

THE MITRE.

FEBRUARY, 1918.

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THE MITRE.

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Through a Long Cloister.

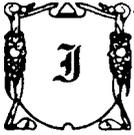
Through a long cloister where the gloom of night
Lingers in sombre silence all the day,
Across worn pavements crumbling to decay
We wandered, blindly groping for the light.
A door swung wide, and splendour infinite
Streamed through the painted glass, and drove away
The lingering gloom from choir, nave, and bay.
And a great minster's glory met our sight.

Blindly along life's cloister do we grope,
We seek a gate that leads to life immortal,
We see it loom before us dim and vast,
And doubt's dark shadows veil the light of hope ;
When lo, Death's hand flings wide the sombre portal,
And light unfading meets our gaze at last.

F. O. CALL.

Another New Theology.

A Brief Review of "God, the Invisible King." (H. G. Wells.)



THIS new, and yet in many respects it is as old as heresy itself. In the case of Mr. Wells this term may be used in its purely derivative sense, and without any bitter, time-worn connotation. He is a heretic because he has selected and chosen his doctrines on no other ground than that of personal taste and bias. By this statement your reviewer does not imply that Mr. Wells is supercilious and egotistical, though he has some bitter and arrogant gibes against teaching he misunderstands, and now and then reveals a strain of self-complacency. Nor does he mean that the new thought of this book is simply a miscellany of old theories. Far from this latter. If there is a reminiscence of former theological speculations, it is not the fault of Mr. Wells; it is the fault of a world that is growing old, even older than it was when a Hebrew sage discovered "that there is nothing new under the sun." Indeed I could believe with very little persuasion that Mr. Wells had evolved this theology of a great religious experience out of his own inner consciousness, that he had no acquaintance with previous or contemporary efforts in either the science or the art of religion, except for his warning not to confound his ideas with the Gnosticism of the second and third centuries, nor with the Positivism of the nineteenth. There are also historical, philosophical and theological allusions which point to a wide and hasty reading. Of special interest is some tilting against the orthodoxy of the Nicene and subsequent periods. Certainly he must have read and relished his Gibbon!

But these evidences of general information serve only to emphasize the originality of the author's thesis and its presentation. The whole thing is so vivid, so stamped with the personality of Mr. Wells that any assertion of independence of view is quite unnecessary. Its very lack of balance, its inadequacy, are evidence that the writer rushed to express himself without waiting to find corroboration or correction outside himself. "GOD, THE INVISIBLE KING," is evidently the work of a brilliant mind and fervent soul, the work of a man of noble intuitions, magnificent imaginative gifts, of genuine spiritual power, striving to unfold a great experience and construct for it a theological frame-work. He is more successful in the revelation than in the construction. As regards the former, the reader is

conscious that he is face to face with a great reality. Something out of the eternal has struck this man and ignited his soul. But when Mr. Wells proceeds to explain and deduce we begin to perceive his limitations. There are but few men who combine intensity of spirit and depth of mind with breadth. A Saul of Tarsus, or even an Augustine of Hippo, is not born every day. It will not be considered derogatory to suggest that our new theologian does not combine these qualifications. He has intensity in a high degree, depth in a moderate degree, but breadth of MIND below the average of clever, well-informed men. Consequently Mr. Wells finds a difficulty in correlating his experience with general experiences and he is unphilosophical enough to rest satisfied with a half-way house on the road to the final solution of cosmic problems.

And this brings us to the main defect of this new theology. It leaves us suspended in mid-air. Every deep thinker in philosophy has striven after an ultimate unity. It is probably not for philosophy unaided to discover, but every thinker believes it exists and provides a more or less plausible theory as to its nature and attributes. Every man of science worthy of the name is interested, in his own sphere, in a similar quest. But Mr. Wells does not care : he is even defiant about it ; he is satisfied with his own experience, and with almost evangelical fervour he explains what he deems sufficient to prepare his brethren to share in that experience. Ultimates do not worry him. The God of the Great Universe, the Creator God, the Veiled Being, wins none of his allegiance and his love. He knows nothing of Him and does not expect to know anything of Him, though "to that (knowledge) it may be Our God, the Captain of Mankind, will take us. . . . It is as if it (the Veiled Being) waited in a great stillness. Our lives do not deal with it. It may be that they may never be able to deal with it." Observe the pronoun, IT !

Mr. Wells, however, is concerned with "God, the Invisible King," the Lord of human hearts and spirits, a great energizing, spiritual Power, "making," as Matthew Arnold would say, "for Righteousness," yet a Personal Being, Mr. Wells is careful to state, who has characteristics and is limited by them, who "has an aim and that means he has a past and future ; he is within time and not outside it"—a finite God. The unwary Christian may be prompted to exclaim, "This is God, the Holy Ghost, in His operation in the Church and among men." But Mr. Wells will have none of it. Moreover, he is careful to distinguish his God from Jesus of Nazareth, of whom he nevertheless speaks with the warmest admiration—reverence is hardly the word one could apply to any of Mr. Wells' outpourings. Our Blessed Lord as the gentle, the suffering, the willing sacrifice for man's salvation, does not appeal to our author. His God is a Lord of battles, spiritual battles—an aggressive Militant Figure, a veritable Captain of Salvation. He does not sacrifice to win : he wins by sheer strong and valourous Goodness.

There is no Cross on the way to this Crown, though there is difficulty and strenuous fighting. As a matter of fact, but unconsciously, Mr. Wells appropriates the Glorious and Triumphant aspect of the Christ and calls it something else.

Perhaps it is as well ; for this glorious and inspiring Lord, dis severed from the rest, is not He who "bore our griefs and carried our sorrows" and should not be identified with Him to the bewilderment of sick and ignorant souls. Sorrow and pain, if not overwhelming, act like a purgative and a tonic to some spirits, and to them this Lord may have a message and an appeal—provided they have access to nothing better. But for those who are crushed, or depressed, or hopeless, or feeble, sin-weary or pain-weary, the man, Christ Jesus, is a very present help in trouble, the sole way of escape, the sole basis of human faith in God's love and God's power. Our Lord must be "God with us" not only in the heat of battle, not only when we are going "over the top," not merely an encourager and strengthener, but a tender Sympathizer, a Healer, a Renewer, a Presence in the cold, water-logged trench of a soul's depression, a loving, gracious Presence in the spiritual hospital of wrecked and shattered moral and religious life. This, man craves and needs. Then follow the grace, the power, the inspiration coming from Him, who now is conqueror but once was tried and tempted like as we are, yet from disaster and death wrested victory by the complete self-sacrifice of His sinless life.

These, then, are the fundamental defects of Mr. Wells' theology. First of all our author presents us with a sort of Ditheism, in which the more powerful God is apparently impersonal and perhaps non-moral, and a less powerful God who is personal, and worthy from His moral attributes, to claim the whole-hearted devotion of mankind. He makes no effort to answer questions which the human mind and spirit are forever propounding, questions which arise instinctively from the soul of an intelligent child and so reveal themselves as innate, questions which every serious theological system makes some attempt to answer, while the success of the several systems depends upon the degree in which the solutions proffered satisfy the thought of the mind and the craving of the spirit. What are we to think of a system which leaves us with a heartless Demiurge—an implacable God of Nature—of whom we know nothing and are never likely to know anything? What are we to think of a system either of philosophy or of religion which dismisses the great mysteries of God, and Creation, and Life with a careless shrug of the shoulders? Pure agnosticism, sheer skepticism, are spiritually depressing and perilous, but they are not illogical positions. But Mr. Wells is neither—he is an enthusiastic worshipper before God, the Invisible King, who seems to be the aggregate of the best in human spirit, joined to something immeasurably noble which humanity may become. In other words, this God is the Ideal Pattern of humanity, yet more than that, a Spirit working

among men towards the realization of the Ideal. When the Ideal is fully attained this God has fully triumphed. Yet, how He is hampered! For one thing His scope of operation is very limited. Mr. Wells knows naught of life beyond this present. He has a craving for it, but no faith in it. His Invisible King must win his victories here, for over against him, if not opposed to him, is the Veiled Being who, like Atropos old, cuts the thread of life and thus ends as he wills the endeavours of the servants of the Finite God. That any considerable body of men will rest content with a system of this kind is unthinkable—that Mr. Wells himself will remain so, is unlikely.

The second great defect is the elusiveness, the evanescence, of the Finite God. With all Mr. Wells' ability in making abstract things concrete, this is so. He has discarded (somewhat violently) the Triune God-head of Christendom on account of abstract difficulty, and substituted the Veiled Being. He has got rid of the historic figure of Jesus Christ (which makes the doctrine of the Trinity intelligible and soul-satisfying) and puts in its place this shadowy but glorious being who knows nothing of sin, who disregards sorrow, who points his disciples ever onward to "self-surrender and the ending of self." The Invisible King seems non-human. Why does not Mr. Wells link this glorious, majestic, spiritual being of his experience to the perfect manifestation of Divine love as presented in the earthly life of the Son of Man? Then he would have the same Lord as the rest of Christendom and the Veiled Being would tend to disappear, or be resolved into that "One God and Father of all, who is above all, and through all and in (us) all."

Indeed, the religion of Mr. Wells is better than his theology. The religion is impregnated with Christian feeling and Christian ideas. There are defects in it and inadequacies in it, but it is a noble thing, because it is the effect of a genuine spiritual experience cradled in a Christian environment. But Mr. Wells rather despises his environment; he has prejudices against it. "The nurse-maid theology" which shadowed his childish years colours his thought when he attempts to explain his experience, to account for it, to make a system for it, to draw deductions from it. It is a fair inference that he had a subconscious determination to expound a theology in terms as unlike the Christian faith as possible. Yet, in spite of himself, he has recorded, I verily believe, a movement of the same God "Who spake by the prophets and hath in these last days spoken unto us His Son, whom He hath appointed heir of all things, BY WHOM ALSO HE MADE THE WORLDS."

Very many points of interest which this little volume of modern theology raises cannot be dealt with here—points of agreement and of difference. What has been written in the preceding paragraphs is merely in the way of brief comment upon one or two salient features of a book which bristles with controversial

topics. Before closing, however, may we ask whether the following epithets applied to one of the great Fathers of the Church are as just as they are petulant :
 “. . . little, red-haired, busy, wire-pulling Athanasius?”

RUMINATOR.

First Impressions of British Honduras

St. John's Rectory, Belize, British Honduras,

January 9th, 1918.

Dear Mr. Editor :—

During a very pleasant visit to my old Lennoxville “home” last October, on my way down to British Honduras to take up clerical work under Bishop Dunn, I promised the Editor of the Mitre that I would write up a short article on “First Impressions” of this place, and lest I earn a reputation for ingratitude for all the kindness shown me by the Faculty and students during my most enjoyable visit, I hasten to discharge my obligation.

I have been in the Colony just six weeks now, and so have had time to get some sort of perspective concerning these same first impressions, and send them to you for such as they are.

In this part of the world, as elsewhere, the war is all-pervading, not in the sense that is familiar to you in Canada, for one sees no wounded soldiers here, though the Colony is well represented at the front, chiefly in Mesopotamia, where a large proportion of the “coloured” troops of the Militia are fighting. There are of course no military hospitals, nor is there any Red Cross work being done, owing to the great difficulties of transport. Apart from the absence of our own men we are touched by the war chiefly through this same lack of shipping. In normal times this Colony receives mail only once a week, but it was at least regular. To-day no one knows when letters will arrive or when our letters will reach their destinations, it may be in five days or it may be five weeks. But a more serious consideration than this is the food question. The Colony produces little besides native vegetables, cocoanuts, bananas and fish ; sugar-cane is grown, but there are no refineries to make it of much practical use. For everything else we are dependent upon the States, and since she came into the war there has been so great a disruption in ocean service that food has become scarce and very dear. At present there is a complete famine in staples, such as butter and lard, and flour and sugar are so scarce that they are only being sold in quarter pounds. However, plantains and cocos (a kind of potato) are a fair substitute for bread,

and when there is no condensed milk or dairy butter to be obtained coconuts will produce a substitute for either, as well as an oil that takes the place of lard or dripping.

But I appear to be wandering rather from my subject. I was led into this digression by mentioning the problem of transport, which in its turn was brought to my mind by what I started out to say, namely, that it took my wife and myself two weeks to perform a trip which in normal times is made in three days.

We went via Cuba, Honduras Republic and Guatamala. In the latter we remained a week, our steamer having failed to connect with the small cargo boat which is at present the only means of getting to the Colony. The accommodation is poor on these boats; male passengers had to sleep on the saloon lounges, and on deck there was nothing to sit upon except one's trunks. Fortunately it was only a twenty-four hours' run from Puerto Barrios, the Guatamalan port at which we changed steamers, so one did not mind the discomforts. On our way down we saw something of the banana industry, which has done so much in recent years to open up this part of the American continent and increase its prosperity. The business is almost entirely in the hands of The United Fruit Company, a very wealthy American concern, which has numerous plantations in all the Central American Republics. The Company has also its own fleet of freighters fitted up with immense refrigerators; the larger boats also having very good passenger accommodation. The steamers bring down mixed freight and return to the States loaded with bananas. Each tree bears only one bunch and is then cut down and a cutting from the root replanted, which in nine months time bears its fruit and has fulfilled its destiny. The day before a boat is due all hands turn out to harvest those bunches which are ready for the "machette," a long bladed knife, a cross between a bayonet and a sword, used by the natives for every mortal thing, from "mowing" a lawn to paring the finger nails, and the bunches thus gathered are rushed down to the coast by light railway and loaded on to the ship by means of very ingenious machines like dredges, which carry the bunches on an endless chain from the cars on the wharf to the hold of the ship. At Puerto Barrios, where we took on nine thousand bunches, there were three of these machines working, so that in less than four hours from the time loading commenced we were out at sea again.

The three ports we touched at along the coast were exceedingly picturesque, palm-fringed and with wooded mountains rising up behind. We were much interested in the Republican soldiers of Honduras and Guatamala. I would not go so far as to say that the specimens we saw were typical of the whole personelle of the armed forces of their respective Governments; but if so, heaven help the ingenuous public who seek shelter behind the archaic rifles and rusted machettes which appear to be the sole weapons entrusted to their keeping. Their uniforms

consisted of faded blue cotton trousers, with a more or less white stripe running down the leg, nondescript shirts, and for a head covering anything the warrior fancied, from a "sports cap" to a broken-crowned Mexican sombrero ; a belt from which dangled a dissipated machette ; while one of the aforementioned fire-arms completed the equipment, except for the officers, who on state occasions appeared in public wearing khaki drill jackets with gold epaulettes. Their duties did not appear to be entirely military in nature ; it was the soldiers who unloaded the cargo and who bore our hand luggage to the shore when we changed boats, indeed the standing army of Honduras and Guatamala appeared to be the hewers of wood and drawers of water for their respective Republics. At Barrios the garrison slept on the verandah of the Commandant's official residence, and their mess was lotated underneath the same. After meals, which I learned consisted solely of bananas and cooked rice, they would troop over to the corner of the Fruit Company building, where we were staying, and clean their teeth under the rain-water pipe, using their fingers in lieu of the customary implement. The fort of Barrios boasts of one ancient gun and three cannon-balls. Tradition has it that an American cruiser put into port and courteously fired a salute. The flustered Commandant sent a boat out to say, that if the Commander would lend him a charge of powder they would be more than pleased to return the compliment.

Whilst waiting for the boat which was to bear us over the last part of our journey, we made a trip inland by means of the narrow guage government railway—a very rickety affair, threading a devious route through dense tropical vegetation to Guatamala city (which, as you know, has recently been destroyed by earthquake) as far as the settlement named Virginia. It was a small village of some two hundred people, having its raison d'etre in the banana plantations near by. We were the guests of the clergyman stationed there, and much hospitality was shown us by the half dozen white people in the settlement. Since our host was in deacon's orders a celebration of the Holy Communion was arranged for the morning after our arrival, and some twenty persons assembled in the little primitive church building at seven o'clock. The incumbent being of a ritualistic tendency I was provided with a server and two very small black acolytes. The latter, bare of foot and clad in scarlet cassocks and brief cottas, from which habiliments emerged two shiny, woolly heads, staggered under immense mahogany candlesticks, showering a prodigious quantity of hot tallow as they earnestly and perspiringly preceded me up the aisle. Their 3 ft. 6 in. and my 6 ft. 3 in. must have provided an entertaining spectacle.

Whilst at Barrios I held a service for the benefit of the coloured people there, who had had no Church of England service for four years. The attendance was large, and what the singing of the large assortment of hymns lacked in melody

was amply made up in fervour and vigour. The people were most grateful for the service, and a month later the Bishop received a letter signed by a number of the people asking that a clergyman be sent to minister to them, and giving the text and a resumé of my discourse upon the above mentioned occasion ; a tribute, am loth to confess, to their own devoutness, rather than to my ability as a preacher.

At length our six days of waiting were over and we boarded the Belle Vernon bound for Belize. It was only a twenty-four hours' run, and at seven the following evening we dropped anchor a mile from the twinkling lights of the Capital. A swarm of motor boats and dorés came out to prey upon our belongings, and it was not long before we found ourselves and our lares chugging across the intervening strip of water, a bevy of small and untidy youths sprawling all over our luggage and, like Ulysses, deriding their less fortunate competitors in the struggle for custom. Nothing could exceed the beauty of that evening ; the moon was just rising and threw a silver pathway across the black, still water. The buildings, which clustered at the water's edge, gleamed white in the soft light, and the graceful outline of palms were silhouetted against a blue-black sky, the upper part of their leaves silvered with the moon's alchemy. At the wharf an ancient equipage, drawn by two minute and disillusioned ponies, a vehicle such as might well have transported the pious family of Noah to their aquatic home, and even by them have been deemed a curiosity, carried us away by infinite gradations from the shrieking, squealing mass of undeveloped descendants of Ham, which was our first acquaintance with this all-pervading element in our thickly populated town. Into the silence, or comparative silence, of the tropical night we swayed and jolted, three small boys clinging limpet-like to protuberances of the carriage in the hopes of further employment in the capacity of porters. We found that Bishop and Mrs. Dunn were not expecting us to reach Belize until the following day, but their welcome was none the less warm, and we were guests at Bishopsthorpe for some weeks whilst we awaited the arrival of our furniture.

I had meant to descant at length upon Belize and its customs, but this letter is already too long and will doubtless undergo the pruning of an Editor who has to consider the exigencies of space.

Possibly in a later issue I shall be permitted to contribute a further installment of observations and reflections upon this tiny and little known corner of our Empire.

With kindest regards and all good wishes for the success of this year's issue of the Mitre, I am, faithfully yours,

ANTHONY V. GRANT.

Death of the Rev. Francis W. Carroll.

In Silver City, New Mexico, on Sunday morning, November 25th, died the Rev. Francis Ward Carroll, A.M., at the N. M. Cottage Sanatorium, aged 41 years. His health had been seriously impaired by a severe illness as far back as the summer of 1900, the result of overwork during the year before his graduation at Bishop's College in Canada. After a year's rest with his brother, the Rector of St. Paul's Church, Lancaster, N.H., his strength was restored sufficiently for him to return to Canada and enter the Divinity School at Bishop's College. After completing his theological course he was ordained by the late Rt. Rev. Andrew Hunter Dunn, Bishop Quebec, and entered upon his duties as assistant to the Very Rev. Lennox Williams, then Dean of the Cathedral, and now successor to Bishop Dunn in that See. A severe attack of typhoid fever, contracted shortly afterward, which made deep inroads into his already delicate constitution, obliged the Rev. Mr. Carroll to go to Arizona, where he became, in 1904, Rector of St. Paul's Church, Tombstone. Here he continued to officiate until 1907, when he was compelled by illness to resign, and he entered the N. M. Cottage Sanatorium in Silver City, N.M. A few years later, with health and strength greatly improved, he undertook the charge of St. Philip's Mission in Belon, N.M., but he found himself unable to continue the work and returned to Silver City, where he continued to minister in the local parish and was chaplain of the Sanatorium for so long as his gradually failing health permitted.

Gifted with a singularly sweet and lovable disposition, the Rev. Mr. Carroll endeared himself to everyone with whom he came in contact. In the Sanatorium, where his later years were spent, he was held in high respect and warm affection not only by his fellow-patients but also by the officers of the institution, particularly Dr. Bullock, its President, and Mr. Wayne Wilson, its Business Manager, both of whom found in him a warm and valued friend. Wherever he lived, whether among his fellow-students at College, among his own parishioners or those in the parishes of his brothers

in Staten Island, N. Y., in Lancaster, N. H., or in Danvers, Mass., his sweet and sunny spirit, and finely disciplined Christian character made a profound and lasting impression for good.

He inherited from his father, B. Hobson Carroll, Mus. Doc., of Belfast, Ireland, the refined musical taste which expressed itself in several beautiful hymn tunes composed by him.

The following original lines, sent by him to his brothers as a Christmas greeting in 1913, as well as others printed from time to time in the columns of the Church papers, are evidence of a gift which might have had wider use had his health and strength allowed :

PRESENT IN ABSENCE.

Long is the road that leads to those I love !
 Beside it, quickly as the lightning-flash
 The electric telegraph by dot and dash
 Has spelled my message forth, ere I could move
 Along that iron road so much as one
 Of all the thousand leagues which endless seem,
 With all the force of thrice expanded steam,
 To that far goal beneath the rising sun.

Yet absent in the body though I be
 'Mid scenes far different from those at home
 In spirit I am present. I can see
 The well-remembered faces. Still they come
 To greet me, and where e'er they are this year
 I go in thought to share their Christmas cheer.

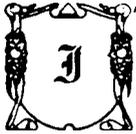
FRANCIS W. CARROLL.

December, 1913.

Now he is "absent" no longer, having entered into the Presence of Him in Whom the seen and the unseen are united into one Communion.

Bishop Howden, assisted by the Rev. Robert E. Browning, Rector of the Church of the Good Shepherd, officiated at the funeral. The interment was at Silver City.

A Parting Tribute.



THIS is written hurriedly. Circumstances will have it so. It does not pretend to cover all. It could not.

Many things might be said about Bishop's College by one who has spent several terms there. Its unique advantages, and the splendid opportunities it offers to the earnest student are too numerous to mention. Some are permanent and will endure with the institution. Some will vary with changes within. But two things cannot be overlooked in the experience and life of the College as some of us have known it.

There is first the glory of its situation: set in a scene of unsurpassed grandeur:

"Here in the beautiful valley, here where the fair rivers meeting,
Mingle their waters in silence and wander afar to the sea."

"Glow the west crimson and gold far down the glorious river,
Cross and tower and turret fade in the gloom of the night;
Yet in the hearts, O Mother, we guard thee and keep thee forever,
Far though the pathway may lead us, swift though the years in their flight."

One phase of this boon appears when nature, quietude and solitude combine to invite the student to meditative reflection—that most urgent need of our age, and most necessary and valuable exercise for the student. The French psychologist, Jules Payot, expresses the case well in the preface of his book, "The Education of the Will." "We must resist the dilettante habits acquired by an early encyclopedic training; we must resist the terrifying mental dissipation of useless reading, and the trepidation of contemporary life. Tranquility is required before a solution will form into crystals of regular beauty. In the same way, we need meditation if we would mold our fundamental personality into good, energetic habits." Tranquility and meditation amid most pleasurable surroundings here await the student who seeks them and knows their priceless worth.

In passing, it may be noted that there are those who—for example, in the preparation of candidates for Holy Orders—would see an approach to the ideal in a young man following an Arts course in a large city institution (with residential privileges preferred), and then coming to a country college like Bishop's for two or three years' study in Divinity. Bishop's with a larger teaching staff in theology, theoretical and practical, added to its other powerful attractions, might accomplish much for the Church in Canada. We would respectfully and earnestly plead that in the truest interests of the Church and an efficient ministry,

this contribution of Bishop's College be not lost sight of in plans for extension work and the strengthening of Faculties.

Still the advantages of a country college remain for all. And if it is a novelist, Arnold Bennett, who says, "Meditation (I speak only for myself) is the least dispensable of the day's doings," the exponent of modern "business science" lines up with the physician and philosopher and educationalist to express the same conviction. The preacher is not alone in his advice to those training for the ministry: "Whatever we are allowed to do in life must be the outcome of what we ARE; it is character which is of paramount importance, and character is matured in quietness and solitude, though it be trained and disciplined afterwards in the hard warfare of active life."

It isn't, then, what a man knows or possesses that makes for success in life so much as what he is and how he conducts himself. Here comes a second factor. Manners may not make a man: they do reveal him. And in considering the influences which have ennobled life during the days and months passed at Bishop's, and contributed to its joys and pleasures, there is one source of inspiration which might conceivably be overlooked, though not forgotten. Besides the invitation extended to students by members of the staff for the private discussion of difficulties, personal or intellectual, there is the warm welcome to their hearths and homes. The professor's wives and the ladies of their homes do not appear in the College calendar, yet they exert a subtle and beneficent influence in the character-development of the individual and the social life of our little community. They give something, and impart that tone, refinement and refreshing atmosphere for which heart and soul breathes real, deep and fervent gratitude. Newman thought it "almost a definition of a gentleman to say that he is one who never inflicts pain;" certainly the lesson can be learned and re-learned with pleasure and profit in the company of noble women.

Manners in College life represent something the student cannot afford to lose or loosen. Though, it is feared, the temptation proves too strong for some of us "having done all, to stand." It is easy to forget self—and yet so hard. Easy to forget the self that ought to be; hard to forget the self that ought to be denied, hated, lost.

Lectures may be forgotten. The happy hours spent in the refreshing and refining atmosphere of the professor's home will not. And perhaps in many another home the mark may be traced, and many a man and woman will go on their way cheered and strengthened by an act of courtesy, a word of sympathy, a thought of kindness reflecting a ray caught from the hearth of one of Bishop's homes.

In a lecture on "Five Evidences of an Education" to an audience of American college students, Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler names first "Correctness and

precision in the use of the mother-tongue"; but following close behind comes the second, "those refined and gentle manners which are the expression of fixed habits of thought and action."

There is another tremendous factor in life, for which Bishop's College stands. Says Dr. Marden to young men in "Pushing to the Front": "Pattern after Him who gave the Golden Rule, and who was the first true gentleman that ever breathed."

A. R. MERRIX.

The Steady Subscriber.

[The following contribution, which we borrow from a contemporary, so well expresses the sentiments of the management of the Mitre, that we venture to bring it before the notice of our readers.]

How dear to our hearts is the steady subscriber,
 Who pays in advance at the birth of each year;
 Who lays down the money, and does it quite gladly,
 And casts round the office a halo of cheer.

He never says, "Stop it, I cannot afford it;
 I'm getting more journals than now I can read."
 But always it's "Send it; all readers will like it—
 In fact, we all think it a help and a need."

How welcome his cheque when it reaches our sanctum;
 How it makes our pulse throb; how it makes our heart dance,
 We outwardly thank him; we inwardly bless him,
 The steady subscriber who pays in advance.



Correspondence.

(The Editor invites correspondence from any members or friends of the University on subjects having reference to the University life. It is desired that this column may be the medium for the free expression of opinion on such topics. Anonymous letters must always be accompanied by the correct name of the writer as an evidence of good faith, and for the information of the Editor alone.)

The Desirability of Co-education.

Sherbrooke, Que., January 28th, 1918.

The Editor-in-Chief, The Mitre,
University of Bishop's College,
Lennoxville, Que.

Dear Sir,—In the last edition of the Mitre there appeared a letter on "The Desirability of Co-Education," to which I wish to make a reply.

This letter was signed "A Mere Man"; a "mere ignoramus" would have been a better nom de plume, for what MAN could write such an unmanly letter? Surely it is not to the advantage of the men students to thus openly attack and make enemies of the women students? Since both have been admitted by the College, there at least ought to be no such divisions, nor should there be any trouble about girls distracting men from their lectures, and causing jealousy, etc., which is merely due to the fact that at present the manhood of Bishop's is at its lowest ebb.

As a matter of fact those men who skip lectures most are usually found, not talking to "Flappers," but sprawled in arm chairs reading newspapers or the cheaper variety of magazines, as for example, the "Divines," ten minutes after the bell has rung for metaphysics. This has always been the way, even in the days when Lady Students were few and far between. "So why blame them."

For the benefit of the writer of the said letter, I wish to say that a "Flapper" is usually a girl who wears her hair down. Once a girl wears her hair up, she is not strictly a "Flapper." I do not think you will find many among us to whom the definition applies, and if students and graduates are foolish enough to be so distracted, they are in my mind a very weak minded bunch.

In the letter referred to the writer said, "Let women receive a suitable education." To-day women are releasing men for the army in almost every business and profession. Surely they need just as high an education and along the same

examinations, when I am sure the one and only aim was for each one to lead his year. And as for our worthy Professors, well ! it must indeed have been Paradise for them if, as you try to impress on us, there was no annoyance in those beloved lectures. It, however, seems to me that if such a decided change has taken place during lecture hours, that our Professors are quite capable of reprimanding us themselves alone.

Now, in referring to our honoured graduates who frequently grace our dear Alma Mater, and who we have learned, through this article written by "A Mere Man," have almost lost their hearts in the corridors of U. B. C. Well ! all that I can say is, that it is better to lose one's heart and be the only one to suffer than to lose one's common sense, as the MERE MAN has done, thereby letting all the world know about it.

However, if we poor females, owing to our frivolous ways, take up so much of your valuable time and spoil your sensible ambitions, why not—even for your own sakes—give us a chance to be educated, as you say, to our needs, thus making us ready to take our stand on the sensible grounds—such as yours—and go on our arduous way also, which we feel quite capable of doing.

But why all this splurge for nothing ? Why can we not all work together in harmony during the three short years at Bishop's, and keep the colours flying as they have been so well kept in the past—those colours which mean now, and will ever mean so much to us—purple and white.

Thanking you, dear sir, for this valuable space,

I remain, yours sincerely,

HILDA MOORE '19.

U.B.C., January 29th, 1918.

Dear Mr. Editor,—

In reference to the article in the last Mitre, by "A Mere Man," on the "Desirability of Co-Education," I would be grateful if you would grant me space in the aforementioned magazine in which to answer the serious charges brought forward against the lady students of U. B. C.

To begin with, the author states that the men are "to be relegated to an inferior position." I do not say they will not, for it has always been a known fact that the best gets on top, while the meaner goes under. If this, as "A Mere Man" states, is the case at Bishop's, he has my sincere sympathy, as well as that of the other Co-eds., in his downfall, or, as it were, taking a back seat. He says they may even be cast out of the University itself. Again, as I have just stated, it is a recognised fact that that which is needless to a concern is always banished, while better material is put in its place. Is not this what is happening at old U. B. C. ? The authorities recognise the need to keep the College standard as high

as possible, and to do so they must have the best they can procure, and simply for this reason they acknowledge the value of the Co-eds. over the men.

Might I further draw your attention to the rather peculiar fact that the men are most anxious to appear attractive to the Co-eds. they have so kindly termed "Flappers," to such an extent as to have stooped to the indignity of resorting to the primitive method of the sixteenth century, namely, challenging one another to duels.

Again he speaks of the "worthy graduates" who have frequented the University, and states that some of them have nearly lost their hearts. May be they have lost their hearts, but most certainly not their minds, as seems the case with the undergraduates of Bishop's. Would it not have been nearer the truth to say that their love for the Alma Mater calls them again and that they cannot resist its call, as well as the honour of talking once again with the wise and practical Co-eds.

He refers to the "Few staunch loyalists" who are (what did he say?) "trying to exclude these invaders from our Debating Club and other organisations." To begin with I always understood the word "invader" meant a person trying to get admittance to some place where the said person wasn't wanted. If this is true, I am sure "A Mere Man" has made a gross error in speaking of the lady students as such. For they never desired, let alone tried to get into their Debating Clubs and other organisations, but organised one of their own. But wait, did he not say other organisations? Of course, that includes the Dramatic Club. Here the men discovered how insignificant and deficient they are, and how valuable are the Co-eds. are to them. Now they fly to them and beg them for help, which of course, out of kindness and pity, they grant.

Thank you ever so much for your generosity in allowing us to get an education at all, and especially one suited to our needs. Needless to say I am surprised that you, "A Mere Man," would know what is suited to our needs.

Perhaps I have said enough to show the mistaken conception and hallucinations of "The Mere Man," so will close. Thanking you for your kindness,

I remain, yours truly,

A CO-ED.

(EDITORIAL NOTE.—The letter of "A Mere Man" has, quite rightly, raised a storm of indignant protest from the Lady Students, and we take pleasure in publishing the replies which have come to hand. We must point out, however, two errors in which the ladies have fallen. First, they speak of the letter as "an article"—which it certainly is not. The chief purpose of a correspondence column is to allow a freer expression of opinion than is possible in a formal article. Secondly, the ladies imply that "A Mere Man" is the mouthpiece of the whole

male student body. The absurdity of this assumption is evident throughout the letter in question, but especially when the writer associates himself with the "FEW staunch loyalists" who oppose co-education, thereby admitting that such (if existent at all) are only a small minority of the male student body.

The ladies demand an "apology." We presume that, as University students, they use the word in its correct technical meaning. Dr. Murray's Dictionary defines it as "an explanation, justification or excuse for any incident or course of action." We willingly tender our apology. But a preliminary digression is necessary. The Editor has always been a fervent advocate of "women's rights" in any shape or form, and for more than a year has been putting forth every effort to the end that the lady students might be admitted to "equal rights" with the men. On taking over the responsible post of Editor, he proceeded to put these opinions into force, by placing at the disposal of the ladies a fair apportionment of the space of the Mitre. But his plans failed. All the usual means for obtaining material from the ladies were tried, but without success. Now, it is a commonplace of political economy that "rights" carry with them "responsibilities." The ladies so far failed in the fulfilment of their responsibility that in the last issue of the Mitre, containing sixty-two pages, the material supplied by the lady students occupied only two pages. The Editor therefore took refuge in strategy. The second paragraph of the Lady Editor's notes (an official representation, let us remember, of the opinions of the lady students) gave a clue to one subject at least which was of interest to the lady students. The puzzled occupant of the editorial chair thereupon "descended" to methods which have been characterized by the ladies by the terms "ignorant," "unmanly," and other similar epithets. He determined to publish an obvious caricature of the actual circumstances, which would inevitably call out replies from the lady students. The anonymity which has been so vehemently denounced by the ladies was necessitated by the circumstances of the case. The outcome has proved that the ladies can hold their own, in the columns of the Mitre as elsewhere. Will they please keep up the work which they have now started, and do what they are evidently capable of doing—contributing their share to the University magazine.

Meanwhile, may we commend to all, ladies and men alike, the sentiments expressed in the last paragraph of the second letter printed above. We CAN "all work together in harmony, and keep the colours flying."

But this is not to be done by demands for rights and privileges, but by every student taking a full share in carrying on of the various organizations of the College life.—ED.)

In Memoriam.

J. S. Brown
 W. S. W. Bernard
 W. W. Cotton
 F. Crawford
 H. H. Dinning
 C. Eustace
 E. W. Ireland
 W. H. Ladd
 J. A. Lobban
 H. B. Miller

C. W. Mitchell
 F. W. Mitchell
 F. A. McCrum
 J. C. Porter
 C. A. Pope
 E. A. Robertson
 F. R. Robinson
 W. W. Scott
 G. E. Wikstrom
 A. H. Williams

J. W. Williams

Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori.

Decorations.

C. M. G.

Rev. Canon F. G. Scott.

Rev. J. McP. Almond.

LEGION OF HONOUR.

Major H. W. Blaylock.

CROIX DE GUERRE.

Capt. A. Joly de Lotbineire.

D. C. M.

Corpl. E. A. Robertson (Killed in Action).

MILITARY CROSS.

F. W. Mitchell (Died a Prisoner of War.)

Capt. J. C. Stewart.
 Rev. C. G. Hepburn.

Capt. A. C. M. Thomson.
 Lieut. W. G. Hamilton.

ROLL OF SERVICE.

Chaplains.

Rev. Canon Scott	Rev. H. S. Cheshire	Rev. W. H. Moorhead
" Canon Almond	" C. G. Hepburn	" F. G. Sherring
" R. Andrews	" R. Haydon	" R. J. Shires
" W. Barton	" C. G. Lawrence	" W. R. Walker
" E. B. Browne	" H. S. Laws	" J. W. Wayman
" W. H. Cassop		

C. A. M. C.

Dr. E. A. Robertson	Dr. McD. Ford	Dr. H. B. Wright
Major H. W. Blaylock	Nurse E. W. Odell	Nurse M. R. Odell
Dr. W. L. M. Carter	Pte. G. Roe	Pte. E. H. Baker
Corpl. J. V. L'Estrange	Pt. T. C. Travers	

Prisoner of War.

Pte. R. J. Meekren.

Invalided Home.

Lt. D. I. Cameron	Lt. W. H. Knapp	Pte. W. B. Scott
Rev. H. W. Ievers	A. T. Brooke	Pte. S. W. Clements
	H. P. Lovell	

On Active Service.

Lt. Col. E. B. Worthington	Lt. E. Scott, Art.	Major J. S. Dohan, Inf.
Capt. A. Joly de Lotbiniere	Lt. M. H. Wells, Art.	Capt. A. A. Sturley, Inf.
Lt. N. C. Qua	Lt. R. Waterman, Art.	Capt. A. C. M. Thomson, Inf.
Lt. S. L. Craft	Driver J. K. Lowry, Art.	Capt. R. F. Gwyn, Inf.
Lt. J. Robinson, R.F.C.	Driver J. H. Channonhouse, Art.	Capt. J. C. Stewart, Inf.
Lt. R. H. Cleveland, R.F.C.	Gunner D. B. Foss, Art.	Lt. W. G. Hamilton, Inf.
2nd Lt. W. P. Griffiths, R.F.C.	Gunner W. E. Hume, Art.	Lt. V. E. Hobart, Inf.
2nd Lt. J. Vokey, R.F.C.	Gunner D. C. Abbott, Art.	Lt. R. Lemieux, Inf.
Lt. (Adj.) H. F. Cocks, C.M.R.	Gunner W. R. Baker, Art.	Lt. G. B. Belford, Inf.
Corpl. T. E. Burton, C.M.R.	Gunner A. P. Butler, Art.	Lt. C. H. Savage, Inf.
Pte. K. W. Hunten, C.M.R.	Signaller E. Doyle, Art.	Corpl. G. K. Murray, Inf.
Pte. N. D. McLeod, C.M.R.	W. W. Alward, Art.	Pte. R. H. Baker, Inf.
Capt. J. P. Belford, Forestry	E. Almond, Art.	Pte. A. A. McKindsey, Inf.
Lt. F. R. Belford, Forestry	C. Sowerbutts, Art.	Pte. C. Mortimer Payne, Inf.
Sapper J. A. Phillips, R.E.	P. F. McLean	Pte. C. V. Ward, Inf.
	E. Miall	G. Hughes

Training in Canada.

Trooper A. Freeman, Royal Canadian Dragoons.

THE MITRE.

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Lady Editor Miss E. Standish, '18
Associate Editor—Divinity A. R. Lett, Div. '18
Associate Editor—Arts E. W. Gillander, '18
Assistant Associate Editor—Arts S. W. Williams, '19
Athletic Editor E. W. Smith, '19
Exchange Editor R. Heron, '19
Military Editor C. E. S. Bown, M.A.

BUSINESS MANAGER F. R. SCOTT, '19
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Editorial.

In any undertaking in life, it is of the utmost importance to be clear as to the aim which we have set before us.

So it might be well for us to lay down distinctly the ideals which we have set before us in the work of carrying on the Mitre. What is

Our Magazine. title is pregnant with thought. It is a UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE.

At the outset we assign it to its place in a particular class of reading matter. It is not to be compared to a daily newspaper, or even to the

ordinary weekly or monthly periodical. A University magazine must aim higher than any of these. Its literary standard must be in accordance with its origin. This does not mean that it need confine itself to the production of portentous, solemn, dry-as-dust dissertations on highly intellectual subjects. Nor does it involve abstention from the lighter things of life. But it does demand that the general tone shall be on a very high level, and that its chief aim shall be, not merely to amuse, but also to instruct.

The next thought which arises comes from a realization of the position of our Universities in relation to the social and educational economy of the nation. These centres of learning are—or should be—LEADERS OF PUBLIC OPINION. Not only intellectually, but also politically, socially and religiously, they should wield a definite influence in moulding national thought. At Bishop's our sphere of influence is, perhaps, somewhat circumscribed. Yet it is none the less important. We are situated in the midst of the Eastern Townships, and should be a real factor in the life of the Townships, and, through them, in the Province and throughout the Dominion. In this task the University magazine should do its share, by setting forth the best ideals of national and international development. It should not confine itself to subjects which are merely of local interest, but should also take an intelligent interest in matters of wider import.

The word "University" will carry us further yet. What is the purpose of a University education? It is a commonplace to say that "education" means something more than the mere imparting of knowledge. The real purpose of education is surely to enable the pupil to "increase in wisdom," that is to say, in the ability to USE THE KNOWLEDGE which instruction and experience bring. While this is true of all branches of education, it is especially true of a University training. Here we have a preliminary to the entrance into a profession. A man or woman who wishes to enter one of the professions, those professions which are of such supreme importance to the upbuilding of a nation—teaching, law, holy orders, medicine—must, in order to attain to high position, hold a University degree. But this degree, with all that lies behind it, indicates nothing more than a certain amount of preparation for a life-work of study and practice in some particular direction. We may say that the purpose of a University education is to STIMULATE THOUGHT. This same principle must be extended to the University magazine. It must stimulate thought. Its articles on current affairs, its reviews of outstanding books, its presentation of the beautiful in literature, its discussion of purely local matters in the correspondence columns, even its digressions into

lighter and seemingly trivial subjects—all must help towards the one main object, namely, to lead to a broadening of the sympathies, the deepening of the intellectual powers, the greater development of all that is beautiful and good in human society.

To come closer home, it is our work to be a medium for the **EXPRESSION OF UNIVERSITY THOUGHT**. The Mitre is part of the University. This is by no means to say that we claim, in editorial, article or letter, to speak officially or authoritatively. Nor, on the other hand, does it mean that **Our Relation to the University**, material submitted for publication must necessarily be censored because it expresses opinions which may not be popular in one quarter or another. Provided that contributions are inspired by a right and adequate motive, they should surely receive due consideration. The Mitre is, above all, a student's paper, free from any direct control outside the student body. Yet it is issued in the interests of the University. In its columns may be found a place for the presentation of many questions, even controversial questions,—always with the object of extending and advancing the true principles of the University. Here we can face our problems, and strive, generation by generation, to find some solution to them. But in this it is not only the students of the present day who are concerned; our graduates of past years must also have their share. They must have some bond of union which will strengthen the ties which unite them to their Alma Mater. Nothing can better fulfil this duty than the College magazine. For purposes of convenience, the Mitre is largely managed by a resident student staff. But it is, nevertheless, the University magazine, and as such should be of living interest alike to graduates and to undergraduates.

Such are our ideals! They are high ideals, as all ideals must be if they are to exercise any powerful and permanent influence. But our aim must be nothing lower. One and all, graduate and undergraduate, we must try to reach the highest standard. Such an aim naturally imposes a heavy task

Our Responsibility upon those responsible for the publication of the magazine. The obtaining of the right kind of material, the discrimination between what should be accepted and what rejected, the solving of the anxious question of finance, call for a great deal of earnest thought and effort. Only with the genuine help of all our members and friends can it be possible to accomplish the task. We have set our aim before us. Let us stand shoulder to shoulder and go forward to its attainment. Everyone must do his or her part. So, and only so, can we hope to succeed.

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To Our Graduates.

We have received from one of our graduates a letter, in which there occurs these passages :

“You make complaint that old students do not back the paper as they should, and I agree with you, as I know it was the same twenty years ago.;

Then the complaint was made by them that there was not enough of news concerning the past students, and after twenty years I feel the same as they did then. You are interested in the present, but we like to hear of our old companions.

A roster of the students and graduates, with their present work and address, would be very interesting, and if too long could be run in several issues. . . .”

The present management of the Mitre appreciate the justice of these remarks, and wish to develop the magazine along lines of greater interest to past students, With this end in view we wish to place at the disposal of our graduates one of this year's numbers of the Mitre, to be devoted to some such purpose as that suggested in the concluding paragraph of the letter above. But we are confronted with the initial difficulty which has always prevented such a development. We know little beyond the present, and the lack of items relating to the past is due to the lack of co-operation on the part of past students. We therefore personally and definitely enlist YOUR help. We want EVERY ONE of you to write to us, giving some details of your present situation, the year of your graduation, and particulars of interest relating to other graduates, and such other items as you would wish to see in the Mitre. This matter will then be put together in orderly form and published.

Remember, we can do nothing without your assistance, Sit down AT ONCE and send in your quota.

Patriotic Work at Bishop's.

The student body of the University have always been ready to contribute, as generously as is in their power, to any patriotic or other war funds. But never since the war broke out have these calls been as frequent as in the Michaelmas

term of this year. Nevertheless, the response has been surprisingly good, as the following figures will show :

Red Cross—Lady Students.....	\$12.00.
Men Students.....	28.75.
Halifax Relief—Men Students.....	\$37.50.
Victory Bond—Lady Students.....	\$30.00.
Men Students	70.00.

The \$100 Victory Bond has been placed to the credit of the Student's War Memorial Fund.

As the result of their performances this year, the Dramatic Club has also been able to subscribe a sum of \$70 to the Lennoxville Patriotic Association.

In addition to the above figures, the Trustees and Faculty of the University have contributed liberally to the various funds.

Fire!

Clash, clang ! Clash, clang ! Wow, wow ! The citizens of Lennoxville rush to their windows and on to the street. What is the matter ? The fire alarm is sounding. All is excited interest ; where is the fire ? The fire brigade turns out in full force, with the chief at its head, and rushes down College Street at break-neck speed. Then the awful news passes from mouth to mouth that the University is on fire. The disaster of '91 is about to be repeated. The ancient and imposing seat of learning is about to be destroyed.

At the University perilous and anxious moments are passing. An electric torch has exploded in the face of the chief carpenter, Mr. Main, in the midst of the workshop, which was filled with combustible material, and which was situated directly beneath the library stack room in a corner of the library wing. The flames are spreading rapidly over the shop and are licking up the walls of the floor above. Badly burned though he is, Mr. Main hastens to connect the fire hose with the hydrants, whilst valiant Jim hastens to turn in the alarm. The Bursar is momentarily away, the Principal, hearing the alarm, hurriedly arrives and sends for the Sherbrooke brigade. Meanwhile the flames spread out from the shop and leap from beam to beam of the basement ; immense clouds of choking, resinous smoke roll up the basement stairs and through the corridors. Will help arrive in time to save the building ? The Professor of English History determines to carry his priceless MSS. to the safety of the "Shed," the sanctum of those in trouble.

The town fire brigade now arrives ; smoke pours forth from the doors and windows of the Arts building ; smoke so dense no fireman can work in it. The flames are now sweeping the basement stairs and the basement windows are melting. A clash in the fire fighting methods now ensues within the ranks of the firemen. The chief insists on closed doors to prevent draughts, some of the men on open ones to clear off the smoke, but this detail is forgotten soon. The stack room is then found to be on fire, the flames having burned through the floor ; priceless volumes are being burned. The door cannot be forced, the janitor is not yet on hand. Holes are smashed through the walls from the corridor and from the laboratory, the door at length gives way. One tier of valuable Government records is on fire. The flames leap to the ceiling and are reaching to the library above. The Principal is with difficulty restrained from risking his life in the effort to save books from the flames.

The bursar and janitor are now arrived. It is seen that the whole wing is in great danger. The priceless Codex Sinaiticus and other invaluable books are in the library, they must be saved. Three times the aged janitor attempts to ascend the big staircase, three times he is driven back by the smoke, in spite of his large experience of fires (he having safely passed through thirteen). At the fourth attempt, however, he succeeds in reaching the landing and unlocking the library. The bursar makes a run for it and reaches the abiding place of the Codex : having shivered the great glass case at one blow, he carries the precious book and companion works to safety. A hole is now cut in the library wall to pour water down on the burning walls below.

Finally the fire is checked and then extinguished. But what a sorry sight remains. The great stair-case and main corridor are sheets of black, grimy ice ; hundreds of volumes of books are burned, a thousand soaked within the stack room. The basement is fire swept and the carpenter's shop demolished. Over \$1,000 of structural damage is done. But what of that ? The University was saved, the disaster of '91 was not repeated, and measures have at once been taken to restore the pristine order. To so good effect has this been done that once more the great Codex safely resides in its old resting-place.

The Hoodoo.

The success of the performances of "Professor Pepp," given by the Bishop's University Dramatic Club, was more than equalled by this year's play, "The Hoodoo," which was presented at St. Anthony's Church Hall, Lennoxville, on

the evening of February 11th, and again on the afternoon of the following day. Many and hearty have been the expressions of congratulation and appreciation offered to the Club by those who were fortunate enough to be spectators. We have pleasure in printing the following sketch from the pen of one of the audience :

It was once said that the chief difference between amateur and professional theatricals lay in the incidence of pleasure—which fell to the audience in the latter, to the performers in the former. If an exception be needed to prove a rule, the performance of "The Hoodoo" by the Bishop's Dramatic Club may serve to establish this rather than cynical dictum.

"The Hoodoo" is admirably adapted for production by a college dramatic society. It is a comedy, and in comedy, where the aim is to amuse, the amateur, who is acting as much for his own pleasure as for that of the audience, has a psychological advantage which goes far to offset the more highly trained technique of the professional. The spirit of enjoyment is behind as well as in front of the footlights and the atmosphere of the theatre is thereby more highly charged with fun and laughter. The plot of the comedy—the story of misfortunes which the Egyptian deities rain down upon the successive possessors of the sacred scarab, a story of the type which Anstey has made peculiarly his own,—is replete with humorous incident and situation. And the large well-balanced cast, in which the various parts are of such nearly equal strength, gives scope and opportunity to each of the performers in turn.

The Selection Committee, then, had made no mistake in their choice of a play for this year's performance. The allotment of the various parts was carried out with equal skill, and the actors threw a zest into the rendering of their several roles which drew many a ripple of laughter and many a round of applause from a crowded house, and proved that in one instance at least it was possible for a great deal of pleasure to fall to the lot of an audience of amateur theatricals—the cynic's dictum to the contrary notwithstanding.

The cast for "The Hoodoo" was as follows :

Brighten Early, about to be married	N. Fish.
Billy Jackson, the heart breaker	G. W. Holden.
Prof. Solomon Spiggot, an authority on Egypt.....	C. E. S. Bown.
Hemachus Spiggot, his son, aged 17.....	F. R. Scott.
Malachi Meek, 69, fond of the ladies.....	W. C. Dunn.
Dun, the burglar	H. O. Hodder.
Aunt Paradise, the coloured cook.....	S. Liebling.
Amy Lee, about to be married.....	Miss H. Moore.
Mrs. Perrington-Shine, her aunt and Mr. Meek's daughter.....	Miss M. Hume.

Gwendolyn Perrington-Shine, who does just as
 mama says Mrs. H. Clark.
 Dodo de Graft, the dazzling daisy..... Miss B. Echenberg.
 Mrs. Ima Clinger, a fascinating young widow.. Miss R. McAllister.
 Angelina, her "angel-child" Miss E. Standish.
 Doris Ruffles, maid of honour..... Miss H. Bennett.
 Mrs. Semiramis Spiggot, the mother of seven Miss M. Ashe.
 Eupepsia Spiggot, her daughter..... Miss D. Dutton.
 Miss Longnecker, Amy's old school teacher Miss B. Roe.
 Lulu, the maid Miss E. Hall.
 Four Little Spiggots.

During the evening performance vocal and instrumental selections were provided by the Misses Frances and Lillian Bayne and Messrs. J. T. Matthews and G. W. Holden, and also a Highland fling by Miss Audrey Bennett.

The gross returns from the two performances amounted to over \$100; after defraying expenses a sum of \$70 has been devoted to Lennoxville Patriotic Association.

Our Fighting Men.

Lieut. Don I. Cameron, who returned to France after furlough in Canada in September, has been quite seriously wounded, but details are lacking as to the extent of his wounds.

News is just to hand that Mr. J. A. W. Phillips, B.A. '17 is now Sapper J. A. Phillips 2265928, B. Co., Canadian Engineer Training Depot, Seaford. Jack abandoned his course in second year Medicine at McGill to enlist last June. He is at present in training in England, whose natural beauty has a great appeal for him.

Congratulations are due to W. P. Griffiths and Jas. Vokey for having won their commissions as Second Flight Lieutenants in the Royal Flying Corps. They both received their training at Oxford and Hastings. Previous to joining the R.F.C. they were both stationed at the Military Hospital, Orpington, Kent.

We would also congratulate K. Murray on his promotion on the field to the rank of corporal, also, in a different sense, on his success in landing two turkey dinners for Christmas.

It is pleasurable to note that Lieut. R. H. Waterman is now Adjutant on the Headquarters Staff of the Second Canadian Division. Harold was fortunate enough to have leave in England for Christmas. He spent Christmas day in London, and called on Mrs. (Lieut.) S. L. Craft. He also met Capt. W. H. Moorhead just before leaving France. The rest of his stay in England was spent at Plymouth at the home of his old college friend, Lieut. H. F. Cocks, who was also on leave at the time.

In a recent letter from Lieut. H. F. Cocks we find the expression of a sentiment which we believe to be general amongst our men overseas; it was occasioned by a rumour that the Divinity House was about to become a ladies' hostel. He says: "What is this I have heard, that the 'shed' is about to be given up to the Co.-eds? Now stick to your guns, that must never be. The 'shed' is too precious. Why there will be no inducement to return if we cannot go back to the 'shed,' occupy our old rooms and toboggan down the stairs again." Don't worry, Harry, the enemy is checked for the present, and the defenders of the "shed" are holding fire well.

Since last writing Lieut. F. R. W. Belford, received his commission in a forestry battalion. He is at present at Smith's Lawn, Sunningdale, Berks, Eng. At latest report both he and his brother, Lieut. G. P. Belford, were in excellent health.

Lieut. H. R. Cleveland reports a rather stormy passage of the Atlantic but found London compensatingly interesting on his arrival. During his first Sunday in the city he was able to attend morning prayer at St. Paul's and evensong at Westminster Abbey. We wish Roland all success in his work.

Lieut. Vere Hobart, in a recent letter, reports himself to be in good health and spirits. At time of writing he and his men were in the midst of the Christmas festivities. He reports that he has seen no Bishop's men for several months.

Gunner E. A. Doyle, at present at Whitley Camp, Surrey, has given up his course in signalling and is now undergoing a course in gunnery. He finds climatic conditions vastly changed, but still prefers the cold, clear winter of Canada to the milder ones of England. He spent Christmas pleasantly at the home of some friends, and was most favourably impressed with English home life.

We extend our sincerest sympathy to Pte. George Roe at the death of his sister, which occurred in December. He was fortunately able to obtain leave from duty to go home to attend the funeral. On his return to his post in the 9th

Field Ambulance he was transferred to a base hospital near the French coast, on account of ill health, from which he has been suffering for some time. His college friend and companion-in-arms, Pte. E. H. Baker, finds life very lonely without George, but reports himself to be in excellent health. He had been home to England for two weeks in December, which he spent most pleasantly with his parents.

Pte. C. V. Ward now holds a clerical position in the pay office of the 23rd Reserve Brigade, Bramshott, Eng., where he is apparently doing good work.

In a recent letter from Capt. J. C. Stewart the following paragraph occurs : "I hope the students are keeping the great value of Bishop's as a University well in the public notice. Certainly when one considers the relatively small University she is and the number of students and graduates she has given to the country in the times of voluntarism, one must feel that the life at old Bishop's fosters that love of country and patriotism which is so necessary in the building up of a young nation." It is to be hoped that all Bishop's men will remember this and do their utmost to boom our University after the war.

Capt. W. H. Moorhead reports that he is deeply interested in and thoroughly enjoying his work in France. He is looking forward with pleasure to a leave in England shortly.

Signaller T. E. Burton is at present at Epsom Hospital, France, suffering from injuries received during the crossing from England to France.

Lieut. M. H. Wells, according to latest news, is well recovered from his wounds of last spring and again has good use of his arm. He expects to return to France shortly.

The following extracts from a recent letter from Lieut. N. C. Qua, who is at present instructor in one of the gas schools, may be of interest, especially to those who are curious as to German gas manufactured. He says : "I cannot tell you what we use to chloroform the enemy, but if you wish to be instructed in the higher branches of the science I would say that Fritz tickles our noses, eyes, lungs, cuticles, etc., with such things as phenyl carbylamine, chloride, brom-methylethyl ketones, xylyl bromide, diphenyl arsenious chloride, monochlor-methylchlorformate, phosgene, trichlormethylchlorformate, dichlorathylaulphidehydrochlorides, nitrochloroform or chloropicren, and perfumes of a similar nature. I might mention that we have almost had some casualties through attempts to pronounce such staggerers as the above." It is small wonder that gas

poisoning is a most deadly thing when the bare mention of the gas has such an effect.

Lieut. Qua adds that he saw Elton Scott just before New Year's Day and that he was well.

Gunners D. C. Abbott and W. E. Hume, with a small party of friends, spent their twenty days' leave at Christmas in a trip to Italy from Paris. The following extracts from their letters will tell the tale of this most interesting trip for themselves. Gr. Hume says :

"We left Ypres on Dec. 14th, after exactly a month's stay there. We were with the Canadians at Passchendael and came through it with scarcely a casualty ; only one or two minor things. From Ypres we went to rest billets in the country near Sillers. Our billets were barns with lots of straw to sleep on, but Sandy and I got a comfortable room at a miner's house. They treated us as members of the family and were very interested in what we told about Canada. We took the train at Sillers on the 21st of December for Paris and arrived there on the morning of the 22nd, and stayed at the Leave Club until the morning of the 23rd ; then started for Rome, arriving there on the 25th, just in time for a Christmas dinner at the Leave Club, given by the British Ambassador to Italy. On the 26th we went to St. Peter's, the largest cathedral in the world, the Forum and the Colosseum. On the 27th we visited a few churches, the Palatine Hill and a few other things. On the 28th we went to the Catacombs and St. Paul's. The Catacombs are very wonderful. On the 27th a party of V. A. D. nurses arrived on their way to Egypt, and we spent the evening with them at a club concert. The English people in Rome have been very, very good to us. We have been enjoying all kinds of afternoon teas, dinners and evenings out."

Gr. Abbott says : "We left Paris by the express from the Gare de Lyon at 8-25, and got into Modane shortly after noon yesterday, the train being something over four hours late. We really were glad of that though, for it allowed us to make really the prettiest part of the trip by daylight, namely, through the Alps. It was really lovely and of course none of us had ever seen anything exactly like it before. The train wound along through the passes, with huge, or at any rate, they appeared so to us, mountains on either side. They were certainly the largest I had ever seen. Some rose almost perpendicularly, others more gradually. The lower slopes, even in almost inconceivably steep places, were covered with orderly rows of sticks about three feet high, which we took to be the supports for grape vines. The ground was covered with snow, in some places several inches deep, I'm sure, and the temperature was decidedly cold as we found yesterday morning when we went out of the compartment to get a cup of coffee at one of the stops. I expect the altitude was responsible for this to a

great extent. We travelled second class and had a very warm and comfortable apartment all to ourselves, managing to sleep quite a little. Modane, just inside the frontier on the French side, is just at the end of the Mt. St. Cenis Tunnel, which we passed through yesterday afternoon. As I said, we got into Modane about 12-30, where we had our papers examined, vised, stamped and all the rest of it, by the Italian officials. We also had lunch in the buffet in the station, and got a train out at 3-30 p.m. This took us as far as Turin, which we reached a couple of minutes before eight. Then followed a terrible rush over to the other side of the station, where the Rome express was due to leave at 8-10. Sufficient to say that we just made it and that was about all. The train was a bit crowded and we had a little difficulty securing seats, but managed to do so after a while, though not together. The greater part of our trip down was made during the night, and we passed through both Genoa and Pisa before daylight. At the latter place I dashed out and purchased a lunch packet and hopped back on the train again. This I placed up in the rack and had for my breakfast. Here's what was in it, and all for the magnificent sum of three lira, or about forty cents. Two large slices of bread, a portion of fowl—the exact nature of which I wasn't able to determine, but it must have been something the size of a partridge, and was all white meat; some slices of—well, it wasn't ham, but something like it, an orange and a flagon of red wine, which I tried to drink, being very thirsty, but I found it so horribly bitter that I didn't succeed very well.

The railway line runs along the west Italian coast, so of course we were in sight of the Mediterranean practically all morning, reaching Rome itself shortly before noon. We started at once for the Leave Club after the usual formalities at the station, and as it is only a few minutes' walk, one of the M.P.'s (Military Police) at the station coming up with us. The ladies at the Leave Club (they are English women resident here in Rome) were very kind to us, seeing that we got something to eat first, and then one of them went out and looked for hotel accommodation for us. This was very kind for the hotels are very crowded now and it is hard to find room, especially for such a large party, and more especially if you do not speak Italian. Still one can do very well without the latter for French seems to be very well understood here and English to a lesser degree. Anyhow, she was very successful, for she got us all rooms at this hotel, which is a first-class one, and very reasonable, at least compared with the Paris hotels. Karl, Lindsay and I have a big room with three single beds, a table, a couple of lounges, an arm chair, besides the other bedroom furniture as usual. For this we pay six lira (75c) each a day, exclusive of meals of course. After we had eaten at the Club we came over here, had a clean up and then went down into the lobby, or rather foyer, I suppose I should say, to find that a gentlemen had come over from the Club to take us to see St. Peter's if we cared to, and of course

we did. We went out on a tram and went first to one of the chapels, where mass was being celebrated and sung by the Vatican choir ; and, believe me, it is some choir ! We then started to see a little of the main church, for St. Peter's is something that we shall have to go back to see two or three times to even begin to see and appreciate ; still we were able to see some of the finer pieces of mosaic and statuary.

Our guide I should say is a native of Rome, though speaking English perfectly, and he was splendid. He knew everything about mosaics, statuary, tombs and other works of art in the cathedral, and was such a good judge that he was able to give us some much helpful criticism and information. One mosaic he pointed out to us in particular, it forming the background of one of the numerous altars. It is a copy of one of Raphael's famous paintings, the original of which hangs in the Vatican. Being made up of countless numbers of small bits of coloured stones it took, I believe, over twenty years to make ; and it is only one of many.

In general St. Peter's is not unlike St. James' in Montreal, though a great deal larger of course. As I said, we shall be going back there again, at least once again, more if possible. This same man is taking us tomorrow to the Coliseum and Forum, and on a later day to the Catacombs. And now I come to a rather interesting bit of news. We expect to have an interview with the Pope in the Vatican on Wednesday or Thursday of this week. This is being arranged for us by a lady at the Club, who is a Roman Catholic by the way. It should prove quite an unique experience, and we shall also get a much better opportunity of seeing the Vatican with its wonderful pictures, tapestries, and so on, than we otherwise would. I'm writing this now in the writing room at the hotel, after having returned from dinner at a little Italian restaurant recommended by a lady at the Club, an excellent dinner of soup, roast beef, little tiny boiled onions, potatoes, Gorgonzola cheese and fruit."

Pte. W. K. Hunten enjoyed a leave in "Blighty" in mid January. He expresses a double feeling of thankfulness to our Co-eds for the Christmas box, because he had to do justice to the dainties both for himself and Pte. Norman McLeod, who is at present in England suffering from wounds received at Passchendaele.

Capt. F. Geo. Sherring, in a January letter, writes : "I often see Canon Scott ; he is just loved by all who know him, and he has played the game all through. . . . By the time you receive this letter I shall have completed two years in France, continuous service, and in the line all the time, either with Field Ambulance, Infantry or Artillery. This is the first time I have been back in rest,

and I must say, and the boys share my views, I would much rather be in the line. Capt. Lawrence took my old battalion, the 18th, when I was posted to the Field Artillery. He is standing the life remarkably well and is doing good work."

Gr. Arthur Butler says, in rendering thanks to the Co-eds for his box of Christmas dainties: "We always share our parcels, so you can picture us one day when the dinner was not very good sitting around in the straw in a circle and eating the contents of your parcel, which did come in very handy indeed and tasted very good. We are well looked after; have plenty to eat and plenty of clothes. We are not worked very hard except on special occasions. The rough life makes most of us strong and healthy. We, however, find life very monotonous, with very little to look forward to. There is just your day and night on duty on the guns, and then your day and night in your dug-out a little ways back from the guns. But we really should not complain though, as we have a jolly bunch of fellows and are much better off than many of the soldiers."

In many of the letters, which have passed under the Military Editor's eyes, there has been prominent the spirit of loving, fond remembrance of old Bishop's on the part of her fighting men, also a great feeling of pleasure and thankfulness to the Lady Students for their parcels of Christmas cheer. There is also manifest a hearty appreciation of the circular letter of the St. Andrew's Brotherhood, and an anxious anticipation of the advent of the Mitre. We hope that copies of the first issue have reached all the men, but the constantly changing addresses make it very difficult to be certain of this. We would appeal to all the men, who read these lines, and who value the College magazine and circular letters, to keep the Military Editor advised of any change of address. We are anxious to keep in touch with all our men.

The attention of all our readers is especially called to the Honour Roll and Roll of Service earlier in the magazine. If any mistakes or omissions are noted by any reader, please write to the Editor pointing out the defect. It is our desire to have them as perfect as possible, and to this end your co-operation is necessary.

De Alumni.

ALUMNAE.

It was announced that the annual meeting of the Alumnae Society would be held on Dec. 31st, 1917, at the home of Miss M. O. Vaudry, in Lennoxville. Owing to the extreme cold very few were able to be present, in fact not enough to hold a regular business session. Those who were there, however, enjoyed a pleasant hour exchanging opinions as to the best method of keeping up the Society and carrying on some work.

It is, of course, a matter of keen interest to the Alumnae that the question of a residence for women at Bishop's has come up for discussion. Should this discussion bear fruit and a residence be established, it is not to be doubted that the Society would show its interest in every possible way, and this was one of the subjects dwelt on at Miss Vaudry's. As no regular business session was held, the same officers will of course remain for the following year. Our numbers are so small that it is difficult to keep up a society, but we shall not give up. We agree heartily with the opinion expressed in the last Mitre, that this is no time for us to slacken our efforts, but rather that we should redouble them.

In November at St. Peter's Church, Sherbrooke, Miss Edith Eldridge Wilson was married to the Rev. Charles Francis Langton Gilbert, curate-in-charge at Sudbury, Ont. Mrs. Gilbert is well remembered as one of our most brilliant graduates, in fact she used almost to need assistance in carrying away the load of prizes which she received each Convocation. Our best wishes follow her to her new home.

Again word comes to us of the good work being done by Miss Elizabeth Odell, nursing sister, overseas. Miss Odell, with five other nurses, has been appointed to go into the Jura Mountains and establish a hospital there, in order to minister to the needs of a Forestry Battalion quartered in that section.

Miss Flora Bryant, M.A., is now Principal of North Hatley Academy, which position she is filling very successfully according to all reports.

Mrs. Carson (Miss Claribel Taylor) is with her parents in Lennoxville, while her husband is serving overseas.

ALUMNI.

A wedding of great interest to the University community was solemnized at high noon on Nov. 21st, when Miss Edith Eldridge Wilson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Wilson, of Sherbrooke, was married to the Rev. C. F. Langton Gilbert, son of the late Dr. H. Gilbert, of Sherbrooke, in St. Peter's Church, Sherbrooke. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. H. R. Bigg, rector, assisted by the Rev. E. C. Russell. It will be remembered that Miss Wilson was one of Bishop's distinguished graduates of '15, and that the Rev. C. F. L. Gilbert graduated in Divinity the same year. The joyous event is the happy ending to an old college friendship, which did not die when Bishop's halls were left behind. The bridesmaid, Miss Mabel Wilson, sister of the bride, and the best man, Dr. J. B. Winder, of Lennoxville, are also graduates of the University.

After the wedding the happy couple left for Sudbury, Ont., where they will reside at present, as Mr. Gilbert is curate-in-charge of the parish during the illness of Rev. Canon BoydeU. We extend to the married couple our heartiest congratulations and best wishes for a truly happy and blessed married life.

Rev. Herbert Wood, B.A. '13, rector of Groveton, N.H., visited the University during the Christmas week and looked up many of his old friends. We hope to receive another visit from him while College is in session.

In Memoriam.

In November the sad death of the Rev. C. L. Mortimer, occurred as the result of an auto accident. Mr. Mortimer was motoring to one of the out-stations in his parish of Elstow, Sask., when his car became unmanageable and both he and his housekeeper were killed. He was a graduate in Divinity of 1911, and worked for some time in the parish of Prince Albert, then in Melford, Sask., and a year later he was a chaplain to one of the regiments in training at Winnipeg. He returned to parish work in the early summer as rector of Elstow.

His father, Rev. F. Mortimer, of Kenogami, has our deepest sympathy in his bereavement.

With equal pleasure do we record the news of the marriage of Miss Irene Louise Wood, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur B. Wood, of Montreal, to Mr. Lloyd Rankin McKee, of Sherbrooke. Mr. McKee is a graduate of '13, and in his time was one of the foremost athletes of the University. It is also to be said to his credit that he is the first of the male graduates of that year to take the plunge into matrimonial happiness. After a short wedding tour Mr. and Mrs. McKee returned to the home of the bridegroom's parents, Sherbrooke, where they live for the present. We wish them all possible joy and happiness in their married life.

Rev. Allan Sisco, B.D., is still undergoing medical treatment in New York, necessitated by the severe burns which he received last year. He is doing parish work in the city, but is anxious to be able to return to his work in Montreal.

Rev. P. R. Roy, B.A., paid the College a brief visit in the last days of January whilst on his way to spend a week in Coaticook. He was just in time to help pour oil on the troubled waters stirred up by the letter written by "A Mere Man." We ever welcome peace-makers in our midst.

Rev. O. G. Lewis, B.A., has also been in to see us several times. He reports good progress in his work.

Rev. Norman Ward, B.A., is at present at his home in Lennoxville, convalescing from his long and serious typhoid illness. We are glad to say that he is recovering his health and spirits rapidly.

It is pleasing to note that the Rev. O. L. Jull is keeping up his literary activities and has been appointed Literary Editor of the Algoma Missionary News. We congratulate him on his appointment.

We extend congratulations to the Rev. Geo. Pye, of Windsor, upon the birth of another son.

Mr. William Hepburn, B.A., is now attached to the Faculty of Toronto University as specialist in French. We wish him success.

At the recent institution of the Rev. J. C. Tabor as rector of St. John's Parish, Isle of Guernsey, we are pleased to note that the Rev. P. S. Mesny, M.A., rector of the Castle Church, and an old graduate of ours of 1884, acted as Arch-deacon and inducted the candidate. He also preached a very powerful and strik-

ing sermon, before a large congregation of church dignitaries and laymen, on the text, "Let a man so account of us as of the ministers of Christ, and stewards of the mysteries of God." The preacher described the privileges and duties appertaining to a living in the Church of England. The duties of a parish priest were three-fold. He was called to be a priest, a pastor, and a preacher. All men could not be equal in each of these functions, and he was a fortunate man who could truly be described as possessing all three qualifications in their highest degree. As priest he served in the offering of sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving, of "ourselves and our bodies," and in the Holy Eucharist, a memorial before God. Then the vicar must be a pastor in parochial visitation, putting every convenient hour of the day to the high purpose of his calling. Still, it must be born in mind, that a pastor is not ordained to be a society man, but a clergyman. He might, and could legitimately and very properly, have social duties, but these must be regarded as pleasures not duties. A pastor was not omniscient, and could not be expected to know of cases of illness unless he was informed. A distinguished pastor, now a Bishop, known to the preacher, formed the habit, as a penance, of calling on his most disagreeable parishioners on Fridays! "I hope your new vicar will not find any disagreeable people in this parish!" added Mr. Mesny. As a preacher, the vicar exercised one of the highest functions of his ministry, for if the Church stood for anything, it stood for teaching. Mr. Mesny then described the preparation necessary for candidates for Holy Orders, so that they might be as well equipped as possible to show how the Cross had triumphed over heathenism, and be enabled to banish erroneous and dangerous doctrines. In conclusion the preacher congratulated the parishioners upon having as vicar a man so eminently qualified to discharge his high calling, but reminded them that the success of a ministry vitally depended on the measure of response and co-operation from the people. He offered the heartiest congratulations and good wishes of the clergy to Mr. Tabor, and concluded with a very earnest spiritual appeal to both clergy and people.

Rev. Moody Johnson, M.A., curate of Christ Church Cathedral, Montreal we are pleased to hear, is succeeding well in his work. It is also gratifying to learn that he is now training to take his degree of Mus. B. this coming June.

It is most gratifying to report that the operation recently performed to remove a cataract from an eye of the Rev. P. Callis, M.A., of East Sherbrooke, has been most successful. Mr. Callis is now convalescing in Montreal. When he is quite recovered from the operation he expects to have to undergo another one for the removal of a cataract from the other eye. It is earnestly hoped by his many friends that he may fully recover his sight as a result.

We are in receipt of a copy of the Christ Church Messenger, the parish paper of the Pro-Cathedral of Trenton, N.J., of which we are pleased to note the Rev. W. H. Moor is a canon. Also we have before us a copy of The Parish News of Port de Grave, Nfd., of which parish the Rev. D. R. Bailey, B.A., is rector. Judging by the publication the parish is working smoothly and is well organized.

Mr. F. W. Major, who took a partial course here in '97, and who was for many years editor and proprietor of the Gore Bay Recorder, has recently been appointed Police Magistrate of Manitoulin Island, Ont. We congratulate him on his appointment.

Congratulations are also due Mr. Fred. Fluhmann, B.A., for his excellent showing in obtaining honours of high merit in zoology and chemistry in the recent McGill examinations.

It is pleasing to record that Messrs. F. Russell Dickson, B.A., G. Pender, B.A., and H. H. King, B.A., are all making good progress in their respective courses at McGill.

The attention of all graduates is especially drawn to the proposed "Graduate's Number," a full description of the plan of which is given in the notes of the Editor-in-Chief. The acting Alumni Editor sincerely hopes that the old graduates will give their enthusiastic support to the scheme, as it is only by this co-operation that a success can be made of the number. In the past it has been one of the besetting sins of old graduates to neglect to forward to the Mitre news, either of themselves or their college friends, and then to complain because the Mitre did not tell more of the old men. Why not sit right down now and send in a contribution about yourself and your work; if it is not of interest to yourself it will be to your old friends. This will be a good Lenten penance for your past neglect of helping out the old University magazine.

Our Co-Ed's Corner.

Last term we organized a Basket-ball team, and played quite a number of games with outside teams.

During the middle of the term some of the last year's girl graduates challenged us to a game. It was very fast and exciting and after a hard fight Bishop's came off victorious.

About two weeks before the Christmas exams we played the Stanstead girls. This game was also very exciting, but as Stanstead had an entirely different set of rules from ours, they easily won the game.

We are not able to keep up our Basket-ball team this year, but hope to play Hockey instead. Most of the girls are very keen about playing, and are rather anxious for the annual game with the "Shed."

The Lady Students wish to thank the men for the nice time they had at the party which was held in the College about the middle of November. A very interesting and amusing programme was carried out and there was much fun, especially in one particular game, in which Mr. G. took the most important part.

On January 21st the Lady Students gave a toboggan party. We hope every one had a good time.

Several letters have been received thanking the Lady Students for the Christmas boxes which were sent to all the boys who had enlisted from the College.

Most of the Co-eds. spent their holidays at their respective homes.

Miss B. Echenberg spent part of her vacation very pleasantly in Quebec city.

During the holidays Miss Hilda Moore spent a few days in Montreal, where she was visiting friends.

Miss Marjorie Hume spent ten days of her vacation in Berlin, N.H.

We are very sorry not to have Miss Jenckes with us this term. However, we hope to have her back after Easter, when she will return after spending a few weeks in Florida.



Divinity Notes.

Just when we think we can enjoy a rest after our return from the Christmas vacation, with our deferred exams in the background, (the postponement being necessitated by the fact that some of us had to seek our home constituencies to

register our votes), the Editor of the Mitre comes along and with commanding voice demands that his assistant editors send in their notes at a specified time. As obedient servants we lay aside our coveted rest and our wanton laziness and respond to the call which is delivered with such force.

In order, then, that we might let the public know somewhat of our doings here as Divinity students, our thoughts are turned to the past vacation.

Mr. C. E. S. Bown, M.A., while enjoying his vacation at his home in Bury, Que., held services in the Johnville mission during the week ends.

Mr. W. C. Dunn travelled to Restoule, Ont., where he worked in a mission in the Diocese of Algoma.

Mr. H. O. Hodder spent a very enjoyable visit with the Bishop of Ottawa Diocese at Ottawa.

Mr. T. G. Acres spent his vacation at his home in Ottawa city.

Mr. A. R. Lett spent the holidays at his home in Eganville, Ont. His attention was directed to mission work during the vacation in Douglas mission of Ottawa Diocese.

Mr. A. R. Merrix, who remained here for the greater part of the vacation, enjoyed his holiday very much. Mr. Merrix, we regret to say, has gone from us to seek another climate, being advised to do so by his doctor on account of throat trouble. We greatly miss him, but sincerely hope that the change from the Eastern Townships of Quebec to Victoria, Vancouver, (where he purposes abiding for a year,) will completely remove from him his present trouble, and that he will return again to further his course in theology. We extend to him through these columns a very hearty good wish.

Under the presidency of the Rev. R. Wright, of Lennoxville, the Sherbrooke Deanery met here in January. We were glad to welcome back a number of our old graduates with their friends. While we are pleased to receive these old fellows, they on their part seem equally glad of an opportunity of once again visiting their old haunts.

For some time past we have been embarrassed by a rumour which suggested the possibility of the Divinity students having to vacate their present abode, that it might be occupied by the incoming rush of Lady Students. We listened attentively until it seemed to be a business-like problem which the college authori-

ties were seriously thinking of, and needless to say we prepared to defend ourselves as best we could. Although the danger has passed away and our fighting spirit has died down, we are unable to pass on without noting that our Lady Students have aspired to higher, and we suppose, on their part, nobler prospects. In reading the last copy of our college magazine, we note the thought expressed in the second paragraph of that part entitled "Co-Ed's Corner." It is courageous and aspiring, but surely thoughts of this kind are of a fruitless character. Surely the college authorities will not allow this world-famed institute of learning to fall into such a regrettable position. To us, Bishop's has been a home in which we have spent a happy period of our life, and any thoughts of gratitude which may impell us to a return to a return visit in future years would necessarily have to be banished from our minds. Thoughts of the latter kind are harboured in the minds of all of us, and should the high ideals of our Lady Students be carried into effect we would feel ourselves without an Alma Mater in whom we could confide.

(Just as we go to press our Divinity Editor is called away by news of the destruction of his home by fire. In the absence of definite details, we hope that the loss may not be as serious as might be. Meanwhile we offer to Mr. Lett and to his family our sincerest sympathy.—Ed.)

Arts Notes.

Owing to the shortage of coal we are holding our services in the Oratory of the Venerable Bede instead of in St. Mark's Chapel. We have noticed that in the Oratory more attention has been paid to the services, and the old tendency to doze has not been so visible. Miss Gill has kindly consented to act as organist.

As the Preparatory School is overcrowded, the College has consented to let them have the use of the rooms in the northern end of the Art's building. A temporary partition is being erected on the far side of the stairs leading up to the dining-hall. The stairs will still be used by the students on the route to the dining-hall. There will be a corresponding partition on the top flat. The mode of access from the second to the third flat is by a flight of stairs leading up through the sky-light. The school must use good judgment in its choice of inhabitants for the top flat, as owing to the narrowness of the staircase, there is no access for fat people.

On the evening of the 31st January a very enjoyable sleigh ride was participated in by several of the students, their intention being to attend a supper and entertainment given by the Milby Ladies' Guild. The party left the College about 6-30, and reached their destination at 7-59 o'clock, and since the supper was nearly finished when they arrived, they could not eat as they might have, but according to all reports they upheld the honour of the University very creditably. Those who were ABLE retired from the dining-hall and took up prominent positions as spectators of the play given by the Johnville Dramatic Club. Between acts Mr. Holden entertained the audience with a few songs. After the entertainment the party started back and arrived in Lennoxville about 11-30.

The Lady Students gave a toboggan party and bean supper at the beginning of the term, which was very much enjoyed by the students.

The Bishop's College Chess Club played two matches with the Y. M. C. A. Club of Sherbrooke. The first game was very close, resulting in a victory for Sherbrooke by a small margin of two points. In the return game Bishop's easily defeated their opponents, the score being 18 to 6.

We were pleased to note that Mr. Liebling (Slim) spent a few days in Montreal to recuperate from his strenuous labours at the University. Before leaving he was showing signs of a nervous breakdown, but has now recovered his usual good health and spirits.

On Thursday evening, Feb. 7th, a skating party was given by the male students, at which the Co-eds. and several graduates were present. Skating began at 8-15 and was continued until 10-30. Mr. Liebling kindly lent his Victrola to furnish music for the skaters. The programme consisted of "Tags," "Moonlights" and "Ordinary" skates. The "Moonlights" were appreciated very much especially because the moon was rather dim. After skating the students went to the College and partook of a very enjoyable supper. The party broke up about 12.

Athletics.

Basket-ball.

On Saturday, Nov. 17th, a fast game of basket-ball was witnessed in our gymnasium, when the Stanstead College team played the return game of Nov. 3rd. Owing to the success of the S.W.C. team at Stanstead in the previous game

the Bishop's team was out to win, and although we were unsuccessful, the game was very close, as is denoted by the score. The game was played in three periods, and was successfully handled by Messrs. M. Norcross and McFadyen.

Teams and summary :

End of first period	12	S.W.C. ;	1	U.B.C.
End of second period	28	"	20	"
Full time	28	"	23	"

S.W.C.		U.B.C.
Aldrich	Forward	Hyndman.
Amaron	"	W. Smith.
Wyman	Centre	Gillander.
Keiffes	Defence	Kelly.
Watson	"	Williams.
Jones	Subs.	MacDonald.
Watson	"	E. Smith.

MACDONALD COLLEGE VS. BISHOP'S COLLEGE.

A very interesting intercollegiate game of basket-ball was played on Saturday afternoon, Nov. 24th, in the Macdonald College gymnasium. The game was called at three p.m., and all looked on with great anxiety to see who would make the first score, in which Bishop's were successful, as we made use of a free throw, given us due to us by an error of Macdonald's. The game was played in three periods, one of ten minutes' duration and two of fifteen minutes each. The playing of the first period was somewhat slow and entirely individual, due to lack of practice ; and what scores were netted were due to fouling on the part of a couple of players. Time was called with a score of 3-1 in Bishop's favor. The second period started off with the Macdonald team on the offensive, and in this period some good playing was witnessed. The second period ended 8-5 in Macdonald's favour. The third and last period was very fast, both teams showing some really fine playing. Bishop's played good combination, but were unable to penetrate Macdonald's defence. During this period both teams added to their scores, and the period ended 23-13 in favour of Macdonald's.

Hockey.

In the line of sport hockey again comes to the front, and in this branch of athletics we are especially fortunate, as there still remains with us Lett, Gillander, Holden, Williams, O'Donnell and Smith of last year's fast team, and these,

together with the ones who turn out from the freshman ranks, should be developed into one of the best teams which Bishop's has ever had the honour to have within her walls. Of the freshmen who turn out regularly to practice, MacDonald shows up well as a goaler, and if Kelly can develop speed, he should be of great assistance in our defence, while, as Bartlett displays good stick handling, and will play combination, he should be a great help to our forward men.

The first game of the season was played at the Minto Rink on Saturday afternoon, Jan. 26th, when the Bishop's team succeeded in winning a hard fought game from St. Pat's Juniors, of Sherbrooke. The first period opened with U.B.C. on the offensive, and it was not many minutes before O'Donnell, our fast forward, netted us our first goal, which was followed in a short time by another from Smith. During this period, Holden succeeded in scoring for Bishop's, and R. Hawkins started the scoring for St. Pats by a well placed shot. The period ended 3-1 in favour of Bishop's.

In the second period the University team easily had the better of the play, showing splendid combination throughout, frequently finding the net. The period ended with Bishop's 9, St. Pats 3.

The St. Pats were decidedly the better in the third period, showing good team work and fast playing. In this period all the scores were made by the Green and White. When the whistle blew for time the score was 9-6 in favour of U. B. C.

Teams and summary :

St. Pats Juniors.		U.B.C.
Workman	Goal	MacDonald
Stelle	Defence	Gillander
Gleason	"	Bartlett
Hebert	Centre	Smith
Hawkins	Wings	O'Donnell
Mitten	"	Holden
O'Donnell	Subs	Williams and Kelly

Goals scored by St. Pats—Hawkins 1, Hebert 3, O'Donnell 1, Mitten 1.
Goals scored by U.B.C.—Holden 3, Smith 3, Gillander 1, O'Donnell 2.

MAPLE LEAFS VS. U.B.C.

Our second game of the season was played on the Minto Rink Tuesday, Jan. 29th, against the Maple Leafs of Lennoxville. Play was called at eight p.m. The game was played in three periods of fifteen minutes duration. During the first period the Purple and White seemed rather slow, while the town team was out to win from the start, and had two goals chalked up to their credit before we

were able to rally. But at this stage of the game our defence stiffened, and was seldom penetrated by the opposing players afterwards. The period ended with 3-1 in favour of the Maple Leafs.

In the second period the Bishop's team easily had the better of the play, and showed some good team work throughout, and it was only due to the fine work of the opposing goal tender that we only netted one goal. The period ended 4-3 in favour of the town team.

The third period found Bishop's on the offensive, with the play strenuous throughout, and it was by no means an easy matter to say which team would win, as the puck was continually in the vicinity of the town team's goal. However, we were unable to score more than one goal, so that when time blew the Maple Leaf's had one goal to the good, the final score being Maple Leaf 4, U.B.C. 3.

Teams and summary :

Maple Leafs.		U.B.C.
Hewton	Goal	Lett
Hibbart	Defence	Gillander
Pearson	"	Williams
Arnold	Centre	Smith
Standish	Wings	Holden
Mackey	"	O'Donnell
Boulduc	Subs.	Kelly
Povey	"	Bartlett

Goals scored by Maple Leaf—Standish 7, Boulduc 1, Hibbart 1.

Goals scored by U.B.C.—Holden 2, Bartlett 1.

S. W. C. vs. U. B. C.

In one of the cleanest and fastest games of hockey witnessed at Minto Rink this year the University team easily showed their superiority over the Stanstead College six. The game was called Saturday, Feb. 7th, at nine p.m. The first period was fast, but it was not until eight minutes after facing the puck that O'Hara, of Stanstead, netted the first goal. Smith tallied the score for Bishop's, which was soon followed by another by Bartlett, thus the period ended 2-1 in favour of the University.

The second period began with Bishop's on the offensive, working a four-man-combination with great effect, and it was only due to the Red and White's goal tender that the Bishop's score was held down, as he made some brilliant stops. However, three more goals were added to the credit of the University before Watson, of Stanstead, tallied a count for S. W. C. When the whistle blew for time the score was 5-2 for U.B.C.

The third period opened with Bishop's still on the offensive, Holden netting two for the Purple and White. At this point of the game the S. W. C. made decided efforts to score, in which they were successful to the extent of two goals. Bartlett brought the scoring to a close just before the whistle blew for time. The game ended 8-4 in favour of U.B.C.

Teams and summary :

S.W.C.		U.B.C.
Pilfer	Goal	MacDonald
Clarke	Defence	Gillander
Watson	"	Kelly
Martin	Centre	Smith
O'Hara	Wing	Holden
Hatten	"	O'Donnell
Amaron	Subs	Williams and Bartlett

Goals scored by S.W.C.—O'Hara 1, Watson 1, Martin 1, Clarke 1.

Goals scored by U.B.C.—Bartlett 3, Holden 2, Smith 3.

Exchanges.

From the amount of material with which the Exchange Editor finds himself this term—material all more or less of par value—it is hard to make any particular selection. However, as far as space permits, we turn to a consideration of a few of the magazines which have reached us this term.

The point which strikes one most, on looking through the Athenaeum, is the number of articles on up-to-date topics. An article on "Food Control" points out the true duty of the Controller and rectifies mistaken ideas concerning that individual—the subject is dealt with from a strong economic point of view.

Of interest to every one should be the article which shows the great possibilities open to Canada in future, as a result of the energies—commercial, political and individual—which the war has called forth.

The material found in the University Monthly is of a type which any university should be proud of and strive to put forward. The articles show much thoughtful consideration and are food for thought to any reader of wide range.

In a recent debate of the U. B. C. Debating Club the advisability of keeping Latin on the college curriculum was discussed. I would refer the negative to the

article in the Monthly, and surely no further convincing material will be needed to convert them. Why should the writer of the article belittle his efforts, when such a production is the result?

"Industrial Chemistry" and "The Place of Music in Educational Life" are an education in themselves.

King's College Record has the usual variety of material. The article on "Mystery" is, to use a familiar phrase, "short but sweet." One feels on reading it, that it is a gem of which more would be appreciated.

McMaster Monthly still ably maintains its position as one of the leading exchanges. Among our collection from Canadian colleges M. M. shines out distinctly. The tracing of the life of Lloyd George to the eminence he has reached is ably and skilfully done, and will be read with interest by all who appreciate the genius of that eminent statesman.

"Journalism" is set forward as a profession. Bulwer Lytton's idea re the relative might of pen and sword is dealt with in a masterful fashion. One or two points set forward are :

i.—The possibilities which the war affords for journalism, and its part in the great struggle.

ii.—How it creates and moulds public opinion is strikingly shown.

iii.—It is the great protector against crime and fraud—fear of publicity is greater than fear of the law.

iv.—Its value as a philanthropic institution.

v.—It provides both education and amusement.

Under "Personal advantage to the Journalist," the writer calls attention to the knowledge of human life gained by contact with the different phases, from the slums or lowest sphere to the highest class of society. The profession is an "open sesame" to all classes.

We welcome among the exchanges again The Gateway from Alberta. It comes with its quota in many departments of literary activity; in prose, both secular and religious; in poetry, reaching a fair level; in current and general information, it is excellent and worthy of a prominent place on our exchange shelf.

Through the kindness of some friend Vox Studentium has again found its way to our desk. We welcome it and trust it has come to stay.

As each issue of the Harvard Bulletin arrives we learn to appreciate its worth more and more, with its numerous subjects and bulk of information, and its scholarly presentation of all its matter, amply repaying time spent in perusing it.

In Bulletin No. 17, Vol. xx, we have an article on "Athletics for All," by Dr. Sargent, in which he deals with the advantages which would accrue from a more extended system of sports.

Wycliffe puts forward many articles in its last issue of special importance to the "Divines." "The Witness of the Ministry" sets forth the need of complete consecration of self to the personality of Christ, and an exhortation not to be satisfied with decent morality, without any positive religion or service.

The matter re St. Andrew's Brotherhood ought to be read and noted by every chapter and members of that Society. Its lessons are manifold.

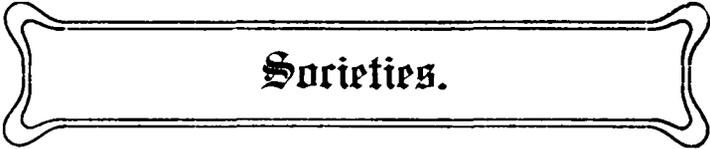
The Trinity Review, besides its bulk of hard literary material, has room for wit, as witness the amount of enjoyment got by reading the article "Bacon's Essays on Lamb." Who can refrain from bubbling with the pleasure it affords—in the way of quaint twisting of proverbs, or the original vein of humour which runs through the whole article. It is the little spice which makes the hard facts of literature more palatable.

The Review also reaches a high rung in the ladder of poetry, as note "Our Dead Heroes," and "Westward Ho." We would see more in this line from our other Exchanges.

Among our High School magazines, The Elevator promises to be a leader. The last issue is well worth attention. In its Funnybone pages it says that waiting for The Elevator to be printed destroys the pupil's patience. Well, it is worth waiting for if patience is finally awarded in such a production.

Besides the above mentioned Exchanges we acknowledge receipt of the following: The Gryphon, Queen's Journal, Macdonald College Magazine, Stanstead Magazine, Black and Red.





Societies.

Co-eds. Debating Club.

A meeting of the C. D. C. was held on Nov. 23rd at eight p.m. The subject up for debate was : Resolved—That Co-education is Harmful. The speakers for the affirmative were Miss Hume and Miss Hutton, the speakers for the negative Miss Ashe and Miss Findlay. A great deal of irrelevant matter was brought into the arguments, and the real subject was occasionally forgotten by the speakers of both sides ; but this was no doubt due to the novelty of debating. Miss Findlay's arguments were very definite and to the point, and we recognize in her the best of our debaters. Miss Hume, Miss Ashe and Miss Dutton were also good, but they all showed the lack of practise in debating. The judges were Miss Fish, Miss Bennett and Miss Roe, and their decision was in favour of the affirmative.

B. ECHENBERG, Secretary.

The Theological Society.

Since last writing three meetings of the Society have been held, the first being on Nov. 19th, 1917, when Mr. W. C. Dunn delivered an address on the subject, "The attitude of the English Church regarding Church Union." The speaker dwelt, first, upon the importance of the question and the growing necessity for facing it, characterizing the present state of disunion within the Christian church as nothing short of a sin, which destroys the brotherly union taught by Christ. Looking at the question from a practical point of view, it is a necessity that Christendom should be united to-day to defend the faith from attacks on all sides, and to lead in a united religious revival which must follow the war. The present, he considered, to be a suitable time for union, and in support of this he pointed to the tendency among Nonconformist bodies, both in England and Canada, to unite, and the conciliatory attitude of such leading churchmen as the Bishop of London in England and Dr. Symonds and Archdeacon Cody in Canada, and he pointed to the Kikuyu incident as showing the attempt to bring about union in the mission field. The present system of overlapping is wasteful both of spiritual and material energy and power. He thought that greater emphasis and discussion should be given to points of disagreement and less to those of agreement, and that the Church of England should state her attitude as the "via media" and maintain it. He summed up her position under three heads—

(1) Scriptural, basing all on the inspired Word of God, in accordance with the

standard, "The Church to teach, the Bible to prove"; (2) Catholic, holding fast to the traditions of the Apostolic doctrine and organization; (3) Evangelical, ever keeping in the forefront the Cross of Christ, and the necessity of faith unto salvation.

On Dec. 5th, 1917, the Rev. Reginald Bigg, rector of St. Peter's, Sherbrooke, gave a very helpful talk entitled, "Hints to the Clergyman in his Parish," based on his own personal experiences. The speaker considered the clergyman, first, in his church, where he had a threefold responsibility to his flock, to his bishop and to his God, saying that he must force his own personality into the background and exalt God to be worshipped (else his work would be lifeless), ever looking to God for guidance in his line of work. Secondly, he considered the priest in the Sunday school, where he must be at once the careful disciplinarian and the sympathetic, loving teacher, governing all his actions with sanctified common sense. Thirdly, in the Home. Here he must be the sympathetic friend and counsellor of all, getting to know his people intimately. He must live as well as preach the golden rule. Fourthly, in Sick Visiting, ever to remember that cheerfulness of word and manner are the best tonics to be brought to the sick; to always make bedside prayers short and simple. Fifthly, in the parish generally to follow Christ's example and identify himself indivisibly with the work and recreation of his people.

He then gave the clergyman's eight commandments, the Bes and the Don't Bes:

1—Be human, the people are human, the priest is only a man.

2—Be sympathetic; it often saves the sinner.

3—Be honest.

4—Be merciful.

5—Don't be fussy. Don't bother people about little things.

6—Don't be ecclesiastical. Only insist on the essentials.

7—Don't be a chatterbox. Forget all gossip heard.

8—Don't be fond of pets. Make it plain that every one has a share in parish work.

The priest must ever remember that his commission is "To feed the flock of Christ."

On Feb. 18th Rev. Prof. Vial read a most helpful paper on "The Church in the District." He considered it to be the duty of the church to-day to impart the life of Christ to the community. To do this her work must be twofold: Extensive, to draw the Godless and indifferent and sinful into the fold of Christ; and Intensive, teaching her members to lead the Christ-like life. He then quoted figures based on the census of 1911 and the Church report of 1916 to show that whereas the former gave the Church in the St. Francis District 13,931 members, the latter only accounted for 10,690, or roughly there were 3,000 souls nominal-

ly belonging to the Church, of whom the Church knew nothing. It is the duty of the Church to find these stragglers, to bring these lost sheep back to the fold. To do this Christ must be preached as a living Christ, who is strong to comfort and to save. He must live in the lives of the people.

C. E. S. BOWN, M.A., Secretary.

B. C. M. U.

The first lantern lecture of this season, held on November 21st, proved very successful. The subject was "German East Africa," and was handled by Principal Parrock. It is hoped to hold more of these illustrated lectures later.

On January 18th the Mission Study Class considered the question of "Hinduism." Owing to the failure of the set speaker, Mr. Dunn, at very short notice, volunteered to open up the subject. He pointed out that the population of India is exceedingly varied, and this confusion influences even their religion. But the mass of the people are Hindus. They are naturally a religious people, to whom the spiritual is very real. The caste system is a religious as well as a social institution, and its barriers are only slowly being demolished. Hinduism has been described as "a spiritual Pantheism." The people worship various emanations, or incarnations of the Deity, the chief being Brahma the creator, Vishnu the preserver, and Siva the destroyer. The common people also worship their local deities. Hinduism exercises little moral influence, and some forms of its worship encourage immorality. The three great doctrines of Wandering, Works and Release aim only at self-oblivion. Christianity must take to India the real truths of spiritual religion, with all its moral and uplifting principles.

The University was favoured on January 20th with a brief visit from Rev. Mr. Trivett, one of our Canadian missionaries in the Diocese of Honan, China. Unfortunately it was impossible to arrange a meeting, but it is hoped to have another visit from Mr. Trivett in the near future.

The following interesting letter has been received from the Rev. C. H. Shortt, of Nugata, Japan: "This is intended to take to you my best wishes for a happy Christmas and New Year to you and your Missionary Union. It probably will not arrive at the proper time, for now-a-days the mails are most uncertain. The quick ones, i.e. C.P.R., are no longer announced in the papers; the arrivals and sailings being kept dark for some good reason, I suppose. The rest of the ships go at such varying rates that no calculations are possible. So we write when we can, and trust to things arriving some time. Things sent to Canada do arrive ultimately; things to England do not always. It is all part of our share of the war burden, so we don't grumble."

The student about whom I wrote before, Mr. Kanyaki, is now with Mr. Waller and Mr. Maejima at Nagato, working away with his usual vigour under good guidance and example ; so as far as support goes you are done with him. Probably now your contribution goes to Mr. Kimato, who is still at the college. I know him very well, too, for I had him with me last year during our summer high-pressure period, and he was no end of a help. He is a born genius with children. At our evening preachings, we always give our children the first half hour, and then send them off to have room for the grown-ups ; but in Kimata's time they wouldn't go so long as he was in sight. I hope to have him here for the Muramatsu work as soon as he gets through next spring.

The other student about whom you heard was by long odds the most promising man we had at all. But he was suddenly killed during the awful typhoon which swept Tokyo two months ago, when the house in which he was sleeping collapsed and he was crushed. This was Yoshio Katoh, whom I knew from his boyhood. Bright, full of harmless fun, clever, artistic, energetic, deeply religious—that was Katoh San. R.I.P.

In some ways the work goes well ; in some ways it drags. Men's minds are full of other things—the war and money-making and politics. The general OUTSIDE opinion seems to be that though there is not much hope for Christianity in Japan, there is no hope whatever for any other religion ; so we may take what comfort we can from that. Probably it was much the same in Rome before Constantine.

Yours faithfully,

C. H. SHORTT."

One of Mr. Shortt's remarks might well apply to ourselves : "Men's minds are full of other things—the war and money-making and politics." Is it not time that we set our Oriental brethren a better example by allowing religion to take its rightful place in our lives ?

WM. C. DUNN, Secretary.

Brotherhood of St. Andrew

The Chapter has suffered a loss in the departure of Mr. A. R. Merrix from the College. due to ill-health, which prevents him from completing his course. We trust that the change of climate will be beneficial to his health.

Though few in numbers we are still carrying out all our pre-war work, in spite of the fact that it involves a considerable amount of work for the few left. The services at Moulton Hill have been resumed, and a systematic method of instruction has been devised for the benefit of the Sunday school, whereby the children will be able to continue their studies during the vacation. The hospital is being regularly visited, and the patients are always glad to see us and have a talk, which they appreciate. With regard to the men at the front, we have sent

them another circular letter containing news of the college life in its varied forms, which serves to keep them in touch with their Alma Mater.

The devotional addresses given by the members of the Brotherhood are still continued. On Jan. 25th Mr. Heron gave us a very helpful and inspiring address on Philippians 2-5, "Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus," showing us that St. Paul sought his ideal in Christ, who should be our ideal also. The subject was introduced by the question, "What am I to do with my life?" The only purpose worth living for is to gain character, to be like our Lord. He then pointed out some of the chief characteristics of Christ's life :

1. Christ always sought to do His Father's will ; are we striving to do the same? We are forced to confess that often it is otherwise, owing to lack of true faith and conviction in God.

2. Fearlessness, brought out by Christ's courage in the great difficulties and dangers of his life, and pointed out the need of greater courage and conviction in our church leaders of to-day, and of making the Brotherhood prayer for moral courage a reality.

3. The motive of Christ was man's good, which should be the motive of the Brotherhood. Is it not a splendid work for the developing of human character—"the serving of humanity for the love of God?"

4. Christ's decisions were always to do right. Our character is formed little by little from decisions. The word "let" implies possibility. This urges the doing away with "cant" profession of Christian life, and from a firm conviction to strive to come to the stature of Christ to a perfect manhood.

On Feb. 8th Mr. Bown gave a Lenten address on St. Luke 18-41, "What wilt thou that I shall do unto thee? and he said, Lord, that I may receive my sight." Lent is the Christian's stock-taking, the time when the earnest believer finds out his true position in the sight of God by self-examination. If we are to receive benefit we must turn to Christ, as the blind man, and ask that we too may receive our sight. What wilt thou? Our Saviour is asking us the same question day by day, and is waiting for our answer, which should be, "Lord, that I may receive my sight"; that we may see ourselves as we are in God's sight. If we can accomplish this during Lent, then the holy season will not have been wasted.

H. O. HODDER, Secretary.



Around the Halls.

BISHOP'S WEATHER REPORT, MONDAY, JAN. 28th.

N—— (meeting "a mere man" in the corridor with overcoat on)—"Is it cold this morning, brother?"

M.M.—"Not so cold, only 44 degrees below—but the Co-eds promise to give me a WARM reception."

Did the men enjoy the toboggan party? Well, you bet.
What's the matter with the Co-eds? **THEY'RE ALL RIGHT!**

Scene: Montreal. Time: Christmas vac.

Co-ed (at phone)—"No. 1462, please——."

"Are you reserving seats for to-night's performance?"

"What?"

"Are you reserving seats for to-night's performance?"

"What do you mean?"

"Isn't this the Princess?"

"No, this is the CITY MORGUE."

This rather unique definition was given in English Lit.:

"An Ode is a serious love poem." (e.g., Tennyson's "Ode on the Death of the Duke of Wellington.")

The redecoration of the Common Room has almost reached completion. New chairs add to its comfort, and curtains, floor-cloth, and varnish have vastly improved its appearance. There are still a few things which need to be done, but a shortage of money compels a cessation of operations for the present. We hope the room will now prove to be a real pleasure, and also an object of care, to the male students, as well as an attractive rendezvous for our visitors and graduates.

H.O.H. (in the throes of a Metaphysics lecture)—"I wish I had someone with a little common-sense to explain this to me. ——Of course, Father, I don't mean anything personal."

SPEAKER (moving vote of thanks)—“Gentlemen and Members of the Faculty—.”

(Question : Is it wise to publicly draw attention to the distinction.)

M—H— : (Interrupting Father's flow of eloquence)—“But what's the good of talking about that ; I don't understand about S.O.₄ and S.O.₃.”

A—L— : “No ! What we want is S.O.S.”

Please Tell Us:

If our senior man thinks of settling in Westmount ?

Who for-WARDED an Oxford Concise Dictionary to the Shed ?

Does H.O.H know where the Oak(e)s grow ?

If the Co-eds are satisfied with the “Mere Man” apology ?

When Dad will be ready to teach MODERN languages ? (e.g. Greek and Latin)?

If it was from experience that Billy Jackson suited his part so well in “The Hoodoo ?”

Where Gladys got her political ideas ?

Why Sid. sings “Alice, where art thou ?”

Where Haddie goes every Sunday night ?

Why Father was accused of being the mere man ?

If Ed. is apt to get a penalty in hockey this year ?

What person said a 25c. fine was preferable to O.T. ?

Who made a hit in the “Queen of Sheba ?”

Did someone say U.B.C. had a debating club ?

If the Mitre did not start a commotion ?

Does Harry coach the Profs. ; or why the after-lecture interviews ?

Why Bessie objects to the actions of the last two performers in “The Hoodoo ?”

What Co-ed. said, “I am not afraid to toboggan there—Charlie did ?”

Why Miss A— loves the song, “If I knock the ‘L’ out of Kelly ?”

Who said Prof. Boobs wasn't a mathematician ?

Who said Rusty couldn't sing ? What !

Why Nathan thinks himself an actor ? Would he not do better with MOORE experience ?

If Doris means what she says to Billy Jackson ?

As Love is at the basis of good poetry—does this apply to Mitre poetry ?

Why some of the Profs. prefer evening chapel on Sundays ?

What B— R— called her partner at the toboggan party ?

Who heard Slim say, “When I eats, I eats ?”—(Doc. Henry).

What gentleman called Doris "The Dream?"
 How K—is getting on with his Fwench and Twig? ?
 When Walms is to give his first musical entertainment?
 What Co-ed had a "WAIL of a time" in N.T.
 Is it true that Irish graduates in '99?
 What third year lady likes "Grimm's Fairy Tales?"
 If Hume has relations in Rock Island?
 Which of our ladies prefer Wilson's pianos?
 Who said our Earl of Bar-to-let was asleep?
 If Whiskey mistook U.B.C. for a kindergarten?
 Why Miller hangs around the Co-ed's corner? Is he seeking a nurse?
 Finally, "If it is going to be an early spring?"



The Poet's Corner.

Our college poets still bring forth their precious efforts, full of the inspiration of the sacred muse.

The esteemed example of a late Poet-Laureate still claims its devotees, as this will show :

Shriek, shriek, shriek,
 Ye Co-eds of U. B. C.
 And I would that my tongue could utter.
 The thoughts that arise in me.

O, well for the day-student boy,
 That he shouts with his friends at play!
 O, well for all the divines,
 In the Arts' building they do not stay.

And the stately Co-eds go on,
 The precious short hours they kill;
 But O, for a spot where study I could,
 And the sound of a voice that is still.

Shriek, shriek, shriek,
 Ye Co-eds of U. B. C. !
 But the hours of study which I have lost
 Will never come back to me.

The next effusion aspires to sonnet form, and, like the former one, apparently owes its origin to the recent days of civil war.

The girls are too much with us ; late and soon,
 Working and playing, they usurp our powers ;
 Little remains at Bishop's that is ours ;
 They are taking our rights away, no thing's immune
 From co-eds who are with us morn and noon,
 Say they : "We are increasing year by year ;
 A ladies' seminary we want here."
 For this, for everything, we are out of tune,
 And hence these lines. Great Scott ! I'd rather see
 This college of its female creatures shorn ;
 That future students,—every one a "he"—
 Might lead a life that is not so forlorn ;
 Might be again, as once they used to be,
 Before co-education here was born.

An ode to the honour of the noble sport of the ice, as represented by our University team, is well worthy of place :

Yesterday came the wondrous day
 When Stanstead College came to play
 U. B. C., the grand old team ;
 You should have heard the co-eds scream.

B. C. S. was also there,
 But not for us to cheer ;
 They favour us not, these laddies fair,
 But then, why should we care ?

There is a man, they call him Mac,
 He is not French, I'm told ;
 I don't know why they call him so.
 Oh ! sure ! he stops the goals.

There's one more man, they call him George,
 He plays on wing, I'm told ;
 When Stanstead saw his splendid work
 They called him George the bold.

Then next appears the man of strength,
 In centre holds his place.
 From Danville, we are proud to say,
 Ed. Smith quite sets the pace.

One of our men has taken a spill,
 Excitement fills the rink ;
 From Hardwood Hill, 'tis poor old Gill,
 We feel sure our hearts will sink.

O'Donnell with his Irish smile,
 Just drives opponents mad ;
 He passes right down thru' the file,
 He makes old Bishop's glad.

An Irishman next rushes by,
 Oh, how the co-eds shout. .
 Kelly by name and nature he,
 He surely wont tire out.

They do their best ! they fall ! they rise !
 Opponents cheer and shout.
 Stanstead gets the first goal in ;
 They think that we're done out.

The final score is eight to four,
 And Bishop's are the victors.
 Why should we worry any more,
 When we have such splendid actors.

But who would suspect the presence of the spirit of poesy in the hall of feasting? Yet there it appears !

There was once a student named H——r,
 Who at work was quite a good plodder ;
 Yet he never had brain,
 And the reason is plain !
 For he thought far too much of his FODDER.

