



The Passing of the Torch

Mr. Paul Donovan has served as Principal of Loyola High School for the past nine years. He has fulfilled his mandate with aplomb and will be leaving us at the end of June. Much has been said about his accomplishments. Mark Bednarczyk, a long-time friend of Paul's and teacher extraordinaire, gave a talk ("Twelve Things I Really and Indubitably Know about Paul Donovan") to the students at the closing mass. Here are nine of the twelve:

"Mr. Donovan began his full-time employment at Loyola in 1993, the year "nos glorieux" last won the Stanley Cup. In the twenty-one years that he has been at Loyola, he has taught Math, English, Religion and Philosophy; been Head of Technology, Head of Robotics and Department Head of Religion, and coached numerous championship football teams, both at the Bantam and Juvenile levels. He has also served the Loyola family as Vice-Principal, Acting Principal and Principal.

When I first met him, I sensed in him a kindred spirit. He liked coffee and cigarettes, as did I. Before it was a Second Cup, the property on the corner of Sherbrooke and Westmore, was a Cantor's. It was in Cantor's that Mr. Donovan and I spent numerous hours discussing a wide variety of subjects over two or three cups of coffee and a few cigarettes. I miss the "coffee and cigarettes", but I especially miss the company and the conversation. He is a very good carpenter and quite handy with power tools. Mr. Donovan

and I (mostly, Mr. Donovan, if truth be told) worked on the construction of the set for Scapino, the Loyola Drama production in 1995, which featured Mr. Proietti as Scapino. I learned a valuable life lesson from Mr. Donovan during that set construction, "Measure twice, cut once."

On occasion, he likes to recite John of Gaunt's famous speech from Shakespeare's Richard II, the one that begins with "Methinks I am a prophet new inspired/And thus expiring do



Richard Meagher and Paul Donovan at this year's Convocation exercises.

foretell of him/ His rash fierce blaze of riot cannot last, /For violent fires soon burn out themselves ... "(Act II, Scene i). Like most Loyola grads, Mr. Donovan is more than comfortable speaking in public and very much at ease when delivering lines from Shakespeare, lines he probably had to memorize for one of Dr. Khouri's or Mr. Parr's English classes.

Mr. Donovan, (or shall I say Mr. Donopun?) loves punning. However, he always telegraphs the fact that he is about to deliver one of his "groaners" as he smiles and says something like ... "Oh, this pencil's broken. Writing with it would be rather pointless." Groooooaan.

In one of his first years as Principal, Mr. Donovan had his Admin Team (the two Vice-Principals of Academics and the Vice-Principal of Discipline) dressed up in superhero costumes for Hallowe'en. He, of course, selected the Superman costume for himself because he said that it best reflected his personality. At some point, it was decided that a coffee would be a good idea. Imagine the looks on the faces of drivers as four "superheroes" --- Superman, Batman, Captain American and the Flash --- made their way across Sherbrooke Street to the Second Cup. As luck would have it, later that afternoon, an ammonia leak at the Concordia Arena forced the evacuation of the school and, wouldn't you know it, the four "superheroes" were spotted helping the displaced Loyola students find their way to St. Ignatius of Loyola Church. After the leak had been stopped and the students had returned to their classrooms, Superman (a.k.a. Mr. Donovan) went on the PA system to announce that he, in his inimitable fashion, had dealt with the ammonia leak and that the planet was, once again, safe for the Loyola family.

For the past nine years, Mr. Donovan has been the very busy and hard-working Principal of Loyola High School. As Principal, he has distinguished himself by being faithful to the school's mission and has succeeded in creating an environment where our students who, over the course of their five years at Loyola, are formed into young men who want

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to make a difference in the world. In Mr. Donovan's words, "... a Loyola education is not intended to prepare students for the world, but to prepare students who will change the world".

Mr. Donovan is himself an example of someone who has made a



Paul Donovan, Principal, and Father Michael Murray, President, share a moment.

difference in the world. As most of you know, Loyola has been battling the provincial government in court for the right to teach a mandated Ethics-and-Religious-Culture course from a Catholic perspective. The case is now before the Supreme Court of Canada, which will make a final decision sometime in the fall. I believe that Loyola's challenge of the Ministerial mandate was, in large measure, given its initial impetus and driven by, Mr. Donovan's stand against what he deemed an unfair and unjust government regulation. He became and continues to be the spokesperson for Loyola and for all people who feel that their "freedom" is being infringed upon.

He is intelligent, reflective and insightful --- an exceptional speaker, engaging and charismatic. He is a deeply religious man, one who believes that all of us are God's children, created in God's image and loved by Him, unconditionally. He is a man of conviction, of principles and of moral courage. He is a loving, caring and compassionate individual, the quintessential man "for", and "with" others, who has looked for, and found, God in all things. Mr. Donovan, we

love you and we shall miss you. God bless." At the same ceremony, Secondary-Five student, Brian Powell, had these insights into Paul's influence on his protégées: "Sometimes, he even seems to combine these Jesuit ideals in memorable ways. Who, among the older guys at least, can forget being summoned to this very place only to hear a brilliant oration about morality and everyday choices? When he hurled his cellphone across this stage, it was obvious that he knew that "loving" sometimes means challenging and making students uncomfortable. The myth that material things bring happiness was shattered at about the same time that his iPhone lay broken and cracked on the stage floor. This real-time, visual parable emphatically called us to a better way-and provided a sobering lesson in the power of right convictions."

Bob Shaughnessy addressed the following to a gathering in honour of Paul at the annual President's Party: "As Alumni Director, one quickly realizes the important roles that the President and the Principal play in the life of the school. Our wise President, Father Michael Murray S.J., leads by example, gives us a glimpse into the goodness of the human spirit and lends a sense of dignity to his office. We are twice blessed because our Principal, Paul Donovan, does the same. For the past nine years, he was the one who had to make the tough decisions; whether it was telling a parent his/her son would not be returning to the school or telling a colleague that he/she has stepped out of line and the like. Having to deal with these matters can wear down even the strongest of us. However, today we can still see the same glint in his eye and the same optimism for the future. How so? I do believe it is the mission Paul has defined for himself - namely, to look for the goodness in his fellow man and to be of service to others. He has passed on these ideals on to our students." It is obvious we are losing a fine man, dedicated to educating our youth to challenge themselves to ensure a better world. However, we are fortunate that the man who will replace him, is not only well versed in the Jesuit tradition, but is a competent

administrator and one who has the best interests of Loyola at heart. Nearly twenty years ago, Richard Meagher started teaching/coaching at Loyola and quickly became known as "Mr. Organization", running the "Sports Tournament Committee" and the Annual Winter Sports Tournament. In 2005, he was appointed an Academic Vice-Principal. He shares this with us:

"One would think that the decision to apply for the position of Principal of Loyola High School would be an easy one, especially for someone who has been associated with the school for nearly fifty years. It was not! Perhaps it was due to my personal memory of the high standards set by former principals --- names that include Casey, MacLean, Altilia, Dubee. Or, perhaps it was due to the more recent setting of the bar so high by Paul Donovan, that the accomplishments of any subsequent principal would only pale in comparison. Finally, I thought that it would be foolish to give up the joy I derived from getting up every morning, itching to get to school to teach history and run an intramural sports program.



Richard Meagher presents the History prize to Hugh Gagnon-Smith and Cosimo Spatari

In the end, the decision became much easier once I simply opened my eyes. It happened at a recent, school-wide Mass in the Maclean Centre. During Mass, as I looked around the room, something stood out for me, literally. With all of the student body seated, I found myself gazing at the large number of faculty and staff standing throughout the room. As my gaze went from person to person, what

struck me more than anything was how fortunate Loyola was to have such a wonderful faculty and staff. From a selfish point of view, the thought that crossed my mind was: who would not want to be the principal of a school with such a talented and passionate group of people? My decision to apply for the position was further reinforced by the sight of the students seated in the Maclean Centre. Whenever any outsider asks me what stands out most about the

students at Loyola, my first reaction is always that I have never seen a school where so many students arrive in the morning with so much energy and so many smiles on their faces. For the most part, students love coming to Loyola. Once again, I found myself asking the question: who would not want to be the principal of a school which the students love attending? Since my appointment, I have been overwhelmed, almost shocked, by the number of messages of congratulations

and best wishes. It has been through all of these messages that I am reminded of the uniqueness of the Loyola community. My only hope is that I can live up to the expectations of such a special community. The only promise I can really make is that I will do my best for the whole Loyola community.

We know he will!!



Rugby Midget Champions with their coaches Chris Beamer (upper left) and Ryan Lynam on the right. Loyola says goodbye to Ryan and wishes him every success next year in his new venture.

It was another wonderful season for the Loyola Rugby Program. The Juvenile team completed a perfect season (13-0) by winning the G.M.A.A Rugby 7's with a thrilling last second win over Champlain Regional. They followed this up with their second successive Rugby 15's City Championship over arch rivals St. Thomas. Head coach, Andy Plimer, had only the best to say about his charges: "...these boys just never stopped working hard and should be extremely proud of their achievements." The Midget team also won City Gold defeating Selwyn House in the final, 15-12. Sadly we say goodbye to Head Coach Ryan Lynam. Ryan graduated from Loyola in 1995. In the fall of 2006, he returned to Loyola to teach Math and Science and of course, to coach his beloved rugby.

This June, he will be leaving Loyola to start a new adventure. He shares some of his recollections on coaching rugby over the last eight years. "The first thing that struck me when I came to work at the school and got involved in the rugby program, was the professional manner the Rugby coaches ran their programs. Lafave, Santillo and Houston had, and still do, a passion for the game and I sure was lucky to work with them. Their successes were no fluke. These men put in the time and effort needed to bring the most out of the players. The countless hours discussing tactics, drawing up plays, debating lineups... it was fantastic!!! Over the years, there were teams I coached that won championships and there were those that did not. The players that signed up for our teams found out about a

game that is not very well known in Canada, but has been a staple of the Loyola athletics department for decades. I'm sure it would be fair to say that most of the players who played on a rugby team at Loyola will have a few memories to share at future reunions: running "trees" until you drop, triple crown championships, sevens tournaments in sweltering heat, prayers under the posts, the perfect grass on the Ed Meagher Field, Man of the match and so on. For myself, it gave me the opportunity to share my love for a sport that I probably would have never played had I not been introduced to it when I was a student in secondary three. It was truly a pleasure working with such wonderful players and coaches. Thanks to all for the wonderful memories. Best of luck in the future, Go Warriors!"

Jim Flaherty '66

Jim Flaherty '66 was a distinguished graduate of Loyola High. Loyola Today acknowledges one of its own in the following testimonial:

On the Tuesday after Easter, there was a Mass in the Maclean Auditorium to celebrate Easter and, at the same time, to pay tribute to the late, Honourable James Michael (Jim) Flaherty. Father Murray was the main celebrant and in his homily, one of the themes was the ultimate question asked of us at the end of our lives, "What have you done for others?" Father brought up the name "Jim Flaherty" and a number of pictures of Jim, while a student at Loyola, flashed on the screen. Father stated that we all knew of Jim's careful stewardship of the Canadian economy during the great recession of 2008. It probably prevented a worldwide economic meltdown. But Jim's vision was deeper than this. Father quoted him: "... when it comes to our turn to leave this place, if we can say we helped our fellow citizens mend their broken lives ... if we can say our young people are off to a better start in life ... if we can say that we will walk a little taller and a little prouder ... then maybe, just maybe, it will all be worthwhile."

After Mass, David Humes, Jim's classmate, and one of his best friends during their time at Loyola, continued the theme. Here is part of what he said. "Recently I read that Jim had told a reporter that 'Loyola formed me intellectually, physically and spiritually, and that the Jesuit principles of hard work, self-reliance and service to others were part of my life'.

My experiences have taught me that spiritual awakenings are often prompted, not in what we have planned

for in life, but those things unplanned for. In March of 1991, Jim's wife, Christine Elliott, gave birth to triplet boys. In his infancy, Jim's son John contracted encephalitis; the result left him with a severe developmental disability. For Jim, this was just one more hurdle in life's path. Four years ago, Jim wrote a column for the Canadian Association of Community Living about John and I quote:

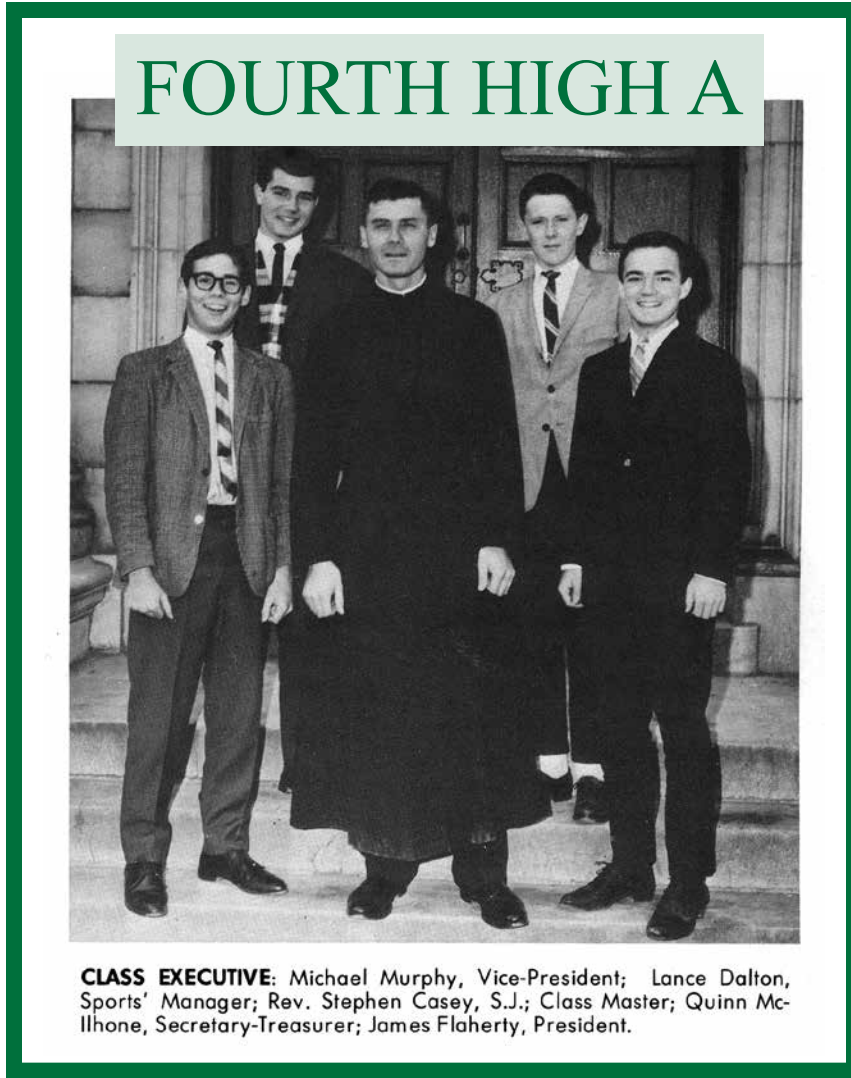
school to address the graduating class of 2007. He reminded the graduates of their social responsibility to society via the invaluable connections they had made during their stay at Loyola. He also pointed out to them that leadership was synonymous with service."

In an article in The Hudson Gazette, a classmate of Jim's, Gary Dover wrote:

"Jim Flaherty and I were classmates at Loyola High School during the early sixties. In paying tribute to a great Canadian statesman, my intention is to paint an early picture of a very accomplished, incredibly decent, kind young man with the energy, wisdom and strength of character to actually change the world. Hopefully, our young folk will be suitably inspired and may even come to realize that all is possible if you put your mind to it. I won't even begin to try to list his numerous achievements after life at Loyola High; this is well covered in the media.

I spent some time last night looking through our 1966 Yearbook. Jim was on almost every page. In his last year at Loyola, he was class President, star athlete and co-captain of the College 'AA' Hockey team, Senior Football team, vice president of the high school council,

head organizer of the Winter Carnival, Vice President of the Maroon and White (the senior students' leadership society) and involved in many other school activities, too numerous to mention. Jim was also the gilded star of our senior hockey team. We would all brave freezing temperatures at Loyola's ancient arena to watch Jim play hockey and would never miss a single game. He was our Wayne Gretzky, our school hero. Life took us on very separate paths



'Being John's father has changed my perception of what really matters in life. The months during his second year of life when John was grievously ill and near death in the hospital, were the most desperate of times, but a time that I always recall when faced with some crisis or another – all comparisons fail when compared to the desperation of that time. John gave us context about what really matters.' Shortly after being appointed Minister of Finance, Jim returned to his old high

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Loyola's 1966 "Reach for the Top" team. L to R: Carlo Dentoni, Richard Balfour, James Flaherty and Patrick Coleman.

since those heady days of the sixties However, over the years I have never ceased to be quite proud of our Jim. Quite simply, Jim Flaherty changed the world, as even in my youthful fog, I knew he would. Jim, I'm sure, never really changed. He remained true to himself, his family and his fellow Canadians. His memory and legacy will endure. And we, reflecting on his life and contribution to his beloved Canada, will always be inspired to be better folk and to try to make a difference."

We say goodbye to a great Canadian and Loyola Alum – a true "Man for Others". May he rest in peace.

JAZZ BAND

John Pasquini is one of the music teachers at Loyola and one of the many bands he conducts is the Jazz Band. In the spring of this year, the Jazz Band visited the School for the Blind to give a workshop to young children who go there. He shares the following:

"With all the training and practice the members of the Jazz Band have put toward their performances, there was nothing really to prepare them for this experience. These musicians are high achievers who are used to being on top of things. They were given very little information as to how to proceed in the workshop part of the event. They were told to simply use their imaginations in coming up with ways to help these blind children EXPERIENCE the instruments, minus one of the senses we take for granted. I watched them awkwardly approach their audience and stumble through the introductions. As the musicians experienced the warmth and exuberance displayed by these children, they became comfortable and the smiles, which had originally been on the faces of the blind, could now be seen on the faces of the musicians. I have never been prouder to have been their teacher."



RIP Summer'14

Mrs. Eva Bede
mother of Chris Bede '84

Mrs. Gertrude Bernard Carroll
mother of Bernard, S.J.'59,
Larry '63 and Donald '66

Mr. Michael Conoley '49

Mr. Ray Conrath '31

Mr. John Corish '58

Mr. Jack Czajkowski '73

Mrs. Helen DesRoches
mother of Ken '58

Mr. Herbert English '49
brother of Bruce '50
uncle of Paul Blouin '96

Mr. Thomas Enright
brother of Michael '65 and Russell '81

Mr. Mark Fagan '66
brother of Ben '65
uncle of Brendan '94 and Tim Fagan '96

Mr. Ronald Fitzgibbon
father of Michael '83

Mr. James Flaherty '66
brother of Gerald '64

Mrs. Ruth Ghantous RIP 2013
mother of Robert '73

Mr. Robert Guimond '43

Mr. Leonard Harney '65
brother of Michael '71

Mr. Guy Isaacs
father of Dustin '91

Mr. John Kozlowski '75
brother of James '74 and Peter '81

Mr. Jean J. La Traverse '56
brother of Pierre '52

Mr. Neil Lavoie '59
grandfather of Matthew Lavoie '15

Mr. Frank Machnik
father of Tom '63

Ms. Nora Malouf
mother of Philippe '91 and Charles Arrata '95
sister of Peter Malouf '69

Mr. Geoffrey Maund
father of Christopher '78 and Nigel '79

Mrs. Marcia McNally
wife of the late Frank McNally, Sr. '40
mother of the late Frank McNally, Jr. '64
grandmother of Patrick Mullins '03
mother of Kathy (Richard '64) Mullins Staff

Mr. Michael McTeigue '69

Mr. Dennis Mohammed
father of Shawn '85 and Stephan '92

Mrs. Betty Mullins
mother of Richard '64
grandmother of Patrick '03
mother-in-law of Kathy Mullins Staff

Mr. Brian Nevin '67
brother of Graham '65

Mr. Bruce Oxley
father of Robert '75
and Matthew Provost Oxley '94

Mr. Robert Piedaluc Former Staff
father of James '79 and Robert '81

Ms Gail Powell
sister of Tom Powell Staff

Father Benedict Vanier O.C.S.O.
brother of Jean Vanier '43
son of the late Right Honourable
Georges P. Vanier 1906

Mr. Donald Walsh
father of Patrick '77

Mr. Daniel Zane
father of Charles '01 and Fernando '05

Summer Outing 2014

Once again the LHSAA held its Summer Outing at McAuslan's Brewery overlooking the canal in Griffon town. It was a perfect night as alumni filtered in throughout the evening for a couple of burgers and, of course, a few of McAuslan's finest. The troops were entertained with a couple of sets by The Franco Proietti Jazz Quartet (besides Franco '95 on trumpet, two other Loyola grads, Kellan Selig '07 on guitar and Liam Killen '06 on drums, were part of the band). One of the highlights of the evening was the presentation of a plaque to Chris Phelan '67 to acknowledge his years of being a director of the LHSAA. Chris was always considered "the voice of reason" at Alumni meetings. Over the years he also served as Secretary and his "epistles" will be sadly missed. Thanks Chris for all the time you gave to the Association and as the last line on the plaque said: "Let the fish bite".

Another highlight was the presentation of the "Alumnus of the Year Award". This year our Alumnus of the Year is none other than Sam Roberts, class of '92. Two years ago, Sam spoke at the convocation and the message he left with the graduates was: "The greatest threat to your future happiness, indeed, to the future of the world we live in, is apathy and indifference. It is your charge, as you leave Loyola, to stay engaged in the act of living, respect it for the gift that it truly is. The central and most important lesson you have learned here is to be a man for others. To be a man for others is not simply a catch phrase, it is an idea fundamental to the very survival and prosperity of humanity. You can't sail off into the sunset just yet, there is too much work to be done." This was not the first time Sam had come back to Loyola and share his talents with the boys. One year in the "Battle of the Bands", Mark Bednarczyk asked Sam if he would be a surprise "entry". Everyone was shocked when Sam and his band appeared. Over the years Sam has been a great supporter of the Arts at Loyola. Who can forget that great concert he generously gave at the school last year in support of the Bursary Program. Thanks Sam and we hope our paths cross again in the near future.

It's always great to see alumni from different eras show up and wax poetic. We look forward to sharing "a pint" with you next year.



Never known to miss a good time, Matt Eramian '98, a former president of the LSHAA, extends his good wishes to Chris Phelan '67 and Sam Roberts '92.

Toronto Golf and "Cinq@Sept"

In the middle of June, Pat Dubee, Jim Pearson and I travelled to Toronto for two days of connecting with alumni. On the Monday, we arrived at the Brampton Golf Course where we launched our First Toronto Golf Tournament. Although there was a small turnout (just over thirty players), all who played in it were convinced that it should be an annual event – we're working on it. I had a great day and teamed up with my old classmate Bob McGovern '61 and that master of the par three's, Pierre Morissette '64. We were convinced we had the tournament in the bag but it was not to be. Charlie Oxley '64, who was instrumental in having the Tournament played at his club, used his local knowledge and the occasional shot from his two brothers, Mike and Mark (they terrorized the school in the late 60's), to take the prize. A highlight was to see 83 year-old Jim Pearson '48, still showing the boys how to play the game. Special thanks to Pierre Morissette for being the major sponsor of the Tournament.

The next night we were at the PJ O'Brien Pub in downtown Toronto where we met up with a boisterous group of Alumni from all years. Over forty-five of the faithful turned up for what is becoming an annual event. The "cinq@sept" format is popular with the many Alumni who work in the downtown core. It's been known to last longer than the two hours. Everyone was in a great mood and in true Loyola form, laughter was the norm. It's always great to see everyone and we look forward to touching base again next year.

Bob Shaughnessy



L to R: The Oxley Brothers, Mike '70, Charles '64 and Mark '70 and Pat Dubee '64.

Alumni CSP

The Loyola High School Alumni Association has established a "Post-Secondary Award" of up to \$1,000, to be presented each year to a graduate of the school who is involved in a program that exemplifies Loyola's "Men-for-Others" philosophy --- in other words, in a program that requires a "dedicated commitment" to the service of others. This could be as a participant in an international development or missionary project in a third-world country, or in a program designed to help the needy or a position with an NGO (non-governmental organization) and so on.

The applicant will be required to fill out an application form. Upon completion of the program, the applicant will be asked to write a synopsis of his experience (this would probably be published in Loyola Today). An application form may be obtained by contacting Bob Shaughnessy at shaughnessyr@loyola.ca. It must be returned by March 1st. Please note that this Bursary will be given to different individuals each year. Good luck to all. This year, the Alumni Association gave the award to Jim Newman.

Jim Newman '60, a long-time teacher/administrator at Loyola High School, travelled to the Dominican Republic during the spring break in March of this year. He was part of a group of thirty-one individuals, twenty-one students and ten adults, under the umbrella "GoSeeDo", an organization that brings Canadian students to the Dominican Republic to carry out major school makeovers. Since 2000, "GoSeeDo" has rebuilt forty-one schools. The Montreal contingent consisted of four students from Trafalgar School and three retired teachers. They joined up with students and staff from the Toronto area. Jim gives us an insight into his week:

"Our designated school was located in Aquacate, a semirural community which is a two hour drive south of the tourist area of Puerto Plata.

Each individual paid his own fare and brought a donation bag which included medical and dental supplies, sports equipment of every description, school supplies, arts and crafts and assorted games. Everyone was also asked to raise at least \$500.00 to purchase building supplies (steel trusses, metal roofing, cement blocks, etc.). The \$20,000.00 collected ensured the installation of a grade "A" roof instead of a grade "B" one.

The eleven days could best be described as CSP on steroids. We played with special-ed and daycare students, entertained at a senior citizens home, equipped a local baseball team, played soccer and volleyball with a Haitian community, organized a medical clinic and attended church in a "batey" (a Haitian slum). Donations were distributed everywhere we went. Our main focus was the school. In September 2013, there were eighty-two students in the school. By



The school before construction began.



The finished product.

March, they were down to forty-seven. Parents were not sending their children to school because the roof was about to collapse. The corners of each room were reinforced with rebar and cement, a new wall was built, the tops of the existing walls were reinforced with cement to support the new steel beams and all the floors were reinforced with new cement. The new roof was installed. The school and



Jim Newman, pictured above, brought down a hockey bag full of soccer cleats, soccer balls, and an assortment of Loyola volleyball shirts (see above), shorts and Phys Ed shirts. The kids were thrilled to receive them.

the adjacent community center were painted inside and out from top to bottom. Finally, the land around the school was landscaped with gravel to eliminate the mud in the rainy season. As requested, we painted lines on the outdoor basketball court. The school "banos" (outhouse) was disgusting. A new one was built with a reinforced base, cement blocks and a new roof. The school was now safe and sound.

Education is a key to help the poor free themselves from grinding poverty. Schools provide the necessary place. The people of Aquacate now have a school that will serve the community for decades. This is an amazing project for anyone not averse to physical work or cold showers. We went. We saw. We did."

“The Way We Were”

Student Life: Loyola College 1896-1904

Note: In 1922 William J. Kaine, M.D. B.A. '04 of Brattleboro, Vermont wrote a letter to the editors of the Loyola College Review, recounting his days as a student at Loyola College when it was located at 2084 St. Catherine St. from September 1896 to 1898, and at 68 Drummond Street (the old Tucker School) where Loyola remained until 1915. His memories are sharp and vivid as he recalls his eight years as a young boy and ending with his college degree in 1904. He was one of six graduates, four of whom were awarded B.A.'s

My arrival at Loyola antedated the official opening by two or three days; and yet even then there were three or four other students there to

greet me. Among them I remember Leo Minges and Jack Kernan. In those days Montreal did not boast of East and West, so that 2094 St. Catherine Street was our official number. How many remember the old fiddler who nightly took his stand at the corner of Bleury and St. Catherine and played away, while we endeavored to get to sleep? Our recreation yard, though not the finest in



III Grammar 1898

Canada, was large enough for the fifteen or twenty youngsters who undertook to master the intricacies of Lacrosse under the tutelage of Father Hazelton, our recreation Master. As French teacher, he would summon two of his class regularly during 8-9 night study and endeavor to teach them something of the French language through the medium of billiards (our billiard table, by the way, was one of the so-called hand-ball ‘parlor’ tables.) Our improvised hand-ball alley was the large wooden swing-doors opening from Bleury Street into our yard.

On Tuesdays and Thursdays we journeyed to Logan’s Farm (now Parc Lafontaine) or to the old Exhibition Grounds (Park Avenue and Mount Royal) for baseball and lacrosse, while our skating and hockey were staged at the old Prince Arthur Rink on Duluth Street.

How many Review readers will remember Loyola’s first fire, which occurred in this Bleury Street building? Brother Brown came puffing up the stairs (he weighed 350 pounds) to rout us out. And when roll was called, one Victor Yawman was found fully dressed, even his stick pin was in his tie!

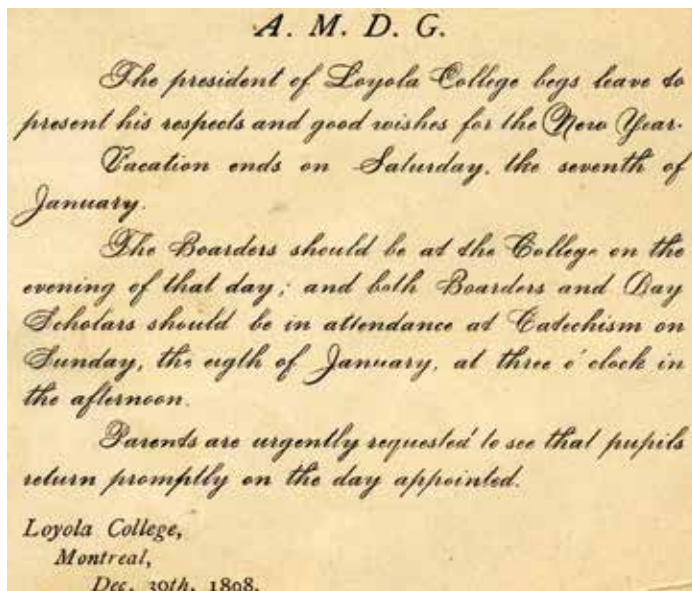
Shortly after this came our removal to 68 Drummond. Everyone appreciated the change. Our long recreation periods were spent in a large field on St Catherine Street between Scott’s Confectionary and Dionne’s grocery, the space now occupied by Hamilton’s.

At Drummond Street, hockey and football teams began to take definite form. The old Victoria Rink (which, it was

announced each succeeding year, was to be torn down at once) was near at hand, and was constantly requisitioned for skating and hockey; while on Tuesdays and Thursdays the old Crystal Rink was regularly patronized. For football and lacrosse we journeyed to Mascotte Park or to the Montreal Baseball Park. At the outset we had as opponents in hockey, St. Mary’s College and in football, Montreal High School.

Between seasons we exercised at the old M.M.A.A. gymnasium on Mansfield Street, and some of us took lessons from Boxing-Master Bennett.

Bicycle events in those days were very popular, and for a month or six weeks our cyclists trained regularly on the



Loyola Boarder’s Return Card 1898

banked track at Queen's Park in Verdun. In football we soon became more ambitious and played games against the Junior Britanniads and the Shamrocks.

Even at that early date we were hearing rumors about the wonderful College soon to be built in West Montreal; each year the rumor became more insistent, and some even hinted that the plans were drawn up.

About this time our hockey team had become so formidable that it was difficult to book matches. So our Recreational Master, Father O'Gara, obtained permission for a committee of three to attend a meeting of the Junior City League. We were admitted to that body, and hockey took a great leap in advance; from all reports it is still booming.

But shades of those days! Our matches had to be played between eight and nine at night, and permission could never be had for over-time play in the event of a tie. It was very dif-



The Tucker School 68 Drummond St. 1898 - 1915

ficult to get permission to referee the next game, from nine to ten.

As for a Smoker! We used the boiler-room at great risk to our weekly marks, or the rear of the wide posts in Victoria Rink. But the present generation should not understand why we were forced to such strange methods.

And yet our college days were just as keenly happy, our struggles just as hard-fought, and the age-old principles were driven home to us just as unerringly in those days of little as in these days of much. And today, as we look back, too much credit

cannot be given to the far-sighted pioneers who decided to found Loyola with one of two classes, and allow it to grow by its own innate vitality, and demonstrate by its growth the great need there had been for such an institution. May Loyola ever prosper. *Source: "Loyola College Review" 1922, p. 64*



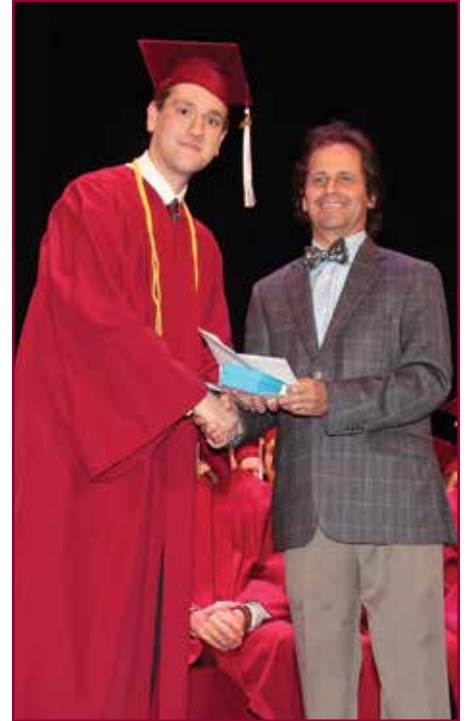
Rhetoric 1901 - 1902

Back Row: William J. Kaine, M. Tansey, G. Hamel, B. Conroy. Front Row: J. Walsh, C. Whitton, F. Downes, J. Clark

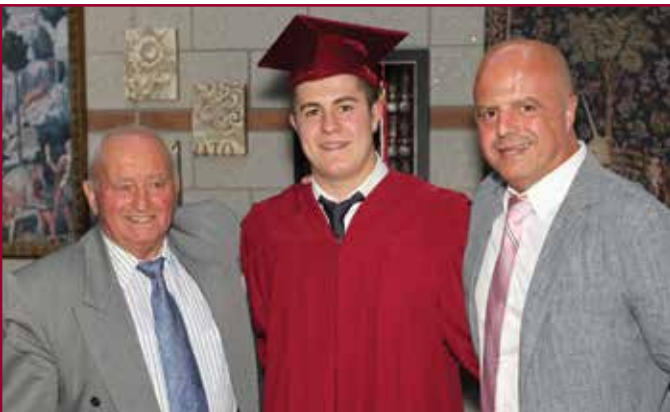
One Hundred & Eighteenth Commencement Exercises



Marthe Lacasse leads the Loyola Choir (staff and students) at the Mass for the Graduates, prior to their Convocation.



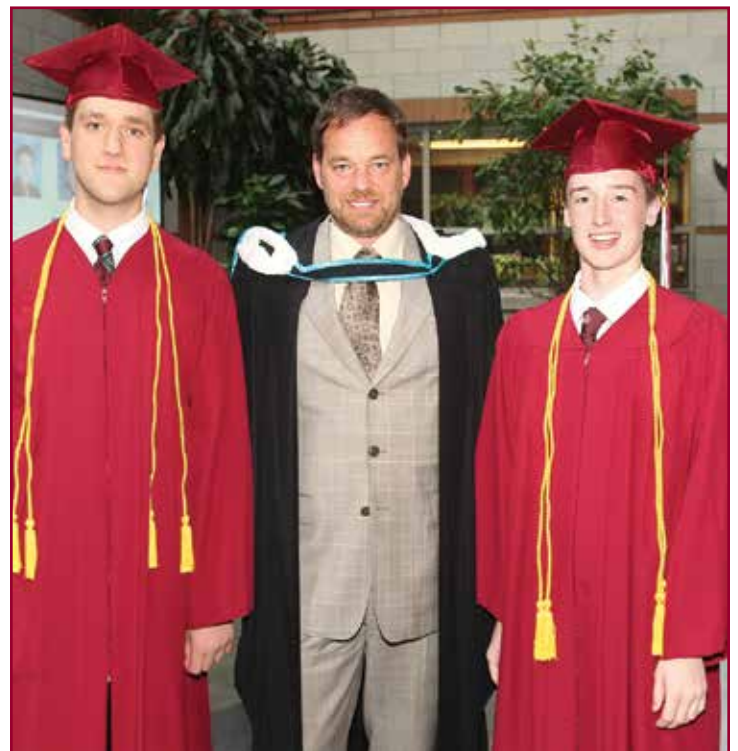
Serge Bouharevich '70, President of the LHSAA, presents the Loyola Medal to Jack Moncado. The award is given to the "Most representative student" and is determined by a vote of the graduating class and the faculty and staff.



Massimo Luciani is flanked by his grand-dad Francesco, a longtime employee of the school, and his dad, Lino, class of 1986.



David Brayley '74 is the proud uncle of Evan and Robert '11 Arzenshek.



Paul Donovan is flanked by Salutatorian, Jack Moncado and Valedictorian, Brian Powell.

PROUD DADS



Matthew and Michel '81 Lapointe; Jose Luis '76 and Torin Gonzalez; Jean-Pierre '82 and David Ayoub; Marc '82 and Spencer Martel.



Benjamin '12, Thomas and Luc '81 Prevost.



Matthew '12, Ryan and Mike '80 Trudeau.



James '12, Charlie '86 and Chase Dunsby; Jonathan '11, Nicholas and Gavin Fernandes '82; Nicholas '16, Alexander and Daniel '84 Wheeler.

Address to the graduates

BROTHERS

Mr. David Leduc of the class of 1992, gave the "Address to the Graduates". Part of what he said follows.

You have lived and breathed the democratic principles that Loyola stands by, you have elected members to student council, built committees, organized carnivals, ski weekends, talent shows, dances and a whole host of memorable events that will forever be anchored in your collective memory, and that have, far more than you know, prepared you for the myriad of challenges that life will lay down in front of you. In my case, I can actually trace the life path that I have chosen to a sunny morning in grade eleven, when a fellow Loyola alum, and now close friend, came to speak to my class about Canada World Youth, a cross cultural program that had taken him to the rural outskirts of Indonesia for four months. I was totally captivated. The following year I applied, and before I had made it half-way through a first year in Pure and Applied Sciences at Dawson College, I was packing my bags for Uruguay, where I spent the next four months milking cows with my Uruguayan counterpart, on a tiny, dairy farm, a few hours north of the country's capital. There was no turning back for me. I had caught the bug, not for cows in particular, but for the whole idea of international development.

In time, you will realize that, in fact, with all of our haves, the privileges, and the opportunities that our modern day societies offer us, these struggling communities often have more to teach us about camaraderie, community, and solidarity than we could ever impart upon them. Most of all, you become aware of how small gestures can change lives, and how relationships create opportunities, and how opportunities create hope. For the past fifteen years, I have been involved, either working or living in, the Middle East, a complicated, but altogether fascinating part of the world that I deeply care about, that

(Continued on page 13)



Ryan '18 and Shayne MacDonald; Andrew '09 and Daniel Maggio; Ryan and Connor '10 Sura.



Brian and Daniel '16 Powell; Franco '12 and Stefano Gattola; Joseph '10 and Gabriel Alacchi.



Anthony and Nicholas '17 Evans; Enrico '10 and Gianni Fatigati; Brendan and Ryan '11 Scartozzi.



Gabriel '18 and Nathan Kosik-Desmond; Javier '11 and Nicholas Gonzalez; Daniel '08 and Jonathan Chirico.

(Continued from page 12)

I love and respect, and where I have spent almost half my life.

Now, when you live, breathe and work with people on one side of a conflict, it is easy to lose sight of the realities of those on the other side. This is, in fact what is at the heart of every conflict, regardless of where and between whom; whether between individuals, families, communities, or countries. During my time in Lebanon, Israel still occupied a part of southern Lebanon and a war was constantly raging between a Lebanese armed group and Israeli Forces. One evening, an Israeli Apache helicopter fired a missile at the 10th floor of the building I lived in, blowing out all my windows. Thankfully, I was not there at the time, but this event, coupled with many others during that time, slowly began to eat away at me, and I began to develop real anger, and harbour thoughts about “the other” that I knew were not healthy, and that were not going to serve me in any way, if I really wanted to make a difference in a part of the world that I cared so much for. I remember the moment very clearly sitting by myself, looking out over the Mediterranean one evening, and coming to the very difficult realization that I had to leave this place I had grown so attached to, to clear my head, and to refocus energies in a way that would allow me to one day return to the region.

But a few years later I also listened to my heart and once again returned to the Middle East; this time, as a part of the McGill Middle East Program in Civil Society and Peace Building. The program harnesses the hidden talents and passions of individual people who have created blood banks, made schools accessible to the mentally and physically handicapped, revolutionized housing policies and positively changed the lives of hundreds of thousands of people. With every victory, there is a shift from hopelessness to optimism, from anger to resourcefulness, from fear to curiosity.

So, how then does all this find its way back to you, as you sit here on the threshold of your “not-quite-too-sure-what-yet”? Well for one, there isn’t a

(Continued on page 14)

BROTHERS



Julien '12 and Andreas Bancheri; Matthew and Eric '12 Haniak; Hugh and Samuel '12 Gagnon-Smith.



Skylar '12 and Luka Piccolo; Martin and Mitchell '12 Mangoni; Ryan and Michael '09 Stephan.



Christopher '08 and Michael Costis; Robert and Michael '10 Ceccato; Evan '10 and Ryan Duffy.



Luca '11 and Christian Pietrantonio; Jonathan and Christopher '10 De Biler; Aidan and Thomas '15 Sullivan.

(Continued from page 13)

single person in this room who isn't better at something than anybody else. Seek out the hidden talents in people, as you and those around you will only grow stronger. And while we are, indeed, very lucky to live where we do, there isn't a single freedom that we enjoy today in our society or anywhere, that didn't come about from the efforts of people who stood up for what they believed. So stand up for what you believe and don't back down or it will consume you in the end. Open your minds and hearts to the opinions and experiences of others; be aware of your database of information and expand it at every opportunity. But also have the courage to follow your heart and intuition when you hear them calling. You owe it to yourself and to those around you. Above all though, enjoy what you do, or keep searching until you find it.

David Leduc '92

LAST OF THE BROTHERS!



Matthew '11, Michael, and Nicholas '06 Mancini; Anthony, Michael '18 and Jonathan '16 McCall.



Jonathan '16, Matthew and Paul '17 Brissette; Jason '18, Christopher and Ryan '12 Neeson.

THE HIGH SCHOOL FACULTY FOR 2013-2014!



MORE PICTURES OF THE LHSAA SUMMER OUTING



L to R: Tim '96 and Chris Marilley '81, Per Nyberg '87, and from the class of 1997: Chris Martoni, Corey Kelahear, Hung Lee and Julian Doan.

FERGUSON GOLF



L to R: Stan Stefan, Patrick Wallace '89, John Ferguson '85, David Ferguson '89 and Mike Stefan '89

It was another success – a special day in the sun where a good laugh was just as important as a great golf shot. The usual suspects were there with a sprinkling of new faces. Tom Reynolds, our resident professional photographer, took all the pictures and captured the magic of the day. Thanks again Tom. John and David Ferguson, along with a number of Pete’s buddies, showed us the meaning of friendship. There was the usual number of great golf shots with James Ford almost jarring the ball on the par three seventh and Phil Lafave winning the longest drive with a ridiculously long one (which he kicked onto the fairway). The rest of us were “creative” with an

assortment of shots that would baffle Jack Nicklaus. Dinner and drinks brought the day to a fitting end – camaraderie and laughter reigned.

Each year we attempt to cover the cost of a Loyola Education for a deserving student. This year we were able to contribute over \$7,000.00 to the Development Office – many thanks to all of you who contributed to the cause. This brings me to the following:

For the past twenty years, Sean Burke has donated over 95% of the gifts that we hand out. Each year, everyone who has played in the Ferguson, has received a gift, from golf balls to shirts to an assortment of other

gifts. Moreover, the larger gifts we put in our raffle (hockey and football tickets, golf bags, etc) are largely also donated by Sean. He has even convinced one of his clients to donate \$500 to the Ferguson Bursary. When you come in after your round of golf, you see Sean sitting at the table tabulating the results of the day to determine the “A” and “B” winners. On top of this, he’s the most positive and welcoming golfer at the event. No doubt, a true “man for others”. We take our hat off to him, thank him profusely for all he has done to ensure that The Ferguson Bursary continues to grow and we hope he will be with us for many more rounds at The Royal and Ancient.



Sean Burke is second from the left, flanked by Bob Potter and Bob Shaughnessy. The good looking guy on the right is Kelly Burke. The next two groups are the Mastrocolas and the Lombardies who have been supporting this tournament since its inception. Thanks boys!

ERIC COOK RETIRES

Mr. Eric Cook, a Loyola graduate of the class of 1969, having completed a thirty-seven year teaching career, the last thirty-one here at Loyola, retired in June of this year. Blessed with a sense of humor and a mischievous smile, he could always be counted on to keep the staff from getting too serious about themselves. Over the years, he taught Math, Religion and Science. He gives a lot of credit to his peers who taught these subjects with him, not only for their motivation, but for the strategies he was able to assimilate from them. Interestingly, when he looks back over the years, he sees the same life-long relationships being formed by students today that were prevalent in his day. He credits the school with widening the opportunities for students to get involved in outside the classroom, a key to a successful Loyola education.

He also was a rugby coach. In 1988, Eric took on the coaching duties for midget rugby, having no prior experience or knowledge of the sport. He would be up all hours drawing up practices until he was comfortable enough with the plan. He went on to get his accreditation for refereeing, not to referee rugby, but to understand rugby better for his players. Four years later, under the leadership of Coach Eric Cook, Loyola raised its first GMAA championship banner in rugby. Eric coached rugby for

seventeen years and led his team to eight GMAA championships, helping to establish the Loyola program as the team to beat for years to come.



Paul and Eric celebrating the event!

But perhaps the most important contribution to Loyola was his concern for others. His nephew and fellow faculty member, Brian Traynor, gave the following insight at the closing mass: “In 1986, for a few short months, Eric and Kathleen were my foster parents. When I was ten years old, the Traynor household was not an ideal place for kids and the Cooks took my two siblings and me in. At the time, Eric and Kathleen were pregnant with their second child, Evan. It was while I lived with the Cooks that I came to realize that Loyola High School existed. I thought it was really cool that a funny person could be a teacher. I also remember thinking that since

I’m correcting his students’ papers at the age of ten, then I could probably do this when I’m an adult. Thanks Uncle Eric! In all honesty, despite all the good he was doing for my siblings and me, and despite what must have been a very chaotic period in his life, he still had more of himself to give. While watching him correct, it was obvious that Uncle Eric cared about those students.”

You can tell a lot about a person during a crisis. Like everyone, Eric has had his fair share. But it’s during these times, when the going gets tough, that Eric stands his tallest. “That’s life” he says. And like a great illusionist, Eric has managed, through the years, to humour and entertain us immensely, all the while pulling the wool over our eyes. What has Eric really been doing? If you look closely, you’ll see that he’s been giving us all lessons, experiences, and examples of how to truly be “Men and Women for Others.”

Eric, we wish you continued success in all your endeavours. Whether it’s being part of an a capella singing group, or the pursuit of another degree, we know you will have fun doing it. Please walk through the hallowed doors of Loyola in the not-too-distant future and once again, wax poetic.

Bob Shaughnessy

APPRECIATION NIGHT



It’s that time of year when, once again, the LHSAA invites alumni who have helped us out over the year to enjoy “a freshly brewed pint” in the John Molson room at Molson’s Brewery. To those of you who were unable to attend, we extend a heartfelt thanks for your time, your contributions to our auctions and the various CSP activities you supported. The happy group above was obviously in a good mood and ready to rock – which they did. Thanks gentlemen – without you, we don’t function. Till next year!

Jesuits at Loyola

Editor's note: One hundred years ago the teaching staff at Loyola High was predominately composed of Jesuit Fathers, with a modicum of lay teachers. Today, the configuration is the exact opposite. In spite of this, Loyola has remained Jesuit and Catholic and still challenges its young men to become intellectually competent, open to growth, religious and committed to doing justice in the service of others. The Ignatian spirit of care and concern for the individual is still prevalent. Although we are still blessed with a few Jesuits, it is difficult to accept that our young men today do not have firsthand contact with the wit of a Father Breslin, the compassion of a Father Cass or the enthusiasm of a David Eley.

This is the fifth reminiscence of a Jesuit Father who had an influence on us in our formative years as students at Loyola High. It is written by Bert Tougas, class of 1967. If you have "a story to tell" about one of the Jesuits who taught you and had an influence on you, please forward it to Bob Shaughnessy at shaughnessyr@loyola.ca Hopefully Loyola will always have a Jesuit presence in the years to come.

The year was 1963. It was my first year at Loyola High. I loved everything about the new experience. The ivy covered gargoyle stone building, the dark wood in the corridors and staircases, dressing up in tie and jacket, David Hume's sisters and her friends that came to the hockey games and even the hour and a quarter bus rides from Verdun twice a day couldn't dampen my spirits. This was all new and exciting to me. What made it more special was having a young Jesuit, Fr. Michael Murray, as my homeroom teacher. If I remember correctly, it was early afternoon when we were told that the President of the United States, John Kennedy, had been shot in Dallas, Texas. In every classroom, the same news was being released to all the students. In my class, 1A, the bearer of the news was Fr. Michael Murray. This was the first time for most of us that we came to realize that there was such a thing as real "evil" in the world. In my opinion, there could not have been a better person to deliver this terrible news. I can't remember his exact words but I do remember the quiet, calm approach Fr. Murray used with us. There was no outward sign of panic, although he must have been



Father Mike presents the "Father President's Medal" for Highest Achievement to Brian Powell at the Commencement Exercises this past June.

feeling a great amount of anguish, not only for the popular president but for the task that had been put before him. He was trying to protect us. I remember staring out the window past the parking lot to the arena, the joyful thoughts of



The year is 1963-1964 and Father Mike is the class master of First High A. Bert Tougas is in the middle row, second from the right.

hockey, the fries at the "Caf", the girls from the Villa, all replaced by an overwhelming sense of fear and angst. Why did this happen? We were offered the choice of remaining at school or going home. Many of us stayed put and listened to Fr. Murray's words of wisdom and consolation. By the time I arrived home, I was ready to face the horrible events that unraveled over the next couple of days.

In Verdun, as far as I knew, we didn't have priests that played hockey, let alone mumble a little curse at an errant pass. He was out there with us, on the ice, always encouraging, making us better and always with a smile. Well, almost always. In the classroom he was the "I'll let it go this time and only this time" type. I call it "fair" and this was part of the many lessons I learned that year from our homeroom teacher (with varying degrees of success). Role model? You bet. A short while ago I attended the funeral of Fr. Marc Gervais who taught me in Communication Arts in the late sixties. On the altar there was a familiar face among the large contingent of priests, namely, Fr. Murray. I waited at the back of the Church and when I saw my moment I walked up to him and said "You'll never remember me but I just wanted to say...". "Of course I remember you. It's Bert Tougas, 1A. Was it '64?" Wow! Later that year, we had a mini reunion for the class of 1967 and Fr. Murray attended. We all had a great time reminiscing and even though you didn't hear it way back then Father, your positive approach to life and your innate goodness as a person, had a great influence on us all.

I wish you all the best in your future endeavours. Bert Tougas csc., Class of 1967

'47 **Bruce Aubin** is currently the Director-Chair of Air Canada "Pionairs Pension Benefits Committee" which advocates on behalf of more than 15,000 Air Canada retirees. He notes that it is an interesting and challenging volunteer effort dedicated to protecting the livelihood of all Canadian retirees with Defined Benefit Plans.

'52 **Dan Sullivan** was awarded the Msgr. Russell Whitton Breen Medal at the March 16th Green Mass at St. Patrick's Basilica in Montreal. The medal honours the memory of Msgr. Breen who was the ninth pastor of St. Patrick's and who initiated the long overdue multi-million dollar restoration of the Basilica. The medal acknowledges those who have served the parish with distinction.

'54 **Paul Colvey** has been retired for a while and is living in Australia. He is planning on attending his 60th reunion in September and hoping that there will be a good turnout from his graduating class.

'60 **Witold Rybczynski** received the 2014 National Design Award from the Smithsonian's Cooper National Design Hewitt Museum in New York. His latest book, *How Architecture Works*, was long listed for the RBC Taylor Prize for literary non-fiction and shortlisted for the Marfield Prize for writing on the arts. For more information on Witold and his work, please refer to www.witoldrybczynski.com.

'61 **Jean Fabi** has been organizing a yearly event (since 2011) called "Le Cabaret sur le Mont Royal". The profits go to the Quebec Society for Handicapped Children. Business entrepreneurs perform for an audience of 500 Quebec Inc. business people who "put the fun back into fundraising".

'77 **Anthony Intas** recently completed a volunteer assignment with the National Park Service at the former Hansen's Disease (leper) colony on the Island of Molokai, Hawaii, where he assisted with the preservation of some of the graves of the estimated 8,000 individuals who had died there in isolation since the 1800s.

'63 **Pat Donvito** and his wife Colleen recently visited Tony Parr '53 and his wife Sarah on Vancouver Island, BC, where the Parr's are enjoying retirement. While visiting, the Donvitos picked up a painting by Sarah, who is an accomplished artist, and a children's book entitled *Mosey* written by Tony.



'66 **David Humes** has recently published a couple of books in a series entitled *Born Again Hunter*, which make numerous references to the impact Loyola has had on his life. If you are interested, the books can be ordered through Amazon.com.

'68 **Paul Owens** is the Deputy Superintendent of Pensions for the Alberta Government. He has recently been appointed a member of the Board of Directors and Secretary for the Edmonton, Alberta-based Foundation of Administrative Justice.

'69 **Paul Morse** retired as the CEO of the Real Property Association of Canada (REALpac) last September in order to continue his stroke recovery program and participate in more volunteer work related to the University Health Network in Toronto. He can be reached at paul.norman.morse@hotmail.com.

'70 **Christopher Barry** has just joined the Canadian Cancer Society as their Chief Operating Officer. The CCS is a national, community-based organization of volunteers, whose mission is the eradication of cancer and the enhancement of the quality of life of people living with cancer. "Join the fight!"

'72 **Bamford, Bob** writes that back in 1987, he and **Brian Yager '72**, organized an annual golf tournament which was composed of members of the class of '72, their families, a sprinkling of other alumni and friends. '72 regulars over the years have been Lunny, Polan, O'Farrell, Harrison, Kuiper, Boyce, Wilson and Sinclair with appearances from Bonar and Grossman. John Bamford and Ron Yager, both from the class of 1969, have added



a touch of class. Bob and Brian's sons, Sean and Paul, have taken over the reins and the event is held each year in June in Burlington, Ontario. If you wish to join this group next year, simply email Bob at bbamford@sympatico.ca. Pictured above is: Sean & Bob Bamford, Brian and Paul Yager.

'81 **Pawel Morawski** and his wife Loredana received their best Christmas present ever on December 26th, 2013, when they became the proud parents of their healthy son, Raphael André Pawel, who has brought the greatest joy to their lives.

'83 **Paul Simao** is in his eighteenth year as a journalist with Reuters News Agency and is currently the Financial News Editor in its Washington Bureau.

'99 **Bill Rusnak** and his wife Carolyne celebrated the birth of their first child,



Felix Paul on March 24th. He's almost five months old and his parents are wondering where the time went!

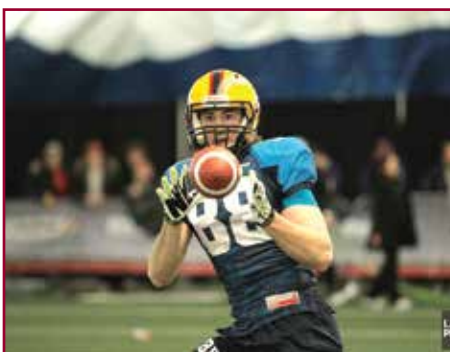


'94 Eric Khairy and his wife, who are now living in San Diego, California, announce the birth of their triplet daughters, Madeleine, Victoria and Sofia, who were obviously thrilled to see the Habs eliminate the Bruins in the playoffs.

'03 Sgt. Matthew Ramsay is a reservist with the Black Watch. He was recently featured in a Gazette article about the Veterans of the Afghan War, who, along with those who had fallen, were honored at Canada's first-ever National Day of Honour in Ottawa this spring.

'97 Mike McIntyre and his wife Margaret welcomed their first child Emmett Terrence into the world last September at the Mount Sinai Hospital in Toronto. Despite being born in enemy territory, Emmett is (obviously!!) being raised as a loyal Habs fan and looks forward to his first visit to Montreal to see family, friends and a REAL hockey team!

'08 Scott Macdonell, former member of the Scout-Brave-Warrior Loyola Football program, is currently attending the Ottawa REDBLACKS rookie camp. He was drafted thirteenth overall in the



just completed 2014 CFL draft. He is so grateful to Coaches Santillo, Enright, et al, for those formative years. He is pictured above when he played for the Queen's Golden Gaels.

'09 John Abraham represented Dartmouth at the USA Collegiate Rugby 7's Championship in Philadelphia in May. He currently runs 100 meters in 10.7 seconds.



'04 Kyle Gregory married Cynthia Noce QAA'04 last September 7th at Notre Dame Basilica, followed by a celebration at the Bonsecours Market. A great time was had by all, with many Loyola Boys in attendance, including, top row from left: **Domenic Argento'18, Marco Donnini, Daniel Trigiani'01, Alexander Corej'16, Daniel Cassol'02,**

Paolo Pazzia'01, Kyle's father Ross'77, Kyle's brother Lee'02 and Brent Steer'04. Middle row: **Ted Donnini** (retired Loyola teacher), **David Noce'95, Angelo Rosato'15, Angelo Noce'84 and Thierry Lepoutre'84.** Front row: **Groom Kyle, Alex Argento'02, Nick Berretta'03, Stephen Paek'04, Chris Tuck'04** and Cynthia.



'04 Anthony Bozzo, pictured above with fellow Loyola grads and McGill Medical students, Jason Khoury'09 and Paul Savage'05, played in the McGill for the Docs on Ice 2014 Fundraiser in Newmarket, Ontario. This year, over \$160,000 was raised for the Canadian Mental Health Association.



'14 Shayne MacDonald receives the Sportsmanship trophy from former winners Ryan Lynam '95 and Randy Burns '86. Shayne starred in football and hockey.

16th Annual Loyola High School Foundation Golf Tournament



Join us at the Royal Montreal, the oldest golf club in North America. The Blue Course is ranked as one of the "100 Greatest Courses in the World." It hosted the President's Cup in 2007 and the Canadian Open this summer.



Cost: \$400 per person
Itinerary: 11:00 a.m. Registration
 12:30 p.m. Shotgun start
 6:00 p.m. Cocktails
 7:00 p.m. Dinner and Auction

TOURNAMENT INFORMATION

Date: Tuesday, September 30, 2014
Location: Royal Montreal Golf Club

CONTACT INFORMATION:

Maria Carneiro, Development Office,
 (514) 486-1101 ext. 224
 carneirom@loyola.ca

Sponsorship Opportunities go to: www.loyola.ca

Loyola High School Alumni & Associates
 7272 Sherbrooke Street West, Montréal QC H4B1R2
 Tel.: (514) 486-1101 Fax: (514) 486-7266 www.loyolahighschool.qc.ca