University of Bishop's College.

LENNOXVILLE, QUE.

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A Sonnet of Welcome.

FRESHMEN, we bid you welcome, one and all
   To chapel, and the sleepy lecture-room,
   To quiet study, and to where the fume
Of chit-chat eddies through the dining-hall.
The freedom of the gym, wherein the ball
   Is passed from man to man, from maid to maid
Till strife is by the strident whistle stayed,
Or till it find the basket on the wall,
Is yours. These are the body of our life
   Here at the college; and we welcome you
Still more to that which is its soul, the strife
Of mind with mind in playful argument,
The common action, not of one or two,
   But all, upon a common aim intent.
Bishop's College in the Seventies.

These recollections date from Michaelmas Term, 1873. Dr. Nicolls, the Principal, was then in England on a year's leave of absence. The rector of the School, Rev. C. Badgeley, was acting Principal. Dr. Roe had just entered upon his duties as Harrold Professor of Divinity. Dr. Scarth was Professor of Ecclesiastical History, the Rev. R. C. Tambs Professor of Mathematics, and Mr. J. C. Em-berson classical tutor. There was a Professor of Languages, M. Dion, a Frenchman, who was looked upon as rather a freak, and had a pretty miserable life of it both in the College and the School.

In those days there was no steam heating, no sewerage, no electric lights. The building was kept warm (or cold) by large wood stoves in each hall, which were supposed to heat the four rooms opening off it. It was merely a supposition, for in cold weather the water in the bedrooms always froze. Some of the seniors' rooms had a small stove between two rooms, the door of the stove being in one and the stove pipe end in the other. If a man stoked up to moderately warm his room, he roasted out the man next door, and this was a cause of a good deal of strife. All water for washing and drinking purposes was brought from the college pumps which stood in the yard. This water, although beautifully clear, was later found to be so full of typhoid germs that it was the cause of very serious epidemics. Each student had his own lamp and bought his supply of coal oil, unless he could manage to borrow a lampful at a time from other students and forget to repay it. The cordwood, placed in bins for the hall stoves, made handy weapons for offence or defence, and anyone making a midnight visit to another's room with ulterior motives had always to reckon on the possibility of this being used. Meals were served in the dining hall, the student's sitting at one long table, presided over by one of the professors, and the school-boys occupying the remainder of the room.

Breakfast was at eight daily, chapel at half-past eight, and lectures were from nine till one p.m., with occasional classes in the afternoon. Monday was a free day, as a number of the students went off on Saturday afternoons to act as lay-readers, and the clerical professors were also often absent on Sunday duty.

Caps and gowns were worn at all lectures, and were supposed to worn always outside the college grounds, but this rule had fallen a good deal into abeyance until Dr. Lobley became Principal. Soon after his arrival there was a party given in the village, at which he was present. On leaving he was the only one in cap and gown. He looked at the students and asked, "Gentlemen, where are your academicals?" On receiving the reply that they were "home,"
he invited them to report to him in the morning, and gated them for three days.

There were a number of families who kept open house for the students and the masters of the School. The Wards, the Macallums, the Mackenzies, the Morris, the John and Joe Shuters, the Arthur Simpsons, and later the Molsons, the Hamiltons and others. Little dances and other parties were frequent and quite informal. Cake and coffee for refreshments, and the men never found it necessary to smoke a cigarette between dances to help them endure the exertion.

Probably the girls of that time are looked upon by their children and grandchildren as "mid-Victorian," but they were a very jolly lot, and with regard to looks compared well with those of the present day, although it is doubtful whether one of them possessed a "vanity box," neither did they think it was necessary to continually powdering their noses. The chocolate habit was not yet in vogue, so one was not expected to purchase favors with presents of this sort. This, indeed, was fortunate, as the students of that time were blessed with very little money, and often had difficulty in meeting their college expenses. The Bursar, dear old Edward Chapman, (Tommy as he was called) was continually being "touched" for loans, to be charged to the S.P.G. grants. Many of these had eventually to be paid out of the Bursar's own pocket.

There was a good deal of boating on the Massawippi. The boat-house was close by the present C. P. R. bridge and there were five rowboats and a four-oared racing skiff. At the beginning of the year a captain was elected for each boat, and he chose his own crew. The names of the boats changed with the captains, as they were generally called after some lady friend. Picnics to Jack Brook were a favorite pastime. Two or three boat loads of students and girls would row up in the afternoon camp at the brook for tea and return home by moonlight.

The crew of the four oar in 1873 consisted of (Precentor) Tucker, J. R. Montizambert, T. A. Young, with James Simpson as coxswain. When the Passumpsic Railway was built, the course of the river was changed just below Capelton, in order to avoid constructing two bridges. The current was turned into a narrow gut, and was so swift that no boat could get up it. In the spring of 1874, however, the crew of the four-oar determined to make the attempt. When about half way up the coxswain saw a large cake of ice bearing down upon them. To have turned the bow in the slightest would have caused the boat to swing broadside on to the current and wrecked it. Fortunately the ice missed striking by a few inches and floated under the oars. The head of the cutting was gained after a hard struggle, and smooth water reached once more; passed that, the river was navigable to the rapids just below the lake. After a few years the force of the water gradually widened this cutting and even small boats could row up it.
The Fives Court was built through the exertions of Professor Emberson in 1873, and the game soon became very popular with the students. A few years ago the writer returned to Lennoxville after a long absence, and found this court was the only building in the whole college and school that had not been changed.

The first game of tennis in Lennoxville was played on the grounds of Mr. Joseph Shuter, just opposite the church. The bats were very small and light and the balls of uncovered rubber. The players knocked the balls up in the air, to be knocked back again in the same way. It was not very exciting, but with heavier bats and harder balls the game soon developed, and there were many good players.

Dr. Roe, soon after his arrival, started missions at Sand Hill and Ascot Corners, and Mr. Emberson built the church at Milby about the same time. These stations were served by the divinity students, with occasional visits from the clergy. Whenever socials were held at these places parties would drive out from Lennoxville in hay carts or wood sleighs drawn by four horses. Occasional upsets sometimes not unavoidable, added to the interest of the excursion.

The school was destroyed by fire in January, 1874. It was an extremely cold day, and with the exception of a hand pump there was no fire-fighting appliances nearer than Sherbrooke, and these arrived too late to be of any assistance. A line of buckets was formed from the St. Francis to the school, but it is not difficult to imagine how much water was left in a bucket after being passed from hand to hand all that distance.

 Shortly after this, the greater part of the town of Lennoxville was burnt down. The fire started at, or near, Buck's store and swept both sides of the street. The students worked hard all day, and there were several narrow escapes from serious injury. One lady lamented that she had left her new bonnet in her burning house, and a student dashed in and rescued it at the risk of his life.

On Epiphany, 1875, the College also was destroyed. The fire broke out at night and the whole building was gutted. As it was the Christmas vacation most of the students were away and so saved their effects, but one or two men had remained in the College and lost everything but the clothes they had escaped in. Thus, within two years, school, town and college, were all burnt. During the rebuilding the students were boarded out at various houses, this of course caused a good deal of inconvenience and interfered considerably with the work of the term.

Two railways ran into Lennoxville in the early seventies. The Grand Trunk from Portland to Montreal. This had a broad guage, which was afterwards changed in one day to the standard guage, and the Passumpsic, which ran from Boston to Sherbrooke; trains on this line ran on Boston time, while those on the
Grand Trunk used Montreal time. What a time there used to be with “time” in those days before standard time was introduced! Every city of any size had its own time. Quebec was about twelve minutes ahead of Montreal, and Montreal ahead of Toronto. Boston was ahead of New York, and so on. Local time differed from railway time, and travellers were shifting their watches backwards and forwards, and always making mistakes about incoming and outgoing trains.

Two other railways were under construction. The Quebec Central, which ran from Sherbrooke into the wilderness somewhere up the St. Francis, and the Lake Megantic Railroad (now part of the C.P.R.) which had its terminus at Megantic. The officials of this road were very obliging. During the sugaring season they would stop the train at some camp, and all hands would sample the kettles. As all the locomotives burnt wood, it was sometimes necessary, when delayed by snowstorms, to take the fences along the right away to replenish the fires. There were no smoking compartments on any of the lines, and smokers went into the baggage car to woo the weed. They sat about on trunks and boxes and sometimes would discover they were sitting on a shell containing a corpse.

Fred Scott entered the University in 1878, and was fond of spouting his early poetic efforts to a select few of his friends. The writer, although a good deal his senior, was constantly called upon to listen to these, and not being poetical himself, on several occasions threatened to murder him in the college woods if he did not shut up. How much poorer would the world have been if this threat had been carried out!

Two of the Lennoxville belles of the seventies became the wives of Archbishops—Miss Fuller, who married the Rev. George Thorneloe, and Miss Ward, who married Mr. C. Worrell, then a master in the School, and who is now Archbishop of Nova Scotia.

Doubtless the College has improved in many ways during the last forty years, but with all the old drawbacks and inconveniences, a sturdy lot of men were trained for clerical and other walks of life, and there is no reason to be ashamed of their records.
Our Beautiful French Country.

QUEBEC—What a world of history, beauty and romance the name embodies! We who live in this province have little need to seek the Sunny South or the land of the Rising Sun to satisfy our desire for the picturesque. Of course, whether we see it or not depends entirely upon ourselves for we may close our eyes to the beauties and open them to the imperfections, of which there are undoubtedly many. This is a poor attitude to adopt, because to get all that life and the world have to offer it is well to look on the bright side and to magnify the beauty of our surroundings.

Quebec, the oldest province of our Dominion, provides us with material for a great deal of thought, and if we are so inclined, we may live in a world of delight.

We are surrounded by places of historic interest, places of beauty—we are surrounded by the spirit of romance.

Old Quebec city, caressed by the waters of the mighty St. Lawrence, calls to mind the heroic lives of the French people who were its sole inhabitants in days of yore. In our fancy we can hear the boom of the cannon from the citadel and can see the battle of the Heights of Abraham, where Britain’s sons died that she might win this land of promise. We love the old city for its historic traditions and for its most delightful French appearance. It is undoubtedly this same French touch which gives that picturesqueness to the smaller towns and villages of our province.

Can we realize how much the associations of Quebec owe to the French influence? Just suppose the first Canadian settlers had been English—the practical, prosaic English, we would probably now consider the St. Lawrence an asset valuable in the progress of our country—a river beautiful enough; and the villages would bear the characteristics of those of our Motherland. Instead, the pioneers were Frenchmen, gallant and gay, who established fanciful ideas and legends which never have lost and never will lose their charm. They have woven traditions about the St. Lawrence, the God-given river, awe-inspiring in its immensity and beauty. The villages of Quebec bear traces of the old régime and it is by considering the typical French village of our province that we may gain a vague—very vague—idea of how much we may see in our surroundings.

Along the shores of the St. Lawrence, and for many miles inland, lie the lands and houses of the descendants of the first French settlers. We still find traces of the old seigneurial lands reaching to the river—the river, whose maze of currents and rapids only the Indian and inhabitant have thoroughly mastered.
The country is rather flat, but the monotony is relieved by beautiful roads with trees on either side, by winding rivers overhung by willows, which hold the secret of the stalwart young habitant, who has silently paddled his way up the river to the trysting place, where the faithful little French maid has awaited his coming.

High above the trees rise the tall spires of the village cathedrals, which are never lacking in this province of ours. Recently built, perhaps, the cathedral has a new and shining appearance—a decided contrast to the weather-worn nearby presbytère. The house of prayer is well attended, as in our day the people in outlying districts drive into the villages for worship, instead of stopping, as did their forefathers, by the way-side shrines which still exist along our country roads. Near the church is usually the convent, and these buildings occupy the chief positions in the village. On the main street are the shops. They are far from up-to-date in either appearance or in stock, but one has surprising success in obtaining what one desires. In the case of those built some years ago the houses are of that low rambling type so dear to the artistic soul; in the case of those recently built many are rather "box-like" and not at all prepossessing in appearance. The reason for this is, of course, that the more a man improves his dwelling, the higher will be his taxes. Hence our French-Canadian villagers care little for external appearances, since it is the interior which is "home."

Whether ancient or modern, these homes bear something which seems to tell us at once that the occupants are French. We who have had an opportunity of entering the French cottages have indeed had various experiences. Some of them have charmed us with their snowy curtains, shining stoves, pretty furnishings and their atmosphere of refinement. Others have presented scenes of a rough and tumble mode of living.

To complete one of those scenes of domestic life, we have to see the mother of the home, in her black dress and large white apron—the characteristic garb of the French-Canadian women. In the streets play little children, who scamper to the doors of their homes on the approach of "un Anglais." They stare at him in open-eyed wonder, and sometimes—if his face appeals to them—favor him with a smile. He in turn loves these little sons of forefathers, who long ago left their beloved France to seek new homes beyond the sea.

It is impossible by reading only, to gain a true idea of the spirit of a French village. One must reside in one for a time to experience the thrills of delight and to feel one's self transported to realms of romance. Our villages have provided settings for many a beautiful tale, and we may enjoy every minute of our travels through the French country, and during our stay in the villages.

And if, dear reader, during your next stay, you "un Anglais," wish to gain the love and respect of your French neighbours, just as you pass down the street, whistle "La Marseillaise."

"Sierra."
Editorial Note and Comment.

The following fragment of dialogue between two graduates who have not met for years is true to life, if not to fact: "..................... By the way, do you remember the little College paper we used to run in our day? What fun we had over that bogus correspondence, ‘Cyclists vs. Pedestrians.’ Old Spoof went crazy over it, and I don’t wonder. It hit him pretty hard.’” "‘The Mitre, you mean? Oh yes, Spoof didn’t like it, but it did him good all the same.’ "‘Well, I suppose the war has sent the Mitre to the bow-wows, if it did not die of
inanition years ago.'' "Why, now you mention it, old chap, the thing is still going strong. I had a bid to renew my subscription several months ago, and intended to do so, but it slipped my mind. I don't suppose anyway that it would convey very much to us old fellows.'" "No, not very likely—still the boys deserve great credit for 'carrying on' when their best and finest are overseas. Oh, talking of the war, did you hear how old Mudditogs won the Military Cross? It was like this..................

Now this little dialogue represents fairly well the attitude of seventy-five per cent. of our graduates. These graduates are fine fellows and genuinely interested in their old University and College. They belong to the Heroic Age, and are consequently almost to a man laudatores temporis acti! This is human and therefore natural. Nevertheless, if they conned the pages of the Mitre, and, when possible, supported it with their pen as well as with their ducats, they would soon realize that Bishop's present was not unworthy of its past, and would help the College magazine to perform adequately one of its most important functions, that of linking up in one common love and service the graduates of yesterday, and those "in the old time before them," with the undergraduates of to-day.

Ere this issue of the Mitre is brought forth, the terrific battle of giants, which has been prolonged into its fifth year, is likely to have reached its end. The Teutons, abandoned by one ally and then another, are in a parlous state. The military machine is fast being shattered and the internal Post-bellum days. condition of Germany must be appalling. Already the authorities of Berlin are pleading for an armistice, and it really looks as if they would at last accept almost any terms the Entente wish to impose. If this be the case, the "reconstruction" talk, which to many ears sounded premature, and as tending to distract the Allies from the stern business of war, while the Central Powers showed no external symptoms of declining vigour, is now rapidly justifying itself. It is widely recognized that the concentration of every energy upon the urgent claims of the military situation, compulsory as it was, has left civilization ill prepared to grapple with the problems of peace. And there is no doubt that the return of peace will bring many such problems as difficult to solve in their way, and quite as full of peril in their working out, as the breaking of the Drocourt-Queant line. The nations of the world are likely to be restless and uneasy for many a long year. The war has brought to the surface, or has actually created, strong popular currents which only the social prophet or the trained investigator had hitherto noted. Bolshevism is not
confined to the country of its origin, and it is the responsibility of the sane and well-informed elements in our communities to guide the world through the period of re-adjustment, and possible chaos, to a nebler and freer condition. But if we all calmly sit down with the assumption that the world in the future will be what it was before anno Domini 1914, we shall receive a rude awakening. A sane, strong Liberalism—the writer does not use the word in its narrow, technical sense—is what we should pray for. What is needed, first of all, is a frank recognition of contemporary facts and forces; afterwards a wise and courageous leadership. God gave the Allies a Foch; may He give to them on their peace footing some person, or persons, with the Foch-like power and mind to control and lead the civic forces of sanity and righteousness against the post-bellum foe, Anarchy!

The problems confronting institutions like our own may seem remote and almost unreal to the industrial worker, or to the business man who is confronted with critical conditions which may easily find their issue in a world-wide revolution. But they are not remote. The university is the abode of thought and learning—or intended to be—and also a training-ground for those who ultimately will translate what they think and what know into action. Effective action has ever been preceded by thought. Ideas come before words and deeds, or they should. It is the order of nature and logic alike, though frequently violated. And the university is the natural home of great energizing, vital ideas. Not once nor twice have movements taken their rise amidst “cloistered calm and academic repose,” which have changed the current of man’s history. Hence the problems of university life are of vital interest to the community at large, though they may seem unimportant to a captain of industry confronted with a general strike, or a nabob of finance elaborating the terms of some business amalgamation. To take a concrete instance—the attitude of the universities and of their graduates had much to do with the whole-souled and energetic participation in the war which has distinguished Canada. At the first call to arms the universities responded with a gallant promptness, and in such a way as to impress the general public. Those who could not bear arms have done much both by example and instruction—none can say how much—to maintain and ennoble the high resolution of the country. Where all elements and all classes have behaved magnificently in an extraordinary situation it were invidious to make comparisons, but the Mitre pleads a pardonable pride in the record of the universities generally and of its own Alma Mater in particular. The flower of the manhood of Bishop’s is in Flanders or in France, either above or below ground. Those of its members who “keep
the home fires burning' will be found, we trust, to have played their less spec-
tacular rôle, a rôle placed upon them by obligation or necessity, in a manner not
unworthy of their gallant representatives at the Front.

This has been no easy task. In many respects it has been a depressing one.
From time to time we have been saddened by the realization that many whom
we have loved and upon whom our hopes were fixed have made the supreme sacrifice,
and in the flesh will return to us no more. It has been our problem, in the face
of diminished numbers and the shadow of great loss, to maintain the standard of
true Religion and Higher Education, never to lose heart, nor to relax effort, to make
the most of what has been left to us, and to watch for the lifting of darkness and
the dawn of peace. In the main this has been our war service, and though we
are conscious of great deficiency in the doing of it, yet we have striven conscien-
tiously over a routine of duties, which from their very nature, make small appeal
to the public, and during the period of war have lacked the inspiration
of numbers, and have offered very little in the way of intellectual satisfaction.

But now! Now, a new vista opens out before us and we are confronted
with great possibilities. The "outbreak of peace," as old Saxon, in "Micah
Clarke," quaintly puts it, will find Bishop's College maintaining her life with
a residuum of about a score of male students composed of
The First Prob-
lem of Peace. thirty and forty lady students. And here it is fitting to place
on record to the latter our appreciation of their presence and
active co-operation in this "day of small things."

With such numerical deficiency our first problem is—how to regain the level
lost through the ravages of war. Now that the call of military service grows
fainter in the land, young men will be free to hear the call to a liberal education.
The University can do little in the way of direct advertisement, but its authori-
ties can, with profit, consider the various sources whence possible students in the
immediate future may be drawn, and make wise efforts with a view to presenting
the advantages of Bishop's to promising young men contemplating a university
course.

To begin with, there is the returned soldier, and first in this class stand the
old students, whose courses at the time of their enlistment were unfinished. Of
these, accounting for casualties, it is fair to assume that perhaps twenty will re-
turn to complete their course, either in Arts or Divinity. The number of men
from the larger class who contemplate a liberal education, or who desire to be
candidates for Holy Orders, might be greatly augmented through the interest of
our own returned men, and through the efforts of chaplains who are graduates of Lennoxville, themselves a large and influential group.

Next to this class stand the young men of the Province who will shortly leave school and are wavering between a liberal education and some short cut to a business career. During the war, most of these lads, full of martial spirit, were distracted from the consideration of personal matters, and sought merely to occupy their time until they were of military age. Even so, the bulk of our students, during the war period, have been of this class. Yet the situation was anything but satisfactory from an academic point of view, for these young men were constantly dropping out with their course unfinished as they drew nigh the military service age, and the University sent them forth with a sigh, and with a blessing. Henceforward, however, there will be no such draining of our strength and it is likely that much will be done to attract the youth of this Province, and especially those of the Eastern Townships, to their own University. The Mitre notes with satisfaction that for several years prior to the war the University of Bishop's College was, if the flow of students is any criterion, growing in popular favour in its own district.

Many of our students have been, and are, the sons and protegés of graduates. This source of supply is gratefully appreciated by Alma Mater. No more pleasing tribute can graduates offer to the University than the privilege of educating their sons. It is scarcely possible to exploit this reservoir further. The affection and esteem of old students guarantee a steady, if tenuous, stream of undergraduates of high quality.

Ottawa and New Ontario, in recent years, have furnished a considerable number of students, especially in the Faculty of Divinity. Even closer co-operation between the Bishops of these dioceses and the College authorities will probably increase the number from these sources.

In the Convocation issue of the Mitre a thoughtful letter appeared, drawing attention, among other things, to Newfoundland as a fertile source of supply, especially of candidates for Holy Orders. There seems to be in "the oldest colony" a craving for just such a training and atmosphere as Lennoxville provides. The Mitre respectfully invites the consideration of the authorities to this apparently rich fishing-ground for prospective students.

Then there is England. Though Bishop's College is racy of the soil and exhibits a strong Canadian spirit, it was founded on the time-honoured and venerable traditions of English university life. In a small way and in a new environment it is redolent of much that is English, and on this account it has made in the past, and ought again to, make an appeal to English youth who desire the broader life of the Empire as an element in their education which will yet retain a soupçon of home. Why should we not receive a yearly quota of young Eng-
lishmen, as we did in the not very remote past? When the condition of peace is stabilized we should certainly make efforts to recover our lost ground in this direction.

And, lastly, there are the several States of America contiguous to our Province. Occasionally we have had students from Vermont and New Hampshire who have contributed variety and colour to our academic life, and who have, we believe, received something which they could not so readily acquire in their own institutions of learning. It would be mutually advantageous for us to receive young Americans of promise into residence who, following the prescribed courses, would return to their native land and assist in knitting together in closest fraternal feeling Canada (with the British Empire) to the United States.

This, in the eyes of the Mitre, constitutes the pressing need of the hour as far as the University is concerned. Students and yet more students. By its patriotic self-sacrifice she has lost much. She has offered many precious lives; she suffers from depleted numbers and diminished revenues. These losses she has endured gladly for the Empire, for Canada, for the cause of Liberty and Justice. But now the hour has come for the University to share in the rewards of peace. And a first reward from a grateful community should be "a full house." This is no selfish ambition: it is an ambition to serve the country more widely and richly. It is when our halls and lecture-rooms are full that we are carrying out our appointed task.

In placing this our chief problem before our readers, the Mitre is speaking for itself, and yet, at the same time, it feels that it is voicing the convictions of the majority of graduates and undergraduates. The authorities do well to consider and carry out plans for the improvement of curricula, the accommodation of women students, the revival of dormant Faculties, the readjustment of educational forces. Let them see visions and dream dreams. We are with them all the way. The Mitre will work enthusiastically for any movement which tends to the advancement of the University and the exaltation of its prestige. But the immediate and pressing need is on the Collegiate rather than the University side. To see the residences of Arts and Divinity teeming with young life—the ravages of war repaired, and—a long waiting list.
Student's War Memorial Fund.

We wish to call attention of all graduates and friends of the University to the above mentioned fund, which has been established for the purpose of erecting a suitable memorial to those of our men who have made the supreme sacrifice in the great war. Last year the students raised enough amongst themselves to buy two Victory Bonds for the fund, and they intend to subscribe the same amount this year also. This will go only a very small way, however, towards defraying the expense of the proposed memorial, for the intention is to put up something that will be a lasting credit to the College. The call, too, is one which should be heard, not merely by the actual students, but by all interested in the University. All persons, therefore, wishing to help on this fund should send in their subscriptions to the Treasurer, Mr. Matthews.

Gone West.

I do not think of them—our glorious dead—
As laying tired heads upon the breast
Of a kind mother to be lulled to rest;
I do not see them lying in a bed
Of alien earth by their own blood stained red.
But see in their own simple phrase—Gone West.
The words of knights upon a holy quest.
Who saw the light and followed where it led.

Gone West! Scarred warrior hosts go marching by.
Their longing faces turned towards the light
That glows and burns upon the western sky.
Leaving behind the darkness of the night.
The long day over and the battle won
They seek for rest beyond the setting sun.

F. O. Call.
In Memoriam.

Capt. R. Lemieux, M.C.

Killed in action

Late in the summer the sad news arrived of the death of Capt. Roddy Lemieux, Arts '20, son of the Hon. Rodolph Lemieux, of Ottawa. The news came as a great shock to all of Roddy's many friends in Lennoxville. A boy of high ideals, of sunny and amiable disposition, he endeared himself to all with whom he came in contact, both fellow-students and professors.

He went overseas as Lieutenant, under Lieut.-Col. Blondin's command, when scarcely eighteen years of age, and that he conducted himself as a man and a soldier is shown by the fact that he was promoted to a Captaincy on the field, and was recommended for the Military Cross for gallant conduct. His words, when dying, "Je me suis conduit comme un homme," touching in their simplicity, reveal the manly, brave soul that has "Gone West."
In Memoriam.

Lieut. George P. Belford.

Killed in action

During the heavy fighting of the summer of 1818 there died on the field of honour still another undergraduate of the University, Lieut. George P. Belford, son of the Rev. J. F. Belford, Rector of Richmond. George, with his brother Frank (another of our students) enlisted as privates in the 87th Canadian Grenadiers, but speedily attained non-commissioned rank and later both secured commissions. The subject of our notice fought in many severe engagements and for a time seemed to bear a charmed life. Now he has "Gone West" with tens of thousands of other gallant fellows. He was a College contemporary of such men as Lobban, Robertson, A. P. Williams, Porter, and Wilkinson, all of whom have made the supreme sacrifice. Like most of those mentioned above, he was a keen athlete, and held an honoured place upon the Senior Foot-ball Team. When in residence, his lovable and kindly disposition made him a general favourite.—R.I.P.
In Memoriam.

I. B. Brown  F. H. Mitchell
W. S. H. Bernard  F. A. McCrum
F. Crawford  J. C. Porter
H. H. Dunning  C. A. Pope
T. Eustace  L. A. Robertson
E. H. Ireland  F. R. Robinson
W. H. Ladd  H. H. Scott
J. A. Lobban  C. E. Wilkinson
H. D. Miller  A. P. Williams
J. W. Williams  G. K. Murray
C. W. Mitchell  L. Lemieux
G. P. Belford

Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori.
Decorations.

C. M. G.

Rev. Canon F. G. Scott
Rev. J. McP. Almond
Lt.-Col. E. 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. L. A. Robertson, (killed in action.)

Military Cross

F. H. Mitchell (died a prisoner of war.)

Capt. J. C. Stewart.
Capt. A. C. M. Thomas.
Lieut. W. G. Hamilton.
Rev. C. G. Hepburn.
Capt. James MacGregor.

D. S. O.

Rev. Canon F. G. Scott.
ROLL OF SERVICE.

Chaplains.

Rev. Canon Scott
  " Canon Almond
  " W. Barton
  " E. B. Browne
  " W. H. Cassop

Rev. H. S. Cheshire
  " C. G. Hepburn
  " R. Haydon
  " C. G. Lawrence
  " H. S. Laws
  " R. L. Carson.

Rev. W. H. Moorhead
  " F. G. Sherring
  " R. J. Shires
  " W. R. Walker
  " J. W. Wayman
  " O. G. Lewis

Dr. E. A. Robertson
Lt.-Col. H. W. Blaylock
Dr. W. L. M. Carter
Corpl. T. V. L'Estrange

Dr. Mc.D Ford
Nurse E. W. Odell
Pte. G. Roe
Pte. T. C. Travers
Nurse E. M. Fothergill

Dr. H. P. Wright
Nurse M. R. Odell
Pte. E. H. Baker
Pte. R. Andrews

Prisoner of War.

Pte. R. J. Meekren.

Invalided Home.

Lt. D. I. Cameron
Rev. H. W. Ievers
Lt. F. R. Belford

Lt. W. H. Knapp
A. T. Brooke
H. P. Lovell

Pte. W. B. Scott
Pte. S. W. Clements

On Active Service.

Lt. Col. E. B. Worthington
Capt. A. Joly de Lotbinere
Major N. C. Qua
Lt. S. L. Craft
Lt. J. Robinson, R.F.C.
Lt. R. H. Cleveland, R.F.C.
2nd Lt. W. F. Griffiths, R.F.C.
2nd Lt. J. Vokey, R.F.C.
Lt. (Adj.) H. F. Cocks, C.M.R.
Corpl. T. R. Burton, C.M.R.
Pte. K. W. Hunten, C.M.R.
Pte. N. D. McLeod, C.M.R.
Major J. F. Belford, on leave
Capt. C. F. Rotheram, Forestry
Sapper J. A. Phillips, R.H.
Gunner P. F. McLean, Art
Cadet G. W. Holden, R.A.F.
Lt. E. Scott, Art.
Lt. M. H. Wells, Art.
Lt. R. Waterman, Art.
Driver J. K. Lowry, Art.
Driver J. H. Channonhouse, Art
Gunner D. B. Foss, Art.
Gunner W. F. Hume, Art
Cadet D. C. Abbott, R.A.F.
Gunner W. R. Baker, Art
Gunner A. P. Butler, Art
Signaller E. Doyle, Art
Lt. W. W. Alward, Art
R. Almond, Art.
C. Sowerbutts, Art.
Pte. C. V. Ward, Inf.
E. Miall
Cadet F. Fluhman, R.A.F.

Major J. S. Dohan, Inf
Capt. A. A. Sturley, Inf
Capt. A. C. M. Thomson, Inf
Capt. R. F. Gwyn, Inf
Capt. J. C. Stewart, Inf
Capt. J. MacGregor, Inf
Lt. W. G. Hamilton, Inf
Lt. V. E. Hobart, Inf
Lt. C. H. Savage, Inf
Pte. R. H. Baker, Inf
Cadet A. A. McKindsey, R.A.F.
Pte. C. Mortimer Payne, Inf
G. Hughes
A. G. F. Rankin
Pte. R. Heron, Inf
Pte. H. O. Hodder, Inf

Pte. A. W. Reeves, Railway Construction Corps.
Trooper A. Freeman, Royal Canadian Dragoons.

Marconigraph Operators, R.C.N.

H. H. King.
G. M. Pender.
M. A. Norcross.
Our Fighting Men.

Pte. Kenneth Hunten, Arts '16, has been so seriously wounded that the amputation of a leg has been necessary. At last report he was making a rapid recovery, and is hoping to be sent home before long. This is the second time that Pte. Hunten has been wounded.

Gunner I. K. Lowery, Arts '18, has been wounded, and at last report was in a hospital in France. No particulars to how he was wounded have been received.

Pt. C. Mortimer Payne is suffering from a shrapnel wound in the shoulder, received at the Somme on August 11th. He is now at No. 4 Canadian General Hospital, Basingstoke, Hants, where he expects to remain until the New Year.

The Rev. Canon Scott, who was severely wounded during the Cambrai fighting, is making good progress in a London hospital. Canon Scott, who went over with the First Contingent in 1914, has recently received the D. S. O. He was given the C.M.G. for distinguished services some time ago. The many friends of Canon Scott extend their sympathy to him, and hope for his speedy and safe return to Canada.

Rev. Channell Hepburn has been awarded the Military Cross for distinguished services; the Mitre extends its congratulations. Capt. Hepburn preached recently to a large congregation in St. Paul's Cathedral.

Cadet George W. Holden, of the R. A. F., paid us a visit recently. He is now at Long Branch taking his regular training, which was interrupted by illness.

Lieut. Max Norcross, of the R. C. N., also visited us recently. It seemed like old times to hear his hearty laugh echoing through the building.
Rev. Canon Scott,
K.C.M.G., &c.

Rev. G. C. Hepburn, M.C.
Cadet F. W. Fluhman, of the R.A.F., paid us a short visit some time ago. We did not see as much of Freddie as we should have liked, as his time was so much occupied. We hope that he will visit us again soon.

A very amusing magazine entitled "M. D." has just been received from Pte. L. Andrews, of the A.M.C. Apparently the members of this corps are not down-hearted.

A recent number of the Canadian Base Depot Magazine contains a fine portrait of Lieut.-Col. Worthington. We also notice the name of Capt. S. L. Craft on the Editorial staff.

News was received not along ago from Lieut. Chas. Savage. We regret to hear the loss he has recently suffered, in the death of his sister, and we wish to extend our kind sympathy to him and his family in their sad bereavement.

We are glad to hear that our old friend and foot-ball captain, H. J. Patterson, has received an appointment in connection with the Y. M. C. A. work, and is now overseas.

Word has been received by friends in Port Arthur that Captain F. G. Sherring has been awarded the military cross. The reason for the award is not given in the letter, which is from Mr. Sherring himself. Mr. Sherring was formerly curate of St. John's, Port Arthur.

Recent letters received from Rev. R. L. Carson, son-in-law of Mr. and Mrs George Taylor, of Lennoxville, state that he is at present at Witley Camp, Surrey, England, chaplain at the 8th Canadian Reserve Battalion. Captain Carson, who enlisted two years ago in an ambulance corps, and has for more than a year been stationed at a Canadian hospital in France, was transferred to the chaplain service in April last.

Lieut. Eric Almond, brother of Col. Almond, and youngest son of James Almond, Shigawake, Que., was severely wounded on August 9th. Previous to enlisting, he was a student of Bishop's College, Lennoxville, matriculating into
McGill for civil engineering. Lieut. Almond enlisted as a private at 19, and was one of three chosen from his battery to go to the Military College, Kingston. When his battery was ordered overseas, he had the chance to finish his training at Kingston, but preferred to rejoin his unit, completing his course in England, and leading his class of 400 men in equitation. A few hours previous to Ottawa's message, notifying his family of his serious condition, the young soldier had cabled his mother, "Only a scratch, don't worry."

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**Exchanges.**

With the opening of the Michaelmas term the Exchange Editor finds a large number of magazines on his desk, waiting patiently their turn to be read and criticized. He discovers, however, on looking them over, that his criticism assumes more naturally the form of approbation than of correction. Judging from the thought and style of some of the articles in these issues, Canada may expect the rise of a new class of writers, who will add to her stock of good literature.

In the graduation number of the University Monthly (May, 1918) there are several first-class articles by experienced writers. Lieutenant-Governor Pugsley, addressing the students, gives some sound advice to those who are going out from college to make their way in the world. Throughout his career, he remarks, he has been deeply impressed by the number of college men who fail to attain in life the standard of success that was expected from them. He puts the cause of this failure, in the majority of cases, to lack of will power; the power to definitely choose one's career and to plod on unceasingly at that career until it becomes a successful one. There are four things essential to success in life: First, development of the will power; second, hard work; third, hard work; fourth, more hard work.

The "Disciplining of a Nation," by G. H. Locke, M.A., is a well thought out discussion of the conditions arising out of the war. War will do for Canada as a nation what a college training does for Canadians as individuals; i.e., will make it resourceful, and will teach it to know itself and respect others.

In a short treatise on "Initiation of Freshmen," "spare the rod and spoil the child" seems to be the motto. Hear, hear, say we!
We would suggest that the Monthly insert a Table of Contents. If, too, the headings to the various articles and sections were a little more marked the general appearance of the magazine would be improved.

There is a good article in the Acadia Athenaeum on "Our Duty to the Returned Soldier." The writer dwells on the obligations which the men of Canada must fulfil to those who have gone overseas. Institutions must be provided for those soldiers who have been mentally affected, and for those who, physically unable to help themselves, would be too great a burden for the families to support. The men who are returned to Canada minus some part of their anatomy must be taught how to earn their living in spite of their loss: they must be made to realize that they are still of economic importance. To do this, some useful trade must be taught them; and the earlier the stage at which the education is given the easier it will be for the man. When the training is finished, a position must be found before idle habits have been acquired. Finally, a proper wage should be paid, unaffected by any considerations of pensions or sympathy for his misfortune. It is only by acting thus that Canada can discharge the debt she owes to these heroes.

An article entitled "Patriotism," in the same issue, defines the work of a true patriot. He must:

(1) Shape his home life on principles that will be for the benefit and uplift of the community.

(2) Be true to all the social and moral standards set up by his society.

(3) Love and serve his country, and help to shape its course of thought and action towards higher ideals.

(4) Possess an international patriotism. That is, he must have no conflict in his mind between the cause, purpose and aim of his own nation, and the cause, purpose and aim of the whole group of nations. This spirit is just the one which this war will foster and enrich. For each nation is a partner in a common cause, and out of this realization will come a higher ideal of international patriotism.

The addition of several good cuts has greatly improved the appearance of the High School of Quebec Magazine. The reading matter is well arranged, too, and shows neatness and taste. The Honour Roll, containing as it does the names of five Generals and three V.C.'s, is something they may be justly proud of. Very few colleges or schools can show one to compare with it.

Our Co-eds would do well to read the letter in The Gryphon (July, 1918) on the duties and opportunities of the Woman's Party. In our opinion, the writer has taken a very sensible and rational view of the matter.
There is a beautiful little pen-picture of Benares—the Hindu Rome—in the same issue.

We congratulate the Editor of the Stanstead College Magazine on the editorial which appears in the May issue. That kind of advice is of real use to your readers. Would that all who aim at success might take as their motto the words "No failure is ever final; there is always a chance to rise again."

If you were to publish a few stories and articles of more general interest than class-news it would improve your magazine greatly.

The "Romance of the Air," in the Trinity University Review, (Oct., 1918) gives a good account of the progress made in aeronautics from the time of Daedalus—the Grecian king, who is supposed to have flown over the Aegean Sea—up to the present day.

Of interest to Divinity students is the report on the Harvard Conference of Theological College, which appears in the same number.

The pleasure one derives from reading the McMaster Monthly (Oct., 1918) is due, we believe, to the large number of stories that are contained in that issue. Too many college magazines are filled with articles and notes that appeal only to the students of that college itself. It is a relief to find a magazine of interest to the outsider.

A glance at the Blue and White (June, 1918) leave one with the impression that the boys of Rothesay Collegiate School are always engaged in some form of activity, either social or athletic. Keep it up; the amount of pleasure and profit that is got from the school course depends on the amount of life there is in that school. Inactivity means debility.

We were very glad to receive some copies of the "M.D." and the "Canadian Base Depot Magazine." Both these publications are full of lively humour, and they show up well the "esprit de corps" of the units by whom they were issued. We note especially the large amount of poetry to be found in them. It is a remarkable fact that the ordinary soldier seems to turn to poetry more than to prose in order to express his feelings.
The Rev. B. G. Wilkinson, M.A., is, we understand, resigning the benefice of St. Peter, Pimperne, in the Diocese of Salisbury, and is moving to Thetford, in the Diocese of Norwich, to assist the Rev. R. C. S. Sweeting, the vicar of St. Cuthbert's. Mr. Wilkinson is the eldest brother of the Headmaster of the Preparatory School, and was for some years Professor of Pastoral Theology. We deeply regret to learn of the recent death of his only son in South Africa.

We regret to learn that the Rev. J. Vernon Young was seriously injured in Montreal recently, by a runaway auto. He was taken to the Royal Victoria Hospital, and is progressing as may be expected. Mr. Young was formerly at the mission of Marbleton, and is rector of the Church of St. John the Baptist, St. John, N.B.

The Rev. A. V. Grant has returned from British Honduras, and is now in charge of the parish at Greenfield Park.

A graduate of the University, Mr. Grant Hall, has just been appointed Vice-President of the C. P. R. The Montreal Star, in announcing the appointment, says of Mr. Hall: "Grant Hall knows men, and especially he knows railway men. He has lived their life, enjoyed their pleasures and shared their disappointments. He looks at questions from the human viewpoint. He tackles the problems of labor and industry from the home-side and not from the office-side. He reads long reports and writes short ones.

Grant Hall has one invariable of tackling big questions. He lops off all the superfluous fat and examines the meat of the question, and finally gets down to the bone. He is a man of few words, but he would rather hear two sentences from a man with a greasy piece of waste in his hand than a whole volume of talk from a professor of sociology.

Not that there is anything boorish or rough in the new vice-president. His courtliness would be an asset to any old-world diplomat, and it is emphasized by his exterior."
We were glad to welcome here Mr. George W. Philbrick, B.A., who is now taking a law course at McGill.

Rev. M. B. Johnson, M.A., has resigned the curacy of Christ Church Cathedral, Montreal, and accepted the rectory of Shanty Bay, Diocese of Toronto. The good wishes of the Mitre follow him to his new field of labor.

Alumnae Notes.

With the beginning of another college year we look about us to find out what our Alumnae are doing. The Alumnae Editor is forced to believe that her sister graduates are modest and unassuming in the extreme, for notwithstanding the many requests which she has made, never a word do they tell her about themselves or their work. It is only by careful searching about that she gathers a few little notes, which makes such a miserable showing when printed. If things continue to go on in this way she may be compelled to use her imagination altogether, and who could tell what would be the result? Members of the Alumnae, come to the rescue and prevent anything of that kind from happening.

It may be interesting to some to know the whereabouts of some among our numbers who are engaged in teaching. We find Miss M. O. Vaudry in the Spring Road Consolidated School, Miss F. I. Drummond at Macdonald College School, Miss Florence Bryant at North Hatley Academy, Miss Alice McFadden at La Tuque Model School.

Miss Marion Odell, one of our former students, is now recovering from influenza, contracted in the Military Hospitals where she was nursing during the recent epidemic.

Miss Emily Fothergill, B.A. '17, is engaged on V. A. D. duties in a military hospital, near Bristol, England, and has unexpectedly met with several Canadian acquaintances among the patients.

To Mrs. Thomas (Miss Gladys Keene '13) we offer our hearty congratulations on the birth of a daughter, Mavis Elizabeth.
We extend our sincere sympathy to Miss Edith Standish, whose father passed away in Lennoxville on November 8th.

MISS WINIFRED K. MUNDELL.

With a feeling of deep sorrow we record the death of Miss Winifred K. Mundell, who passed away in Montreal in the month of September. Miss Mundell received her early education at the Sherbrooke High School, and after graduating from that institution, she entered Bishop's, where she received the degree of B.A. in 1912. At the Convocation of 1916 the degree of M. A. was conferred upon her. Since leaving college she had pursued her chosen work of teaching, and in this work had been most successful. Gifted in many ways and possessed of much charm of manner, Miss Mundell gained for herself many friends by whom her death will be keenly felt. The success which she had already gained in her profession gave every promise of a bright future. But the call to even higher work came, the call which none can disregard, and Miss Mundell passed to that larger and fuller life, the beauty of which we cannot yet comprehend, "For now we see through a glass darkly, but then, face to face."

Divinity Notes.

As some of the Divinity students completed their course last June and some enlisted for overseas service, the Divinity class has decreased in numbers to two members, Messrs. William Robinson, of Fenaghvale, Ont., and T. G. Acres, of Ottawa.

There are about twenty male students in attendance, and not only success in studies, but a bright future with regard to the finding of capable candidates for the different offices and various clubs in the Athletic Association, is expected.

The afternoon tea given by the lady students was much appreciated by all present.
Mr. C. E. S. Bown, M.A., L.S.T., one of last year’s graduates in Divinity, was here with us for a few days. “Charlie” has always identified himself with the social and class activities of our University. We will greatly miss his work on the Mitre staff.

We understand that the Rev. W. C. Dunn is in charge of a parish in Nipigon, Ont. As editor-in-chief of last year’s Mitre, the splendid success of our college magazine was mainly due to his untiring efforts. There were more issues of the Mitre than in previous years, and the reading matter was substantially increased during his term of office. We wish “Brother Dunn” all success in his new undertaking.

Max Norcross, one of the most popular of our recent graduates, and who has made a host of friends among the students of our University, was given a few days’ leave from his duties as wireless officer on patrol duty. “Max” spent a part of his time in renewing his old acquaintances at Bishop’s.

Mr. E. W. Gillander, B.A., Arts 1918, who volunteered for the Royal Flying Corps, has been rejected as “physically unfit,” and will enter McGill University as a medical student this November. We know that “Gill” will uphold the prestige of old Bishop’s, and we extend our very best wishes for a successful career in his new studies.

We were very much pleased to have Mr. H. O. Hodder visit us during his short stay here. “Oswald” has never forgotten last year’s appetizing meals, and consequently he returned to the dining table once more to “break bread” among his former class mates.

We are glad to see Mr. Acres back at the College again. “Dad” was one of the victims of the “Flu,” and was compelled to return to his home in Ottawa for a short time to recuperate.
Our old friend, "Irish" O'Donnell, has returned to us this year as a resident student. We wish him every success for the ensuing year.

R. J. Moore, one of our freshmen, has come to us from St. Johns, Que. He has been elected to the important position of senior man of the "freshies." We trust that he will keep the unruly spirit of his associates subdued.

Among the freshmen who are attending the University this year are Messrs. A. T. Carson, Morrisburg, Ont.; W. E. Shepherd, Frelighsburg, Que.; C. W. Cameron, Winnipeg, Man.; A. E. P. Scott, Quebec; W. Robinson, Ottawa, Que., and M. Parker, K. Kennedy, K. Wiggett and C. Hall, Sherbrooke.

Donald Cameron, Arts '13, who figured so prominently in athletics during his residence, gave us a pleasant surprise by taking part in one of our basket-ball practices. "Don" has lost none of his old time form.

The upper flat of the Arts Building, the scene of many wild encounters between sophomores and freshmen, has been taken over by Bishop's School, and is to be used as a place of residence for some of their students.

The "Divinity Shed," which for so many years has given shelter to the aspiring genius of the "Divines," is now without its quota of students. The Theologs have found a "sheltering home" in the Arts building.

The "Old Lodge," which was formerly occupied by Prof. Boothroyd, is now being used again as a residence for the Arts students. We trust that the Arts men will be able to imbibe some of the knowledge from the atmosphere of learning with which Prof. Boothroyd was so intimately connected.

Our University, like many others, was affected by the epidemic of Spanish "flu." Several of the students contracted the disease, and were promptly isolated in the Shed, and placed under the tender care of a trained nurse. Fortunate-
ly, all of the invalided patients regained their former health, and the College was reopened again after being closed for about a fortnight. The prompt action on the part of the College authorities in taking the matter in hand immediately upon the outbreak of the disease deserves commendation.

There is a tendency among the students, especially among the day students, to miss some of their lectures. Lectures lost in this way can never be wholly replaced, as it is very difficult to grasp the original meaning of notes, which are copied from someone else.

"An afterthought." Besides the professors will note our regular attendance and will feel flattered to think that we attend all their lectures, with the result that when the exams come——. 'Nuff said.

Co-ed's Corner.

Thursday morning, September 26th, all’s in a hustle and bustle about the corridors of old U. B. C. What is this all for? Why, because it is the re-opening of college after the summer vac.

Just imagine a very small room filled with twenty or twenty-five noisy and excited females and you will have the tune which floated unceasingly through the halls of Bishop’s on this morning of the 26th. In one way it was not to be wondered at, for were there not many long looked for meetings of old friends which were met by the old familiar greetings, "Hello, isn’t it wonderful to be back again?" "Is this your last year?" "What train did you come on?" While again would be heard exclamations to the following effect: "What a bunch of freshies!" or "She’s only a freshie," indicating some poor lonely looking female standing in a corner by herself, tears ready to fall from her eyes as she thinks of home and all she has left to come to such a place as Bishop’s. Again attention is called to another forlorn freshie, characterized by a very frightened expression and hanging on to four or five large note books, a few text books, pen and ink bottle, fearing to lay them down lest, when the bell rang, she would be unable to be the first to make her appearance at an appointed lecture. Oh, how soon you will outgrow such a feeling.
It is now about five minutes to nine—almost time for the first lecture—and our attention finds "rest" when it sees some "fair" one coming—a lordly senior, and then follows a long and apparently very interesting conversation, chiefly concerned with events which happened since the "last" letter. The bell sounds, many forms in their black gowns wend their way to the different lecture rooms, and work begins for one more year; but after all, is it not nice to be back again?

On Thursday afternoon, October 3rd, the lady students were very pleasantly entertained at the tea hour at the Divinity House by Mrs. Vial in honour of her niece, Miss M. Vial, of St. Johns, N.B. Many of the freshies were present and found this an ideal way of getting acquainted with the old girls.

What! Down here one week and then two weeks for holidays. "Are you going home?" such was the excitement heard amongst the lady students October 3rd, after being informed that college was to be closed owing to the prevalence of the "flu." An hour or so later a raid was made on the G. T. R. station—no it was not a raid, either—but only eight or ten girls, carrying suit cases, extra coats, umbrellas, bags, books—yes, as if they would study!—and last, but certainly not least, each had her little square of camphor to ward off all germs. I wonder if it was the camphor that prevented us from having the "flu?"

Amongst the pleasures which greeted us upon our return to college, was the new common room. This large room was vacated by Prof. Boothroyd during the summer vac., and from all appearances it makes a much pleasanter room in which to spend our few spare moments than the one which was set apart for us during the last two years, which, incidentally, has been remodelled into a "lounge" for our professors. Here's to the many happy hours which they will spend in it!

With the opening of college we wish to welcome Miss B. R. Echenberg '19 as our senior lady. Miss Echenberg who, on account of her amiable disposition and her readiness to partake in all college activities, as well as her popularity amongst all the students, was unanimously elected by the ladies at a meeting held on the 2nd of June. With Miss Echenberg as our senior lady we therefore hope for a very pleasant and successful year.
We take great pleasure in welcoming the following new students: Miss G. Perry, Miss I. Nichol, Miss L. McDonald, Miss G. Machell, Miss Martin, Miss C. Buckland, Miss W. R. Hopkins, Miss M. Kinkead, Miss W. Southwood, Miss M. McKenzie, Miss J. Towne and Miss Martin.

We are sorry not to have among our number of co-eds this year Miss Blanche Roe. Miss Roe, who was with us last year, was one of our most popular ladies, but owing to her talent on the piano, has decided to devote her time to that instrument. We extend the invitation to Miss Roe to be present among us in all our college activities.

Miss M. A. Hume, B.A., is spending a few weeks in St. Hyacinthe, where she is devoting her time to the study of French, previous to her starting work in a law office. "You can do it, Gordie."

Miss E. K. Standish, B.A., is imparting her knowledge to pupils of Farnham Academy, where she teaching.

Another of our lady students who has failed to return to us this year is Miss Evangeline Hall (Rusty). The old girls remember "Rusty" as being an all round sport, to say nothing of her activity in all college societies, foremost among these being the Debating Society and the Basket-ball Team. We miss you, "Rusty," and want you to come back again.

We wish to express our sincere wishes for the happiness of Mrs. E. Avery (née Miss H. Patch) whose marriage took place in the month of July at Middleboro, Mass.

Since this news reached us we have heard with deep regret of Mr. Avery's death, and we extend to Mrs. Avery our heartfelt sympathy.

The Basket-ball season has opened again, welcomed by many enthusiastic players. The girls seem to be more interested in the game than in past years—at least it seems that way, by the number who have attended all practices. Under the sound coaching of Mr. Kelly we hope to have a team which will equal, if not excel, our opponents of last year, Stanstead; and we will likely do so if this enthusiasm, which has so far been shown, continues.
On the afternoon of Tuesday, Oct. 22nd, the lady students held a meeting in the N.C.R. for the purpose of forming committees in connection with various college activities. All who could possibly come were present, and those whose names are given below were appointed to the vacant positions.

Student's Association—President, Miss Echenberg; vice-president, Miss Moore; secretary, Miss L. Bayne.

Basket-ball Team—Captain, Miss H. Bennett; secretary, Miss L. Rimmer.

Xmas Box Committee—Misses Echenberg, H. Bennett and D. Wilson.


Please tell us:
If Miss Ashe wants more referees in basket-ball?
If Miss Southwood thinks the basket-ball is in the gallery?
If Miss Perry made her hair?
Where our Lady Editor got her walking stick?
If watching as well as playing Basket-ball makes Cameron and Smith thirsty?
What happened to the men's vocal organs on the opening morning of the Victory Loan campaign?
If Boots knew anything about Mr. Robinson's past history, when he said: "He who speaks, speaks from experience?"

AROUND THE HALLS.

First Co-ed—"Did you notice that Smith hung behind the rest last night to get a drink?"

Second Co-ed—"Did he? Why doesn't he drink right?"

As Co-eds pass down to Council Chamber:
Freshman—"Some bunch, eh?"
Athletics.

College life has been resumed at U. B. C., and with its advent athletics come much to the forefront.

Rugby, however, this year, as during the two previous years, has once again been abandoned.

Therefore, owing to the fact that there is no Rugby team this year, the Basketball team means to reap the benefit therefrom, and accordingly practices have been commenced somewhat earlier than in other years. In this line of sport the Bishop's College team of 1918-19 should make a record worthy of the name which they are upholding. There still remain three players of last year's team, and these, together with the ones who turn out from the freshman ranks, should be rounded into a team from which good work may be expected.

Basket-Ball.

On Friday evening, Nov. 1st, 1918, in a fast and strenuous game of basketball the University quintette proved their superiority over the Sherbrooke branch of the Y.M.C.A., the final count being 14-10 in favor of the purple and white. As this was the first game of the season, it was decided to play two fifteen-minute periods in view of the fact that neither side had had the opportunities of practicing to any great extent. The game proved to be very closely contested and a good exhibition of basket-ball, with very few fouls and no penalties.

Wyman and Lougheed were the pick of the visitors, while the University team of 1918-19 proved to be a very efficient outfit, possessing an exceptionally fast and hard working forward line, along with a strong defence, is worthy of victory and is certain to be classed as an opponent worthy of the efforts of any team. The line-up was as follows:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Y.M.C.A.</th>
<th>U.B.C.</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>McCaw</td>
<td>Parker</td>
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<td>Lougheed (Captain)</td>
<td>Smith (Captain)</td>
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<td>Wyman</td>
<td>Cohen</td>
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<td>Robinson</td>
<td>Wiggett</td>
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<td>Wright</td>
<td>Moore</td>
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<tr>
<td>Bryce</td>
<td>Shephard and Kelly</td>
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Y.M.C.A. vs. Bishop's.

On Thursday evening, Nov. 7th, a large crowd witnessed a slowly contested Basket-ball game between the Sherbrooke Y.M.C.A. and the Bishop's College team.

The game was played in three fifteen-minute periods, and as the teams were very evenly matched a close game resulted.

During the first period the College quintette showed some excellent combination and fast play, ending with 19-6 in favour of U.B.C.

In the second period the Y.M.C.A. team played a fast game, and kept the Bishop's team well in hand all through the period, and when the whistle blew for time the score was 21-19 in favor of the Y.M.C.A.

The College team worked hard to overcome their opponent's lead in the third period, and some fine combination and team work resulted, but the Y. M. C. A. team proved themselves equal to the test, the game ending 34-31 in favour of the Y.M.C.A.

Messrs. Hyndman and Fish handled the game.

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<thead>
<tr>
<th>Y.M.C.A.</th>
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<tr>
<td>Ladelle</td>
<td>Centre</td>
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<td>Leather (Captain)</td>
<td>Forward</td>
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<td>Wyman</td>
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<td>Wright</td>
<td>Defence</td>
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<td>Bryant</td>
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<tr>
<td>Robinson, Lougheed and McCaw</td>
<td>Subs</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Cohen and Shephard</td>
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Wedding Bells.

Lieut. J. Vokey, of the R.A.F., was married on June 12th to Miss Olive Bradshaw, of Eyarford, Kent.

Lieut. W. P. Griffiths, of the R.A.F., was married to Miss Amy Remington on August 20th.

Rev. O. G. Lewis, chaplain in the C.E.F., was married to Miss Dorothea Gwyn, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Cyril Gwyn, of Sherbrooke, September 10th. The ceremony was performed in the College Chapel by the Rev. Canon Allnatt, assisted by Rev. Principal Parrock.
Officials for 1918-19.

Student's Association—President, F. R. Scott '19; Vice-President, E. W. Smith '19; Treasurer, N. Fish '19; Secretary, W. W. Smith '20.


Basket-ball—Hon. President, A. V. Richardson, M.A.; President, E. W. Smith '19; Vice-President, J. O. Kelly '21; Secretary, F. R. Scott '19; Committee, N. Fish '19, W. W. Smith '20, R. Moore '21.

Hockey—Hon. President, F. O. Call, M.A.; President, E. W. Smith '19; Vice-President, W. W. Smith '20; Secretary, N. Fish '19; Committee, E. W. Bartlett '20, J. O. Kelly '21, H. O'Donnell '21.

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