

THE MITRE.

CONVOCATION NUMBER, 1918.

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THE MITRE.

VOLUME XXV.

LENNOXVILLE, QUE.

No. 5.

CONVOCAION NUMBER, 1918.

THE SILENT TOAST.

They stand with reverent faces,
And their merriment give o'er,
As they drink the toast of the unseen host
Who have fought and gone before.

It is only a passing moment
In the midst of the feast and song,
But it grips the breath, as the wing of death
In a vision sweeps along.

No more they see the banquet
And the brilliant lights around ;
But they charge again on the hideous plain
When the shell-bursts rip the ground.

Or they creep at night, like panthers,
Through the waste of No Man's Land,
Their heart afire with a wild desire,
And death on every hand.

And out of the roar and tumult,
Or the black night loud with rain,
Some face comes back on the fiery track
And looks in their eyes again.

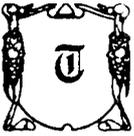
And the love that is passing woman's,
And the bonds that are forged by death,
Now grip the soul with a strange control
And speak what no man saith.

The vision dies off in the stillness,
Once more the tables shine,
But the eyes of all in the banquet hall
Are lit with a light divine.

F. G. SCOTT.

Vimy Ridge, April, 1917.

Convocation, 1918.



THE Convocation week of this year was comparatively quiet in many respects, as is natural in war time. The University sermon and public Convocation lacked something of their usual brilliance, as a consequence of the decision recently arrived at by the authorities that no more honorary degrees should be conferred during the period of the war.

The customary meetings of the Board of Trustees, Council and Corporation were held on Tuesday and Wednesday, June 18th and 19th, and much important business was discussed. Everything pointed to a most satisfactory state of affairs.

On Wednesday afternoon and evening the students held a very successful tennis tournament and social evening, at which many visiting graduates and friends were entertained. The tournament was ably contested, under ideal weather conditions, and ended in a well-deserved victory for Miss Williams and Mr. Holden.

At seven o'clock the assembly adjourned to the Divinity Hall for refreshment of body, followed by toasts and speeches. The programme opened with the toast of "The King," proposed by the toastmaster, Mr. C. E. S. Bown, M.A.; this was accompanied by the singing of the National Anthem. Next came the toast of "Our Fighting Men," followed by the singing of "God save our splendid men." "The University" was then proposed in a felicitous speech by Mr. S. W. Williams (Senior Man), and replied to by the Rev. Prof. Vial, who ably outlined some of the necessary traits which should be inculcated by university life. Next, Mr. H. O. Hodder, in a characteristic speech, proposed "The Faculty," which called forth a witty reply from Prof. Boothroyd. "The Graduates" were toasted by Mr. F. R. Scott, and Dr. Lansing Lewis responded in a happy hodge-podge, which kept the company in roars of laughter. Next came Mr. Richardson with the toast of "The Graduating Class," which was suitably acknowledged by Mr. E. W. Gillander. The delicate task of toasting "The Lady Students" was tactfully accomplished by Mr. N. Fish, and the Senior Lady, Mrs. H. Clark, made fitting reply. Mr. G. W. Holden then delivered a very able valedictory address; and finally, the programme closed with the "Class Prophecy," delineated by Mr. W. C. Dunn, with the aid of the stars, which foreshadowed many and varied fates for the departing members.

The feast of good things—food for both body and mind—being ended, the

gathering wended its way to the Council Chamber and Common Rooms, there to participate in games and social intercourse until eleven o'clock brought the hour of dispersal.

Convocation Day, Thursday, June 20th, opened with the usual celebration of Holy Communion at 7-30 a.m., with Dr. Allnatt and Prof. Vial as officiants.

The University service at eleven o'clock found the chapel well filled with members and friends. The celebrant was the Lord Bishop of Quebec, assisted by the Lord Bishop of Montreal and the Rev. Principal Parrock. The preacher was the Rt. Rev. Dr. Bidwell, Bishop of Ontario, who spoke very impressively on the words "I saw a new heaven and a new earth," (Rev. 21:1). He dealt most earnestly with the subject of reconstruction, and urged his hearers to make the splendid influence of the university spirit felt in the days to come after the war. Only in true religion, in God as revealed by Jesus Christ, can man find the real basis for the upbuilding of the world in the future.

The musical portions of the service were reverently and effectively rendered by the united choirs of St. Peter's Church, Sherbrooke, and St. George's Church, Lennoxville, under the capable leadership of Mr. A. E. Whitehead at the organ. The whole service was generally conceded to be one of the most beautiful of its kind within the memory of those present.

The Divinity Hall was taxed beyond its capacity by the visitors who stayed for lunch; and a very large number afterwards availed themselves of the invitation of Dr. and Mrs. Parrock and partook of afternoon tea on the lawn at the Lodge.

The Library was amply filled by those who assembled for the public Convocation at three o'clock. In the absence of the Chancellor, the presiding chair was occupied by the Vice-Chancellor, Dr. Parrock. In his opening address he referred to various movements towards development which were taking place: the University Extension Lectures, the steps taken towards the provision of a hostel for lady students, and the proposal that an agricultural course be established in conjunction with the Experimental Farm at Lennoxville.

The report for the Faculty of Divinity was presented by the Dean, the Rev. Dr. Allnatt, who commented on the diminishing size of the Divinity Class, now reduced to almost a vanishing point. Yet there was reason for pride in this decrease, caused as it was by the readiness of the divinity students to respond to the call of King and Country. In spite of the adverse circumstances, the work carried on during the year past had been eminently satisfactory.

The Principal's report for the Faculty of Arts was read by Prof. Boothroyd. It showed that, in spite of the large number of male students who had enlisted, the influx of lady students had compensated for the numerical loss ; the total enrollment for the year being slightly in advance of last year.

The following degrees were conferred :

M.A. (in course)—H. D. Wells, B.A.

B.A. (in course)—G. W. Holden, Natural Science Option, 2nd Class.

E. W. Gillander, Natural Science Option, 2nd Class.

Miss M. A. Hume, Philosophy Honours, 2nd Class.

Miss E. K. Standish, Modern Language Option, 2nd Class.

Miss D. A. Goodwin, (Mrs. Clark), Modern Language Option, 3rd Class.

L.S.T. (in course)—W. C. Dunn, 1st Class.

C. E. S. Bown, 2nd Class.

The prizes were distributed by the Bishop of Ontario as follows :

Faculty of Divinity—Vice-Principal's Prize for Sermons, W. C. Dunn.

Prof. Vial's Prize for Biblical Knowledge, W. C. Dunn.

Harrison Essay, W. C. Dunn.

First Class Aggregate Prize, W. C. Dunn.

Faculty of Arts—Governor-General's Medal, G. W. Holden.

Mackie Essay, English, W. C. Dunn.

Dept. of Public Instruction Prize for French, Miss B. R. Echenberg.

Rev. Canon Scott's Prize for English Literature, F. R. Scott.

Principal's Prize for Latin Composition, Miss L. G. Bayne.

Prof. Boothroyd's Prize for Ancient History, F. R. Scott.

Headmaster's Prize for Old Testament, R. Heron.

Prof. Burt's Prize for Political Economy, Miss B. R. Echenberg.

Prof. Call's Prizes for French, Miss M. O. McKenzie, 2nd Year.

Miss L. G. Bayne, 1st Year.

Mr. Richardson's Prize for Mathematics, E. W. Smith.

Mr. Richardson's and Mr. Qua's Prizes for Natural Science, G. W.

Holden and E. W. Gillander, equal.

First Class Aggregate Prizes, 2nd year, F. R. Scott ; R. Heron ; 1st

year, Miss L. G. Bayne.

Registrar's Prize, Preparatory History, Miss E. D. G. Wright.

The Valedictory was read by Mr. G. W. Holden, B.A., as follows :

Mr. Vice-Chancellor, My Lords, Ladies and Gentlemen :

I deem it a great honour to be before you, as representative of the Graduating Class of 1918, in addressing a few words of farewell to this Convocation.

In looking back over the last four years of strife and conflict, years which have been characterized by the loss of some of the noblest of our old students,

years which have brought us so much sorrow and regret for the dear friends who have made the noble sacrifice, we cannot help feeling proud that they have gone forth to bring honour and fame upon their Alma Mater, and upon Canada at large. We here at home have striven zealously to maintain all the old traditions of the University, in order that our brave men, who survive the great conflict, may find old Bishop's as they left it, every thread ready to be picked up. All the various organizations of the University have been carried on with zeal and success. Athletics particularly have flourished, among such clubs as did not depend on numbers. The Dramatic Club, too, which was revived last year, has been successfully carried on and has been instrumental in raising funds for patriotic purposes. The Debating Club has also taken a prominent part in college activities during the past two years. Let us trust that all these features of the college life will continue to prosper.

And now a word in regard to the Graduating Class of 1918. For the first time in the history of the University, the number of women graduates exceeds that of men. We have reason to believe that this relegation of the men to a position of minor importance is due, like the high cost of living, to war conditions, which will right themselves when the war is over. At the same time I wish to pay a tribute to the women for the splendid manner in which they have rallied to the support of the University in this time of crisis. But if all those who commenced taking their Art's course three years ago had continued, we should have had to-day, receiving their degree, ten men instead of two. All honour to those who have thrust aside everything in order to fight for freedom and justice. Those of the class of 1918 who have gone to the front and should have been present to-day to receive their degree are: Lieut. H. R. Cleveland, R.A.F.; Cadet Don Foss, R.A.F.; Cadet Ned Hume, R.A.F.; Cadet D. C. Abbott, R.A.F.; Cadet Arthur McKindsey, R.A.F.; Gunner T. K. Lowry, Trooper A. Freeman and Pte. T. C. Travers.

And it may not be out of place to add, that the two remaining men of this class have been accepted for the Royal Air Force, and hope to be able to hold a reunion of all the members of their class somewhere in France or Flanders.

It now only remains for me to express, on behalf of the Graduating Class, their regret at leaving the University. No matter where we may be, we can never forget the three pleasant and profitable years spent here in Lennoxville, amid an ideal combination of town and country life. It has been my privilege to meet a good many graduates of this University, and I never yet have met one who regretted having chosen Bishop's College as a place of education. There seems to be an indefinable spirit hovering about the buildings, the playing fields, the woods and the river, which work a kind of magic in our memories and will not let us forget. As one of our Lennoxville poets has so beautifully described

this in his poem, "Ad Episcopi Collegium," I will quote his words in closing :

"Gleam in the light of the sunset, cross and turret and tower,
Mirrored majestic and silent, down by the willow-clad shore ;
Far through the valley resounding, telling the evensong hour,
Echoes the old bell's tolling, calling us back once more."

Glowes the west crimson and gold far down the glorious river,
Cross and tower and turret fade in the gloom of the night ;
Yet will our hearts remember both mother and sons forever,
Far though our pathway may lead us, swift though the years in their flight."

Next followed the usual course of speeches from our visitors, each one speaking of the glory of the past, the strenuous effort of the present, and the splendid hope for the future.

The Bishop of Ontario recalled the pleasure of the years during which he had been Headmaster of Bishop's College School, years which he regarded as amongst the happiest of his life. His reminiscences of Lennoxville were most entertaining. Commenting on the work of Bishop's College in preparing men for Holy Orders, he said that his experience had convinced him that Lennoxville men were amongst the best trained for the ministry, and such men could always be sure of a warm welcome in the Diocese of Ontario.

The Bishop of Quebec followed with memories of his own school-days at Lennoxville, and spoke with hope of the future, with the newer avenues of influence which it would open up.

Dr. James McKinnon, the chairman of the Board of Trustees, gave a brief review of the financial standing of the University. In spite of the difficult circumstances of the times, the year had been completed with a favourable balance sheet, and several improvements had been made. With the help of further benefactions, much further development might be possible in post-bellum years.

The Ven. Archdeacon Longhurst, who, nearly half a century ago, was one of the first to receive the title of L.S.T. from the University, recalled the fact that Dr. Allnatt came from the same Alma Mater as himself—St. Augustine's College, Canterbury. He paid a high and well-deserved tribute to Dr. Allnatt for the devoted work which he had carried on for so many years at Lennoxville.

The Vice-Chancellor then declared Convocation closed.

It was fitting that a war-time Convocation should be of a simple character. Yet the whole tone of the proceedings was proof that the old spirit of Bishop's is still alive, and looks forward to the days to come, when the work of our universities will become of increased importance and value to the life of the nation. And Bishop's is ready, aye ready, nobly to do her part.



G. W. Holden, B.A.



E. W. Gillander, B.A.

G. W. Holden, B.A.

George Wilfrid Holden first saw the light of day some twenty summers ago at Frelighsburg, Que. After the usual ups and downs incidental to the career of every infant, small boy and school-boy, he entered these august halls of learning in September, 1915. From that day to this "George" has been one of the most prominent figures in our community life. His cheery voice has echoed to the rafters from early dawn to nightfall, and few indeed have been the college activities in which he has not taken a leading part. Those who had the good fortune to see him perform in that picturesque drama, "The Hoodoo," will not easily forget his masterly portrayal of a "heart-breaker." No musical gathering has been complete without him, the choir looked upon him as one of its chief props, but to dilate in detail upon his multifarious accomplishments would take up too much space in these days of paper shortage. Let us simply record the fact that the movements of our worthy Professor of Modern Languages would have been sadly restricted without his trusty chauffeur.

Friend George takes his degree as a result of deep and profound activities in the realms of natural science; had these been the piping times of peace, he would doubtless have found his metier in artful analysis of the coy copper concealed in obscure ore deposits, or in tracking the tricky Trilobite, or the benevolent Brachiopod to their Silurian-stratified homes. Like so many of our students, however, he has felt the call for overseas service, and will forthwith proceed for his training as a cadet in the Royal Air Force. A successful career and a safe and speedy return is the heartfelt wish of all who have had the opportunity of knowing him during his College course.

E. W. Gillander, B.A.

Erwin Wade Gillander came to us in 1915 from his early haunts at Bury. Once entered as a student at U.B.C., he threw himself whole-heartedly into both work and play, and has been one of the stalwarts in both the hockey and basketball teams. It is rumoured that, although Natural Science was his option, and Medicine his ultimate aim, yet some claim to wider learning should be his, and that "the modern Solomon" is in reality one of his titles. This rumour is hard to trace to its exact source, the most tangible clue being doubtless some occult reference to the Queen of Sheba. However, the wisdom of the moderns has claimed a large share of his attention at a recent date, and he becomes a member of the 1918 graduating class after a by no means unsuccessful tussle with Joule, Laplace, Gay-Lussac and other similar worthies.

His joint researches with Mr. Holden on the physical properties of $C_2H_5.O.C^2H_5$ attracted no small attention at the time of their performance.

He, too, is shortly to become one of our flying men, commencing his training at Toronto during the present summer. The best wishes of all go out to him, both for a successful military career, and for a speedy return to his homeland, and a prosperous future.

Edythe Kathleen Standish, B.A.

The mere thought of the subject of this sketch almost inspires us to poetry, but we will refrain. Yet that coy little smile, that coiffure so fetching and that glance so touching, and withal that sweet modesty and sly backwardness, make it difficult to resist the urgings of the muse. Edythe will ever be remembered by those who knew her. And perhaps for nothing else will she be so well remembered than for her strenuous labours as lady editor of the Mitre. The result has been many a flutter—sometimes almost a storm—in the Co-eds. quarters, and many an anxious moment in the editorial office. It has resulted in voluminous correspondence and bitter controversy on “Co-ed’s rights;” and it has led to the appointment of two lady editors instead of one for the year to come. Such a record is one that may well be remembered! And then dramatics! Who ever dreamed that we ever had so delightful an angel child amongst us as little Angelina. Truly, life is full of surprises! Now, having trodden the weary mazes pointed out by the Professor of Modern Languages, Edythe goes forth to instruct the budding youth. May her own literary lapses, and her own wild childhood behind the footlights, make her gentle and forbearing to the childish errors of others.

Dorothy Alice Gaudwin.

(MRS. H. CLARK, B.A.)

It is an unusual event in academic circles, and certainly unique at Bishop’s, that the graduating class should number one who is already entangled in the silken bonds of matrimony. But when the lucky man happens to be one clothed in khaki, we can only admire the courage and self-devotion of the union. As Senior Lady during her final year, Dorothy has been the central point of much activity; at times the enthusiasm of her more strenuous subordinates seemed to threaten the peaceful dignity of her elevated position. Some of the milder forms of sport,



Miss Edythe K. Standish, B.A.



Dorothy Alice Goodwin.
(MRS. H. CLARK, B.A.)



Miss Marjorie A. Hume, B.A.

such as snow-shoeing or tobogganing, have received her patronage. In the comparatively unimportant line of college life known as study, she has been a devotee of modern languages. The revival of the Dramatic Club found in her a suitable aspirant for the youthful and ingenuous roles. Whatever the future may hold for her, we feel sure that the paths of life will ever be traversed quietly, steadily, unobtrusively, to their fitting end.

Marjorie Ayleen Fume, B.A.

A native of Sherbrooke, Marjorie has proved to be a person to be respected, and sometimes feared, as has been well evidenced by the experiences of such people as "Father," and the "Mere Man." As one who had come down from the olden days when Co-eds were scarce, she has been a forceful influence in the councils of the lady students. In battling of any kind, mental or physical, her weight has always been felt, as for example, in debate and basket-ball contests. Her philosophical studies have kept her own pet section of the library from accumulating superfluous dust. Rejoicing in various cognomens, of which "Maud" was the favourite, she often called forth from the minds of her victims names more expressive and perhaps less beautiful. The King Albert Club, of Sherbrooke, has found in her a valuable and patriotic member. Finally, all clues point conclusively to the fact that in Marjorie, we may be sure, Bishop's has a daughter who will make her mark in the world.



The L. S. T. Graduates, June, 1918.

C. E. S. Bawn, L.S.T.

Is a young man, kindly and gentle of manner, precise of speech and habit, of great, if quiet, persistence,—witness his victory over the gnarled and knotty problems of the Septuagint!—and a tendency towards phonetic spelling. He is endowed with a comparatively wide range of historical knowledge and a narrower range of human experience. He has many virtues, no vices and small deficiencies. He is conscientious in the discharge of whatsoever he undertakes. Whether or no he attains the giddy heights predicted for him by the University astrologer, this one thing we know—he will do his duty in that state of life (vide Church Catechism).

W. C. Dunn, L.S.T.

Has some things in common with his academic brother, only more so—if such an Irishism be permitted in the sacred pages of the Mitre. Like Mr. Bawn, he is fond of debate, consumedly fond of it; he has equal, if not greater persistence. He has also much diplomatic skill, and a liking for innocuous intrigue. Furthermore, he has an orderly brain and a ready tongue which he keeps constantly employed to the general edification, and occasionally to the boredom of his classmates. Like most young men of active habits he is a trifle censorious towards the easy-going and finds the world not half busy enough. There is a contemplative side to his nature to which he feels it would be mere indolence to yield. Perhaps he is right—the world will soon be young again and he is young—at the beginning of his career, lucky chap.

Both these gentlemen have had honourable academic records and have exerted a beneficial influence upon college life. Accordingly the Mitre pens its grateful thanks and prays that they will be blest, and will be a blessing in the sacred office to which they have been called.



C. E. S. Bown, U.S.A.



W. C. Dunn, U.S.T.

THE MITRE.

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VOL. XXV.

LENNOXVILLE, QUE.

No. 5

Editorial.

There are naturally many and various thoughts running through the mind of the student at the close of this college year. For some of us it brings the end of the pleasant years spent at Bishop's; for others it means at least a temporary parting, as the call of country rings out with ever-growing insistence, a call which must be answered; for yet others it entails only a few months of absence, and then the return once more to the round of university life. But for all alike the end of the year brings some measure of regret. Many have been the memories entwining themselves about the heart, memories which in years to come will be

treasured up, and occasionally brought out from the recesses of the mind, as the thoughts fly back once more to those happy days of college life. But surely the common life leaves behind something far more deep and lasting than mere memories, lovely though they may be. We hear much about the traditions of our Alma Mater, the spirit of her sons and daughters, and the influence which they exercise in the world around. What do such words mean to us? Are they simply conventional phrases, meaningless, often heard but leaving no impression, often spoken but soon forgotten? Surely they should mean more to us than this. They are a call to action, an insistent demand which cannot be denied.

What is this influence of a university training, about which we hear so much? A glance around the world will be sufficient to prove that it is a reality. In all departments of professional life—teaching, law, medicine, the ministry, or any others of the great callings which are recognized as essential to the maintenance of the higher levels of civilized society; in those callings which mark men and women out as definite forces in the stream of life; in these we find that university training tends to come to the fore. An examination of our list of graduates, or the lists of other colleges, will show to what an overwhelming extent this is true. The majority of the men and women who are in the forefront of progress and enlightenment are those who have come within the reach of this influence. Or, (to look in another direction), scan our honour roll and roll of service, and note the place which our men have won on the field of battle—decorations and commissions out of all proportion to their numbers. And here again we must remember that our record by no means stands alone; it is paralleled by the records of other universities. The subtle influence of the life lived in the college halls has shown itself, and revealed these men as worthy to be elevated to responsible positions, as men who come to the top by sheer force of character. We cannot doubt that it was in the midst of the university atmosphere that they acquired something of this power; that the influence which once permeated them here now radiates from them, so that they themselves are able to influence others.

One of the great lessons imparted by the college life is that of service. We are reminded again and again that we come not merely to get all we can, but to give all we can. The man or woman, boy or girl, whose sole idea is to make the best of things, to have a good time, to get as much of pleasure as possible out of life, with no thought for duties, responsibilities, obligations to others, will be—must be—a ghastly failure. The college life inculcates this lesson. Here is the common life,

represented by various activities, clubs, associations, societies. The success of these depends ultimately on individual effort, and the measure of their success is the measure of individual service. The student who is ready to serve is the one who comes to the fore, and who is respected by all around. The indolent and self-centered student wins no such respect; he may be tolerated by his fellows, he may even win at times a fleeting popularity by his good-humour or generosity, but deep down there is a rooted contempt for one who is at best a dead weight in the stream of life. Service is the true road to success; and those who have in their own little ways served their fellow-students go forth to carry those same principles into effect in the larger world outside, and to win success by their very enthusiasm for service.

Yet another factor is brought out in our college life side by side with success—the element of leadership. It may seem to be paradoxical to set these two side by side. Yet experience all goes to show that the paradox is justifiable. Not all can command, not all are capable of filling positions of leadership.

Leadership! But the training involved in participation in university life certainly develops in those who enter into it the qualities of leadership. Year by year, as the session draws towards its close, some men—some women—are found to be leading in popular estimation. They are marked out as fit persons to be elected to offices of trust and responsibility. As the years pass by, those qualities which fit them for such positions are more and more developed and recognized. And this recognition does not come as the result of any aggressiveness or obtrusiveness, but is simply a voluntary acquiescence on the part of those best able to observe and know. In all alike the qualities of leadership are developed, in some perhaps more than others, yet still in all who try to do their part in the common task. Is it any wonder that those same qualities of leadership continue to make themselves felt in the work of after years.

In these three words—influence, service, leadership—may be summed up all that is included in the idea of college tradition and spirit. These are the elements in character-building which make our universities of such primary importance, which exercise such wide-reaching effects, which bring men and women to the forefront of the battle of life. These are

For Humanity! the qualities to be inculcated by the college life, to be developed and prepared for use throughout the years of after life.

In the little world of Bishop's they are put into action, and by their exercise are proved and strengthened. Then we go out into the wider world beyond—a world which differs from the circle of college life only in extent and quantity—that we

may live that which we have learned, and may lead mankind onward to higher and better things. This is the call of our Alma Mater. For those of us whose college days are over, she asks that we put into practice those lessons which she has taught us. From those who have yet to complete that training, she asks that they maintain the old tradition, the old spirit, and learn the lessons of influence, service and leadership. So by these well-worn paths we go forth in response to the need of the world, to do our part in the great work of the uplift of humanity.

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.)

Advertising Bishop's.

Danville, Que., June 10th, 1918.

Editor Mitre, Lennoxville, Que.

Dear Mr. Editor,—We have had the relative merits of Co-education discussed in the columns of the Mitre, likewise the new regulations for acquiring the M.A. degree. The latter may have aroused a flutter in the minds of those who were more terrified at the thought of writing a thesis than paying the modest sum of twenty-five dollars.

Another subject has occupied my attention since I became a graduate, and also while I was in my undergraduate days. This is the question of advertising Bishop's. We have never lacked the necessary esprit de corps while in the University, but when we left, poor Bishop's, alas, was forgotten, in the craze for commercialization, automobilising and pleasuring—I ask for the pardon of the Professor of Literature for my modest attempts at the coinage of new words—I have known of graduates who were engaged in the teaching profession being approached by their pupils, who were anxious to ascertain the name of some college where they might take up a course of training that would eventually lead up to the B.A. degree. To my astonishment Bishop's was passed over, and some other college recommended. Yet this graduate often spoke of his Alma Mater in the most glowing terms. I have known of graduates who could, by a little effort on their part, in their own particular sphere, influence by a word eligible

students—yet the opportunity was passed over. I have enquired of different graduates if they have used their opportunities to advertise Bishop's. I was astonished at their replies. I was told that Bishop's was quite content, and there was no need to increase the student body, as the college did not have to depend upon a large attendance to make both ends meet—thanks to a generous endowment. Often I think this endowment is more of a hindrance than a help.

I have also enquired of my student friends during my college career and since what induced them to come to Bishop's. In all the replies I received, I was invariably told it was either through the recommendation of a friend, or through the various teams that have represented Bishop's in hockey, foot-ball, basket-ball and other sports. I was never told once that an advertisement ever was any inducement or incentive to bring them to Bishop's. All the money spent in advertisements is purely and simply wasted.

I have also drawn the attention of various members of the Trustee body to the fact that the student body of the Diocesan College at Montreal was largely composed of young men from Newfoundland, and that it was quite possible to influence some of these young men to come to Bishop's. I must say we have had a few who came not directly from Newfoundland, but after a sojourn of a year at the Diocesan, and for one reason or another, came out to take their theological training at Bishop's. I have scanned the different church papers that had any circulation in Newfoundland to see whether Bishop's was endeavouring to take advantage of the open field in Newfoundland, but I have failed to observe any evidence of any efforts on the part of the College. Not to appear too inconsistent, I might say a little judicial advertising in a clerical paper for theological students would be profitable to the Divinity section of the College.

To sum up, I would modestly suggest with every tenacity that a copy of the Convocation number of the Mitre, and a copy of the College Calendar, be sent to every matriculant from the various high schools of Quebec, together with a letter of some kind or other enumerating the advantages of Bishop's. This could be followed up by further literature, pointing out the exceptional advantages of a residential college, situated in such a lovely place as Bishop's, with the beautiful tints of the setting sun reflected in the waters of the Massawippi, as can only be seen from the steps of the Old Lodge.

Yours sincerely,

ICONOCLAST.

Hope—a Message from Overseas.

France, April 24th, 1918.

My dear Mr. Bown,—

I have just read in the Mitre your desire to receive communications from those Overseas. The words are these, "Let us receive from you a word of hope

and cheer." Surely in a time like this, in the light of the great offensive of this spring, "hope" should be elevated to its true place in our life. Yet, strangely enough, "hope" has not been given its proportionate prominence. Faith, hope, love are all vital to the Christian church and Christian character. Each distinct and separate, yet each dependent on the other, or a growth from each other. Hope is a Christian virtue, and therefore differs from the sunny temperaments we meet from time to time, or from that attitude of mind adopted by some because it pays best. I remember an army commander, at a chaplain's gathering some time ago, saying, "Your job is to keep up the morale of the troops," whilst of course it is of vital importance that the "morale" of the troops is kept up, yet we do not preach "hope" because it pays best, but because it is true. Because it is a Christian virtue. Because, with the advent of Christ, "hope" was transformed from a quality of doubtful value to a moral virtue, and Christian hope can only spring from a faith and love in Christ.

I have dozens of letters from mothers and wives of men who have paid the supreme sacrifice, and whilst I know their hearts are aching and broken by bereavement, yet the message of "hope" simply rings through the pages. We need to emphasize "hope." The world needs it. Nations need it. Every home in in the land needs it.

Nature, especially at this season, speaks to us of "hope." Trees bursting into bud and leaf, flowers in bud, vegetation showing signs of life everywhere, speaks of "hope" and the promise of summer. The grave, all too familiar with us here, yet it speaks to us of "hope," because in the light and knowledge of a risen Christ, we have a "sure and certain 'hope' of the resurrection of eternal life."

Hell itself cannot exclude "hope," because Christ descended into hell to preach deliverance to those in captivity. And he who has opened the door of "hope" in hell, alone has power to close it.

"Then thought I to understand this,
But it was too hard for me,
Until I entered into the Sanctuary of God,
Then understood I."

So in this period of national bereavement and national crisis, we need to enter the Sanctuary of God and from Him renew our "hope."

I was delighted to receive the Mitre, and to ensure a continuance of subsequent issues being sent me I am enclosing \$2.

With kindest remembrances to all who know me personally or by reputation, and best wishes to your staff.

Very sincerely yours,

F. GEO. SHERRING, CAPT. C.F.

6th Brigade, C.F.A.

The Graduate's Number.

1 Ravenna Road, Putney S. W., England,

May 2nd, 1918.

Dear Sir,—In response to the appeal in the February Mitre for items about graduates. If not too late I send some news of myself from which to select. Cecil Allen B.A. '06 (M.A. '10). Deacon '08, priested '09 at Sherbrooke. I am assistant curate at St. John's, Putney, one of four churches in this parish of Putney (vicar Canon Rivington).

Before coming here in 1915 I was three years in the East End, curate at St. Gabriel's, Canning Town, E.

My address now is 1 Ravenna Road, Putney, S.W., Eng. The work is not light, since with less than the full staff; but the surroundings are ideal.

There was a man, Rhodes, at Bishop's sometime between '06 and '09 or '10, who is living now at Putney at 28 Lytton Grove. He has given me the address of R. J. Meekren, a prisoner at Steudal. The address is thus: R. J. Meekren, P.P.C.L.I., 475483, 2 Kompagnie No. 4992, Gefangenenlager, Steudal, Germany.

Letters would of course be welcome to Meekren, so would the Mitre.

I was most interested in the February issue, and wish the Mitre all success. The letters from Co-eds. were simply priceless. I had the honour of entering Bishop's the very day the first lady students entered. There is not much scope, alas, for humour in a parish magazine.

I submit this light poem, which has had the benefit of criticism from the editor of "Punch," and by him rejected, needless to say.

Yours truly,

The Editor of the Mitre.

C. ALLEN.

Nocturne

[SOMEWHERE IN LONDON]

Approach me, one eve after twilight,
 When earth and her glories are dim.
 You should, if you come pretty nigh, light
 My eyes, make my senses to swim:
 Beyond all my fancy had painted
 When I was a fanciful boy,
 My faint heart and also a faint head
 May cause some annoy.

The hour, its gloom, and its glamour,
 The fact of its presence—oh will
 These leave me the same as I am, or
 Impart to my being a thrill?
 The pace of my pulse may be hurried,
 A numbness take hold of my knees.
 A man has excuse to be flurried
 In moments like these.

Howbeit, the courage a lad owes
 His nurture I know will be found.
 And coming events casting shadows
 Beneath a clear moon—at your sound
 I'll hasten my steps to find entry
 Chez Richard or Harry or Tom,
 Relying on Archie as sentry
 Against you, big bomb.

C. A.

France, May 2nd, 1918.

Dear Mr. Editor,—February, 1918, copy of the Mitre has been kindly loaned to me by Mr. Waterman, Adj. of the D.A.C., who is living just now right opposite my billet. I note you are anxious to compile a number in which letters, etc., from those who have passed through Lennoxville should predominate. I wrote you a short time ago, but thought another note would be acceptable.

May I make a suggestion? I note a number of my contemporaries' names appear in your columns, but no address given. I refer to those in France. If the addresses were known to us, through the medium of your column, we no doubt could, from time to time, look them up. I have in mind the following: W. W. Alward, R. F. Gwyn, V. E. Hobart, C. H. Savage, Rev. R. Andrews, Rev. H. S. Cheshire and Rev. R. Haydon et al.

A little incident may be of interest to you relative of life and work in France. One afternoon I was having a little service at the battery position; everything was quiet and it seemed quite a favorable opportunity. About thirty gathered around under the camouflage, so there was no danger of being observed by hostile aircraft. We sang a hymn and the service was in progress. I had just completed the timely little prayer, "O Lord, save thy people," when the Hun opened up on the battery—the whiz of a shell was heard,—my congregation had vanished—no one was left to say, "And bless Thine inheritance." The service thus abruptly ended. "Dug-out Bill" followed the wise example of his congregation and joined them in the dug-out. A hot time followed for about twenty minutes or more, but fortunately there were no casualties. This is the very first

time, in all the services I have had in the forward area, I have been interrupted by hostile shelling.

Wishing you every success, sincerely yours,

“BILL SHERRING,” Div. '11.

F. Geo. Sherring, Capt. C.F., 6th Brigade, C.F.A.

[We were glad to receive the two letters above, though unfortunately they came to hand too late for the Graduate's Number. It is remarkable that these, the only response which was received to the appeal for the Graduate's Number, both came from overseas. We hope to hear again, and from others of our men. In reply to Capt. Sherring's enquiry, a list of military addresses, as far as they are known, will be found elsewhere in this number.—Ed.]

Greetings.

Indiana University, Bloomington, Indiana,

May 14th, 1918.

Mr. W. C. Dunn, Lennoxville, Quebec.

My dear Mr. Dunn,—The copy of the Mitre sent to “The Hoosier” in February has just come into my hands as vice-president of The Writer's Club. The W. C. was a small organization, and was about shot to pieces by the boys all going “off to the war” and most of the girls graduating.

We are keeping—or trying to—the germ of it alive, hoping it may live again when normal times come and people's thoughts are not so intense on war.

I have read the Mitre with great interest. I think your magazine interests a perhaps greater class of students than The Hoosier did. We publish a student paper five days of the week, and one of the university publications is The Alumni Quarterly. It seems to me this latter publication is what would appeal to your graduates, after reading your editorial “To our Graduates.” I am going to try to get you a copy of The Quarterly, and send along with some old copies of The Hoosier and a copy of The Daily Student, containing a letter from England from a boy who has been in from the start.

Our freshmen and sophomores—what do you call them, divisions or form?—are taking military drill and wear khaki, under a military man. The university has its own Red Cross shop and French Relief. We conserve to the utmost. We nearly had no fun, the powers that be came down so hard on dances and diversion. Our Dean of Women is a Canadian, but she makes a splendid Hoosier too. (That is the name for the natives of this State.)

By the way, how did you ever hear of our Hoosier magazine? Quebec seems almost to the North Pole—almost, I said—from here, in this centre of the United States.

The magazine, or club, isn't quite dead. There is some talk of merging it into a club of the members of the Sigma Delta Chi and Theta Sigma Phi—journalism, fraternity and society. If so, we will get out something and be in for an "exchange."

Thanking you for the Mitre, and hoping to see more in the future,
I am, sincerely,

JOSEPHINE PIERCY.

608 S. Wall St., Bloomington, Indiana.

We certainly take off our hats here to all Canadians, and hope our American boys will make as good a record!

Our Fighting Men.

Lieut. John Robinson, R.A.F., met with a serious accident in his aeroplane a short time ago. He was about ready to leave for duty in France, when he severely injured his knee in a crash. As a result his knee is stiff, so rendering it impossible to go on overseas service. He is now on the staff in London interviewing cadets, which he describes as "very interesting" work. He received a portion of his training at Oxford University and has just paid a visit to Cambridge. He reports that the English universities bear close resemblance to Bishop's, only they are drawn on a far larger scale. We wish Lieut. Robinson every success in his new work.

It is most gratifying to find another of our graduates honoured by the King, in the person of Lieut.-Col. H. W. Blaylock, who has been created a Commander of the Order of the British Empire. He is the first of our men to win this distinction.

We are also glad to note the mentioning of Capt. F. G. Sherring in despatches by Sir Douglas Haig recently. It is rumoured that he has received a decoration; but confirmation is lacking.

Pte. Geo. Roe, R.A.M.C., who is now at the 1st Canadian General Hospital, France, is enjoying better health. He mentions having recently seen Capt. S.

L. Craft. He tells how that there is established in connection with the hospital a library for the use of the men, and weekly lectures by a university man. These add considerably to the comfort of his surroundings. Pte. Roe spent twenty-one months "up the line," and certainly deserves a change of scene for a time.

Cadet Douglas Abbott has been transferred to England from the 27th Siege Battery. He is now training for a commission in the R.A.F. The same is true of former Gr. Ned Hume. We trust that both will grow their wings gracefully.

Chaplain C. G. Lawrence has recently been transferred from work in France to the London area.

Pte. (Rev.) R. L. Carson, who has served for some time in the Ambulance Corps in France, has now been granted a chaplaincy, and is stationed at Witley Camp.

Recent news of Pte. K. W. Hunten shows him to be well and still doing his best to uphold the honour of Bishop's in France.

Col. (Rev.) Almond, Chaplain-General of the Canadian Overseas Forces, has returned to France, after a busy furlough of two months in Canada, during which he organized Canadian chaplains to receive the returned men.

The report that Lieut. Cocks had been gassed was incorrect ; the truth was that he was ordered home for treatment for throat trouble.

We congratulate Lieut. Cocks on his engagement to Miss Helen M. McGregor, of Gore Bay, Ont. Miss McGregor is an alumna of St. Hilda's College, Toronto, and graduated from Toronto University in 1915, with honours in several subjects, and has qualified as a specialist in History, English and Modern Languages. We hail with joy an event which will join Bishop's to our sister university.

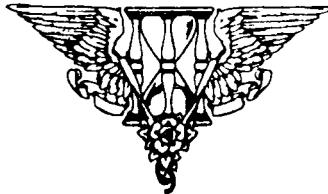
Lieut. Savage writes a cheerful and interesting letter. He tells of visits paid to the Rev. H. Fane Edge and Major and Mrs. Hepburn, and of meetings with many of our Bishop's men. He sends his regards "to all at Bishop's."

W. W. Alward is now a lieutenant with the 71st Siege Battery of the Imperial Artillery.

We are glad to hear that Mr. Qua has attained the rank of Major.

Messrs. C. F. E. Fluhman '17, Geo. W. Hodder and E. W. Gillander '18 are expecting to begin their course in aviation at Toronto in August.

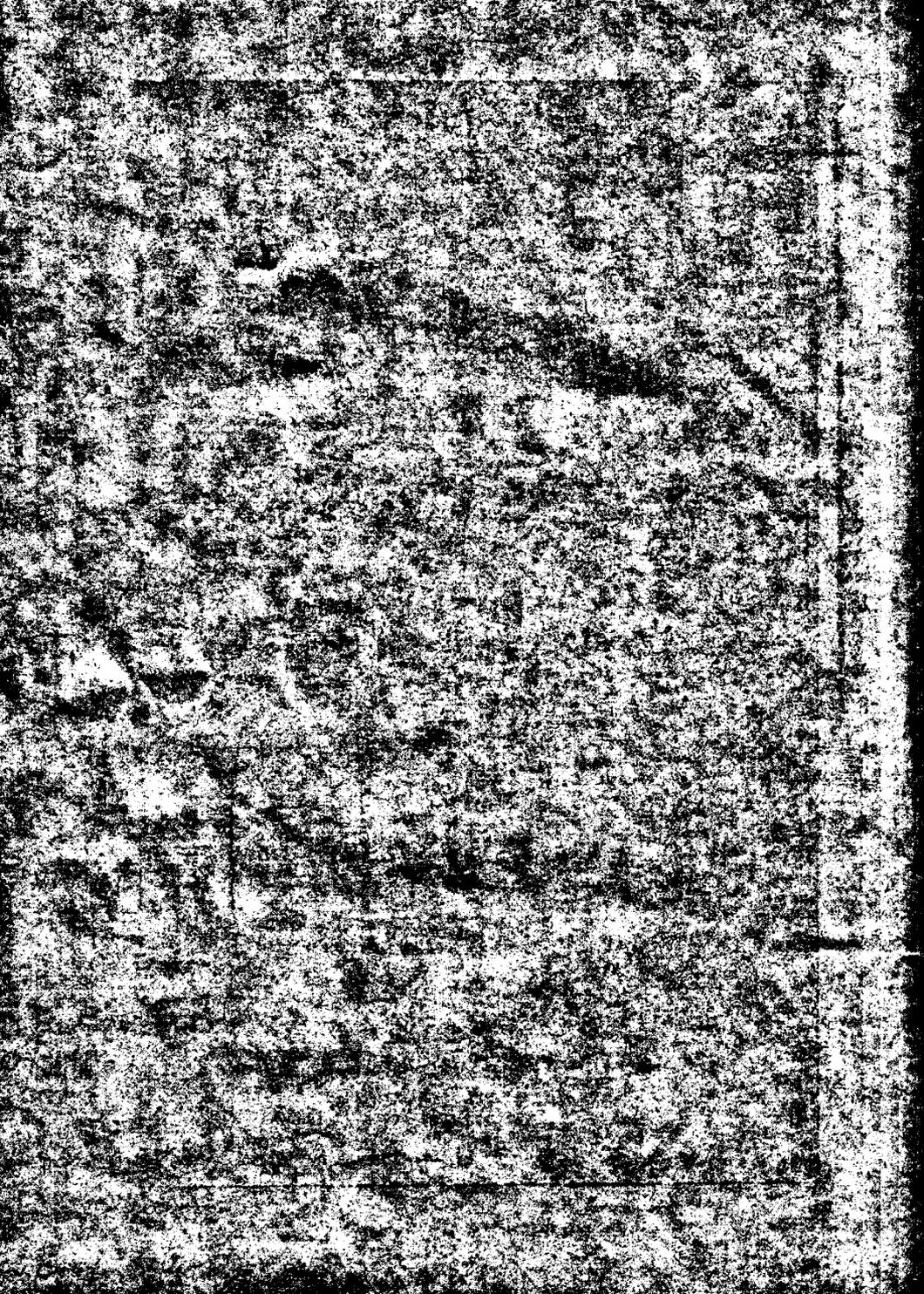
The retiring Military Editor wishes to take this opportunity of thanking all those who have so kindly contributed news and material for these columns throughout the year, so making his labours considerably easier. On behalf of the Editor-elect for next year, Mr. Frank Scott, of Quebec, he would urge all those kind friends to give equal support next year. To the men overseas, under whose eyes these lines may fall, he would ask that you occasionally send a letter or a sketch of army life, or anything of interest, to the Military Editor. It is our aim to make this column interesting, both to the men overseas and to those at home. Let every one please co-operate to this end. The Editor will close his year's labours with the expressions of the hope that safety and honour may be the continued lot of the "Fighting Men" of Bishop's, and that ere another university year shall have passed away a victorious peace may crown the efforts of those who have so long fought for us.



H. B. C. Hockey Team, 1917-18.



F. G. Vial, Hon. President. J. O. Kelly, Defense. H. E. O'Donnell, Forward. F. W. Gillander, Defense.
S. W. Williams, Defense. A. E. Bartlett, Forward. E. W. Smith, Capt., Center. G. W. Holden, Forward. M. F. MacDonald, Goal.



In Memoriam.

J. S. Brown
 W. S. G. Bernard
 W. W. Cotton
 F. Cramford
 H. H. Dinning
 W. Eustace
 E. W. Ireland
 W. W. Ladd
 J. A. Lobban
 H. B. Miller
 J. W. Williams

C. W. Mitchell
 F. W. Mitchell
 F. A. McCrum
 J. C. Porter
 C. A. Pope
 E. A. Robertson
 F. E. Robinson
 W. W. Scott
 G. E. Wilkinson
 A. P. Williams
 G. K. Murray

Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori.

Decorations.

C. M. G.

Rev. Canon F. G. Scott.

Rev. J. McP. Almond.

Lt.-Col. F. B. Worthington.

Legion of Honour

Lt.-Col. H. W. Blaylock.

Commander of the Order of the British Empire

Lt.-Col. H. W. Blaylock

CROIX DE GUERRE.

Capt. A. Joly de Lotbiniere.

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.
 Capt. James MacGregor.

ROLL OF SERVICE.

Chaplains.

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

C. A. M. C.

Dr. E. A. Robertson	Dr. McD. Ford	Dr. H. B. Wright
Lt.-Col. H. W. Blaylock	Nurse E. W. Odell	Nurse M. R. Odell
Dr. W. L. M. Carter	Pte. G. Roe	Pte. E. H. Baker
Corpl. T. V. L'Estrange	Pte. T. C. Travers	Pte. R. Andrews
	Nurse E. M. Fothergill	

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
Lt. F. R. Belford	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
Major 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.	Capt. J. MacGregor, Inf
2nd Lt. W. P. Griffiths, R.F.C.	Gunner W. E. Hume, Art	Lt. W. G. Hamilton, Inf
2nd Lt. J. Vokey, R.F.C.	Gunner D. C. Abbott, Art	Lt. V. E. Hobart, Inf
Lt. (Adj.) H. F. Cocks, C.M.R.	Gunner W. R. Baker, Art	Lt. R. Lemieux, Inf
Corpl. T. E. Burton, C.M.R.	Gunner A. P. Butler, Art	Lt. G. B. Belford, Inf
Pte. K. W. Hunten, C.M.R.	Signaller E. Doyle, Art	Lt. C. H. Savage, Inf
Pte. N. D. McLeod, C.M.R.	Lt. W. W. Alward, Art	Pte. R. H. Baker, Inf
Major J. P. Belford, on leave	E. Almond, Art.	Pte. A. A. McKindsey, Inf
Capt. C. F. Rothera, Forestry	C. Sowerbutts, Art.	Pte. C. Mortimer Payne, Inf
Sapper J. A. Phillips, R.E.	Pte. C. V. Ward, Inf.	G. Hughes
Gunner P. F. McLean, Art	E. Miall	A. G. E. Rankin
	Pte. A. W. Reeves, Railway Construction Corps.	

Training in Canada.

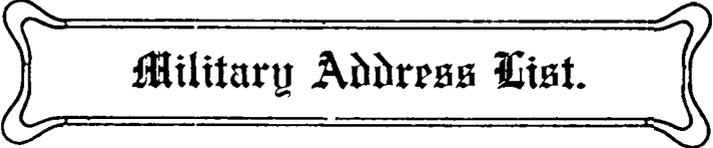
Trooper A. Freeman, Royal Canadian Dragoons.

Training as Marconigraph Operators, R.C.N.

H. H. King. G. M. Pender. M. A. Norcross.

Awaiting Call to R.F.C.

F. Fluhman. E. W. Gillander. G. W. Holden.



Military Address List.

- Lt.-Col. (Rev. Canon) Almond, Chaplain-General of C.E.F., London, England.
 Cadet D. C. Abbott, R.A.F.
 Pte. R. Andrews, 400261, C.A.M.C., 11th Can. Field Ambulance, C.E.F. France.
 Lt.-Col. H. W. Blaylock, Director-General of Can. Red Cross, Havre, France.
 Pte. E. H. Baker, 530508, 9th Field Ambulance, C.E.F.
 Gunner W. R. Baker, 301586, 39th Battery, C.F.A.
 Lieut. G. P. Belford, 4th Reserve Batt., C.E.F., Bramshott Camp, Hants, Eng.
 Corpl. T. E. Burton, 748212, B. Depot Co., 23rd Reserve Batt., C.E.F., Bramshott Camp, Hants, England.
 Gunner Arthur Butler, 1261749, 7th Can. Siege Battery, C.E.F., France.
 Capt. (Rev.) H. S. Cheshire, 18th Reserve Batt. C.E.F., care of Chiselborough Rectory, Stoke-under-Ham, Somerset, England.
 2nd Lieut. H. R. Cleveland, R.A.F., care of Air Board, Cecil Hotel, London.
 Lieut. (Adj.) H. F. Cocks, 5th C.M.R., C.E.F., France.
 Capt. S. L. Craft, Can. Base Depot, Rouilles Camp, Havre, France.
 Gunner E. A. Doyle, 349555, B. Battery, Reserve Brigade, C.F.A., Milford Camp, Witley, Surrey, England.
 Cadet D. Foss, R.A.F.
 2nd Lieut. W. P. Griffiths, R.A.F., Myton, Huntingdon, England.
 Capt. R. F. Gwyn, 6th Cyclist Battalion, B.E.F., France.
 Rev. R. Haydon, chaplain with U.S.A. Army.
 Major (Rev.) Channel Hepburn, Headquarters, Bramshott camp, Hants, Eng.
 Lieut. V. E. Hobart, 42nd Battalion, C.E.F., France.
 Cadet W. E. Hume, R.A.F.
 Pte. K. W. Hunten, 748937, B. Co., 5th C.M.R., C.E.F., France.
 Capt. (Rev.) Gordon Lawrence, 18th Battalion, C.E.F., France.
 Corpl. T. V. L'Estrange, 526538, C.A.M.C., care of Miss Lobb, 14 South Cliff, Eastbourne, England.
 Lieut. R. Lemieux, 22nd Battalion, C.E.F., France.
 Driver I. K. Lowry, 336967, 66th Battery, 14 Howitzer Brigade, C.E.F.
 Pte. N. D. McLeod, 110414, 23rd Reserve Battalion, C.E.F., Bramshott Camp, Hants, England.
 Cadet A. A. McKindsey, R. A. F.
 Pte. R. J. Meekren, 475483, (prisoner of war) No. 1 Co., P.P.C.L.I., Camp No. 4992, Gesangeneslager, Steudal, Germany.

- Capt. (Rev.) W. H. Moorhead, Headquarters, 13th Brigade, C.F.A., C.E.F., France.
- Pte. C. Mortimer Payne, 525228, 16th Reserve Battalion, C.E.F., France.
- Sapper J. A. W. Phillips, 2265928, B. Co., Canadian Engineer Training Depot, Seaford, Sussex, England.
- Lieut. N. C. Qua, Defensive Gas School, 3rd Can. Brigade, C.E.F., France.
- Pte. A. W. Reeves, 2005026, B. Co., 10th Canadian Railway Construction Corp, C.E.F., France.
- Lieut. John Robinson, R.F.C., Port Rowner, Gosport, England.
- Pte. George Roe, 530608, C.A.M.C., No. 1 Canadian General Hospital, Etaples, France.
- Capt. C. F. Rothera, 73rd Canadian Forestry Corps, C.E.F., France.
- Lieut. C. H. Savage, 23rd Reserve Brigade, C.E.F., Bramshott Camp, Hants, England.
- Major (Rev. Canon) F. G. Scott, Headquarters, 1st Can. Div., C.E.F., France.
- Lieut. Elton Scott, 5th Canadian Seige Battery, C.E.F., France.
- Capt. (Rev.) F. G. Sherring, 6th Brigade, C.F.A., C.E.F., France.
- Major J. C. Stewart, 42nd Canadian Highlanders, C.E.F., France.
- Pte. T. C. Travers, 526746, C.A.M.C., No. 2 Can. General Hospital, France.
- 2nd Lieut. J. Vokey, R.A.F., Shoreham-by-Sea, England.
- Pte. C. V. Ward, 748384, 23rd Reserve Battalion, C.E.F., Bramshott Camp, Hants, England.
- Capt. (Rev.) W. R. Walker, care of Mrs. I. W. Kinder, 37 Cecil Road, Norwich, England.
- Lieut. R. H. Waterman, Divisional Ammunition Column, 2nd Canadian Division, C.E.F., France.
- Lieut. M. H. Wells, R.A. Mess., 22 Grove End Road, London, N.W., Eng.



Be Alumnis.

The following biographical sketch of Rev. Canon Boydell, it is felt, will be deeply appreciated at this time by his many friends. The Canon resigned his charge of Sudbury May 1st owing to continued ill health.

“The Reverend James Boydell, M.A., rector of Sudbury, canon of St. Luke's Pro-cathedral, Sault Ste. Marie, and commissary to His Grace the Archbishop of Algoma, and at one time examining chaplain to His Grace, was born in Liv-

erpool, England. He came to Canada as a young man, and was engaged for a time in the study and practice of land surveying. In this connection he took part in several expeditions into what was then the bush of Southern Ontario, and penetrated on one occasion as far north as Lake Nipissing—long before the settlement of North Bay was thought of. The Canon has many interesting stories to tell of these early exploits, and the hardships then endured and the experience gained of bush life, played no small part in fitting him for the arduous labours which he was later to undertake in the pioneer work of the Church in various parts of the country. Wishing to take up the work of the sacred ministry, Mr. Boydell proceeded to the University of Bishop's College, Lennoxville, Que., where he graduated as Master in Arts and in Theology. He was ordained deacon at Quebec cathedral and priest at Durham, Que., by the late Bishop Williams, father of the present Bishop of Quebec, and served first as curate of St. Matthew's, Quebec, under the Rev. Charles Hamilton, who afterwards became Archbishop of Ottawa. Subsequently Mr. Boydell, after holding several charges in the diocese of Quebec, moved to Brandon, Man., which mission under his able guidance soon became a self-supporting parish, and a large new church building was erected. Responding, however, to the call of Algoma Mr. Boydell moved east to Bracebridge, Muskoka, where his vigorous labors extended over a period of fifteen years. From there he moved, nineteen years ago, to the mission, as it then was, of Sudbury—with its small wooden church, its collection of shacks, and its muddy spaces called "streets." In the early days some half-dozen missions were served from Sudbury—and we hear such stories as of the Canon riding his bicycle on the track to Copper Cliff when the road was impassible, with a looking-glass fastened to the handle-bars to warn him of approaching trains. Under his guidance the mission—like that of Brandon—soon became a self-supporting parish. As time went on the old church became inadequate for the accommodation of the growing congregation, and the present dignified building, rising as it does as a landmark in the centre of the town, was erected.

Canon Boydell's indefatigable vigor—especially in visiting the sick, and his friends of other religious opinions than his own, are well known. In spite of advancing years he kept his full vigor until the end of July last, when he was seized with the serious and painful illness which for several months made it impossible for him to take any part in the work which has been so dear to him. His improvement in health, though slow has been uninterrupted, and of late he has been able to take some part in the church services—notable in all three of the services on Easter Day. His many friends will be glad to learn that he and Mrs. Boydell will reside in Sudbury, and will look forward to seeing their familiar faces constantly in public. May he live long to enjoy the period of happy retirement which he so well deserves!

Rev. and Mrs. A. V. Grant have just returned from British Honduras, where he has been working during the past winter. Their return is necessitated by the unhealthy climate. Mr. Grant is taking work in the diocese of Montreal for the summer months.

Rev. G. Pye, of Windsor, is to be congratulated upon the work he has done in the parish since he became incumbent. The heavy debt on the church buildings has been wiped away and at last the beautiful church, of Swiss design, was consecrated by the Bishop of Quebec on Sunday, June 10th. Mr. Pye has, however, been in poor health for the past two months.

Rev. P. R. Roy, incumbent of Scotstown, is taking work in Quebec city for two months, leaving his parish in charge of a lay reader. He is doing this to help lessen the great shortage of clergy.

Mr. W. C. Dunn, L.S.T. '18, was ordained deacon on June 23rd. The ceremony took place at St. John's Church, North Bay, the first church in which Mr. Dunn worshipped on this side the Atlantic. The interest of the event was increased by the fact that the officiant was one of our most distinguished graduates, the Archbishop of Algoma, while another graduate, the Rev. C. W. Balfour, rector of North Bay, acted as His Grace's chaplain. In the evening the Rev. W. C. Dunn preached at St. Simon's Church, North Bay, the church in which he first preached in Canada, more than six years ago. During the intervening time he has served as lay reader and teacher in the diocese of Algoma, and is now settled in his new charge at Nepigon, Ont.

Miss E. M. Fothergill, B.A. '17, has been accepted for Red Cross work in France, and is expected to sail shortly. We honour this addition to our little roll of nursing sisters.

It will undoubtedly be good news to the Alumni to learn that another meeting of the Alumni Association was held during Convocation week, and that officers were re-elected for the ensuing year. The list of officers will appear elsewhere in this issue.

Messrs. Erwin Gillander, B.A. '18, and G. W. Holden, B.A. '18, are spending the summer at their respective homes, preparatory to entering the school of Aeronautics, Toronto.

Dr. R. A. Parrock spent the month of July at Little Metis, and in August he will rejoin his family at Murray Bay for the month. Dr. F. B. Allnatt is as

usual spending the summer in the mission at Cape a l'Aigle. Rev. Prof. F. G. Vial is remaining in Lennoxville in charge of the parish of East Sherbrooke. Rev. Prof. Burt is in charge of Trinity Church, Montreal, for the summer during the absence of Col. (Canon) Almond. Prof. E. E. Boothroyd is spending the summer at his cottage at Ayers Cliff. Prof. F. O. Call and Mr. A. V. Richardson are at their respective homes.

We are glad to report that the Rev. P. Callis, M.A., is enjoying greatly improved eyesight as a result of the operations of last winter. He is spending the summer in the Indian mission near Quebec, where he usually spends his summer. In September he takes up his duties as rector of St. Peter's Church, Quebec city.

There was an exceptionally large attendance of graduates at Convocation this year. Their presence was most welcome and added a feeling of support at this difficult period of the University's history.

Mr. C. E. S. Bown, M.A., is doing relief work in the various parishes for the month of July, whilst spending the week days at his home in Bury.

Rejoice, O Alumni! The new M.A. regulations are passed at last. No more simple pecuniary transaction to wear the white-purple hood, but good, honest hard work. We hope soon to see a goodly line of ambitious men presenting themselves for this degree. For the new regulations look elsewhere in this number.

The present Acting Alumni Editor feels rather diffident about stirring tender consciences again on an old matter, but he cannot lay aside his quill, preliminary to resigning it to the new Editor-elect, Prof. F. O. Call, M.A., without one more last parting shot. Brother Alumni, if this section of the college magazine is to be interesting to all as it should be, we must one and all stand shoulder to shoulder and help the Editor out. For two years I've endeavoured to edit this column, as well as the military section, and though our over-burdened fighting men can find plenty of time to write occasionally and send even articles, I regret to say that hardly a scrap of any kind has come to hand from any of the Alumni. The magazine is being left this year on a perfectly sound financial basis, thanks to the Trustees and not to the Alumni subscriptions, for the first time in many years. This year it has reached a high state of literary excellence, and a strong and capable staff has been elected for next year and the prospects are bright. And now, Alumni brethren, rally round Mr. Call; send him news of yourself and others, and don't forget the dollar to the Business Manager, Mr. Fish, who,

as assistant, got desperately tired of fishing for coins in dry Alumni pockets. We are all sons of Bishop's, we all want to see the University go ahead, then do your best to help send out a good magazine as part of the needful advertising campaign. Do your bit next year. Don't forget!

New M.A. Regulations.

1. Candidates for the degree of M.A. in course must be B.A.'s of this University, or of some recognized University, who have taken B.A. ad eundem at this University.

2. Such graduates must have completed a course of post-graduate study at least one year in residence at Bishop's College, or a course of at least two years private study equivalent to the above.

3. Such course shall consist of a major and minor subject, one that shall be a continuation of the course taken for the B.A. degree, and the other one of the third year options not previously taken by the candidate, the whole course to be first approved by the Dean of the Faculty and the Professor or Lecturer concerned.

4. Candidates must pass a satisfactory examination in both these subjects at the regular University examination at Lennoxville in June.

5. In addition, each candidate must, before Easter, submit a type-written thesis connected with his major subject. The subject of this thesis must be first approved by the Dean of the Faculty and Professor or Lecturer concerned, and the thesis must show a satisfactory grasp of the subject selected and a good literary style.

6. Candidates who have obtained First Class Honours at the B. A. examinations may be excused the above examination in minor subject and proceed to the M.A. degree after one year on passing examination in major subject and submitting a satisfactory thesis as above.

7. These regulations shall apply to all candidates who have taken their B. A. degree later than June, 19 .

8. The fee for the M.A. degree shall be \$25, which shall include life membership of Convocation, and the fee for the thesis shall be \$5, and for the examination \$5. These fees shall be paid to the Bursar on or before the first day of May.

Alumni Association.

A meeting of the Alumni Association was held on the eve of Convocation in the Professor's Common Room. There were present Rev. Prof. F. G. Vial, B.D., Profs. E. E. Boothroyd, M.A., F. O. Call, M.A., Dr. Lansing Lewis,

Messrs. H. D. Wells, M.A., C. E. S. Bown, M.A., Rev. C. Stevens, M.A., Rev. N. Ward, B.A., Rev. Chas. Hobart, L.S.T., and Mr. E. Gillander, B.A.

As the meeting was a small one, little could be done beyond the work of reorganization. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year : President, Dr. E. A. Robertson, M.A. ; Vice-President, Prof. F. G. Vial ; Secretary, Rev. C. Stevens ; Committee, Rev. Benj. Watson, M.A., Messrs. C. E. S. Bown, M. A., and H. D. Wells, M.A. Prof. F. O. Call was elected as Alumni Editor.

Approval of the new M.A. regulations was expressed, as it was felt that this was a long needed change.

It was decided that members of the association now overseas in the army or navy should be considered in full membership without the payment of the annual fees. The Committee was authorized to made arrangements for a meeting next year, and also to seek to co-operate with the students in providing the yearly supper.

Co-Ed.'s Corner.

The cloud is past—summer with all its beauty and the vacation with all its joys lie before us. After ten months of study and a final plunge, we are now soon to part from our Alma Mater to the tune of "Home, Sweet Home."

The lady students for the greater part are to spend the vacation at their respective homes in the Eastern Townships.

It is not without a feeling of sorrow that we see our lady students who graduated this year leave us. We have enjoyed their companionship very much, and we send with them on their departure our sincerest wishes for their success, health and happiness, and hope that in the future years they will always look back to that golden age—three years at Bishop's.

It is with feelings of joy and sorrow that we see the glorious exit of our senior men. We wish that they, too, may consider Bishop's days, days of joy. Our hearts go out to our soldiers to be, and we are proud of the step they have taken. When they look back on college days and college chums may they hear the echo of our words, "God be with you."

After spending a year at Bishop's those who have passed under the dignified name of "Freshies" feel that a strong bond of love has grown for their Alma Mater. One and all appreciate the kindness of the professors in making college life pleasant, and appreciate the friendliness shown by the student body as a

whole. The year has been one to be remembered, and the coming two promise much to those about to become seniors. It is hoped that September will bring a large number of new students to Bishop's to fill the places of the late "Freshies."

News and Notes.

With students scattered to all corners of the earth, it is no easy matter to get together a news column. Yet little incidental fragments drift in to interest us, and we pass them on to our readers.

Mr. S. W. Williams has successfully passed his exams for R. M. C., Kingston. We congratulate him, and also we congratulate R. M. C. But oh! how Bishop's will miss our Senior Man.

Mr. Hodder and Mr. Heron have been enjoying brief vacations at Boston and Montreal, previous to getting into khaki.

Mr. N. Fish is hard at work on the Mitre, after an unsuccessful effort to join the Jewish Legion for service in Palestine. Never mind, Nat! We need you at home to do your bit for Bishop's and the Mitre.

Miss E. Hall, determined to get into some war work, is now occupied at shell inspecting in Sherbrooke. Well done, Evangeline! We admire your pluck. Would we had more like you.

The Mitre Staff, in the name of the students, desire to express the deepest gratitude to the Board of Trustees for their grant of \$60. Thus a phenomenal year was crowned by the fact that we close our work without an adverse balance.

We congratulate Miss Grace Parrock on her success in completing the Junior Matriculation of McGill.

Old friends of Bishop's will be interested to hear that Miss Gretchen Parrock has received a position as secretary at Sherbrooke Protestant Hospital.

We have unearthed another poetess in the person of Miss Myrtle A. Walker '20. We print two of her productions and hope for more.

A SONG OF BISHOP'S

Bishop's enjoys a position
Which really is quite sublime ;
For the ROE of trees by the river side,
Cast a shade which is simply divine.

FISH a-BOWN' in the water,
HERON is used for bait ;
And if the AYRE is good and clear,
You catch one while you WAITE.

A long FIN-LAY upon its back,
Be sure you touch it not.
A GILL is the place to take it by,
Providing it is SCOTT.

Of course, if the weather is RENE,
You get an extra good HALL ;
Because, as the water is muddy,
They cannot see you at all.

Beside this stream are ACRES of land,
Which yield an abundance of COHEN ;
In autumn the farmer goes gaily forth,
And cuts it at early morn.

When this hard task is DUNN, poor man,
He goes home for a good night's rest ;
The MOORE he sleeps the better he feels,
For the work that he loves best.

Then he goes to the MILLER white,
Who CLARK comes forth from the wheel,
"If you like to come in for a minute," she says,
"We will let you go home with your meal."

Hay is cut in this meadow green,
And fine it is fodder,
COX are made there, when it rains
For fear it might rain HODDER.

BAYNE implements are throughout the farm,
WILL SON go out to plow ?
He has to go to see the SMITH
To get a harrow now.

Sweet Williams grow on the lawn in front ;
Their GOOD HUE is most grand,
The brightest HUGHES you ever saw,
The best in all the land.

Behind our Alma Mater dear,
 A gravelled PATCH appears,
 Whence DINNING noises do proceed
 That almost break our ears.

Hardwood ASHE is sprinkled there
 When ice is found upon it ;
 Lest those who come from 'OLDEN days
 Should fall and crush their bonnet.

"Has anybody here seen KELLY ?"
 Is Bishop's popular song ;
 Whether you WALK OR ride or drive
 You hear it all day long.

Men have pointed out to us
 On HUME we should rely ;
 The ladies on MAC LEOD uproars
 That reach up to the skies.

The college always is the home
 Of noises mixed up sadly ;
 The grand MACKENZIE in its flow
 Can never roar so madly.

They put a shelf up on the wall
 And STAND ISH on the bracket,
 A RIMMER falls upon the desk.
 My ! what an awful racket.

So when out driving in a FORD,
 If things do not run WRIGHT,
 Just PARKER on the college green
 And FISH around all night.

M.A.W.

O, FOR THE MEN THAT WERE!

Stare, stare, stare,
 At the Co-eds of U.B.C. ;
 And I would that my tongue could utter
 The thoughts that arise in me.

O well for the worthy Divine
 That he shouts with the Co-eds at play ;
 O well for the studious lad
 That he sings in his study all day.

And the stately girls go on
 To their haven, the lower hall ;
 But O, for the peace of former days
 And the voice of a six that is nil.

Stare, stare, stare,
 O ye men of U.B.C.
 But the tender grace of a day that is dead
 Will never come back to me.

M.A.W.

From the Co-ed's corner comes this also. (Puzzle: Who is the subject—
 and who the object?)

There was a young man from Quebec
 Surrounded by girls to the neck.
 When asked, "Are you caught?"
 He replied, "No! I'm not;
 For we don't call THIS much in Quebec."

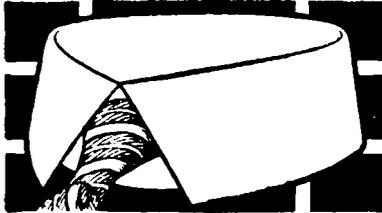
And how can we close this year's Mitre better than with the following lament on June exams:

E TENEBRIS LUX.

The weary don sits in his study chair
 Correcting papers, most unwelcome task,
 While care-freed students in the sunshine bask,
 And revel in the balmy summer air.
 Points 1, 2, 3, with deep attentive care
 He notes, and gives to each appropriate mark;
 Dull grinding toil from lark-song unto dark,
 Its horrors may no other mortal share!
 Yet sometimes light relieves the utter gloom,
 As humourous error brightens sober truth,
 Sprung from imaginations sportive womb.
 Behold the work of one such cheerful youth,
 "In this form runs the true Pindaric Ode
 Strophe, and Antistrophe, and EPHOD!"

AGRICOLA.

We are DUNN! Farewell!



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