

and competed in the Dominion school boy track and field meet — these nine lads won eight first places, four seconds and six thirds, amassed a total of 56 points and finished second against all schools in the Dominion.

Working for a Rotarian who says this boy is ambitious, conscientious and courteous. He is now going to the Montreal Technical Institute and studying second year mathematics.

Working for another Rotarian and now on the side of law and order—a new member of the Montreal Police force.



And so Rotarians, you can realize that many of these delinquent boys can be with the proper treatment re-moulded into self-respecting citizens and they must not only be reclaimed but they must be followed up and assisted when they return to their homes. The management of the Boys' Farm has provided a well-organized follow-up system under the direction of K. C. Galloway, a trained boy worker, and it is with satisfaction that I give you these figures from his report for the year which has just closed.

Boys discharged during 1937 ..	70
Unemployed .....	6
Sent to other institutions .....	3
Absconded .....	1
Domiciled out of town (no record) .....	2
Continuing their education in city schools .....	22
Gainfully employed .....	36

In other words 83% of the boys who were discharged last year are either working or attending school in the city.

There is one picture which I did not throw on the screen, but let me describe it to you. It would have to be a motion picture to fully portray the sequence of events. The opening scene is on a train between Quebec and Shawbridge. In one of the coaches sits a burly detective and beside him a boy of fifteen—he is handcuffed and his feet are shackled. He is duly delivered to the Superintendent of the Boys' Farm—his handcuffs are removed and he is immediately put on his honour. He worked well at Shawbridge and he studied hard. His term was soon finished, but not his inherent desire to succeed. He completed his high school education in Montreal and successfully passed his matriculation into McGill University and then for four hard years he plodded — attending lectures in the winter and working in the hold of a ship in the summer to earn enough to carry him on to his goal. He often told me of those terrible summer days in the sweltering heat of a freighter, but he never gave in—his determination was magnificent—and now the scene changes to convocation day at McGill. The entire student body is there—the professors — the governors—but to me the most heroic figure was that fine lad who in spite of handicaps, hardships and discouragements proudly received his M.A., degree.

*"It is to be hoped that the proper authorities will take immediate steps to remedy the situation."*

Roland Gomery.