

tiously in our behalf. We would assure you that we are mindful of the many sacrifices which you have made that we might succeed in after life. If we are destined to occupy important roles in the religious, legal, literary, medical, or commercial world, you may be confident that we shall be ever ready to refer our success, in a great measure, to the instructions received while under your care.

To our parents, who have watched with fond and eager eyes our course through the University, who waited with anxious hearts this day, when we should reflect their worth by our success, to you we say, "May God bless and reward you." We take this occasion to publicly express our appreciation and filial love to you for your ever watchful and affectionate care.

Ladies and Gentlemen of Ottawa: We would have you know that we are fully cognizant of the kindness and good wishes which we have received from you in the course of our student labors. Time and again have you given proof of the interest you take in our Alma Mater—in her athletic, dramatic and academic achievements; of all this your presence here today is further proof, were further proof necessary. Many are the fond recollections which we will carry away with us of the generosity and hospitality of the citizens of Ottawa. Our hope is that your city may always prosper, and that its people may ever rest content, enjoying "the goods the gods provide."

Fellow Students: After years of companionship, in which we partook of the same fount of knowledge, were governed by the same rules, lived under a common roof, we, too, must separate. The graduating class extends its hand to you, who have proven friends, and asks that in after years you remember it, and think kindly of its members. Each class has had its traditions, but there is a tradition common to all of us—a bond which binds us everyone, whether he be a graduate, a senior, or a freshman. I refer to the good old V-A-R, that grand old Varsity cheer which has instilled terror into the hearts of opponents as it resounded from the ravines of Rose-dale, as it was echoed from the broad sides of Mount Royal, as it was flung out over our own campus, proclaiming victory to the colors that have ever been to the fore—the Garnet and Grey of Ottawa University. Boys! cling to that college spirit as one of your dearest possessions, and let nothing ever interfere with, or mar, the sentiment of our motto, "Ubi concordia, ibi Victoria."

I hardly think that there is anything more for me to say. Bidding good-bye is usually a sorrowful task, and the quicker done the better. You may rest assured that no matter what walk in life