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Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori.

Lieut. H. H. Scott
87th Battalion
Killed in Action October, 1916.
IN A BELGIAN GARDEN.

Once in a Belgian garden,
(Ah, many months ago!)
I saw like pale Madonnas
The tall white lilies blow.

Great poplars swayed and trembled
Afar against the sky,
And green with flags and rushes
The river wandered by.

Amid the waving wheatfields
Glowed poppies blazing red,
And showering strange wild music,
A lark rose overhead.

The lark had ceased his singing,
The wheat is trodden low,
And in the blood-stained garden
'No more the lilies blow.

And where green poplars trembled
'Stand shattered trunks instead,
And lines of small white crosses
Keep guard above the dead.

For here brave lads and noble
From lands beyond the deep,
Beneath the small white crosses
Have laid them down to sleep.

They laid them down with gladness
Upon the alien plain,
That this same Belgian garden
Might bud and bloom again.

F. O. CALL.

From "In a Belgium Garden and Other Poems,"
Published by Erskine Macdonald, London.
THE MITRE.

Roll of Honour.

Killed in Action.

C. A. Pope, M.A.  F. R. Robinson, B.A.
T. Eustace, B.A.  H. H. Scott, B.A.
J. A. Lobban, B.A.  L. A. Robertson, D.C.M.

Rev. Canon F. G. Scott, D. C. L., C. M. G.
Rev. Canon J. Mc. P. Almond, M. A., C. M. G.

Rev. W. Barton, M.A.  S. L. Craft  E. B. Worthington, LL.B.
Dr. McD. Ford, B.A.  H. H. Cotton  F. H. Mitchell
Dr. J. S. Brown, B.A.  N. C. Qua, M.A.  W. S. H. Bernard
Dr. E. A. Robertson, M.A.  H. F. Cocks  T. V. L’Estrange
W. B. Scott, B.A.  C. H. Savage, B.A.  K. W. Hunten
M. H. Wells, B.A.  R. H. Waterman, B.A.  J. Robinson
W. H. Knapp  N. D. McLeod, B.A.  A. A. McKindsey
D. I. Cameron, B.A.  J. C. Porter  A. A. Hurley, M.A.
Rev. R. J. Shires, M.A.  Rev. F. G. Sherring  W. E. Hume
Rev. C. G. Lawrence, B.A.  G. Hughes  M. P. Pickel
F. A. McCrum, B.A.  F. W. Crawford, B.A.  H. B. Miller
F. R. Belford  H. P. Lovell  Rev. R. L. Carson, M.A.
A. P. Williams  J. Vokey  R. H. Baker, B.A.
E. Scott, B.A.  George Roe  A. P. Butler, B.A.
J. Williams  E. H. Baker  I. K. Lowry
H. W. Blaylock, B.A.  S. W. Clements  T. C. Travers
Dr. H. B. Wright, B.A.  Rev. E. B. Browne, M.A.  H. H. Dinning, B.A.

RED CROSS NURSES.

H. W. Odell  M. R. Odell
A GRAVE IN FLANDERS.

All night the tall trees overhead
Are whispering to the stars;
Their roots are wrapped about the dead
And hide the hideous scars.

The tide of war goes rolling by,
The legions sweep along;
And daily in the summer sky
The birds will sing their song.

No place is this for human tears,
The time for tears is done;
Transfigured in these awful years
The two worlds blend in one.

This boy had visions while in life
Of stars on distant skies;
So death came in the midst of strife
A sudden, glad surprise.

He found the songs for which he yearned,
Hopes that had mocked desire;
His heart is resting now, which burned
With such consuming fire.

So down the ringing road we pass,
And leave him where he fell,
The guardian trees, the waving grass,
The birds will love him well.

FREDERICK GEORGE SCOTT,
1st Canadian Division, B.E.F.
December, 1915.

From a Prison Window.

Levius fit patentia quidquid corrigere est nefas.—Horace.
Mens invicta manet.—Seneca.

Early rumours as to the fate of Mr. R. J. Meekren after the bitter but glorious struggle at Hooge were most depressing to his friends. During this period of anxiety a letter received by Mrs. Meekren, of Stanstead, from one of her son's trench comrades held out no hopes of his survival. But although the issue of events proved that this letter was unduly pessimistic, it contains a testimony to our old friend's character and influence which will be read with satisfaction by Bishop's College men:
THE MITRE.

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France, 1st Canadian Division, B.E.F.
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THE MITRE.

"... The bombardment lasted for five hours with awful intensity. Many men around me were suffering from shell-shock, your son among the number. Later on he seemed to recover—later still, was buried under the parapet. Then all trace of him was lost. ... What he was to me I only realize. Something has gone out of my life for I miss his dear and loyal friendship. We seemed to have everything in common and he was a big brother to me. All the men looked upon him in fact as the Father of the party, and we all sought his help in many, many ways."

What happened to Mr. Meekren is disclosed in the following excerpt from a P.C. (it is marvellous how much he contrives to put on a P.C.!) written from Aachen, Rheinland to the Rev. R. A. Malden, an old fellow student, June 30th:

"You will perceive my plight without me telling .... Write me, and if you can send me a comb, a tooth-brush, a pipe and some tobacco (decent!), and something to write on. Tried to get the things here, but so far without success. Our writing is limited to one card a week and letter every fortnight .... I have practically recovered from my premature burial, a little shaky and deaf. My experience of war was short and sharp, not exactly sweet—and rather inglorious, though I did my duty as far as I could. I should be all right here if I could get some books .... I am tackling the German language."

July 4th—"There is nothing in the way of news except torepeat what I have said before. My deafness does not improve, but otherwise I am quite well. I like this place quite well and shall be sorry to leave. Weather wet again with occasional fine days .... My occupation consists of a little work at Ger—every day, some novel reading, and (writing)" .... We had a service on Sunday, the Lutheran clergyman in charge, I assisting him. It was rather a success. I think all those who came (and it was a good proportion) really appreciated it."

July 16th (to another friend)—"Still no word from anybody. One is getting to have an intense desire to hear .... My ears are being treated now, so I may be here quite a while yet. Can hear better, and also with my right ear which I thought was done for .... I wish some one would telegraph me 20£., not more at one time for risk of losing it again. But the possession of a little money means a great addition to one’s comfort. It has been dull, wet weather for more than a week .... It is depressing, which I can assure you all we do not need in the least. I do not get on very fast with German .... If I had the money I would try and get a book on some interesting subject. Something on psychology, philosophy, or divinity would go very well .... I can’t get an interest in a language for its own sake and can only learn it in an attempt to read something I am interested in .... The Lutheran minister brought me ‘The Land and the Book’ to read, a work of considerable vogue
thirty years ago, and still possessing value in giving light on the local colour of
the Bible from a twenty years' experience of Palestine. . . . . I smell dinner.
You would laugh to see us waiting for meal time. It is just like feeding lions at
the Zoo; and the language is that traditional of Flanders.'

Mr. Meekren had evidently been spending his leisure of the intervening pe­
riod in reading George Meredith's novel "The Adventures of Harry Richmond"
—a task which those who have read the book will recognize as especially suita­
table to a Teutonic environment. Hence, for lack of contemporary incident, there
follows two closely written pages of acute criticism which is worthy of publica­
tion, but space forbids.

July 5th (to the same friend)—".......................... Post day once again.
It is chiefly 'a Scotch mist' outside............. I have been neutralizing Meredith
by reading Defoe, to wit "Robinson Crusoe." Rather a contrast! Also I am
taking notes so as to make a map of the island, but so far as I have gone the in­
dications seem confusing, not to say contradictory. A curious mixture, Crusoe
(or was it Defoe?). He had the rover in him and with that a pure bourgeois.
And he seems to regard the bourgeois ideas of comfort and respectability as di­
vine law, against which the WANDERLUST was a crime. However it is a master­
piece...................... It is quite old-fashioned, is it not, for letters to take two
months to go and come so short a distance (England)? Truly, I shall be glad
to get word, and also—I confess it with a suspicion of shame—to get something
more tangible and edible........................................... We were shifted about a great
deal last week.............. I was moved up to the top floor. I am delighted with
the change. I have a large window that looks to the West over wooded country.
The sun when visible shines in and there is a broad marble sill to the window at
which I write. If I am left here I shall be content to stay in the hospital indefi­
nitely. The room is quieter, consequently I have been getting on swimingly
with my work............. I have also made myself a pipe—the stem is a piece
cherry branch, the bowl is a piece of red brick hollowed out with a (scrap) of
iron I picked up and ground down on a flagstone in the yard. It does not smoke
quite satisfactorily. There is a kind of raw taste about it. However, it is bet­
ter than no pipe at all, and I can't quite stand cigarettes wrapped in newspaper.
I have tobacco eno' with economy to last me two weeks—for myself alone. But
I cannot refuse the petitions of those who have none at all and who often feel the
lack of it more than I do......... The walnuts in the yard are getting
very large; it begins to look almost as if I might get some of them. If I had
some money now I would try to buy some cherries. It is very tantalizing to see
them on the trees in the adjoining gardens............... By the way, I am feel­
ing it is getting on for dinner-time. I shall have to take up my belt another hole.
It is a considerable palliative.................................
of the means of production, distribution and exchange; (3) Universal co-operation.

First, equality of opportunity. There is no claim, as is popularly thought, for the absolute equality of all mankind. Such a proposition would be absurd on the face of it, and would be impossible of attainment; for men are naturally endowed with various degrees of ability, and one man is more capable of advancing himself than is another. What is demanded is that every child who is born into the world shall have an equal chance of growing up in such an environment as shall develop to the full all that is best in body and mind; that every child, whether its parents be rich or poor, of humble or exalted position, shall have an equal chance of obtaining a thorough education, in accordance with its ability, and an equal chance of making a good start in the serious work of life; that every man shall have an equal chance of advancing and developing in whatever walk of life he may be placed. We may be thankful that in this grand Dominion of ours every man has, to a large extent, the opportunity of proving his worth. Yet even so, wealth and influence count for a great deal. And in other countries the aid of these external circumstances is almost essential to a successful career. Socialism demands that there shall be equality of opportunity, irrespective of wealth or position.

Secondly, common ownership. This does not involve anything so ridiculous as that each man must possess his own little share of the world's wealth and property. It requires that the means of production, distribution and exchange—those industries which are essential to the nation's life—shall be owned by the nation and managed by the nation. The profits will accrue to the State, to be used for the benefit of the whole people, instead of being swallowed up by a few individuals. Quite recently a personage prominent in American politics laid down this principle by putting forward a supposition that "the people owned the nation's industries (which is the Socialist platform) and those industries were operated for use, not for profit. We see this idea working in our Post Office system, and in our Government railways, and in other concerns which are owned and operated by the State. Who would claim that the country would derive more benefit if these undertakings were in the hands of individuals, whose sole aim would be to increase their own private gain? To a large extent our industries are in the hands of, and under the control of, individuals or companies. Socialism demands common ownership—State management for the benefit of the people.

Thirdly, universal co-operation. What is the present basis of commerce and industry? In one word, competition. No thoughtful man would deny the benefit and necessity of a certain amount of competition in all phases of life. But the commercial system now in force is practically competition run mad. The object of business men is not so much to serve the public as to put every competitor
out of business. One man's success is another man's ruin. Perhaps we shall be
told that this is the natural result of the law of "the survival of the fittest." But
too often it means, in actual fact, the survival of the most unscrupulous. Even
the great conflict in which our Empire is now engaged is utilized by some as an
opportunity for gain. By means of "corners," food prices are raised, to the profit
of the few and the loss of the many. With co-operation, instead of competition,
in commerce and industry these evils would be avoided.

Such, briefly, are the ideals of Socialism. They are high ideals. Sometimes
it is said that Socialists are too idealistic, that such a state of things as is pictured
is an impossibility. No one imagines that Socialism, or any other system of po­
litical economy, will bring in an age of perfect peace and beneficence. That can
never be while human nature is what it is. But we can slowly work towards per­
fection by such methods as seem best. Many believe that in Socialism may be
found the ideal to be aimed at. The subject has, of necessity, been dealt with
here in a cursory manner. But if these few words can do something to stimulate
thought in those who have a share in the guidance of the destiny of our country,
and may lead to a sympathetic interest in an attempted solution of our soccial and
economic problems, they will have accomplished their purpose. All will, at least,
agree in the one thing that lies at the root of Socialism, viz., the belief that true
world-wide prosperity can be found only in the application of the principle of
universal Brotherhood—"all for each, and each for all"—and towards that all
may work, though perhaps in different ways.

W. C. DUNN, Div. '18.

The City of London.

Our purpose is to write about that limited part of London known as the City
and not of the whole of London. London may be defined in various ways. First­
ly, there is the Metropolitan Police Station, or "Greater London," which extends
over a radius of fifteen miles from Charing Cross, and has an area of upwards
of 692 square miles. Then there is "Inner London," which is identical with the
administrative County of London, and covers 117 square miles. Again, there is
the "City of London," with which we are dealing, which has an area of 672
acres. In addition to these there is the Central Criminal Court District with an
area of 420 square miles.

The "City of London," that part about which we are writing, lies on the
north bank of the River Thames, and stretches between that river and Finsbury
(S. to N.) and between the Tower of London and Temple Bar (E. to W.)
corresponds very nearly to ancient Roman London, and its chief thoroughfares run over the sites of Roman streets. These latter run in a parallel east and west direction, and the numerous cross streets roughly form rectangular blocks with them.

In order to put this topic in a presentable form, let us make an imaginary trip round the city, beginning at what might be called the heart of the world’s metropolis and possibly of the world itself. By this we mean the place in which is situated the Bank of England, Royal Exchange and Mansion House, and from which radiate so many well known and important thoroughfares.

The Bank of England was founded in 1694, in the reign of William III, by a Whig financier named Montagu, and came into existence owing to poor trade, scarcity of money, etc. Montagu was also the founder of the National Debt Fund. Previous to the foundation of the Bank, business had been carried on with the goldsmiths of London (a wealthy influential body, who were in the habit of changing foreign money and lending at interest.)

The Royal or Stock Exchange was opened by Queen Victoria in 1844, the second building having been destroyed by fire in 1838. The stock exchange gradually arose from the practice of the brokers in London, who, at the time of the South Sea Bubble in 1720, carried on their operations at a certain coffee house and other temporary meeting places.

The Mansion House is the official residence of the Lord Mayor of London, was built in 1739, and contains a large banqueting hall, fine picture gallery and many curiosities. Funds are collected here for distribution among sufferers from war, pestilence and other misfortunes.

We will now take our departure from this busy spot and proceed along Cheapside. This is still an important artery of the city, but has not the pre-eminence in commerce and finance which it formerly possessed. It was originally known as the Cheap, or West Cheap, and in the 14th Century jousts and tournaments were held there. A little way down one of the streets to the left is the Guildhall, practically the Town Hall of the City of London. The Lord Mayor and Sheriffs are annually elected in the Civic Hall, which is the scene of meetings and entertainments of the Corporation; there is also a council chamber, library, reading-room, museum, art gallery and a crypt which was partly open to the public in 1910.

The end of Cheapside brings us near to St. Paul’s Churchyard, the back of the Cathedral itself. A temple of Diana is believed to have stood on the site of St. Paul’s Cathedral in Roman times, and this was succeeded in the beginning of the 7th Century by a monastery of St. Paul, which was destroyed by fire in 1087. A second Gothic church was begun but not completed till 1240, but this was consumed by the great fire of 1666. The present, therefore, is the third church of
St. Paul, the first stone of which was laid June 21st, 1675, and the building, except for some decorations, completed under Sir C. Wren in 1710. In respect to size, huge though it is, St. Paul's Cathedral could be placed within St. Peter's at Rome. St. Paul's differs from mediaeval cathedrals in that it was wholly built at one time. There are monuments to many noted men inside, including Nelson, Collingwood, Sir J. Reynolds, etc. St. Paul's, unlike most of the old cathedrals, is not famous for historical associations, nor is it a resting place for illustrious Englishmen like Westminster Abbey. Yet it is accepted as the chief religious building of London on all occasions of national joy or humiliation. The front of the Cathedral faces down Ludgate Hill, at the bottom of which, running crosswise to it, is Farringdon Street, leading on the left to the Thames Embankment and Blackfriars Bridge and on the right to the London Central Market, one of the nine principal markets of London.

Crossing Farringdon Street we enter Fleet Street, which continues on from Ludgate Hill, and which with its neighborhood is the great home of London journalism, the offices of the "Daily Telegraph," "Daily Chronicle" and many provincial and other papers being in Fleet Street itself. It also has many taverns, which have been its special feature for centuries, the most noted being the "Cheshire Cheese," once a favorite resort of Dr. Johnson. At the junction between Fleet Street and the Strand are Temple Bar and the Royal Courts of Justice, and here also is the boundary between the cities of London and Westminster. At Temple Bar is a monument bearing a device giving rise to the nickname of "Griffin," (an imaginary animal, with the lower parts of a lion, and the beak and wings of an eagle). This was made to replace the last of the old City of London barriers, which was pulled down in 1878 as an obstruction to traffic and re-erected elsewhere. This barrier consisted of gates, which were built by Wren in 1670, and the closing of which announced the Sovereign's entry into the city.

The Royal Courts of Justice were completed in 1882; in 1858 Queen Victoria appointed a Royal Commission to report on the expediency of bringing into one place all the superior courts of law and equity and they recommended the site now occupied.

As we have reached the city limits, we will turn back a little way till we reach Fetter Lane, going down which we enter the well known thoroughfare of Holborn. In Holborn is the "City Temple," formerly famous as the church of the Rev. A. J. Campbell, who used to preach his "New Theology" there, but has now, as we know, recanted, and been admitted into the Church of England, Another building of note is the head office of the Prudential Assurance Co., Ltd., on the opposite side.

The continuation of Holborn is Newgate Street, at the beginning of which upon our right, is the "Old Bailey," or Middlesex Sessions House, where the
sessions of the Central Criminal Court are held. The Central Criminal Court is a court of the Royal Court of Justice adapted to meet the needs of London and surrounding district. The "Old Bailey" is on the corner of the street of the same name and occupies the site of former Newgate prisons, one of which was destroyed by the great fire of 1666, and the interior of that built in 1770 ruined by fire in the Lord George Gordon riots of 1780, three hundred prisoners being let loose, as described by Dickens in "Barnaby Rudge." Many noted prisoners have been confined within its walls, and the 1770 building was finally demolished in 1904 to make room for the present one.

At the other end of Newgate Street is the imposing building of the old General Post Office in the street called St. Martin's le Grand. The various departments were removed from here in November, 1910, and located in different parts of London. Continuing straight on from Newgate Street, we come again into Cheapside and so on to the Bank, Mansion House, etc., whence we started.

We cannot, however, conclude this account without giving a description of the Tower of London. This, at a very early period, was employed as a state prison, and was the place of execution of those who were condemned to death for high treason and other state offences. While tradition assigns to Julius Caesar the commencement of it, it is usual to date its formation from the time of William the Conqueror. It consists of a keep 90 feet high, called the White Tower, which is surrounded by towers of less note, barracks and armouries, the whole area extending to about 13 acres, and surrounded by a moat. The Tower was sometimes used by Henry III as a residence, and the Chapel of St. John within the White Tower is one of the best examples of early English architecture. The chief historical interest of the Tower lies in its association with prisoners of high rank, and the famous Traitor's Gate, by which these were admitted, dates from the time of William Rufus. Executions took place both within the Tower and on Tower Hill. The regalia of England (crowns, coronation bracelets, sceptres, etc.) are kept within the Tower, and there is also the armoury; both of which (regalia and armoury) may be seen on the payment of sixpence admission. The Warders of the Tower are honorary members of the "Yeomen of the Guard," a bodyguard of the Sovereign, organized by Henry VII. Both Yeomen and Warders still wear the old uniform, a scarlet one of quaint Tudor pattern, highly decorated with royal emblems.

Then there is the gigantic and picturesque bridge, known as the Tower Bridge, the last bridge across the Thames before it flows into the sea, about thirty miles down at Southend. It was opened by the late King Edward (then Prince of Wales) in 1894. The centre part, between the two towers on the bridge, is composed of two drawbridges, worked by hydraulic power, which can be raised in one and one-half minutes to allow ships to pass. The centre parts are connect-
Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori.

Pte. G. E. Wilkinson
5th Mounted Rifles
Killed in Action October, 1916.
ed with the banks of the river by suspension bridges. Although there is an enormous amount of traffic across the bridge, as over all the bridges in London, yet these centre parts are constantly raised. There are two high spans 142 feet above high water, which can be reached by lifts and stairs and used by pedestrians.

With this we will conclude our humble and imperfect attempt to give some account of the chief features of the City of London, which perhaps some of the readers will have the good fortune to see for themselves in later life. In my own opinion the beauty of London peculiarly consists, not only in the great and varied choice of places of interest and amusement, but also in the many beautiful places just outside, such as Richmond, Hampton Court, Epping Forest and all along the valley of the Thames.

A. Freeman '18.

THE FRESHMAN'S SOLILOQUY.

Classics I shall never, never, handle with facility,
Trig. appears to me to be the acme of futility,
Sines and tangents varying from zero to infinity,
Proses to be done in Ciceronian Latinity.

If I worked for centuries I'd not have the ability,
To handle algebraic transformations with ability,
Geometry I look upon as so much asinity,
Wordsworth, Keats and Shelley form a terrifying trinity.

Modern languages I treat with undisguised hostility,
In history my marks don't even reach respectability,
Learning lists of kings, with their degrees of consanguinity,
Add to these the terrors of compulsory divinity!

Still a thought arises which restores my amiability,
"Possibly my sojourn here is not without utility,
Think of all the co-eds. who abound in the vicinity,
If I stay at Bishop's, I may meet with my affinity!!"

R.

The Freshmen's Concert.

What brought the Seniors to a higher esteem in the new students' minds was the annual Freshmen's Concert, which was held Friday evening, October 13th, in the Common-room of Bishop's College.

Previous preparations and side shows were a common indulgence, enjoyed or
unenjoyed as the case may be, by the new learners, and the suspense which pre­
vailed in the sufferers' minds before the supreme execution came off, was inex­
plicable. Whispers of how they would look after, and the torture they would be
put through by the older members, were occasionally heard when a timid fresh­
man was around, which, strange to say, did not make him feel like hiding ladies'
boots in the mail bag while they were out in the gymnasium playing basket-ball,
but rather write apologies for the wicked deed.

On the Thursday before concert all the Freshmen were ordered, by means of
notices on the bulletin board, to be ready in pyjamas (not night-gowns) on the
top flat Friday evening at 6-30 o'clock. It would be needless to state that the
institution was on wheels, for an imaginary reign of terror presided until the final
drive on that meatless, wondrous Good Friday.

The next evening all was ready, rumbles, tumbles, hoots, war-cries, gasoline
engine horns were faintly heard in the distant corridors below. At 7-14 o'clock
what seemed to be a Winston Churchill "tank" was seen to appear, and in 3 min­
utes and 12¼ seconds, to be exact, we (the Freshmen) were in the powerful
clutch of the thirsty, chivalrous seniors. Our fate was bewildering. We were
taken down to the main hallway, lined up awaiting orders from the Master of
Ceremonies, who finally arrived decked in a beard known as "speedy," because it
grew extremely rapidly from 6-15 to 7-30. The next exercises that we went
through in a cooling, refreshing but soaking rain-storm, were honorary visits to
the Principal and the various professors at their residences. After short speeches
had been given, we wended our way on a forced march through the little, quiet,
peace-loving village of Lennoxville. This walk, mingled with the yells of Bish­
op's, awakened the inhabitants, who gave anything to be rid of our intolerable
presence.

But the main event had not come off yet. The Freshmen were now to be
found in the common hall of the day students, anxiously deploring the fate which
awaited them in the pandemonium below. Slowly and sadly we were led down to
the imaginary gallows—but what we went through the next year's Freshies will
amply find out.

The final episode of the event was much enjoyed, owing to the fact that a nice,
wholesome, appetizing feed was provided to satisfy the returned-soldier feeling
of the victims. Inspiring speeches by the Professors, Bursar and two students
were eloquently delivered. Three cheers for the Seniors and the singing of the
National Anthem brought what constituted a most pleasant and historic evening
to a close.

S. Liebling '20.
Another year of College life, with its attendant possibilities and opportunities, trials and cares, failures and successes, has begun, and it has begun we may say very satisfactorily for Bishop's. Under the stress of existing conditions, many pessimistic prophesies for this session had been made, but the outlook for the future seems brighter than had ever been anticipated. The entry of new men students was very good everything being taken into consideration, while the
incoming of lady students is beyond anything that could have been expected. However true the saying "the more the merrier" may be, it is certain that with the present number available we shall be able to keep up many phases of student life which otherwise we might have been obliged to forego.

During the past two years the University has been in a constant state of upheaval, and the students have been obliged to discontinue many activities which are kept up under ordinary conditions. In the way of athletics, foot-ball, cricket and base-ball were dropped completely; of social life, the customary dances and receptions were cancelled and the funds for these donated to patriotic institutions, while, and here a big mistake has been made, although it was only right and proper to forego the above, our literary and debating and dramatic clubs have almost ceased to exist. A mistake has certainly been made in this case, for these are not mere frivolous means of entertainment, but an absolute necessity in a college such as ours. This year, with all the talent we have, these clubs should certainly be revived and restored to their former standing. Wake up, O ye orators, and poets, and actors! Why not fortnightly debates? Why not one or two dramatic entertainments?

The all-devouring war, sweeping on in its course of destruction, and dragging all into its depths, has not spared us, and since the last issue of The Mitre Bishop's has again been plunged into deep mourning for the loss of four more of her sons. During the summer two of our graduates fell on the field of battle. Mr. E. H. Ireland graduated in Arts at Bishop's in 1912 and then studied law at McGill. He enlisted for overseas in the 73rd Battalion, and was reported missing, believed killed in action. Mr. F. R. Robinson, B.A. '08, enlisted as a lieutenant in the 73rd Highlanders, and fell a victim to a stray shell, while acting on some special duty behind the lines.

The news of the death of Lieut. H. H. Scott, of the 87th Battalion, while bravely leading his men in an attack on the fatal Regina trench, was received with widespread sorrow. Lieut. Scott, a son of Canon F. G. Scott, graduated in Arts at U. B. C. in 1911, took a law course at McGill, and began practising in Montreal. While at Bishop's he took an important part in many college activities, and was greatly beloved by all his Professors and fellow-students.

Pte. G. E. Wilkinson entered Bishop's in the year 1914-15, and in March, 1915, he with several other fellow-students joined the 5th Mounted Rifles, then stationed at Sherbrooke. Pte. Wilkinson went through a great deal of heavy fighting previous to his death, which happened in October last during an attack on the Regina trench. While among us "Jerry" was on both the Basket-ball and Hockey teams, and was very popular generally.
The Mitre wishes to extend to the families of these men most sincere and heartfelt sympathy. Their loss is felt very deeply by us all, but yet we are proud of them—they are true and worthy sons of their Alma Mater.

As we go to press comes the direful news of two more Bishop’s men having been slain in the cause of right and justice, namely, Pte. F. A. McCrum and Lieut. J. W. Williams. “Fred” McCrum graduated here in 1914; he went across with the 73rd Battalion, and was reported “died of wounds.” Lieut. J. W. Williams, a son of the Lord Bishop of Quebec, was a subaltern in the 87th Battalion. He was a graduate of St. John’s College, Oxford, and had taken lectures at Bishop’s for a year. The Mitre extends sympathies to the families and friends of these men.

We note with pleasure that the number of Freshmen this year is almost as large as that of former years, which is very remarkable under the existing circumstances.

Quebec has a strong representation among the Freshmen. We welcome Messrs. Scott, Williams, Fish and Liebling from the Ancient Capital. The first four have been attending Quebec High School, while Mr. Liebling came from Stanstead College.

From St. Patrick’s Academy, Sherbrooke, we welcome Messrs. Collins, René and O’Donnell, who are taking first year Arts.

From Danville, which is already well represented among the Seniors, we welcome Mr. Morrill, who is preparing for his Arts course prior to taking his L.S.T.

The Diocesan College, Montreal, sends us Mr. Heron, while from Ottawa comes Mr. Acres.

Several extensive improvements were made in the Arts building during the Summer vacation. The “Old Lodge” has been converted into a residence, and is now being occupied by Professor Boothroyd and family, while a new Common-room has been made out of Prof. Richardson’s lecture-room.
The subscription for the Patriotic Fund which was recently taken up among the students, was well subscribed to.

The annual Freshman's Concert was successfully held on October 13th.

A short time ago the College had an opportunity of welcoming the Delegation of Business Men from Ontario, which was touring through Quebec Province. The addresses delivered on this occasion by Dr. Parrock and several of the Delegation speakers were of a very interesting nature. Their visit will be especially remembered by the students in view of the fact that a free day was granted in their honor. This was given on Monday, the 30th, and the Saturday before also being a holiday, most of the students took the opportunity of spending the week-end at home.

On Monday evening, Nov. 6th, the student body of the University and the residents of Lennoxville were afforded a great treat in the nature of a Forest Travelogue, delivered in the College Library, by Mr. Robson Black. Canon F. B. Allnatt, D.C.L., introduced the speaker of the evening. The lecture was very much appreciated by all who were privileged to hear it, and it is hoped that many more such will be given throughout the session.

G. Pender '17.
R. Cleveland '18.

Divinity Notes

The men of last year have all returned in good health and spirits, and feeling quite fit for a good year's work.

Mr. Lett spent his summer in a mission in Ottawa diocese, where he did good work. He spent some of his time on the farm. Having been a tiller of the soil before entering Bishop's, it certainly agreed with Adam, and he did enjoy it.

Mr. Dunn spent his vacation at Nipissing, Ont., where he was in charge of a mission. During the summer, while going forth in search of further experience, Mr. Dunn assisted in loading hay, and has returned to us quite an authority on agricultural subjects.
There was no need of enquiring as to whether Mr. Hodder had returned, for scarcely had College opened, when his melodious voice was heard chanting forth from every hall. Mr. Hodder spent a couple of weeks in Boston visiting his brother, and then took on a mission at Killaloe, Ottawa diocese, where he went forth contending for the Catholic faith. As Mr. Hodder entered too late last year for his official initiation, this was duly administered to him this term, and we feel sure that when Mr. Hodder becomes a Senior he will bear himself with due dignity.

Mr. Carson returned some two weeks ago, after College opened, and was welcomed by all. Unlike the other Sheddites, he took up the map business, and to all appearances spent a very profitable and happy summer. He also assisted local clergy in their parochial services.

We have this year a new Divinity student in the person of Mr. C. E. S. Bown. Mr. Bown graduated in Arts here in 1913, after which he went in for teaching, and for two years acted as Principal of Windsor Academy. We welcome Mr. Bown heartily.

The Guild of the Venerable Bede is still in existence. The Warden has promised to give the students a weekly address, which we know will be very helpful. We appreciate the Warden's energy in this matter very much. At the present time we have five members in residence, and hope soon to add Mr. Bown to the number.

The Ontario Delegation of Business Men in their tour through the Province visited the College, and we notice that when shown around the place the Divinity House was completely ignored. We sincerely hope that this was only an oversight as we felt rather despised.


Co-Ed's Corner.

We are very pleased this year to welcome so many new lady students. In the first year are Miss Hall, Miss Moore, Miss Bradshaw, Miss Jenckes, Miss Echenberg, Miss Cox, Miss Labaree, Miss Ashe and Miss MacKindsey. The latter is teaching at the Bulwer Model School and taking all her lectures on Saturdays. In the Preparatory Arts year are Miss Shriat, Miss Bennett and Miss Echenberg. Miss Smith is taking a special course.
Fifteen lady students is the largest number that has ever been seen at College before this year, and there are now twenty, but still it is not quite a ladies' seminary!

A Basket-ball team has been organized, and we practise twice a week in the College gymnasium. Great interest is being taken in the game, and we hope soon to be able to play some outside team. We certainly owe a vote of thanks to Miss Mabel Wilson, of Sherbrooke, our Senior lady of last year, who is taking such pains in coaching us. We also wish to thank Mr. Matthews for being so good as to give us a ball. After Christmas we hope to play Hockey and have our annual game with the Shed.

On returning to College after the summer vacation we found that Mr. Richardson's lecture room was to be fitted as our common room. As it is more cosey than our old common room we do not regret the change at all.

Last June our annual election for Senior lady was held and Miss Atto '17 was elected.

We wish to congratulate Mrs. Horace Clark, née Miss Dorothy Goowdin, on her recent marriage to Lance-Corporal Clark, of the 117th Regiment, now overseas.

Congratulations to Miss Echenberg on taking first-class distinction average in the Matriculation examination and winning the Narcissa Farrand Scholarship.

On Wednesday, November 8th, the Co-Eds gave an exhibition game of Basket-ball in the Gymnasium for the benefit of the Patriotic Fund. The game was good and fast and much enjoyed by all who witnessed it, while a considerable sum was netted.

MISS E. FOTHERGILL '17.

ADDRESS.

Capt. S. L. Craft, Canadian Base Depot, Rouelles Camp, Havre, France.
No. 110,414 Pte. N. D. McLeod, 5th C.M.R. Scouts, 8th Brigade Canadian B.E.F., France.
In default of an Alumni Editor the Editor-in-Chief will welcome any notes from graduates or other matter suitable for this column.

We are most pleased to extend to Rev. E. R. Roy, M.A., and Mrs. Roy (Miss M. Mitchell, B.A. '14) our most hearty congratulations upon their marriage and pray that the Divine blessing may ever rest upon their life and work.

It also affords us great pleasure to hear that the Rev. Hubert Wood, B.A. '13, has been entrusted with the charge of the large parish of Canaan and West Stewartstown, N.H. We wish him every possible success in his work.

We were sorry to learn, in the early summer, of the wounds received by the Rev. H. W. Ievers in France, but are pleased to report that he has, in a large measure, recovered from them. The worthy example of Mr. Ievers should serve as an inspiration to all, for he was one of the first graduates to enlist, and in the ranks, too. All honour to him.

The appointment of the Rev. C. L. Mortimer, L.S.T., to the chaplaincy of a Western regiment we receive with joy. We believe we have here the right man in the right place.

The appointment of Rev. Allan Sisco to the charge of the Parish of Richmond during the absence of the Rev. Capt. Belford, was received with pleasure by his many friends, but we extend to him our heartfelt sympathy in the very painful accident which has befallen him in the loss of one of his fingers through touching a live wire. We hope no worse complications may result.

Our old friend Lloyd McKee is still running a flourishing business in automobiles. It is the Brisa now.

Rev. N. Ward, B.A.'11, is spending the winter taking a post graduate course in the New York Theological Seminary. We wish you good luck, "Dusty."

Since last writing two more of our number have enlisted. Mr. Kenneth Murray '14 and Mr. Arthur Butler '14. We wish them good fortune.
Rev. H. H. Corey has left Kenogami, P.Q., to resume his work at Mutton Bay, Labrador, for another year. After this he intends to study for a year at the New York Theological Seminary, and then take on mission work. Our best wishes go to Mr. Corey.

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**Around the Halls.**

Roland’s favorite ditty, “‘Every little bit added to what you’ve got, just makes a little bit Mo(o)re.’”

Wanted—Distinction between a Ford and a Packard. Apply A. Freeman, Shed.

Heard on the phone—“‘Will you please tell me how much lime is required to whitewash a ton of coal?’”

How did Adam come to miss his train from Montreal? I wonder if Miss—

It is rumoured that Dunn preached a short sermon at Ayers Cliff. Did the supply of talk run out? This must have been the result of the disappearance of tongue from the breakfast menu.

Advice to Freshies—“‘A little love is a dangerous thing.’”

The Sheddites are much worried over the absence of a supply of drinking water. Yes, it is enough to drive even a Divinity student to drink.

Mount Orford trip queries:

Who ate the beans?
Who sat on the lemon pie?
Who saw Montreal?
Why was Dickie late for dinner?
Why didn’t Freddie take a Co-Ed?

Don’t worry about mistakes; if there was never any made, erasers wouldn’t be put on pencils!
Since R. V. C. opened George has scarcely been seen at the phone (???)

Who is the Co-Ed who drew first blood from the Freshmen? Buck up, Freshies!

"The Pied Piper of Quebec"—Frank says he will stop piping when the institution is rid of hash and Irish stew.

Athletics.

BASKET-BALL.

Although the number of students at Bishop's this year is naturally somewhat smaller than during the preceding terms, yet we are still able to have a turn-out of from ten to fifteen men for basket-ball practise each day. We are glad to notice that the Divinity men are taking more interest in the game this year and now send out about half the number of men required for a practise. Lett, Norcross and Fluhmann of the 1915 team are back on the job again, the two former playing defense, the latter, who is captain for 1916, holding down a forward position. Of the new crowd, Gillander at centre is making good, while Lemieux and Cleveland are proving their worth on the forward line. Liebling plays a strong game, but has a bad tendency towards fouling.

Arrangements are being made for a Montreal trip about the end of November, when we hope to play the McGill Theological College, and also, if possible, visit Macdonald College. Our annual games with Stanstead College will probably be played on November 11th, and on the last Wednesday or Saturday in the month.

On Thursday, November 2nd, a practise was played in Lennoxville with a Sherbrooke High School team, which resulted in a win for U.B.C. by a score of 33-10. This being the first game of the season, it was of course very ragged and at times slow. Much substituting was resorted to by both teams. Fluhmann playing forward, found the basket frequently, and was responsible for the majority of the points. Norcross and Cleveland were alternated on the other forward position. Lett, Liebling and Lemieux were used on the defense, while Gillander remained throughout the game at centre. Wilson and Loomis were the pick of the High School. Dennett and McLeod of B.C.S. refereed the game satisfactorily.
THE MITRE.


U.B.C. went down to defeat on Saturday, Nov. 4th, before the fast B.C.S. team, after a most exciting and closely contested game. The University men fouled continually, and this probably alone is responsible for their opponents' victory. The School quintette worked some nice combination and made practically no fouls. Neither team was up to the mark in shooting, which is denoted by the low scores. Fluhmann and Lemieux scored for the College, and Lewis, who is the pick of the School team, netted almost all of their baskets. Gillander at centre, although out-jumped by Finlay, played a good, steady game, while Lett and Norcross were kept on the jump by Domville and Lewis. The score at the end of the first period stood 9-5 for B. C. S. In the last half only eight points were tallied by the School to Bishop's three. MacLeod and "Sus" Pender handled the game and gave satisfaction to all.

We are glad to see that the Co-Eds. are coming out in full strength at our games, and hope they will keep it up.

The line-up was as follows:

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<tr>
<th>U.B.C.</th>
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<td>Fluhmann (Capt.)</td>
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Bishop's University 21, Stanstead College 11.

Before a crowd which filled the College gymnasium to the doors, the University quintette defeated the fast Stanstead College aggregation on Saturday, Nov. 11th, after a strenuous and exciting game.

During the first twenty minutes play was fast, and combination was worked with great success by both sides. Many fouls were called on U.B.C., but S. W. C. did not seem to be able to make good on these free shots. Fluhmann was in fine trim and was responsible for a majority of the points accumulated by Bishop's in this period. Norcross' long shots from centre brought the total for the University up to 13, while Goodnoh and Pfeifer of the visitors scored 8 for their team.

Stanstead, although working hard and trying quite frequently to increase their score, made only three points in the second period. Fluhmann, shortly after play started, received an injury which obliged him to take the bench for a few minutes, and was replaced by Cleveland. Pender and Gillander showed up
well in this period, the former making a couple of fine field baskets, the latter being conspicuous in the manner he followed Goodnoh and prevented him from being very effective. When the final whistle blew the score stood U.B.C. 21, S. W. C. 11. The line-up was as follows:

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<tr>
<th>U. B. C.</th>
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Dennett and Ross of B. C. S. kindly refereed the game.

M. A. NORCROSS.

Societies.

Brotherhood of St. Andrew.

For the Brotherhood of St. Andrew the University year has opened full of promise, for not only have our numbers quite appreciably increased, but our members show an earnestness and unity of purpose that ought to carry us through a most successful year.

Owing to the resignation from the post of Director by Mr. Gardner, occasioned by his absence from the University for the year, and of the office of Treasurer by Mr. Holden, necessitated by the pressure of other duties, an almost complete reorganization was made necessary. The new officers are as follows: Director, Mr. W. C. Dunn; Vice-Director, Mr. A. R. Lett; Secretary, Mr. C. R. S. Bown, B.A.; Treasurer, Mr. A. A. Carson. As new members we welcome Messrs. Bown, Hodder, Acres, Williams, Scott and Heron.

The Brotherhood has undertaken the continuation of the Moulton Hill mission for the Michaelmas term, and up to the present the result has been most encouraging. One of our members is in charge of the St. Lawrence mission, Sherbrooke; weekly hospital visitation has been resumed; a circular letter of friend-
ship has been sent to the men at the front and a weekly devotional address has become a feature of our chapter meetings.

The Brotherhood most cordially invites outsiders or non-members to attend their meetings.

C. B.

To date, very few exchanges have reached the Exchange Editor's desk. Among these we notice The Ashburman, Algoma Missionary News, Queen's Journal, Montreal Churchman, Harvard Alumni Bulletin, Holy Cross Magazine, St. Andrew's Cross, The Crozier and others.

Ashbury College should be proud of the neat and attractive little magazine which has just been received. It is a credit to both the editorial body and the printers. Among the exchanges it has one of the most attractive covers.

President Lowell's address in the Harvard Alumni Bulletin of October 19th, is worthy of a careful perusal. The address was delivered by President Lowell at the Semi-Centennial of Carleton College, Northfield, Minnesota, October 13th, 1916.

The October number of St. Andrew's Cross has a decidedly interesting article entitled "The Lord Added to His Church Daily." It certainly ought to give food for thought to those who are laboring in the mission field under the same trying circumstances. Undoubtedly it would act as an incentive to those engaged in similar work.

Page 155 of The Crozier for October will give the man of the street an idea of the busy life a Bishop must lead. The article, entitled "The Bishop's Journal," embraces a period of three months of Bishop Tuttle's busy life.

Wilfred—"I understand you have a new motor car."
"Yes."
"Do you drive it yourself?"
"Nobody drives it; we coax it."
THE MITRE.

A SELECTED PRAYER.

"O Thou who only art Lord, and husbandman of souls, so shine on some by Thy favor, mould and manure me with Thy grace, prune me with Thy fatherly chastisement, that the old man may be rooted up and the new man spring up and grow; that so the winter of sin post—a spring of faith may ensue which in Thee being only fruitfully perfect, I may with a happy certainty expect an autumn of glory." This quaintly worded prayer was written in the trembling hand-writing apparently of an aged person. It was found in a book that was given to the library of Bishop's College from the private collection of an English gentleman.

Geo. W. Philbrick.

ADDRESSES.


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BOOKLETS A SPECIALTY
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— On sale at —

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