



**MRS. A. PATRICK DOYLE**  
...Elizabeth Downes

## DOYLE— DOWNES

Miss Elizabeth Downes and A. Patrick Doyle exchanged wedding vows Saturday. The Rev. Harold Ridley officiated.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Downes of 4954 Bryn Mawr Drive. The bridegroom is the son of Mrs. Jean Doyle of Clearwater, Fla., and the late Mr. Anthony Doyle Sr.

Joanne Downes was maid of honor. Bridesmaids were Mary Seebach, Margaret Peck, Catherine Veltri, Dorothy Downes and Nancy Downes, sisters of the bride. Flower girl was Katie Seebach.

Best man was David Douglas. John Seebach, Michael Peck, Dominick Veltri, Edward Downes, brother of the bride; Eric Seebach and Jacobo Carrasquel ushered.

The couple are graduates of Syracuse University.

The bride, a graduate of LeMoyne College, is vice-president of the Washington Center for Learning Alternatives, Washington, D.C.

The bridegroom is a graduate of State University College at Oswego. He is employed by the Federal Home Loan Bank Board, Washington, D.C.

The BONAVENTURE 10-21-83

## Former student enjoys lifestyle of 'real world' after graduation

To the Editor:

Graduation day, May 1983. Reilly Center, St. Bonaventure University. Me ... Gulp!? Throughout last year's commencement ceremonies, all I'd expected — all the unknowns — waited for me. I kept my togetherness, my "cool" intact during the ceremony. I wasn't overcome by grief, but my tear-restraining glands had seen easier days. What's this "real world" stuff about? I had no job and no certainty. The trials and good times of college were through. My friends and I were leaving. And some big ol' nasty world was calling me.

The post-graduate world hasn't been the worst thing I've faced. After graduation I chose to move to Washington, D.C., for a year before I began graduate school. I've found some meaningful jobs and have taken a bite from any experience the city offered me. I've visited the national monuments and I've heard James Watt, Sally Ride, Ralph Nader and numerous congressmen speak. I've had dinner with my congressman. I've rode the metros and swam in the ocean. I've answered my alarm clock calling me to get up and go to work — employment gives its own rewards.

My days at Bona's prepared me to enjoy the real world. Meeting a whole floor of

Third Robbers (and surviving) was a whole lot tougher than meeting a handful of office workers in my place of employment. Pulling the lump out of my throat and asking Barb, my scope at the beginning of junior year, to go out was harder than asking my real world scope out to the movies. Cramming those American Lit. notes helped me enjoy a Steinbeck novel I just read. Writing reviews for The Bona Venture last year caused me to open to the "Style" section of the Washington Post to see what their critics think.

Some say I've got a lot to learn. They're right. Others, however, had me think that after I left Bona's, contentment would dwindle. They were wrong.

So where's this lead? First, I hope you'll enjoy your final months (or years) at SBU. Enjoy the good times, they are yours! Second, remember that there are many more good times and accomplishments waiting for you, the roots of which have been laid during your years at Bona's. Third, don't psyche yourself for a letdown after you graduate. Finally, there is not necessarily a direct correlation between graduation and sudden exposure to a mean grind in the world. Good luck, I'll see you out there.

**Eddie Downs**  
Class of '83

"Blessed are they who die in the Lord,  
for their works follow them!"



PRAY FOR THE SOUL OF

**Frank J. Gibson**  
May 28, 1967

PRAYER

Ⓢ GENTLEST Heart of Jesus, ever present in the Blessed Sacrament, ever consumed with burning love for the poor captive souls in Purgatory have mercy on the soul of Thy departed servant.

Be not severe in Thy judgment but let some drops of Thy Precious Blood fall upon the devouring flames, and do Thou O merciful Saviour send Thy angels to conduct him to a place of refreshment, light and peace. Amen.

May the souls of all the faithful departed through the mercy of God, rest in peace. Amen.

(100 days for each aspiration)