"It's not for knowledge that we come to College."

Well perhaps not. At any rate if we are to judge by the zest with which the song is sung. But the vital question after all, is not what we come for, — but, what we receive after we arrive.

We speak in world terms to-day, we dream world dreams, just so — our aspirations both for ourselves and for the University grow wider year by year. As we assemble from the byways of the summer vacation and hear the experiences of our fellow students, we begin to realize that Bishop's men are continually going and coming from various parts of the world, bringing to one another first hand knowledge of distant lands and of different parts of our own country, and carrying away in addition to their cultural learning, a more intimate knowledge of their fellow men.

The academic year 1924-25 upon which we have entered with so many ambitious designs gives every promise of success in all the branches of College life. The eyes of the general public and of many prominent men in the realms of society and finance are focused upon the University as never before, and the warm interest that the friends of Bishop's have shown in the recent financial campaign shall surely find its counterpart by a development from within.

The Mitre wishes to express its appreciation of those who have contributed and subscribed to this issue. We shall endeavour to produce a magazine that is worthy of the traditions of the University.

R. K. Earls, Editor-in-Chief.
SOME JOB.

Getting out a magazine is no picnic.
If we print jokes, folks say we are silly.
If we don’t, they say we’re too serious.
If we publish original matter, they say we lack variety.
If we publish things from other papers, we are too lazy to write.
If we don’t print contributions, we don’t show proper appreciation.
If we do print them, the paper is filled with junk.
Like as not some fellow will say we swiped this from another magazine.
SO WE DID. (N. R. C. News.)
Centenary Celebration at the
University of Pavia.

The University of Pavia centenary celebration is to be held in May, 1925. That date will mark eleven centuries from the day in the year 825 on which Lothair, King of Italy, with Capitulary of Corte Olona, reorganized the schools, designating Pavia as the seat of higher education for the Region of Lombardy. Among the numerous Masters of Law who rendered the University of Pavia famous at the end of the tenth century and during the eleventh there stands out the name of Lanfranco of Pavia, who afterwards became a Benedictine monk at Bec and who died in 1089, Primate of England and Archbishop of Canterbury. The University and City of Pavia intend to commemorate these glories of their history next May by raising a monument to Lanfranco and to celebrate in solemn fashion the eleventh centenary of the founding of the University.

"Oxford Times."

LA DANSE.

On the night after the Freshmen had been prevailed upon by due rite and solemn ceremony to appreciate both their own humble position and the glorious traditions of the old College, a most enjoyable dance was held for the purpose of introducing the newcomers to the Co-eds and also of giving the Seniors an opportunity for renewing pre-vacation friendships. Both
sexes of the lost tribe of Frosh were not only extinguished, in spirits, by the keen edged sword of Damocles, who surely was a Sophomore, which they felt to be dangling over their heads, but were also distinguished by various green insignia and unusual coiffures. Nevertheless the water of Lethe was there in abundance and drinking deep of enchantment, the unhappy ones soon forgot the sordid nature of life and remembered naught else but beauty and sparkling eyes and the intoxication of — the dance and the wonderful moon that threw the old buildings into romantic relief and seductive shadows and the irresistible strains of the College Orchestra so ably directed by the Convenor of the dance, Ashton Tobin.

"The night is too short" was the principal comment heard from the revellers as they wended their way up to the Dining Hall and refreshments. The evening above described was very much like one of those tantalizingly small dishes that they bring you on the remote occasions that you can break free from the spell of Jim Dewhurst and all the cloying luxury of College fare and determine to have a really simple meal for a change at one of the Sherbrooke hotels—a dish that whets your appetite and increases it an hundredfold during the half-hour wait before the arrival of the next course. It seemed that many moons had passed between the Introduction Dance and the Dance given to the members of the Quebec Swimming and Athletic Association, really it was but days. This dance proved to be even more enjoyable than the first. As it was not confined to actual members of the College, there was, in Rugby parlance, much more material from which to choose, and there were about seventy-five couples present.

The floor was good, the music splendid. Ashton Tobin and his Merry Crew of Jazz Dispensers are to be congratulated on the success of both affairs.

FRESHMEN'S NOTES

Lloyd Hallowell Bowen — Born and educated at Sherbrooke, Que. Age 20. Lloyd or Rosy as he is quite affectionately nicknamed, is a seeming­ly talented youth in very nearly every branch of College activities. Sports—Rugby, Skiing, Shooting, etc. Aspirations—By an action of kindness he performed in the past, to a poor, cold fellow sufferer, one would assume that he wanted to be assistant janitor.

Harry Edward Gundy — Born and educated at Sherbrooke, Que. Age 18. Sports: Tennis, Skiing, Swimming and Paddling. Aspirations: Law. Harry is in a position to keep the world posted regarding the doings around Bishop's. It is hoped that he will do his utmost. "Good nature is stronger than tomahawks."
Francis Steele McCaw — Born and educated at Sherbrooke, Que. Age 18. “Crow is an extremely valuable man on the football field, and certainly plays the game with a very determined spirit.”


Hugh Warren Pearce — His beaming face first spread sunlight in the year 1907. Born in Westmount, Que. Educated at St. Lambert High School. Sports: Rugby, Track Sports. He aspires to be an Engineer but when asked whether of a locomotive or otherwise he refused to speak.

Harry Gordon Bisset — Born at Sudbury, Ont. Educated at the various educational institutions of said place, acquiring many varied experiences from each one. Sports: Hockey, Rugby, Basket ball, Skiing. Hobbies: Radio and concentrated study of Ford’s combustion engines. “Silence is of the Gods; only monkeys chatter.”

Ernest Cuthbert Jones — Born and educated at Sherbrooke. He has no sports or hobbies but seems to possess a very unusual desire to pass all exams. He has lived for eighteen years during which time he has acquired a very manly voice and stately bearing. “I never felt the kiss of love.”

Charles Alexander White — Born 1907 at Sherbrooke, Que. Educated at Trinity College School, Port Hope, Ont. Sports: Rugby, Cricket, Golf, Tennis. Charles is a very warmly welcomed member among the first year men. His winning personality, pleasing smile combined with his ability to play golf and rugby make him a valuable addition to Bishop’s. “Of their own merits, modest men are dumb.”


“Where ignorance is bliss, ’tis folly to be wise.”
Robert B. Scott — Born and educated at Scotstown, Que. Age 16. Sports: Hockey, Basketball. Hobby, playing his trumpet. Aspirations, To make the hockey team. “Good things are done up in small parcels.”


Teryl Alfred Johnston—Born, bred, instructed at Cookshire, Que. Age 17. Sports: Tennis, Hockey, Aquatics. Hobbies, Music, Hunting. Teryl was unfortunate in having his rib broken in the Quebec game. He entered into the sport with great enthusiasm and certainly was a great help to the team. Better luck next year.


GOLF NOTES.

Golf has made rapid strides during the last few years. Formerly considered an old man's game, it has, of late years become universally popular with all ages.

This University is extremely fortunate in having, within easy reach, such a fine sporty little course. During the past season the students have shown a keener interest in "The Royal and Ancient Game" than in any previous year and we feel sure that this interest will be renewed next fall and we hope to be able to arrange some competitions which will encourage and be an added incentive to our coming champions. C.A.W.
Rugby Notes.

The rugby season which has just recently closed has been a distinctly successful one. Only three games were played, but this fact was not due to any laxity on the part of the Bishop’s manager. A return game had been arranged with the Quebec Swimming and Athletic Club, but it was found impossible to play this. An attempt was later made to stage a game with McGill Juniors, but the McGill men could not arrange this. As it was, only three games were played, but these three were all splendid games and ones of which the College is justly proud. The first was an exhibition game with the Quebec team, played here and resulting in a Quebec victory. The other two games were the games with Loyola College, Montreal, for the Junior Intercollegiate title of the Province. Loyola won the first game, which was played in Montreal, by a margin of ten points, but the College was victorious in the return game played here. The margin, however, was only three points and so the Montrealers took the title by seven points. The victory of Bishop’s in this second game was an outstanding one and one which will be remembered for many a day by those who saw it. It was the first victory of any team in Canada over Loyola since 1920 and the first of Bishop’s over Loyola since 1919.

Mr. S. J. McDonald, who has coached Bishop’s for several years past, was again on hand and again put in a splendid season of hard work. He had many recruits to break into the game, but he carried out his work faithfully and with good results. His efforts are appreciated by players and supporters alike.

Of last year’s team and last year’s spares, six were again at the College. These were Walsh, Denton, Pickford, MacDonald and Eric Almond. A number of freshmen were soon turning out after the season opened, some of them “greenhorns” and some experienced, and after a few weeks of training a really good squad was rounded into shape. Jim Walsh, who graduates next June, put in his second year as captain of the team and did his work in fine shape. Among these freshmen players are several of exceptional ability on the gridiron and with them back next year, together with a number of second year and divinity men. There are splendid prospects of a good team next season.

Quebec 16, Bishop’s 5.

The first game of the year, that with the Quebec Swimming and Athletic Club, took place on the College campus on Saturday, October 11th, and resulted in a 16 to 5 victory for the visitors. The College may consider the game lost on account of fumbles, which were frequent throughout the game. The Quebec men, on the other hand, were neat and made few fumbles. Of
Personnel of
U.B.C. FOOTBALL TEAM,
1924.

TOP ROW, LEFT TO RIGHT

SECOND ROW, LEFT TO RIGHT

THIRD ROW, LEFT TO RIGHT
H. Montgomery, S. J. MacDonald, P. Usher, O. Pickford, M. Abbey, E. Almond, J. Littler,
Rev. A. H. McGreer.

BOTTOM ROW, LEFT TO RIGHT
M. McKinnon, K. Wade, J. Walsh, Capt., F. McCaw, D. Lunan.
their men Patterson, Turner, Beattie, Adams and Cream were the stars. For
the home team Captain Walsh was the outstanding man, largely by his kick-
ing and end-running. McCaw, who had been out to only two practices before
the game, also did fine work, both on runs and bucks. Jefferis and Almond
both gave a good account of themselves.

About the middle of the first quarter an attempted drop-kick by Walsh
was blocked and the ball went far behind the scrimmage line, where Quebec
got possession. They kicked and on receiving Bishop's fumbled, near their
line. The swimmers fell on the loose ball and Adams was sent through for a
touch, which was converted.

McCaw and Walsh made two long runs in the next period, but then
had to kick. Beattie, of Quebec, broke away for a long run, but Quebec lost
on downs. Another fumble was made by the College and Turner went over
for the visitor's second try. The only very exciting play in the third was a
spectacular run by Patterson from the Ancient Capital. Five more points
were scored against the purple and white on another fumble near the Bishop's
line, when the ball rolled over and Quebec secured.

Bishop's improved in the last period and Walsh and McCaw again gain-
ed ground. Bishop's kicked behind the Quebec touch line, where the backs
fumbled and the collegians fell on it for their only touch, making the final
count 16 to 5.

The teams:

U.B.C.:--Flying-wing: Lunan; halves: Walsh, White, Mclear; quarter:
Almond; snap, Pickford; insides: Jefferis and Denton; middles: Cohen and
Johnston; outsides: Bowen and Thompson; spares McCaw and Usher.

Q.S.A.C.:--Flying-wing, Dinan; halves, Gillis, Patterson, Turner; quar-
ter, Cream; snap, O'Donnell; insides, Devine and Adams; middles, Beattie
and McWilliams; outsides, Amy and Beattie; spares, Gillis, McAuley and
Deseulnir.

Referee, Johnston; Umpire, McMaster.

Loyola 26, Bishop's 16.

The first game for the Quebec Intercollegiate title took place between
the purple and white and Loyola College Juniors in Montreal on October 25th
and resulted in a 26 to 16 victory for the Irishmen.

The game was exciting and hard, but marred by considerable rough
play, chiefly on the part of the Montrealers. Cannon was Loyola's mainstay,
proving to be an unusually fast runner. Savard booted well and put in a good
game. For Bishop's, Walsh was the outstanding man, while Almond and
McCaw also showed up well.

The College opened the scoring when on Loyola's first down, a bad
snap was made and the ball rolled behind the line, Littler falling on it for a
try. Loyola made a touch and also forced Lennoxville to rouge. In the se-
cond period Loyola added another touch, but Bishop's rallied and Walsh
bucked through for another five points, making the half-time score: Loyola 11, Bishop's 10.

Savard, of Loyola, on kicking off kicked to the Bishop's deadline for one point. A touch and a rouge were added by the Loyolites in the third and a touch and two rouges in the fourth. McCaw made a final touch in the last quarter for the College and the convert was successful. Final score: Loyola 26, Bishop's 16.

The teams:

Loyola: Flying-wing, Altimas; halves, Savard, Cannon, Enright; quarter, Smith; snap, McCarry; insides, Forbes and Anglin; middles, Hawkins and Britt; outsides, Gomez and Meschio; subs, Kennedy, McNally, Coulson, Leacy, Williams, Gareau.

Bishop's: Flying-wing, Lunan; halves, Walsh, Usher, McCaw; quarter, Almond; snap, Pickford; insides, MacKinnon and Denton; middles, Cohen and Jefferis; outsides, Littler and White; subs: MacDonald, Maclear, Bowen, Wade, McVettie, Stevenson.

Referee: F. Duckett; Umpire, L. Timmins.

Bishop's 8, Loyola 5.

The feature of the rugby season in this district came on Saturday, November 1st, when Bishop's College vanquished Loyola in the return game by 8 to 5. The victory was not decisive enough to overcome Loyola's lead in the first game and so Bishop's lost the series, but even so it was a signal success. A huge crowd was on the College gridiron to see the game, the weather being perfect.

The shining light of the visitors was Cannon, who time and again displayed sterling football, especially in his end running. Savard kicked well and Smith at quarter was a good man while Hawkins was perhaps the best on the line. For Bishop's, Walsh and McCaw were outstanding on the half-line, but the rest of the back division all played well. Pickford and Johnston showed up to advantage on the line and White and Littler proved valuable on the wings.

Cannon's two long runs through the Lennoxville scrimmage featured the first quarter, but each time Bishop's held well on the next down and Loyola failed to score.

Cannon broke through and made the only touch for his team. Bishop's opened scoring on a Loyola fumble, when Abinovitch, who had arrived at the College only two days before the game, picked up the loose ball and crossed the line for a touch, while McCaw converted. Walsh made a long run on receiving the kick-off, but the half-time whistle blew. Score Bishop's 6, Loyola 5.

Cohen gained possession on another fumble by the visitors in the third period. White gained on an end run, but Bishop's then lost on downs, but again secured on a fumble. Walsh made several good bucks, Abinovitch was
sent through for yards and McCaw made downs again on an end run. The
final quarter opened by Walsh punting. The kick was partially blocked, but
rolled across Loyola’s line, where one of their own men fell on it, counting a
safety touch — two points — for Bishop’s. Walsh and Savard had a kicking
duel. Finally Smith, the Irishmen’s quarterback, made a spectacular run
but was brought down by the Bishop’s backs. Final score: Bishop’s 8,
Loyola 5.

The line-up of the teams was as follows:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Loyola</th>
<th>Position</th>
<th>Bishop’s</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Cannon</td>
<td>Flying-wing</td>
<td>Abinovitch</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Savard</td>
<td>Half</td>
<td>Walsh</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Enright</td>
<td>Half</td>
<td>McCaw</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Coulson</td>
<td>Half</td>
<td>Usher</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Smith</td>
<td>Quarter</td>
<td>Almond</td>
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<tr>
<td>McCarrey</td>
<td>Snap</td>
<td>Pickford</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Forbes</td>
<td>Inside</td>
<td>Denton</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Anglin</td>
<td>Inside</td>
<td>Johnston</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hawkins</td>
<td>Middle</td>
<td>Cohen</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Britt</td>
<td>Middle</td>
<td>Jefferson</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gomez</td>
<td>Outside</td>
<td>White</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Meschio</td>
<td>Outside</td>
<td>Littler</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Spares—Loyola: Gareau, McCrea, Williams, Kennedy, Cummins, Tim­
mmins, Gagne, Leacy; Bishop’s: MacDonald, Lunan, MacKinnon, Stevenson,
Maclear, Bouillon, Wade, Thompson, McVettie.

Referee, McGillis; Umpire, Wendling (Montreal); head linesman,
Hawkins.

**Another Story of the Birth of Rugby.**

Rugby football is today holding its own as one of Canada’s most
popular games, but few there are who really know the origin and history of
this particular form of sport. Rugby, or “rugger” as it is best known, has
just passed its hundredth birthday and seems to be growing more lusty and
vigorous as each season goes by.

The Rugby game came into being through the action of one William
Webb Ellis, a scholar of Rugby School, England, in 1823. Taking part in a
game Ellis caught the ball, and so far from observing the practice of the time,
of retiring back and either kicking it himself or placing it for someone else to
kick, rushed forward with the ball in his hands towards the opposite goal.

The carrying of the ball, although fairly general after the lapse of
several years, was not officially recognized as a legitimate part of the game
until after 1840, but the fact remains that eventually, the action of Ellis on
that autumn day in 1823 was so generally accepted by Rugby men as mark­
ing the dawn of a new era, that in the wall of the playing-fields of Rugby
School was placed a tablet with the following inscription: “This stone com-
memorates the exploit of William Webb Ellis, who with fine disregard for 
the rules of football, as played in his time first took the ball in his arms and 
ran with it, thus originating the distinctive feature of the Rugby game, 
A.D. 1823”.

Ellis later was ordained to the priesthood. Since that time many 
changes, especially in the game as played this side of the Atlantic, have been 
introduced into Rugby which requires no little science, adroitness, physical 
stamina, courage and team work on the part of the players generally. Foot-
ball itself is of quite respectable antiquity, being played many centuries past 
by the ancient Greeks and Romans, while three or four hundred years ago 
in Great Britain the game was played with a great wooden ball, which was 
carried or flung, and as many as two thousand people sometimes took part in 
the contest, in which “all who had horses rode and carried hazel sticks, with 
which they beat the footman running with the ball on the head till he dropped 
it, the infantry using their fists with a similar freedom.

Thus from a crude and no doubt rather brutal pastime in its earliest 
stages Rugby Football has, in course of generations, so developed that to-
day it furnishes not only a manly and vigorous exercise, but a splendid dis-
cipline. Many will agree with the recent description of it as, “the greatest 
of all Real Men’s games!”
It matters not to my story to enumerate the countries I visited, or the route by which I eventually entered France. At the expiration of two months after crossing the frontier, I found myself traversing a gloomy forest road in the department of the Mayenne and Loire; — my path chosen at a venture; — my resting place for the coming night a matter of vague speculation. But neither the loneliness and intricacy of the way, nor my uncertainty as to the place where I might sleep gave me uneasiness.

I only realized that I was in the zone of Napoleon’s powerful confederacy and that my life there was threatened by his high-handed policy with all Englishmen.

I had learned of the execution by Napoleon’s orders of the Nuremberg bookseller, Palm, for selling patriotic German pamphlets. I had also heard that philosopher Fichte in an address which put forward Prussia as the champion of all that humankind holds dear. And as the opening battle in the third coalition I had heard this same gentleman say,

“This war is to decide whether all that Humanity has from the first by a thousand sacrifices gained for order and skill, morality, art, science, and pious entreaties to Heaven, shall continue and grow according to the laws of human development — or whether all that poets have sung, wise men have thought, and heroes have accomplished, is to sink in the bottomless abyss of one arbitrary will!”

A fortnight after my hearing this, Napoleon made his triumphal entry into Berlin, and most of the Prussian ‘Guard of Nobles’ — whose presence at the time and place of the delivering of the aforesaid address I had noticed, —marched past the French Embassy, on the steps of which they had ostentatiously sharpened their swords two weeks before.

And yet I had been unable to convince myself that Fichte was right in his upholding of Prussia or that Napoleon was right in the execution of Palm because he had refused to bow low to the “Little Corporal”; and here I was travelling in this tyrant’s country and not far from his present headquarters.

For a time I walked rapidly then slowing my pace as I noticed the silvery smoke of the City chimneys; it was, as far as I could judge from the position of the sun, about five-thirty of the evening hour. There was a damp chilliness in the atmosphere, — how I wished myself seated in front of my own fireplace in the quietness of my own study in that little home in England.

It was certain that I could not approach the City in open daylight nor even in the dusk of twilight, I must await for an opportunity in the darkness of the later hours.
Quietness reigned. Yet at regular intervals the faint echoes of sharp, shrill, voices could be heard; still I lay quiet, hid amid the shrubbery and foliage of the roadside; a few feet to one side the muddy waters of the mighty Rhone tore racing past in their hurried flight to reach the sea.

For three hours I lay until darkness brooded over the land.

Stealthily I felt my way along the dark, waggon-torn, gravelly road until I stood within a stone’s throw of the City Gate. Would I risk it? Was my mission worth my risk? I must.

The guards were busily occupied with that most profitable occupation, throwing dice. Pulling my top coat around my neck and burying my head as deeply as was possible in the recesses of its heavy cloth, I stole forward, and shrouded by the down-settling mist and the darkness of the night passed the preoccupied sentry and his mates. Once within the gates I breathed more freely.

Hurriedly I passed by the lighted taverns, from which emerged into the blackness of the night, bellows, cries, broken lines from snatches of music all of which was interspersed with cursing and loud laughter; the air around the entrance was heavy with smoke and the odor of cheap ale, and wine; it was all sickening.

Quickly I glanced back to see if I had been detected and in doing so I brushed heavily into the blue coat of a sturdy gendarme.

“Prenez-garde-là, ne pouvez-vous voir où vous allez?” he ejaculated.

Breathing forth a something in the form of an apology I doubled my pace.

“Pension.”

My eyes fell upon the word. It was a notice hung high up in the window of a building on the corner of Rue St. Louise, et St. Picton.

I entered a poky doorway, where I found myself in a broken down hallway and ascended a creaky staircase, constantly watching so as not to catch my heel in the torn carpet on the rickety stairs. On arrival at the third landing, — which was, according to my calculation where the card must be hanging — I rapped heavily at the door.

A few minutes passed before there appeared a woman of slender build, with a bountiful supply of auburn hair which was hanging in loose curls down her back; blue eyes, which sparkled like crystals, the long lashes, the thick dark eyebrows, a face of delicate hue which seemed to have seen about twenty winters completed this creature’s charm.

In English I started to ask for information concerning the sign; that method must be abandoned for my fair hearer understood not a word. Now to revert to my broken French.

“Madame peut-on avez le chambre qui vous avez pour louer?”

Recognizing my nationality she stood for a moment perplexed.

Noticing this I took the chance.
“Ruthless.” I whispered just above my breath.
This immediately electrified her; yet fear was shown in every action.
With a hurried glance around she motioned me to enter.
Closing the door behind me and fastening it securely she led me across
the hall which was tinted green of a soft shade. The furnishings were placed
with that domestic harmony which reminded one of England. Nothing
clashed, all was most pleasing to the eye and yet the whole showed a glimpse
of poverty and plainness. I followed her through a long corridor which was
dimly lighted; at length we reached the room which was to be mine during
my stay in the City.

After explaining more by gestures than by words that a ‘bite to eat’
would be mine in about twenty minutes, she left me.

I shut the door and looked around. The whole atmosphere was one
of simplicity. The furniture was such as to adapt itself to all colors of wall
decoration and all textures of cloth or carpet.

A writing table, easy chair, bedstead and an ordinary kitchen table
with a tin wash basin filled with clear, sparkling water completed the room’s
furnishings.

Washing and making tidy filled the intervening time until a rap sum­
moned me to my ‘bite to eat’.

On return to my domain from my meagre yet wholesome meal, I sat
down to open that precious document entrusted to me by Mr. J------, Private
Secretary to the Commander-in-Chief, Lord W------, on my leaving England
several weeks previous; with the words from my Lord, “In secret”.

Tremblingly I tore the envelope open and pursued its contents which
ran as follows:

London England,
September 9th, 1815.

Sir:
You are entrusted with a most important mission; namely
to secure first hand information regarding men and fighting
material of Napoleon.
The Woman keeping “Pension” to be trusted to the full.
God grant you success in your mission.

W------,
Commander-in-Chief to His Majesty’s Forces.

After reading through the short, comprehensive, terse explanation of
my commission I sat for some time deep in thought, laying my plan of attack.

Then arising from the chair in which I had sunk, washing again and
pulling on my top-coat, I took out of its pockets anything that might give
rise to suspicion if it happened that I be taken in custody. Extinguishing the
light I quitted the place.

Pushing out into the night I walked leisurely, yet not so leisurely as
to attract unnecessary attention.

Walking down a bustling street I came to a well lighted Café and thinking that such a resort at so late an hour and under war conditions would possibly be a favorable spot for picking up fragments of information, I entered, selecting a table at random.

Behind me to the left was a table of four grey, gaunt-looking soldiers; militarism deep rooted in their hearts and written upon their faces.

Talking and drinking they sat.

Generalities were apparent in their conversation.

Wine, women, and song filled their moments 'tween drinks.

At length parsimonious Fortune which up to that time had fed me only upon meagre crumbs now seemed to reach towards me the whole loaf.

For in walked Ney, —Napoleon's Marshal, —and as is human nature my good friends behind me turned their generalities to sing praises of the new comer.

"Ney is a quick worker, a most effective schemer and sure of all his moves," blundered one on whom the war had left its stamp in deep scars.

"Pooh," said another who had apparently lingered too long in the Café, "It is said, and it was Ney himself who stated it in the garrison this very morning that he had advised our Emperor to crush the Allies in succession, not to sever the English communication with the sea. D'ye call that good work?"

"And" interrupted a third who I by casual looks easily picked out as an 'old timer' in the ranks. "We are pretty well taxed,—that D—— Russian Campaign, I have my fears for my France," A tinge of pride could easily be noticed in those last few words, "And Wellington is a 'grattoir ardeur' a lion for sure."

"Courage my comrades," put forth a hitherto silent partner, and by his dress one could see he was an officer of no mean rank—in fact had I but known it, it was Ney's own Secretary. "There is" he continued "no real cause for alarm, would to God Ney would let you men know our resources that you may take fresh courage; but listen then, our dear France can muster 72,000 French, of whom 15,700 are cavalry, and Wellington can, so we have heard at the War Office, only muster 67,000 of whom not quite 24,000 are British; and he has—so it is said—156 cannons against our 246!" Hearty laughing followed this speech.

"Vive La France," they drank in chorus.

Quietly I drank my order of wine, but accurately noting their conversation.

Several orders of wine and beer were brought to the gay fighters until 'Bacchus' had claimed his own, then with lusty voices they sang "La Marseillaise." Louder and louder grew their voices until they were shouting at the top of their lungs.
"Encore! Encore!" the house resounded to their drunken interpretation of that masterpiece written for men of liberty and those rendering the piece were held in the bondage of Drink!

Encouraged by the loud and prolonged applause they moved toward a piano standing in a corner of the room.

"Will - some - bo - dy - please - play? they hiccuped.

All present asserted that they knew not a note correctly; then noticing that during this avowal of ignorance I had not opened my mouth, they called for my attention saying;

"N'est-ce-pas?" added a gaunt looking personage.

In the twinkling of an eye I was borne across the room, placed on the piano stool and, not wishing to give my identification away by my speech I played, and the crowd caught up the strains of the National Hymn of France; but what I had thought to be only a few moment's job I found to be a whole night's performance. From one I was forced to play others until the popular Reel Music of the day was produced and the Café cleared for a real Parisian Dance.

It was all nauseating; the air was thick with the smoke, and between smoke and odour of cheap ale it was most oppressive.

Couples lounged here and there; they howled, they jumped rather than danced, they reeled, they swayed, they fell; men played the parts of brutes and women acted like mad. To describe the evening in detail is to bring up what Paris itself is ashamed of repeating—a skeleton in the closet. It was not a case of making love to the soft rhythmic beats of a Fox Trot Dance Orchestra but a representation on a perfect scale of the singing and dancing of "La Carmagole".

"Madam Veto avait promis

De faire Egarger tout Paris."

Each member of the party presented something in the shape of entertainment for the evening's amusement, or rather the morning's matins. All seemed to be too busy to notice me and my safety there seemed to be assured. Yet there was one staunch old gentleman who seemed to stand as if turned to stone in one position and one place. His removal would have left the atmosphere clear as far as my safety was concerned.

At different intervals I looked full at him and each time he met my gaze unflinchingly.

Then he did move, but only to draw nearer to me and stooping over my shoulder he whispered in my ear,

"You sing for us now and I'll play." Then said as he did several hours before, "N'est-ce-pas?" his tone was filled with satire in cruellest shape.

I stopped abruptly, then continuing rather by habit than by actual sense; again I stopped, this time to look around the room, the first look 'round since I had sat down at the piano. And there at every window and
each entrance stood staunch old gentlemen resembling him who stood next to me both in dress and size. As I looked they performed the customary sign of Death—a raised finger—and he next to me whispered with wicked glee, “Long live the Emperor!”

I durst not move. I hardly knew what to do, again my fingers moved up and down the chords and the dance was resumed; to them a dance of play, to me a dance of death.

I jumped from my seat, struck the man in the face. It was enough. The room was cleared and we faced each other.

What my opponent gained in strength I made up in rage, the fight was fierce and terrible. At one instant the Frenchman, by his great stature had reached over my shoulder to thrust me from behind, and the next instant I had wrenched my body backwards and had evaded that attack.

It was a hideous and savage fight.

Up and down, to and fro, embracing closely, clutching, guarding and meantime panting hoarsely, and drawing hard breaths we fought in our deadly hate.

At last we backed and swayed to within three yards of the door, and at the next breath it was over. He lay at my feet.

No time for ceremonies, for in a moment the astonishment of the crowd was over and they came at me in a mighty onrush. But at the same instant as they rushed I saw emerge from the darkness of the street into the lighted saloon that bewitching, curly-headed, blue-eyed lady with whom I was stopping; and then curiously enough every lamp in that corner of the building went out and I too.

The pinky dawn, cold with a mist and a light frost was breaking through the eastern sky, when wearied, cut, sore, sick, and half asleep I staggered up a side street for I had been obliged, after making a hasty retreat, to take a circuitous route back to my room.

What need have I to dwell on unnecessary detail as to what happened between then and a few days hence? How that nymph cared, nursed, tended and wrapped my wounds and how at last I was restored and returned to England standing before my Lord W—— with the desired information.

The two born generals of the day met not many days hence, — — Waterloo.

To and fro swept the tide of battle, the advantage being in the main with Wellington. The artillery fire now redoubling in intensity, a certain prelude to a mighty on-rush. And so it was that ‘Ruthless’ was conquered; but not before he had freely sacrificed his men in order to wear away and confuse his foes, who this time he found, to be non-confusible, until the final blow was delivered with a crushing effect, and Bonaparte was put, “absolutely beyond the possibility of exciting further troubles.”

FINIS.
The White Shark of the Caribbean.

The name of this fish seems to recall a very vivid association with the past. Pirate days, when a man was fed to the sharks, seem to be one of the very clearest recollections of that particular life, that we have. The Pirate has gone, at least the sea pirate has given place to a pirate dressed in different clothes but possessing inwardly the true characteristics of a sea pirate. On the other hand the shark is exactly the same to-day as it was in ages long past by.

This shark gets to be thirty five feet long and often weighs two thousand pounds. He is called white, but is really grey in colour on the back, with a very light grey on the underpart of his body. His head is very large and when he opens his mouth (so to speak mildly) it is enormous. His body is stout, and his teeth are the most perfect ripping apparatus imaginable, it is possible to snap a man's body in half as easily as a cat killing a mouse. Several cases have been reported where the heads of animals as large as a cow have been found in the stomachs of these enormous fish. This shark will follow a boat for several days, and the night after the first refuse of the ship has been discarded, one can see the rectangular fin protruding out of the water so suggestive that it makes one shudder.

We shot one and had it hauled upon the deck, but the odour was so strong that we found it necessary to have it thrown back almost before we could scrutinize it closely. Ever since when I get a piece of fish in a local restaurant at Friday's dinner, this odour is suggested so strongly to my sense of smell that I am inclined to believe that those nicely browned morsels we get every Friday are really nothing more or less than the remains of the beast we so scornfully threw back into the ocean.

Ernest Foster.

Sequence to “Our Hospitality”.

When the first passenger railroad was built in England in the year 1825, the train travelled its entire distance of twelve miles in two hours.

J. A. Wood who was at that time the best authority very assuredly wrote an article to a local paper saying: “Nothing to my mind can do so much harm to the adoption of railways, as the promulgation of such nonsense as that we shall see locomotives travelling at the absurd rate of twelve miles an hour.”

It is not until one has seen the picture of “Our Hospitality” that the real meaning and apparent wisdom of this passage can be appreciated.
In 1829 a locomotive was introduced into Canada, and in the following year Peter Cooper experimented with a locomotive on the B. and O. railroad. The flues in the boiler were made from gun barrels. The total bulk of the boiler was about the size of an ordinary flour barrel.

Cooper related with great pride and satisfaction how on the trial trip of this wonderful engine he passed a grey horse attached to a load of turnips.

We today are amused at such incidents as the one just related, we marvel at the vast and incomprehensible advancement of this particular invention. The inventions of the past are truly marvellous, but it merely suggests in a very hazy manner possibilities of invention in the future.

E. F.
JIM DEWHURST

RIGHT TURN

WHY DON'T WE EAT LIKE OTHER MEN DO

MOON SET AND SON UP

INITIATION

AT'A GIRL

TWO MISSES

OREON WHEELER
Jokes.

A man is not necessarily polished because everything he says reflects on someone.

* * *

Driving with one hand is not so easy as it looks — More than one fellow has run into a church that way.

* * *

R.S.V.P. has been translated "Refusez si vous pouvez."

* * *

The three degrees of comparison in a lawyer's progress are — getting on, getting honour, getting honest.

* * *

A good business without advertising is like winking at a girl in the dark.

* * *

If you want to get rich, mount a mule, because, on a mule, you are better off.

* * *

And don't be down in the mouth—think of Jonah; he came out alright.

* * *

HE: Do you know, I have the coldest room in the College?
SHE: No, how cold is it?
HE: It's so cold that when you are talking with anyone, the words freeze in your mouth, and fall to the floor in chunks of ice. You have to carry them to a stove and thaw them out in order to find out what the conversation was about.

* * *

B. M.: "I wonder if I'll drink in the next world?"
B-ss-t: "I don't know, but it's a cinch you'll smoke."

* * *

SHE: What's your full name?
HE: Since this country's dry, I never get full.

* * *

Freshie: What would you say if I kissed you on the forehead?
Co-ed: I'd call you down.

* * *

Senior: Did you ever take chloroform?
First Year: No. Which Professor teaches it?
J-N-S: Only fools are positive.
McH--g: Are you sure?
J-N-S: I'm positive.

* * *

S-u--t: Where have you been?
S----t: To the cemetery.
S-u--t: Anyone dead?
S----t: All of them.

* * *

Prof. B--thr-yd: Are you up in Ancient history?
Student: Yes, I think so.
Prof. B--thr-yd: What happened to Babylon?
Student: It fell.
Prof: What happened to Tyre?
Student: It was punctured.

* * *

Hum: I used to live down in Panama.
Drum: Now I know why they put locks on the canal.

* * *

Joy: Is it true that a woman always has the last word?
Full: No. Sometimes she is talking to another woman.

* * *

An American to porter at Christ Church: Say, guy, can one get a "snack" here, or is it purely lit-er-ary.

* * *

A minister at a Mansfield wedding told of a bridegroom who declared, "I take thee to be my awful wedded wife."


"What are hiccoughs?"
"A message from departed spirits."

* * *

Turtle—"Are you nervous?"
Rattler—"Well - I'm easily rattled"

* * *

"Life is full of ups and downs" said the elevator girl.

* * *

Eva—"Oh! I had a nut sundae"
Evelyn—"Really? — I have one calling to-night."

* * *

Ho:—"What shape is a kiss?"
Bo:—"Well - Give me one and we'll call it square."
An Englishman says—"Have you dined?"
A Yankee—"J'eat?"

* * *

X:—"Can Miss So-and-so sing?"
Y:—"Yes, but she's often been wrecked on the high C's."

* * *

Whatever trouble Adam had
No man in days of yore
Could say, when he had told a joke
"I've heard that one before."

* * *

The Dean, dissatisfied with the dead-and-alive singing of his student choir,— "Little drops of water —— Now please put some spirit into it."

* * *

"What would you say to the Dean if you were fired?"
"I'd congratulate the College on turning out such fine men."

* * *

She: Would you leave home for me.
He: I'd leave a baseball game in the ninth inning with the score a tie.

* * *

Time flies, one cannot, they fly so fast and furious.

* * *

From an essay on "Women"—
"Women are what men have to marry — They both sprang from monkeys but women sprang the farthest."

* * *

When your profs. get so they can read you like a book its time to turn over a new leaf.

* * *

"Now" said Prof. H-tch-r, "under what combination is gold most quickly released?"
Brainy one: "Marriage."

* * *

There once was a cat and a mouse
Who ran all the way 'round our house.
First the mouse 'twas that led,
Then the cat got ahead,
But the head was that of the mouse.

* * *

1st party: "Why is Boyles Law like love?"
2nd party: "Because the lower the gas, the higher the pressure."
What kind of leather makes the best shoes?
I dunno, but banana skins make good slippers.

* * *

Seven ages of Man.

* * *

The professor had written on the back of an essay, Please write more legibly. Next day: "Professor, what is this you put on the back of my essay?"

* * *

He had the feathers.

On the screen was flashed a picture of an Indian chief in full regalia. In the audience Bobby tugged at his mother's sleeve. "O mamma," he gasped, "look at the Injun!"

"Why, Bobby," reproved his mother, "I'm surprised at you. That's not an Injun; that's an Indian." She pronounced the last word very distinctly.

Bobby was puzzled. For several seconds he studied intently the figure on the screen. Then suddenly he brightened. "Well, anyway," he declared, he's got feathers just like an Injun., —

M. G. B , Clinton Prison, Dannemora, N.Y.

* * *

"Here is that suit I bought of you last week," said the angry customer to the tailor. "You said you would return my money if it was not satisfactory."

"That's what I said," responded the tailor, rubbing his hands, "but I am happy to tell you that I found the money to be entirely satisfactory."

* * *

Maxims of a Merchant.
If the moon struck the Milky Way it would never get full.

* * *

Doctor—He's wandering in his mind, poor fellow .
Keeper—That's allright, he won't go far.

* * *

Teacher: "What keeps the sun in place?"
Small boy: "The beams of course."

* * *

A sad but true story.
O.S.—Where is my golf club I lent you?
Lennox—Oh! I sold it to Saunders.

* * *

Professor (to student entering 10 minutes late) "When were you born."
Student: "The second of April, sir."
Prof: "Late again."
Prof: “Is gold a solid or a liquid?”
Student: “A liquid, sir, because it comes in quartz.”

* * *

He: “My brother is exactly the opposite of me. I don’t suppose you’ve met him?”
She: “No, but I’d like to.”

* * *

Steward on steamship: “Your lunch will be up soon, sir.”
Seasick student: “Splendid, so will my breakfast.”

* * *

Mother: “Run and kiss nursie good night.”
Little girl: “No, I’m afraid, nursie slaps you if you kiss her.”
Mother: “You fibber! She does not.”
Little girl: “She does so, just ask papa if she doesn’t.”
I'll tell you everything I can,
There's little to relate,
I saw a Student Waiter man
A-handing round the plate.
"Who are you, Student man," I said,
"And how is it you live?"
And his answer trickled through my head
Like water through a sieve.

He said, "I run for potted meats
And salads sweet and nice,
And several other kinds of eats
I'll fetch you in a trice;
I'll fetch you them right speedily
In the minimum of time,
And you can munch them greedily,—
But I must have a dime."

But I was thinking of a way
To can sweet-peas and mice,
And serve them up fresh every day
With curry or with ice.
I shook him well from side to side
Until his face was blue:
"Come, tell me how you live," I cried,
"And what it is you do."

He said, "I hunt for scrambled eggs
In a kitchen dark and small,
They'll do to polish table legs
And silver best of all;
I hunt them very carefully
And find it lots of fun,
Then I can lay me down to sleep
As soon as work is done."

But I was thinking of a way
To eat peas with a knife,
And manage it with ease, without
Endangering my life.
So having no reply to give
To what the Waiter said,
I cried, "Come, tell me how you live!"
And thumped him on the head.

His accents mild took up the tale;
He said, "I go my ways
And when I find some salad oil
I set it in a blaze,
And thence I make a stuff they call
Coagulated jam
Which you can use—if served at all—
With griddle cake, or ham."

"I sometimes dig for buttered rolls
Or toast prepared last week;
I sometimes climb up greasy poles
For sauerkraut and leek;
But I never will do anything
Unless I get a tip,
And that's a song I often sing
With ready tongue and lip."
I heard him then, for I had just
Matured a useful plan
To keep a sausage free from rust
By stuffing it with bran.
I thanked him much for telling me
Just how he lived,
But chiefly for the way that he
Encouraged me to give.
And now if e'er by chance I dip
My fingers into ink,
Or slyly let the rubbish slip
Right down the kitchen sink,
Or if I cut an onion—though
A sad degree of fate,
I weep—for it reminds me so
Of the Waiter whom I used to know
Whose look was mild, whose speech was slow
Whose face was very like a crow
With eyes on quarters all a-glow,
Who seemed distracted with his woe
And hurried madly to and fro,
Who muttered mumblingly and low
And stuffed his pockets full of dough,
Who snorted like a buffalo
When anyone got up to go
With five cents on the plate.

C. GLOVER.
**OUR HIKE.**

Monday, September the twenty-second, being a holiday, we co-eds decided to have a hike. Accordingly seventeen of us assembled that afternoon at the village Post Office. There were innumerable delays to take pictures, to buy gum and ginger-ale, to run home for forgotten articles, and to hurry the laggards. At last we set out at a brisk pace exchanging jokes and trying to see who could lead the column.

We were a weary party when at last we stopped at a wayside farm house for spring water to cool our parching throats. Then, more cheerfully, our procession continued up hill and down dale until finally we climbed a veritable mountain and reached our goal, a broad field over-looking the lower valleys. The brisk wind of an approaching storm fanned our fevered brows and soon we were only too glad to make a roaring fire over which to cook our bacon and sausages. How good everything tasted! There were sandwiches and rolls, pickles and olives, cakes and cookies, fruits and old-fashioned toffy. Between times, when we were not cooking, we chatted with those freshettes who had been brave enough to accompany us. Soon we were all the best of friends.

Before leaving this pleasant spot we stopped to admire the view. Below was a miniature world overhung by black threatening clouds against which waved a single scarlet tree top among the green of a nearby maple grove. Then, in groups of two and three, we wandered slowly back to the village, returning another way. All sorts of nice things delayed us, ripe apples, wayside plums, and staring cows, until we reached civilization and became once more very proper young co-eds.

**A SPREAD**

One day after basket ball practice, Margaret Coffin invited us all into the Common room to help her celebrate her birthday, and we did! After the fine way in which she treated us, we'll never stop wishing her many happy returns of the day.

**A Reception for the Freshettes.**

On the second of October, our senior lady, Lois Skinner, entertained, informally, for the freshettes at her home in Sherbrooke. Nearly every co-ed
was there in bloomers and middy. During the evening, the freshettes won fame for themselves by giving a little entertainment for the benefit of the seniors. After a royal spread we all fished for favors in a tiny pond, and then giving three cheers for Mrs. Skinner and her daughter, we hurried away to catch the next car for Lennoxville.

* * *

It is the custom for the Co-eds Corner to spend about two paragraphs in telling the Freshettes how welcome they are and in making general remarks. While we are certain that the Freshettes know how welcome they are, we feel that we must keep up all the time-honored customs and express their welcome in words.

We extend our heartiest welcome to Winnifred Anderson, Adelle Baldwin, Josephine Barnett, Esther England, Charlotte Hunting and Lilian Webster. We also wish to welcome Mrs. Avery and Miss Allen to our third year. Miss Allen has taken her first two years extra-murally, and Mrs. Avery took a course at Bishop's a few years ago. Although our freshettes are few in number they make up in quality what they lack in quantity. They have already proved themselves good sports and we are sure that they will be a real addition to our College. Our Senior Lady, Miss Lois Skinner, is proving herself, as we knew she would, most efficient in carrying out her many duties. Our basket ball team under Miss Leila Waterman as captain, is already bringing glory to Bishop's by its victories.

With such splendid freshettes, such a good Senior Lady, and such an enthusiastic basket ball team, it would seem that every department of our co-ed's activities was going to have a record year; but there's one thing lacking Co-eds, you do so well in everything else, won't you help "The Mitre"? We know that you all want to see it the finest College Magazine printed. Won't you help make the Co-ed's Corner the best part of "The Mitre?" It's your own department and it's up to you to help. We can't make it worth printing without your co-operation. Come on — co-eds, be patriotic!

FRESHETTES

Winnifred Christina Anderson comes to us from Waterville, where she was born in 1907, and where she has attended school. She is a lady of very high ambition, and plans to obtain her diploma here at Bishop's and then teach. However since her hobby is cooking, we doubt if these are her true plans.
Adelle Baldwin was born in 1908 and has attended Stanstead College. Her ambition is to become a nurse, and since her hobby is early rising she will probably make a good one. She intends to teach for a few years before entering upon her chosen career.

Josephine Barnett was born in 1904 and educated at Shawville Academy. Her ambition is to obtain a degree, but her plans are rather indefinite. She has already established a reputation as a singer, and we wish her success in her music. Her hobby is nature study.

Esther M. England, if the number of schools attended has anything to do with it, has an excellent foundation for her college course. She has attended school at Dunham, Dixville, Coaticook, Beebe and Derby. She is a graduate of Derby Academy and also took the Teacher's Training Course there. Her ambition is to obtain a High School Diploma, and she plans to teach long enough to retire on a pension.

Charlotte Hunting, our baby freshette was born in 1909. She attended school at Massawippi, Huntingville and Lennoxville. Her ambition is to be a teacher of languages. She is fond of out-door sports, and her hobby is walking.

Lillian Webster was born in 1906, and has attended school at Hatley and Waterville. Her ambition is to become an English Specialist and we are sure that she will succeed. Her hobby, studying Latin shows her to be another linguist.

* * *

OLD GRADS.

Marjory Francis is teaching in Sherbrooke. Marion Matthews is taking post graduate work here at Bishop's. Harriet Philbrick is teaching in Lachine. Gwendolyn Read is taking post graduate work at McGill and Cora Sim is teaching at Inverness. Muriel McHarg, after a year of post graduate study at McGill, has joined the staff of the Sherbrooke High School.
Co-ed's Basket Ball.

Our Co-eds have entered into the basket ball season of '24-'25 with a loud bang.

Practising faithfully twice a week under the able leadership of Captain Leila Waterman and Coach "Cuckoo," they have already won two victories by most convincing scores, giving stellar exhibitions of basket throwing and combination.

On October 23rd, the team played and defeated a team of graduate Bishop's basket ball stars by a score of 47-17. Good feeling was predominate throughout the game although considerable roughness was evident in the play as enthusiasm o'ertopped the control of some players. Everyone played to win but the strong defence, the accurate shooting of the forwards and the machine-like work of the whole team of undergraduates made victory sure. For the Alumnae the Misses Wright, Francis and Dutton starred, while for the Undergrads the work of Miss Marion Matthews and that of the two regular defence Leila Waterman and Tot Nichol, shone forth.

Grads: Forward, Misses Francis, Roe; centre, Misses Wright, McAllister; defence, Misses Hutchinson, Dutton; relief, Miss Hume. Undergrads: Forwards, Misses Matthews, Berwick; centre, Misses Murch, Barraclough; defence Misses Nichol, Waterman; relief, Misses Skinner, Butler, Baldwin and Bennett.

The second game was played in the College gym. on Nov. 5th, the visitors being the team of the Sherbrooke Teachers' Association. Two strong teams worked hard throughout three periods of play, but once again the condition and teamwork of our girls won out. When the final whistle brought the game to a close the score stood 36-16 in our favour. The teachers gave strong competition but could not penetrate our stonewall defence, while on the forward line, Mary Brewer seemed to score every time she gained possession of the ball. Ivy Berwick supported capably and scored most of the free throws. On the opposing team the work of Misses Sangster and Francis was particularly noticeable, while the majority of our honours went to Marion Matthews and Mary Brewer.

Teachers: Forward, Misses Soles, Francis; centre Misses Genge, Holding; defence, McDonald, Sangster; relief, Sherman, Symons. College: forwards, Misses Matthews, Berwick; centre, Misses Murch, Bennett; defence, Misses Waterman, Nichol; relief, Misses Brewer, Barraclough and Baldwin.
High Lights in the Co-eds’ Corner.

Is there anyone here that has tried to think
Of the way that our characters seem to link?
We’ve co-eds of beauty, and co-eds of knowledge,
And co-eds of action who’ve come to our College,
There’s Lois, our head girl, the clever at needle—
Real miracles out of plain cloth she can wheedle—
Then Marion, the post-grad who’s O! so athletic,
And Bertha, the smiling, who’s always rhythmetic.
There’s Dot, the small lady, just wild over Maths
And Hazel, the studious in History’s broad paths,
Leila and Tottie are always together
In basket ball, studies, and all kinds of weather.
Miss Allen has come here to seek for knowledge—
Mrs. Avery and she are well-known in our college.
And O! have you seen faithful Maud with bright eyes?
With Rita in gym she would make your hair rise!
Of course you know Ivy renowned in dramatics,
And Evelyn who’s really quite fond of Math(e)matics.
There’s Audrey so silent, our “wonderful one”
And Margaret Coffin just chuck full of fun—
And Irene so gay with her bright curly hair
And Evelyn B. with her sweet baby stare
Edith, our songstress, has long since won fame
With Eva, the winsome, so swift in a game.
There’s Dot Joachim who spins along in her auto
And Sylvia who’s chosen “Keep Smiling” for motto.
Eleanor, the charming, is expert at German—
Dot Lipsey on motors could preach quite a sermon.
And now we have come to the gay freshette band,
The damsels desirous with seniors to stand.
You all know Adelle who has starred in gymnastics
And Charlotte, the infant, who’s famed for the classics.
There’s Lillian, the stylish, who’s quite literary
And Esther (a school ma’am!) with smile always merry.
Anti-tobacco and pro-senior freshman—
That’s Winnie — Now Joey with honorable mention:—
She’s quiet, and dainty, and O! so beloved,
But now all our girls the wrong way we have rubbed!
So we’ll stop and reflect why they’ve won such a name
That everyone says they are really quite tame.
Divinity Notes.

THOSE WHO RETURN

Fred Douglas, L.S.T.  Doug has returned to Bishop’s this year to do work required for the B.D. degree. We understand that he has spent summer in charge of a mission at Plaster Rock, N.B. As was the case last year, a Thanksgiving Service was held just previous to his departure.

J. Gordon Holmes.  Dundas, Ont., claimed Gordon this summer and we hear he had a very successful season in his apiary. (The uninitiated will please consult Mr. Webster or some other authority on the meaning of this term). Gordon completes the work required for the L.S.T. degree this year.

George Carson.  George had a mission this summer at South Mountain in the Diocese of Ottawa.

Rev. T. Lloyd.  Mr. Lloyd has returned to the fold after acting as locum tenens for the Rector of Christ Church, Stanstead, during the summer months.

Rev. H. G. Goodfellow.  Mr. Goodfellow had a mission this summer at East Angus. He has decided to be a Rah-Rah boy and so has taken up residence in the Shed.

H. Denton.  Friend Harry had three missions this year, Megantic, Marbleton and Leeds. We heard that he stayed as long as he could in each place. We would add, however, that no Thanksgiving Services were held in any of his curés.

Eric A. Irwin.  Eric had a busy vacation. He was in the Parish of Upham, N.B. and held services there and at Barnsville, Hammond and Salt Springs. He, too, returned without any Thanksgiving Services being held.

Frank Cooke.  “Cookie” spent the summer months at his home in New Carlisle, Que. It was too difficult to ascertain what work, if any, he did. We have no doubt, however, that he enlivened any gatherings at which he was present, during his stay.
Julian A. P. McMann. Our “Advocate” was attached to the Parish of St. Mary’s, St. John, N.B. He held services at Coldbrooke, Gondola Point, Quispansis and East St. John, in regular order. We do not know whether or not he served in any professional legal capacity during this time, but we presume he did.

New-Comers to the Shed.

D. Fraser Weegar, B.A. Although Fraser is a new-comer to the Divinity House, he is no new-comer to Bishop’s, having received a Bishop’s B.A. at Convocation in June last. The summer he spent at home in Morrisburg, Ont., and during his stay he “plastered” the town (or part of it at least).

Charles Glover, B.A. Charles received his B.A. from the University of Toronto (University College) in 1922. During the War he served as an officer with the East Yorks. He was a prisoner of war for some twenty-five months which time he spent, as he told us quite confidentially in an officierkriegsgefangenenlager. He enters Bishop’s as a student in the final year L.S.T.

Cecil T. Teakle, B.A. Ces has a McGill degree, having been lucky during his stay there. He enters the first year of the L.S.T. Course.

H. W. Parry. Mr. Parry hails from Weybridge, England (originally) but has been living in Cookshire of late. He is taking a special two-year course in Divinity.

A. Pickering. Mr. Pickering comes to Bishop’s from Wycliffe College, Toronto, where he spent two years. While in Toronto he was actively engaged in reform work, being Assistant Superintendent of the Working Boy’s Home of that City. He begins the regular L.S.T. Course.

Harold H. Hoyt. Hal, or Hoyt Sr. comes from the Maritimes, from Moncton, N.B. Enlisting in 1916, he served with the Kilties during the War. Since then he has been in the services of the T. Eaton Company. He enters Bishop’s in the Preparatory Year.

James S. K. Tyrrell. Teddy was born in Oxford, England, but has lived for some time in Madawaska, Ont. Before coming to the Shed, to enter the Preparatory Year he worked for the C.N.R. as a machinist.
Herbert J. Hoyt. Herbie, or Hoyt Jr., or the “Cherub” as he is sometimes called is a brother of the Kiltie mentioned on the preceding page. He worked for the Bank of Nova Scotia before coming to College and he enters the Preparatory Year.

John R. Burrows. By universal consent Mr. Burrows is now called “Absalom”. He enters the Preparatory Year, coming from Vernon, B.C., which we understand is in the “Wild and woolly West.”

Fred Le Moignan. Fred was born in the Jersey Channel Islands but his family migrated to Canada and made their home on the Gaspe Coast. Fred begins the Preparatory Year.

General Notes.

Mr. F. E. Jewell who was one of the Shed coterie last year was unable to return to College this year but expects to be on hand once again when Bishop’s re-opens in September 1925. The Shed will miss him but we wish him every success and look forward to seeing him again in the near future.

Claude Sauerbrei, B.A., L.S.T., paid a very welcome visit to Bishop’s some weeks ago when he was the guest of the Principal and Mrs. McGreer at the Lodge. During his three days’ stay he renewed old friendships and made new ones. Claude has gone over to England to do some work at the Community of the Resurrection, Mirfield, where we wish him the greatest success and happiness.

The Rev. A. F. G. Nicol, who was such a popular Shedite last year had a very unfortunate accident in October, falling and breaking his shoulder. We are glad to report that he is making a fast recovery and has paid a visit to his old friends in the Divinity House. He has taken up work in his new parish at Leeds.

A meeting of the Guild of the Venerable Bede was held on October 9th, in the ante-oratory. At this meeting letters were read from several Bedesmen and the Rev. H. G. Goodfellow was appointed as the Divinity House Librarian.

The Guild of the Venerable Bede has presented a Missal to the Church at Kirkland Lake, Ont., which is under the charge of the Rev. Cyril Goodier, recently ordained to the priesthood and who is a Bishop’s graduate.
On Monday evening, November 17th, a meeting of the Theological Society was held in the Common Room of the Old Lodge. The Rev. Prof. Vial read extracts from his book “Three Measures of Meal” which were much appreciated and enjoyed by all present. Later a discussion took place, on various modern day movements and scientific studies which are connected with Theology. The meeting was then adjourned by Mr. Holmes, President of the Society, who was in the chair.

QUERIES.

If it is not impertinent to ask, we would like to know why the Reverend Gentleman who until recently was resident in the College, suddenly moved from the second year table to the Divinity table and why he insisted on sitting with his back (?) to the wall.

We would also like to know why “Cookie” does not emulate Stephen Leacock and put his humour into print. His latest wit we give below:

Prof. Vial (in Christian Evidences): “You know certain animals have consciences. For example—I suppose you have all had dogs?”

Cookie: “Yes, Sir, hot dogs!”

Might we also ask what means Mr. Teddy Tyrrell has taken to increase his mail and whether or not he has decided to act upon any of the humorous offers and suggestions many have made to him.

One other bit of information we would appreciate is, how many cups of tea constitute an afternoon tea in the “Wild and woolly West” of this our native land?

A Noteworthy Event.

The Rev. Arthur Henry Moore, M.A., formerly Rector of St. Johns, P.Q., a graduate of Bishop’s College, Lennoxxville and for many years a member of its Corporation, was installed with simple but dignified ceremony as President of the University of King’s College, Halifax, N.S., on the Festival of S.S. Simon and Jude, 1924.

Apart from one or two necessary alterations the service of installation, conducted by His Grace, the Archbishop of Nova Scotia, who was assisted by the Venerable Archdeacon V. Room, was identical with that which inaugurated the Rev. Dr. McGreer into the office of Principal of Bishop’s College. As here, so there, the service was singularly impressive and beautiful and most appropriate to the occasion. After attendance at the Chapel
service the guests proceeded to the Dining Hall. Here the new President received the congratulations of educational institutions and of leaders in the academic sphere from all parts of Eastern Canada. The following is a list of guests and University representatives:

The Archbishop and Mrs. Worrell; Archdeacon and Miss Vroom; President Mackenzie of Dalhousie; Pine Hill represented by Dr. Kent; the President of Acadia, Dr. Patterson; the President of Mount A., Pres. Trueman; Trinity University, Rev. Dr. Judd; St. F. X., represented by Dr. D. J. Macdonald; the Principal of N. S. Tech., Dr. Sexton; University of Bishop's College represented by Prof. Vial; University of New Brunswick represented by Dr. S. G. Ritchie; Wycliffe College, Dr. Hague; The Lt. Governor and Mrs. Grant; Dr. Vincent; P. Burke; Dr. Andrew Clarke, Chairman of Educational Committee, New Brunswick and many others.

In his inaugural address President Moore, of whom the Archbishop said, “You have only to look at his face to know that if a thing should be done, it will be done,” made a deep impression. He was earnest, vigorous and appealing, with a frank acknowledgment of the responsibilities and obligations which his position placed upon him. He made a plea for King’s through her brillant history and her more brillant contribution of men to the nation. He pleaded for the maintenance of old traditions as a residential college where religion had charged the atmosphere.

“King’s was not too old to see visions,” declared President Moore, and he proceeded to vividly portray a great central university in Halifax, ever sending out a growing company of men and women imbued with the highest spirit of service for the Maritime Provinces and Canada.

The Mitre joins in the chorus of congratulations to the new President of King’s which found expression at the Inaugural Ceremonies, not only because he is a Bishop’s man who has attained to a position of distinction and responsibility, but also because he is confronted with an opportunity of service where his conspicuous gifts will have full scope.

**Dr. Headlam’s Visit.**

One of the outstanding events, if not the outstanding event, of the Michaelmas term was the visit of the Rt. Rev. A. C. Headlam, M.A., D.D., Lord Bishop of Gloucester, to the University. It was outstanding in that we had the privilege of welcoming and entertaining so noted a scholar, and that through Dr. Headlam we realized more and more that though we are a comparatively small college, our name and our fame and importance are in a directly inverse ratio to our members. Dr. Headlam did not come to a college which did not know him. for here in Bishop’s he is well known through his extensive writings; and on the other hand, Dr. Headlam did not come to a college with which he was unfamiliar, for Bishop’s College is inseparably
associated with the memory of his friend the late Dr. Harold Hamilton.

Dr. Headlam has ever been an important figure in English theological society and scholarship. At one time Principal of King's College, London; he was later appointed Regius Professor of Divinity at Oxford. Thence in 1922 he was consecrated to the ancient See of Gloucester. During all this time Dr. Headlam has been one of the strongest leaders in the Anglican communion. His works, which are not few in number, have had a tremendous effect on the thought of modern theologians. His greatest work is undoubtedly the commentary on St. Paul's Epistle to the Romans, which he produced in conjunction with the late Dr. Sanday. Indeed it is probable that this is the finest work of its kind that has ever been produced in any language.

Dr. Headlam, accompanied by his Chaplain, the Rev. E. Prichard, arrived in Lennoxville from Montreal at noon, Thursday, October 2nd, and was the guest of the Principal and Mrs. McGreer at the Lodge during his stay. On Friday morning His Lordship gave a lecture to the Divinity students and the Clergy of the surrounding districts. In this lecture Dr. Headlam vindicated the traditional belief of the Christian Church in the matter of the Divinity of Our Lord. He showed how Christ was the fulfillment of Old Testament thought and how his teaching transformed the Old Testament from the Letter to the Spirit. That is, we find in the New Testament a more spiritual note and in regard to God, a more personal conception of his relationship to men. The transformation of the Old Testament idea of the "Kingdom of God" from that of a restoration of the Kingdom of David or some other similar idea, to that of the idea of the Kingdom as the acceptance of God's will, and so, a life of righteousness, the fruits of which are peace and joy; was first worked out. The lecturer then presented the transformation in regard to Worship, showing how Jesus Christ had taught that God was a Spirit and must be worshipped in spirit. He then proceeded to show how the idea of a future life had gradually developed in the thought of the old Jewish Religion and how Christ had transformed this idea into that of the Christian belief, which is that Eternal Life is synonymous with the "Kingdom of God". His Lordship then summed up certain characteristics in regard to Christ's teaching in the New Testament, which as he said, is only fragmentary but nevertheless, extraordinarily complete.

The lecture throughout was marked in its treatment by reverence, honesty and candour, and by a cautious conservatism. Dr. Headlam, is a firm believer in, and exponent of, critical methods that are historical in nature. From this point of view, before we reject what the Church has cherished for hundreds of years, in regard to any particular point, the strongest and most convincing evidence to the contrary is necessary.

In the afternoon a special meeting of Convocation was held for the purpose of conferring the degree of D. C. L., honoris causa, on Dr. Headlam. Convocation was presided over by John Hamilton, Esq., M.A., D.C.L., Chan-
cellor of the University, who in welcoming Dr. Headlam expressed on behalf of the Lord Bishops of Montreal and Quebec, President and Vice-President respectively of Corporation, their regret at their being unable to be present on this occasion. Dr. Headlam gowned in the robes and insignia of the degree of Doctor of Civil Laws, having been introduced and presented by the Principal, was received into the degree by the Chancellor. Bishop’s newest graduate then briefly addressed Convocation, pointing out how charmed he was to visit this University, and to receive this degree from Bishop’s College which was the Alma Mater of his very old friend, the late Dr. Harold Hamilton. Dr. Headlam spoke of Dr. Hamilton as being one of the leading theologians in the Anglican communion and a son of the Canadian Church. He also pointed out that he was to have delivered the Bampton Lectures at Oxford in 1919-20 but was prevented by death from so doing; and that he (Dr. Headlam) had been elected to deliver them in his place. The speaker then stressed the need of the establishment in Canadian Universities, of fellowships which would permit of a man devoting himself to study and research. If research work and critical studies are to be carried on, leisure must be provided; and this can only be done by means of fellowships which will make such leisure possible. Until such conditions are created the Canadian Church can hardly look forward to having any great theologians.

After Convocation had been adjourned tea was served in the Council Chambers, which was followed by Evensong said in the College Chapel. The Bishop preached at this Service and very fittingly spoke on Education: what it meant and the best way in which it might be attained.

Dr. Headlam left Lennoxville on Saturday for Montreal, and leaving behind him, in the minds of all who had seen and heard him, a memory which is ineffaceable—a memory of the latest of Bishop’s honoured graduates and of a polished English gentleman of what we popularly, though somewhat ambiguously, call the “old school”.
OBITUARY NOTICE.

Rev. J. Henning Nelms, D.D.

We regret to record the death of the Reverend J. Henning Nelms, D.D., Canon of the Cathedral of Washington, D.C., and a graduate of this University. Canon Nelms passed away in the midst of a useful and brilliant career early on the 18th day of October, 1924, and was buried in the presence of a great concourse of friends in the Episcopal Cemetery at White Plains, N.Y. The Bishop of Washington and the Rev. Ernest Smith, D.D., officiated at the funeral.

The Mitre extends its sympathy to Mrs. Nelms and her children.

Rev. H. A. Brooke dies on day of anniversary.

Just as our last form goes to press, there is announced the death of the Rev. H. A. Brooke, M.A., rector of St. Matthew’s Church, Toronto. For two weeks, Mr. Brooke has fought for life against the dread foe, pleuropneumonia. On Sunday afternoon the call came. At the Morning Service the Bishop had consecrated the Church, the first service in a series planned to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of the parish. It was Mr. Brooke’s own wish that this service should proceed as arranged, and the congregation feel that it was most fitting that the day of his life should be lengthened to include this hour for which he had been making ready ever since he became rector nearly three years ago.
The Chess Club.

The first meeting of the U.B.C. Chess Club was held in the Arts Building, in the Old Lodge Common Room, Tuesday evening, Nov. 11th. The Rev. Professor H. Chadwick Burt, M.A., was elected President and Mr. H. W. Parry, Secretary-Treasurer, of the Club, for the 1924-25 season.

It was decided to hold meetings of the Club weekly, on Tuesday evenings, in the Reception Room. The Club plans on arranging tournaments, Inter-faculty matches, and also match games with outside clubs. It asks for the support of all members of the University who are interested in the game.

Exchanges.

We are indeed fortunate this year in receiving a far greater number of "exchange" magazines than heretofore. We repeat that we are fortunate for when we know what our sister colleges are doing—what each student body hopes and strives for—there is forged between us a bond of intellectual sympathy which will go far to make possible that broadminded co-operation so necessary in this our country of wide expanses and far horizons.

The compliments of the season to our "exchange" friends!

"Western U. Gazette": We wish to congratulate you on realizing your ambition in being represented in Senior Intercollegiate Athletics.

"Trinity Univ. Review": Your magazine impresses us as being one of the best, if not the best paper in our list of exchange. It is the quality rather than the quantity that interests us, and also the fact that the general reader, as well as the college student, finds deep interest in your well written articles. We believe we cannot praise your paper too highly.

"King's College Record": In looking at the 1924 Encaenia Number of your Record, we would suggest that you change the cover of the Record to the one to be seen in the picture of your Record Staff.

"Vox Lycei": "O! Boy, what a lot of pretty girls!" has been the first remark from those of us who have seen your magazine. But seriously speaking, your paper is one to be admired. Your arrangement is excellent, and your
material is well chosen and of good taste. We are glad to welcome you as a newcomer.

"St. Andrew's Review": We are glad to note that you are keeping up the good standard of your magazine.

"The Shield": We see that you advertise but little. Make your advertising manager get busy.

"Stonghurst Magazine": Your paper is spoilt by the general affliction of college and school papers—that of giving too much space to sporting events. Your outside readers would appreciate a few more articles of general interest.

* * *

"The Sheaf", University of Saskatchewan, Saskatoon, Sask.
"The Gateway", University of Alberta, Edmonton, Alta.
"The Western U. Gazette", University of Western Ontario, London, Ont.
"The Trinity University Review", Trinity College, Toronto, Ont.
"McMaster University Review", McMaster University, Toronto, Ont.
"The Queen's Journal, Queen's University, Kingston, Ont.
"The Ubyssesy", University of British Columbia, Vancouver, B.C.
"Macdonald College Magazine", Macdonald College, St. Anne de Bellevue, Que.
"The Brunswickan", University of New Brunswick, Fredericton, N.B.
"The Argosy Weekly", Mount Allison University, Sackville, N.B.
"The Dalhousie Gazette", University of Dalhousie, Halifax, N.S.
"The King's College Record", University of King's College, Halifax, N.S.
"Vox Lycei", Ottawa Collegiate Institute, Ottawa, Ont.
"St. Andrew's College Review, St. Andrew's College, Toronto, Ont.
"The Shield", Haddonfield High School, New Jersey.

We acknowledge with thanks the above exchanges.

Clippings from our Exchanges.

Mr. Crosthwaith of Trinity University, shows us what some of our contemporaries are doing, in his article "The Movement Against Initiations."

At McGill "the hazing of freshmen was ruled out at a meeting of the Sophomore presidents and representatives of the student Council. A sane set of regulations was drawn up which the freshmen will be required to follow in the right spirit. The rules pertain to the campus only." Amongst
other provisions was that of a Fresh-Soph. push-ball game, attendance at which was purely voluntary. The points scored were added to the total of the winning side in the Freshman-Sophomore Track meet.

At New York "sent-to-Coventry" rules and hazing have been done away with, giving place to athletic meets held in a spirit of honest and open rivalry. This excellent form of initiation has been adopted by many other American Universities.

At Oberlin they have introduced a debate between the Freshmen and the Sophomores, which is a new and enlightened departure from an unworthy tradition.

So much for what has been done. (And it is noteworthy that it has been done by the undergraduates themselves, and not by the authorities.)

Miss M.—Do you know Boo?
Miss F.—Boo who?
Miss M.—Well don’t cry over it.

* * *

St. Augustine.
From a Negro Newspaper.

St. Augustine was one of the fathers of the early Roman Church and the first missionary to carry Christ to the British Isles. He was black and an African by birth. As a matter of fact, most of the very prominent fathers of the Roman Church were Africans. There were Ethiopians among the very first to adopt Christianity, and being great students, their learned men gave much time to new theology. After the centre of Catholicism became firmly established in Rome, many Africans went thither, among them Augustine, Tertullian and many others. It might not be too much to say that Africans were the chief founders of the early Roman Church, because we find their impress in all the early history of the church. In early times both Christ and the Virgin Mary were represented as black and in parts of Poland, Russia and Spain and Italy there are still shrines to the black Virgin.

Western U. Gazette.

* * *

True love is like ghosts, which everybody talks about and few have seen.

* * *

Never explain—your friends do not need it and your enemies will not believe you anyway!—Elbert Hubbard.

Queen’s Journal.
Overheard in commercial law.
Chip.—What was that rumbling sound I just heard? It sounded like a cart going over a bridge.
Sam.—Probably that truck you ate at Mader’s last night.

* * *

**My Wondrous Isle.**

How thoughts lead us, careless, free!
Journey far, mine carry me
To a wondrous perfect isle
Where I sometimes rest awhile.
All is mine with beauty’s store
Of yellow, blue and green and brown
With the long, broad, rolling down
Beyond the trees that keep the sea
From breaking there too heavily
The sonorous sounds of sea on sea
And sea on sand accompany
The thousand birds, who twitteringly,
Clad in a thousand different coats,
Sing a thousand different notes,
There’s no stranger on my isle—
**I only** walk there for a while
Alone when I am feeling gay,
Just such a morning as to-day.
You wonder why—I’ll tell you then;
I am the happiest of men.
I picture everything in gold;
’T is only beauty I behold.
For there’s nothing is not bright,
Pure and lovely in the light
Of this on which I gaze and gaze—
A valued prize that needs no praise.
To me ’t is like d’Alencon lace:
It is————-the picture of a face.

A.K.K., Trinity Univ. Review.

* * *

“I shall pass through this college but once; Any good thing that I can do for it, or any kindness that I can show to any person in it, let me not defer it, for I shall not pass this way again.”

Trinity Univ. Review.
A TOAST.

Here's to the girls—the young ones; not too young, for the good die young and nobody wants a dead one.

Here's to the girls—the old ones; not too old, for the old dye too and nobody wants a dyed one. "Vox Lycei."

* * *

He: "Do you love me?"

She: "I'd love you even though you were bald-headed."

Argosy Weekly.

* * *

When a girl's eyes get dreamy they need looking into. "The Sheaf."

* * *

Sophette—I like long skirts don't you?

Freshette—Yes, I'm bow-legged too. Dalhousie Gazette.

* * *

Eng. Prof.—"Now, Mr. Reynolds, what do you think "Sweet Mouth" means in this line?"

Cecil—"Well, Sir, its a mouth that you—er Ah!—I have positively no idea sir!"

Argosy Weekly.

* * *

V-rn- Sm-th—"Oh dear, I don't feel like potatoes in the evening."

Argosy Weekly.

* * *

Bill Heustis: "You know I'm simply lousy on Fords."

Argosy Weekly.

* * *

In French 1—Prof. "A lie is a very present help in time of trouble."

Argosy Weekly.

* * *

(Two fair co-eds).

1st Co-ed—"Do you really think that Fr-nk T— loves me?"

2nd Co-ed—"Oh surely, why should he make an exception of you?"

Argosy Weekly.

* * *

Husband:—Nora do you know anything of my wife's whereabouts?

Nora:—Yes, sor; I put thim in the wash. Dalhousie Gazette.

* * *

How to do away with Roughness in Rugby.

Rule 1. The field shall be covered with two feet of cotton batting, over which is placed a three-fourths inch carpet.
Rule 2. The price of tickets shall be left to the spectator, he paying at the gate whatever he thinks is right.

Rule 3. The ball must be covered with plain blue or pink satin, tied with pale green baby ribbon.

Rule 4. All spectators must be dressed in sombre clothing and must remain absolutely quiet during the progress of the game.

Rule 5. The only cheering permitted will be three Rahs given by a student chosen by the faculty. These cheers will be given at the close of each half, and then but once.

Exchange.

* * *

Hear the slosh of the galosh, Holy gosh!
All the co-eds wear 'em from the senior to the frosh.
Through the puddles and the snow,
See them flapping as they go.
Oh, those sloppy, floppy boots are all the bunk.
As we see them on the street,
They are neither cute nor neat—
They are punk.
And we wonder how they wear 'em,
How they manage e'en to bear 'em,
They're such junk.
They go flapping, flopping, flapping,
With the clink of metal clasps,
Opened wide, and widely gaping,
Sucking mud in noisy gasps,
And the boys—naughty boys,
As they listen to the noise,
Of the slip-shod slosh,
And the swish, swash, swash,
Of the wish-washy, squisy-squasy
song of the galosh,
Think it bosh,
So they josh—
And so do I.

Exchange.

She: I'm cold.
He: I'll give you my coat.
She (Glancing at his bright colored sweater): What coat?
He: My coat of arms.

Exchange.
The Soph stood on the railroad track—
   The train was coming fast;
The Soph stepped off the railroad track
   And let the train go past.
The Senior stood on the railroad track—
   The train was coming fast;
The train got off the railroad track
   And let the Senior past.

Exchange.

* * *

She didn't work in a dairy but she made cheese out of me.
McGill Daily.

* * *

A Tragedy in one axe.

Scene: Any living room with the motto "Home, Sweet home" in a frame on the wall.
Time: Most any time these days.
Wife (puzzling out a cross-word): John, what's a word for an animal with four legs that hatches eggs?"
John (making a fruitless attempt to read the "Daily") "Incubator".
Wife: "How clever you are, John".
   Applause — continue.
Wife: John what's a word for the word for the lower regions containing four letters that is a synonym for married life?"
John: "Hell." (very fervently).
Wife: "You brute. I'll not ask you another."
John: "Thank the Lord for that."
Short pause—
Wife: "Give me a word that starts "n" containing eight letters.
John: Pneumonia, of course.
Wife: How clever. Here's another one. What has four legs and flies?
John: A dead horse.
Wife: Of course. How silly of me not to think of it. Now what's a way to put yourself out of misery?
   Axe, roared John, as he swung the keen blade in the air that brought down the house—we mean the theatre.
Curtain.
THE ARCHDEACON

You don't know what Archdeacons are
You godless little child!
What is the good of teaching you?
You make me very wild.
They are a scourge to all the clerge
They jump on any parson
Who gives himself to sin and crime
And wastes his valuable time

In burglary and arson.
They are a scourge to all the clerge
(I really like that word)
They have to let the Bishop know
If anyone has erred.
And if at some rough country fair,
The Reverend Mr. Glue
Has hotly pulled a maiden's hair

And giggled, "How are you."
Or madly kissed a maiden worst,
(A horrid thing to do).
Oh then, Oh then, that lawless kiss
Re-echoes through the diocese,
Till all the air is blue.
From vicarage to vicarage
They fling the warning beacon.

And at a very early stage
It reaches the Archdeacon.
And people see (with some surprise)
Those rugged features weaken,
As he pursues, in rubber shoes,
The wickedest of all the Clues,
And tries in vain to dish up
Some sort of case for that embrace,
To satisfy the Bishop.

But there is no excuse for sin,
The Bishop can't endure it,
And discipline is discipline,—
Here ends another curate!
THE LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

The Society, to date, has had three enthusiastic meetings, at which much talent has been discovered. The first meeting was wonderfully productive in this respect when some twenty impromptu speeches were delivered, chiefly by new-comers to the University.

It is interesting to note that “the house” does not favour the phonetic spelling of English, while it considers that professionalism in games is eminently desirable; judgments which are singularly prophetic. It is impossible to forecast their pronouncement on Co-Education, but we are well assured that it will be an interesting one. Among this year’s arrivals to Bishop’s, Messrs. Teakle, Glover, Callan, Mayer, Quirouet and Tyrell have all shown promise in debating while the traditions of former years have been upheld by Messrs. Hambleton, Smith, Irwin, Sherrel, Earls and Thomson.

The keenest excitement prevails over the Inter-faculty debate, scheduled for the 25th of November, but whether this is entirely due to the anticipated forensic eloquence, or to the announcement of scholarships and prizes and the presentation of commissions which is to be made by the Principal, is not known. We shall tell you in our next issue.

* * *

The Library has received the gift of the following works from Dr. A. C. Headlam, Lord Bishop of Gloucester, of which he is the author: THE MIRACLES OF THE NEW TESTAMENT, CHRISTIAN DOCTRINE AND REUNION, THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND, HISTORY, AUTHORITY AND THEOLOGY, THE LIFE AND TEACHING OF JESUS CHRIST, ST. PAUL AND CHRISTIANITY. These make a very welcome addition to the theological section of the Library, supplying as they do, those books of Dr. Headlam’s which are not already on the shelves and providing duplicate copies of those books which we already possess. The University is very grateful to Dr. Headlam for his kindness in this matter.

STUDENTS’ ASSOCIATION CONSTITUTION

1. **Name:** This association shall be called “The Students’ Association of the University of Bishop’s College.”

2. **Object:** The Students’ Association is the supreme head of the student body, and has right of legislation in all matter affecting that body.
3. **Membership:** Members of the Association shall consist of the following
   1 — Graduates in course.
   2 — Seniors being undergraduates of the 3rd year.
   3 — Juniors being undergraduates of the 2nd year.
   4 — Freshmen being undergraduates of the 1st year.

For the purpose of this constitution the Divinity Course shall consist
of three years.

4. All members shall have the right to take part in and vote upon all business
of the Association after completing one term of residence.

5. Students in preparatory classes conducted by the University shall be
admitted as members of the Association upon the payment of the re-
gular fees, but shall not be accorded the right to vote.

6. **Officers:** The officers of the Association shall consist of President, Vice-
President, and Secretary-Treasurer.

7. Only members included in classes one, two, and three are eligible to hold
any office in this Association.

8. **Fees:** Each male student of the University shall be required to pay an
annual fee of $15.50.
Each lady student of the University shall be asked to pay an annual fee
of $7.50.
These sums shall be collected by the bursar and handed over to the Sec-
retary-Treasurer of the Students' Association as follows:
$10.00 per male student in Mich. term.
$5.00 per lady student in Mich. term.
Balance in each case to be paid in the Lent term.
These fees shall be apportioned as follows:
To the Mitre, $1.50 per each student.
To the Athletics and all other activities as the Executive Council see fit,
$14.00 for each male student and $6.00 for each lady student.

9. **Qualifications:** The President shall be preferably a graduate in residence
or may be a senior (according to Art. 3) from either faculty.
The Vice-President: the qualifications shall be the same as those for
President except that a faculty of which the President is not a member
must be represented by the Vice-President.

10. **Students' Executive:** This Association shall elect from among its mem-
ers a body to be known as the Students' Executive Council. Such Coun-
cil shall consist of the following members:
   1 — The President of the Students' Association.
   2 — The Vice-President of the Students' Association.
   3 — The Secretary-Treasurer of the Students' Association.
   4 — The Editor-in-Chief of the Mitre.
   5 — The President of the B.U.A.A.
   6 — The President of the Dramatic Club.
7—The President of the Debating Society, who shall represent the Reading Room and his own Society and, shall be a junior in Arts. (Art. 3.)
The administration of all business of the Association, including appropriation and control of its funds, shall be invested in this Council and all committees which the said Association may elect shall be directly responsible to this Council.
The Students' Executive is empowered to call into conference or to examine the books of any Association included within this Association (see Art. XVI), provided forty-eight hour's notice is given.
The Secretary-Treasurer of this Council shall receive such remuneration as shall be voted to him by the Students' Association.
The Secretary-Treasurer shall post on the notice board a financial statement of the Association one week previous to the closing of each of the Mich. and Lent terms and one week previous to the date set for the election of officers in the Trinity term. A copy of this statement shall be sent by him to the Secretary of the Alumni Association.
The Students' Council shall meet at least once a fortnight, such meetings to be called at the discretion of the President or Vice-President.

11. **Election of Officers:** The election of officers of the Association (See Art. VI) shall be held during the first week of May in each year. These officers shall not assume office until the first day of the following Mich. term.

12. The election of members of the Students' Executive Council, with the exception of those stipulated in Art. XI, shall be held two days after the election of said officers of the Students' Association.

13. Rules governing the election of officers of the Students' Association and Executive Council.
   1. Nominations to office shall be declared in writing supported by five members of the Students' Association. The nominations shall be presented to the Secretary of the Association at or before a nomination meeting to be held one week previous to election day and shall be posted on the notice board in the common room by the Secretary.
   2. The voting shall be by secret ballot.
   3. Any candidate for any office of this Association shall be considered elected who receives a majority vote of one or more.

14. **Meetings:** Meetings shall be of two kinds, regular meetings and special meetings.
    A regular meeting may be called at any time on the written application of five members of the Association, or at the discretion of the President of the Association. Such meetings shall deal with the regular business of the Association and shall receive the reports of the Executive Council.
A special meeting may be called at any time in the same way as a regular meeting, but shall deal only with the matter of business which was the direct reason for calling such a meeting.

15. **Quorum:** The majority of the residence members of this Association shall constitute a quorum for the transaction of all business of this Association.

16. **Clubs Included:** The following institutions are included within this Association:

2. Bishop's College Reading Room.
3. The Mitre.
4. Literary and Debating Society.
5. Dramatic Society.

Any society may be incorporated in or eliminated from this Association by a two-thirds majority vote of the resident members of this Association.

1. The B.U.A.A.A. is governed by its own constitution.
2. The Bishop's College reading room is managed by its own Secretary who is responsible to the Students' Executive.
3. The Editor-in-Chief of the Mitre shall have the privilege of choosing his own staff, the personnel of which is to be posted one week after his election.
4. The Presidents of the Literary and Debating Societies and the Dramatic Club shall appoint their own staffs, the personnel of the same to be posted one week after their election.

18. **Auditors:** Two auditors, who shall be non-members of this Association, shall be elected each year during the second week of the Mich. term of each year and shall audit the accounts of this Association.

19. The President of this Association shall be responsible for order to precedence of all students (in accordance with Article 3). This shall apply to the Chapel, Dining Hall and other meetings.

20. This constitution may be amended by a two-thirds vote of the members of this Association at a regular meeting of the society provided two week's notice of such amendment be given to the Secretary and posted on the notice board.

21. All estimates for various organizations under this Association must be handed in to the Secretary-Treasurer within two weeks of opening day in the Mich. term and the Executive shall have the full right to consider such estimates and to apportion funds as it sees fit, its action being subject to the approval of the Students' Association.
Rules of the Order.

1. All regular and special meetings of the Association shall be presided over by the President, or in his absence by the Vice-President, or in case of the absence of both of these officers a temporary chairman shall be elected for the occasion.

2. The order of business at regular meetings of the Association shall be as follows:

   1 — Reading of the Minutes of the previous regular meetings, if any, and confirming and signing the same.
   2 — Unfinished business.
   3 — Reports, if any, of the Executive Council and other Committees
   4 — Reading of communications.
   5 — New business.
   6 — Adjournment.

3. Special meetings, being called for some specific purpose, shall not necessitate the reading of the minutes, and the above order of business shall not obtain for these meetings.

4. The minutes of every meeting shall distinctly state first, when the meeting was held, who was in the chair, who acted as Secretary, and the number of members present. No action of the Association shall be called in question on the ground that there was not a quorum present when it was taken, unless such objection be made before the adjournment of the meeting at which such action was taken.

5. The minutes of the preceding meeting having been read and confirmed, they shall be signed by the chairman, and after they have been confirmed no amendment to them shall be allowed.

6. When any committee reports to the meeting, whoever presents such report shall move its adoption.

7. When any communication is read to the Association a motion of acceptance of the said communication shall be put to the house before any action shall be taken on the matter.

8. The presiding officer or chairman shall decide all points of order that may arise, subject to an appeal to the meeting. On an appeal being made, the question shall immediately be put without debate, “Shall the decision of the chair be sustained?”

9. The chairman shall not vote on any question except in case of a tie, or where a two-thirds majority is required.

10. Should two members rise to speak at the same time the Chairman shall decide which of them shall have the floor. The other shall take his seat, but shall have the right to the floor immediately following the first. If more than two should rise they shall all have the right to speak in succession as the chairman decides.
11. On a point of order being raised while a member is speaking, the latter shall immediately take his seat until it has been decided. Any member may rise to a point of order at any time: he must state it as clearly and succinctly as possible, and the chairman shall give his ruling without further debate.

12. Before a vote is taken on any matter, the chairman shall ask if the meeting is ready for the question. No member offering to speak, he shall rise and state the question and take the vote by “ayes” and “nays” or by show of hands. No member shall be allowed to speak after the chairman has risen to put the question. If any two members so demand the numbers of those voting for and against any question, it shall be recorded in the minutes.

13. When a motion is before the meeting no other motion shall be made except in amendment, that the question be put, to suspend the rules, or to adjourn.

14. A motion must not be put to the meeting until any motion to amend it has been disposed of. If the amendment has carried, the motion must then be put as amended.

15. When any matter is up for discussion before the Association, and any member wishes to repeat or refer to remarks of any previous speaker, he may refer to such speaker by name.

16. Nominations for any office except for members of the Students' Executive Council, shall not require to be recorded.

17. Any point of order not herein specifically provided for shall be decided in accordance with the customary rules of parliamentary procedure.


Owing to numerous requests for copies of the Constitution, I asked the Editor if it might be published in this issue of the Mitre, to which he very kindly assented.

The expenses of the Association to date have amounted to $429.04.

There have been four regular and one special meeting of the Association since the beginning of the term.

One hundred and twenty students are enrolled this year —twenty-eight ladies and ninety-two men.

Douglas Barlow,
Sec.-Treas. Students' Association.
# Students' Association Balance Sheet.

## 1923 - 1924.

### Receipts.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Description</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Balance Forward</td>
<td>27.89</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Michaelmas Fees</td>
<td>400.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lent fees</td>
<td>390.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Trinity</td>
<td>309.10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alumni Grant</td>
<td>200.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sale of magazines</td>
<td>73.70</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Petty cash</td>
<td>27.58</td>
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</table>

**Total Receipts:** $1,428.27

### Expenditures

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Description</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Reading Room</td>
<td>218.70</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Debating Society</td>
<td>55.99</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mitre</td>
<td>145.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Contributions towards dances and decorations</td>
<td>128.67</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dramatics</td>
<td>37.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Piano</td>
<td>40.00</td>
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<tr>
<td>Sec.-Treas. expense account</td>
<td>49.53</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Balance on hand</td>
<td>102.70</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Total Expenditures:** $650.68

**Total:** $1,428.27

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Audited and found correct
A. V. Richardson,  
A. G. Hatcher.

Certified correct,  
O. T. Pickford,  
Sec.-Treas.

Oct. 14th, 1924.
Graduates of Bishop's who are teaching
in the Schools of the Province.

Ascot — Mrs. Hazel C. Ashe.
Ayers Cliff — Miss E. F. Brock
Bedford — Miss A. Hopkins
Cookshire — Mr. W. Johnston.
Danville — Miss A. M. Findlay
East Angus — Mr. A. C. Bartlett
Inverness — Miss C. Sim
Knowlton — Mr. G. F. Watts
La Tuque — Miss C. Buckland
Lennoxville — Mr. H. D. Hunting
North Hatley — Miss M. MacKenzie
St. Lambert — Mr. C. W. Ford
Shawville — Mr. G. H. V. Naylor
Sutton — Mr. L. F. Jenne
Waterville — Mr. Earl Bartlett
Westmount — Mr. A. E. Howe.