond adieu, that we realize the importance of the education we have received during the past six years. It was while under the kind protection of Alma Mater, where we were sheltered from the storms and strife of an outside world, that there was laid the foundation of a true education which is of inestimable value to us in the years to come. Gently yet firmly she has guided us over the rough and thorny road to learning, successfully avoiding whatever might endanger our future happiness.

The manner in which St. Dunstan's accomplished her end has a characteristic charm and beauty all its own. Study, religious exercises and recreations are so well organized and disciplined that intellectual, moral and physical training are at one and the same time supplied. Her object has been not merely to make our minds a storehouse of facts, but to give us a firm foundation on which to build our intellectual vision and to broaden our will power in a word to lay the foundation of a true Christian character.

"Liver Trouble so Severe I Had to Quit Work"

Mr. Thomas Hovey, Bradford, Ont., writes: "I was a great sufferer from enlargement of the liver for ten months, and finally I had to quit work. I would wake up in the mornings with a bitter taste in my mouth, had frequent headaches, yellow complexion, and pain in my right side, and between the shoulder blades. It was almost unbearable, and terribly weakening. I could not sleep at night and my heart also bothered me. But the whole trouble has now left me, thanks to that wonderful medicine, Dr. Cass's Kidney-Liver Pills."

Dr. Cass's Kidney-Liver Pills

Hotel Victoria

Water Street, Charlottetown

Offers to the travelling public a comfortable, up-to-date hotel. Contains 100 rooms with private baths. The Cuisine is famous all over Canada. Telephone in all rooms. Courteous service.

H. C. BROWN, Manager

Charlottetown Hotel Co., Ltd.

Proprietors

Appetite Keen and Bowels Relieved

You can relish your meals without fear of upsetting your digestion. You will get your fish in Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Food accumulations that poison the blood are expelled from the bowels and the bowels are relieved.

ALUMNI ESSAY

Read by Francis C. Gleason at the Commencement Exercises, May 28th, 1924.

CHARACTER

The different races and people that inhabit this world combine within themselves various customs and manners, typical of the race or nation to which they belong. We ourselves, though perhaps not having the opportunity to obtain an education, are nevertheless, by our very nature, influenced by the customs and manners of the race to which we belong. We find that not only their mode

VALEDICTORY

Valedictory read at the Commencement Exercises of St. Dunstan's University by Edmond F. Donahoe, May 28th, 1924.

My Lord, Reverend Rector, Your Honor, Your Worship, Rev. Fathers and Gentlemen of the Faculty, Fellow Students, Ladies and Gentlemen:

The close of another college year is drawing near, and we are about to bid a fond adieu to Alma Mater, before they go forth to battle with the stern realities of life.

To those who have not yet completed their course, Commencement Day is but the close of a college year and the dawn of a long looked for vacation, with nothing to mar the prospects of pleasant holidays to be spent with parents or friends. And when the summer season is over, many of them will return to resume their studies, to renew old acquaintances and form new ones.

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