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The Mitre

Established 1893
Published by the Students of Bishop's University

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Hon. Vice-President
Rev. Dr. F. G. Vial, M.A., B.D.
Hon. President

R. E. Osborne, President

The Editor-in-Chief
M. A. Stephens
Advertising Manager
G. J. Cameron

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LENNOXVILLE, QUE.
JUNE, 1933

First Year Essays Reveal
AN UNDERGRADUATE SUPERTENSION

The Editor in Chief

There seems to be a superstition among the students that the Editorial Board of The Mitre is opposed to the free expression of student thought.

I discovered this recently when Mr. C. C. Lloyd did me the courtesy of allowing me to read a dozen of the best essays on "The Ideal University Magazine" sent in by members of the first year English composition class.

Five of the twelve mentioned the superstition. One of them said that in the ideal college magazine "criticism would not be hushed up as it is now". Another spoke of students' "fear that when their contributions reach the editorial staff, they will be marked with a big X for being too light or lacking in dignity". "Radical thought", wrote another, "for that matter any thought, is seemingly undesirable".

A fourth writer cites as widespread a belief which he, however, does not share, that "new styles, light prose or radical opinions would not be printed in the sacred pages of The Mitre". Finally, a fifth writer believes that "some editors still hesitate to print an article with which certain members of the faculty of the college would disagree".

Perhaps the April issue of The Mitre helped to disperse such ideas, but as it seems to me that here may lie the root of past difficulties in securing contributions, I hasten to announce that "Quality for quality Birks diamonds, at any price, represent the best value obtainable."

"The Eastern Townships are really in need of a publication where youth can speak freely. The Mitre fills that need. I should like to see it going into every English speaking home be­cause, during that period we have rejected one article which contained what amounted to a libel on one of the benefactors of the College. The Editor has no desire to be a defendant in a libel action, and will not publish personal attacks, direct or indirect. He will not publish anything dirty or merely silly. Otherwise there is no restriction on the subject matter of contributions—provided, of course, that the contribution says something worth printing in printable English."

The answer to the question "Is it that what a student thinks about compulsory chapel, companionate marriage, birth control, or Socialism is not fit for human ears?"

"Why not give us the chance to find out? If any under­graduate, or undergraduate, of 18 or 19 has anything original to say on companionate marriage or birth control, I see no reason why The Mitre should not publish it."

The members of the faculty who are on The Mitre Board give us valuable help in many ways. They have the wisdom and experience that we lack. But they do not attempt to dictate editorial policy. No other member of the faculty sees the contents of The Mitre till it is published, unless the individual contributors show their work to a professor before sending it to the Editor.

The final decision regarding the contents of The Mitre rests with the Editor in Chief. The present occupant of the editorial chair has done what he could to encourage students to put their thoughts on paper, and those who know the Editor Elect, Gerald Cameron, will know that he is anxious to do the same. M.A.S.
THE MITRE, June, 1933

THE PRESIDENT ELECT

J. S. Ford

AN AMERICAN SEMINARY AND BISHOP'S

HONOUR DEAN CARRINGTON

On June 9th the Western Theological Seminary, of Evanston, Illinois, will honour the Dean of Divinity, the Rev. Philip Carrington, M.A., with the honorary degree of Doctor of Sacred Theology (S.T.D.).

On June 15th, Bishop's University will add the Dean to her list of honorary D.C.L.'s.

The conferring of these degrees is an indication of the reputation of the dean. The Dean has been gaining throughout Eastern Canada and the adjacent parts of the United States during the last five years.

The S.T.D. (or Th.D.), is the highest theological degree obtainable in the United States. It ranks above the D.D., which is more common in America than it is in Canada. The Archbishop of Ottawa is another distinguished Canadian who has the S.T.D. Dean Carrington first came into contact with the American Episcopal Church in the summer in charge of the Church at North Hatley, a centre which during the last few months is virtually an American colony. A few months later he received invitations to become Rector of two churches in Baltimore. Fortunately for Bishop's, he refused both invitations.

The Dean at first met Dr. F. C. Grant, D.D., Th.D., Dean of the Western Theological Semi­nary, while crossing the Atlantic. One outcome of the meeting was that in 1931 Dr. Grant came to Lennoxville to give a series of lectures at the Summer School of The­ology on "The Growth of the Gospels." The Dean's reputation has been enhanced by his contribu­tions to this periodical. His book on "The Meaning of the Revelation" was made known to American scholars by Dr. Grant's review in The Anglican Theological Review.

Dean Carrington is the son of the Very Rev. Charles W. Carrington, Dean of Christchurch, New Zealand, where he received his early education. It was during these years in New Zealand that the Dean became interested in work among boys. He became a Scoutmaster at the age of 17, as soon as the Scout movement began, and has been in the move­ment ever since. At Bishop's he runs a Scout group in order to train students for Scoutmastership. He is the author of several books on Scout work and other working boys.

After graduating from the University of New Zealand, the Dean entered the Anglican Church in 1914. The following year he won the Chancellor's Gold Medal for English Verse, a distin­ction which he shares with Alfred Tennyson and Lord Macaulay. His essay on "Christian Apologetics of the Second Century" won the Hobson Prize in 1917, and was published by the S.P.C.K. in 1921.

After his ordination in 1918, the Dean spent five years in parish work in New Zealand. In 1923 he became Warden of St. Barnabas' College and Special Preacher at the Cath­edral at Adelaide, South Austra­lia, positions which he held when the Bishop of Montreal called for him to come to Bishop's in 1927.

A man of enormous energy and spiritual power, Dean Carrington has not been content to confine himself to his academic work at Lennoxville. Ample work representative gatherings he has addressed in recent years are the Summer School at Macdonald College in 1931, while he had charge of the Cathedral Parish in Montreal, the Summer School for Sunday School Teachers at Knowlton last July; and the Student Christian Movement conferences at Elgin House, Muskoka, last fall.

The engagements he fulfilled during Passiontide and (Continued on page 9)
MY UNHEALTHY DOUBTS

Bruce Munro

It is not to the Samurians that Meriaca shall come. The Samurians are acquiesced. They bring no offerings to the temple of their dukes.

How often have I been censured because I do not go to church? And censured too because I have often roundly damned churches both individually and collectively! In the eyes of the world I am not a Christian, but rather, like the Russians, an atheist. That such an accusation is utterly false it will always, I suppose, remain solely my prerogative to know. Fortunately for my peace of mind, when it comes to a clash between my conscience and public opinion, I am ever inclined to be to my own self true.

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God for such that I should defend War! War is the re-

action of the Old Adam to the worst that is in him. But,

what one may not defend one may rationalize. There is

love of God and that if someone come in at the breach,

few devils (I know several), and many good whole­

sects. The Church has a few saints (I know one), a few
devils come in at the breach, and so do I shrink away
from any thing controversial on the subject.

Many people besides. As for me, I shall just go on being non­
FORMER SENIOR STUDENT

EXPLAINS WHERE THE MONEY GOES

Russet F. Brown

* * *

When the cloud drapes all in gray,
When the world seems a dreary place,
And no melody could charm her forth at noon.

With her magic silvers window panes.
When in the dull blue canopy of night
The melody could give her such delight;
And with her magic silvers window panes.

This does not intend to go into the "pros" and "cons" of the advisability of participation by the College in Inter-Collegiate activities—athletic or otherwise. He is taking it for granted that the great majority of the students of Bishop's desire to see their University taking an active part in the University life of the Dominion.

Under existing conditions certain of the student activities cannot be maintained without considerable financial expenditure; some activities on the other hand can practically carry themselves. The former activities of which Football is typical, are carefully budgeted at the beginning of each College year: those in the latter group, of which Drama is typical, are granted loans on the understanding that, if possible, such loans shall be repaid to the Association.

With the touch of day has faded, there Beauty waketh. And with her magic silvers window panes.

The writer of the article in the April issue of the Mitre, all the more vehemence of any students who may feel, such as O'Neill, that student funds are devoted almost entirely to the development of athletics.

One of the most important functions of the Students' Executive Council is the management of the funds of the Students' Association. The student income is derived from two main sources—an annual grant of between $500.00 and $600.00 from the Corps, and a grant of between $2,600.00 with which to operate the student activities. At the beginning of the academic year the Executive Council will show that very little of funds from the Corps to the Students' Association. The former 60 men, the extent of the activities in any one year cannot be maintained without considerable financial expenditure; some activities on the other hand can practically carry themselves. The former activities of which Football is typical, are carefully budgeted at the beginning of each College year; those in the latter group, of which Drama is typical, are granted loans on the understanding that, if possible, such loans shall be repaid to the Association.

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It is not many years since the notice: “Make Help Wanted, No Englishman Need Apply.” was not an uncommon sight in the West; and it was in the spring of 1930 that I first set foot in “Sunny Alberta”, fortified with this, and other encouraging information about the attitude towards Englishmen in the West.

“Walt,” I said to myself, sacrificing a Canadian axint, “I guess I’ll be O.K., I’m takin’ a job for an English farmer.”

My first impressions of Alberta were good. Instead of a treeless country, where the horizon was visible for sixty miles in any direction, as the English geography books had led me to expect, all was rolling, wooded and interspersed with lakes. But I had hardly been an hour on the farm before the wind arose and a dust storm was upon us. It was impossible to see ten yards, and after about an hour, when the wind subsided, everything was buried in a thick layer of dust.

My first job was to milk a cow. Fortunately I had seen the country change from trackless woods with a layer of dust.
All that matters is the fact that men have always gone to war in the past, and that therefore they will always go to war in the future. Men might well wish to have it otherwise, it is beyond their power to do anything. This, according to the writer of "Regarding War As Inevitable", is common sense reasoning according to some authorities, it would be considered as fatalism.

But, realism or fatalism, is the attitude of the above writer unquestionably sound? Is it nothing more than crude idealism to imagine that what we want most, we can obtain? Is war inevitable?

Apparently, even the author to whom we are continually referring has his moment doubts about the matter. Later in his same article, he says: "I believe that the only possible way in which to stop war is by a simple formula—that of making it so ghastly, so horrible, that the cultured mind will shrink from its claws . . ." It does not matter that this "simple formula" is fallacious.

Again, in the same article, we read: "I am striking at the individual, for it is he who will count if we are to expect anything. To me it is not a bit of mass propaganda, and it is not only through the individual we can hope to attain to success."

Here is a contradiction indeed! How has the individual risen so suddenly from the ranks of no-account obscurity? We had been led to believe that the individual was in the power of an uncontrollable force, which would make war inevitable. Why this unexpected emancipation?

During his darker moments, when all rays of sunshine such as the above are excluded, the same writer argues: "Man has fought for his existence ever since creation; it is in his blood to defend what belongs to him. It is the law of Nature which takes hold of us . . ." A t last we have discovered what the "uncontrollable force" is! A t last we are told what Titanic power it is that is making it so ghastly, so horrible, that the cultured mind will shrink from its claws . . .

One thing is certain. If you acknowledge that a stone wall against a stone wall.

But, realism or fatalism, is the attitude of the above writer successfully to bring his "animal instincs" under control. The whole idea of education is that such instincts can be controlled or subject to proper guidance. Is civilization to stop now? Is education based upon a mere day-dream?

You may make your own choice of opinion in this matter; you may be a "realist", and give in to hopeless resignation; you may be an "optimist", and think it not to be beaten as long as you can stand and see. Which is your choice?

CONFESSIONS OF AN ENGLISHMAN—(Continued from page 10)

Farming work, thirty were still in Canada at other work, and ten had gone home.

Penciling, weeding, ploughing fallow land, swopping away drifts, seeding green feed, occasionally visiting town, and once to a dance that lasted all night, so that we got home in time to start the day's work, soon passed the hot summer months away, and harvesting followed the buying. I spent three weeks making, and the boss was having trouble arranging for the thrilling outlook to visit us. One evening he came home on an errand, but was not making arrangements for threethirds, and pitched into me for a mistake I had made in the chores. I listened for half an hour, and when he paused he lost it utterly, and I was in the ranks of the unemployed.

The harvest was practically over, so I went into Edmonton to take a night school course. There I got a job instead; and so said farewell to farming.

sadally to be defiled. You desire very earnestly to have the condition bettered, but grave obstacles stand in your way. To all appearances, at least, the difficulties which confront you are insurmountable. You are, in a sense, virtually up against a stone wall.

It is, in the face of such discouragements, you insist that some remedy can be found, you are straight way classed as an idealist, and presumably you yourself claim your claim to be considered as a serious thinker. If, on the other hand, you acknowledge that a stone wall is a stone wall, and you affirm that there is no sense in banging your head against it, you qualify on the spot as a clear-sighted realist, and your world will carry weight with a great many people.

To-day, is the fashion always to take the realistic point of view. We are a hard-headed lot, and have both our feet planted upon solid good earth. In our leaning towards extremes, we sometimes find it difficult to distinguish between realism, pessimism and resignation. Some people do not acknowledge any distinction between them.

Among the latter individuals, we must place the author of "Regarding War As Inevitable", an article in the April Mitre. In this instance, the great social evil whose removal is considered is the menace of war.

The writer of the article on this question is just as much averse from war as you or I. He is no fanatical militarist of the cloudy-minded type which extols the "glory" of war. Could world peace be consummated, it would be in the fore-front of the cheering multitudes, and his enthusiasm would be equaled only by his good-natured antagonists. Unfortunately, however, he is a realist. He must needs regard the advent of world peace as an idle dream.

Could world peace be consummated to-morrow morning, he would be the last man to care. His idea of a perfect leisure occupation is considered as a serious thinker.

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One thing is certain. If you acknowledge that a stone wall against a stone wall.
A SUGGESTION ABOUT THE CALENDAR

May I respectfully make a comment on the way the list of students has been arranged in the new University Calendar?

The home town of each student is given after the name. Among the Divinity Faculty list there are five names followed by the bare word “England” and one similarly followed by “Scotland”.

I fear, Sir, that an outsider running through this list would gain the impression that the Church of England in Canada has imports students from Great Britain for the express purpose of training them at a Canadian University for work in the Canadian Church. This impression is particularly unfortunate as the Canadian Church has more than once been accused of being incapable of producing an adequate supply of candidates for orders from among her own ranks.

The fact is that only one of the six gentlemen came to Canada with the intention of joining the Anglican ministry. Whatever influence had been working unknown to us, we were, as members of the Church in Canada that the remaining five of us received our call to the Priesthood.

May I say a few words about the gowns we are obliged to wear all the time! Gowns are very troublesome at meal times. I have seen many a good bowl of soup ruined by the overlapping of some part of that noble and dignified garment—and most of it is overlapping. At lectures, when you are worn, they are indeed a noticeable nuisance. Thank goodness that they do not have to be borne about all the time!

Gowns should be held sacred and symbolic of academic learning. When we wear them every day they become too common. Their appearance means nothing. They degenerate into a necessity, instead of being something that reverberate and respect.

ZEKE WANTS A SON'S DAY

To the Editor of the Militarist

I am much moved by the pious kindly benevoloent and emotive advertisement about next saturday being mothers day which are poetically planned on the basis of affectionate love. I would like to see some other advertisement which works for the cpi cunpany in shurbuk. I think our metrearchy is a very noble man for fostering this movement and shall be landed for it.

I also think it would be much more to our advantage if he started a campfire for a son's day (not sundays) and rite on his posters send some day greetings by cpi co express money orders.}

MITRE READERS’ FORUM—

FAVOURABLE REPORT ON C.O.T.C.

In the record of the year’s activities an honoured place should be given to the work of the Bishop’s Contingent of the C.O.T.C. The G.O.C. Military District No. 4 was impressed with the efficiency of the Contingent at the annual inspection on Thursday, March 23rd, and has sent a favourable report to Ottawa.

I congratulate the Commanding Officer, the Officers and members of the Corps on having earned a good report.

A. H. McGREER, Principal.
INTRODUCING A GRADUATE

SUGGESTIONS FOR GRADUATES

J. R. Hodgkinson

"Silence", according to a reputable authority on the subject, "is golden". It is with mixed feelings, therefore, that your editor meditates amid the perfect wealth of silence that has emerged from the graduate ranks since our last issue. He is figuratively swamped in gold—an unkind fate for anyone. The graduates appear disposed to deal in silence to a degree that seems almost extravagant. To a despairing alumni editor, there remains but one hope: it is that the said graduates may be strong, as well as silent, men. Amid such an accumulation of abstract gold (which, unfortunately, is not legal tender), your editor has found one solitary gem (forwarded prior to our recent outburst).

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The substance thereof is so wholesome, and so decidedly to the point, that the editor appends it herewith at as great a length as space will permit. It is a letter from a graduate of the Theology Class of '31, and reads as follows:—

THE REV. W. W. DAVIS' SUGGESTIONS

Dear Mr. Alumni Editor:

We have it on no less an authority than that of countless Victorians that the graduate invariably feels at least a twinge of regret at leaving College. He realizes that when autumn comes and the jolly crowd assembles he will not be there to join in the merriment (and supplements). He feels sorry of how the duties which he has regarded as his intimate charges will be upheld by other hands—someone else will have his place on the team—his seat in the dining hall—his room on the top floor, and so on ad infinitum. He remembers that the host of jolly good fellows whose friendship he has come to value, will reassemble to play and work as they have done, and he will not be there.

"Silence", according to a reputable authority on the subject, "is golden". It is with mixed feelings, therefore, that your editor meditates amid the perfect wealth of silence that has emerged from the graduate ranks since our last issue. He is figuratively swamped in gold—an unkind fate for anyone. The graduates appear disposed to deal in silence to a degree that seems almost extravagant. To a despairing alumni editor, there remains but one hope: it is that the said graduates may be strong, as well as silent, men. Amid such an accumulation of abstract gold (which, unfortunately, is not legal tender), your editor has found one solitary gem (forwarded prior to our recent outburst).

These are some of his secret feelings and no matter how little "College Spirit" he has possessed, or how often he has spoken of the College in terms far from endearing, it feels just a trite blue. Were he a character in a Eugene O'Neill production, he would probably mutter (his thoughts) of course, "Well, I'll never forget this place. I'll keep in touch with everything and follow the progress of dear old Bishop's even though I should be in Russia." This would seem to be the time for the enterprising Circulation Manager of The Mitre to sign up the tender-hearted graduate as a 20 year subscriber. Obviously, this would be the opportune moment for the Alumni Editor to capitalize on the emotional feelings of the departing intellectual and secure his solemn promise that he would:

(a) Notify The Mitre of any promotions, changes of address, marriages, etc., that overtook him in his race with life.
(b) Send constructive criticisms to The Mitre with suggestions as to the kind of news the graduates were reading (if any).
(c) Write articles for The Mitre when so requested.
(d) Endeavour at all times to keep alumni in his district enthused over the University and in touch with The Mitre.

Unfortunately or fortunately (for the graduating class) this procedure is not followed and so the graduate escapes into the busy world quite unfettered by any promise made during his "weaker" moments.

For a year (or even two in some cases), he may subscribe to The Mitre chiefly to find out how "the old gang" are getting on. By that time most of the "old gang" have graduated and he feels that he is fairly safe from the persuasive powers of The Mitre Board. By setting aside (for consideration), the occasional appeal, and by forgetting about it gradually—he becomes more and more engrossed in the pressing duties which confront him in his new niche in the world. True, his interest in the "Dear old College" is still very real—but naturally enough he thinks of it as it was in the good old days when he was there and usually causes to have any active connection with the present membership.

Not an encouraging picture to show to an enterprising Alumni Editor! But when we are told that the Circulation among Alumni is just over 30 copies we realize that is a true picture of what happens, quite naturally, in the majority of cases.

Personally I feel that our alumni circulation should be considerably larger and the interest greater. To maintain an alumni circulation a good alumni columnist is essential. The graduate is interested in the College—he is Alma Mater—but even more he is interested in the hundreds of friendships made during his own stay at College. He is anxious to hear how each of these friends is progressing in his or her place in the world. So the alumni columnist should be first of all a news column recording news about all the graduates of Bishop's.

How to get the news? Here, of course, I can only offer suggestions.

Shrewdly, you, the Alumni Editor, have capitalized on the emotional feelings of the departing intellectual and secure his solemn promise that he would:

Where it is possible to form them, Alumni Associations are valuable. In such an association the secretary can help The Mitre by sending in any news items about the members.
It seems to me that such associations should be empowered to supply The Mitre to their members at a much lower subscription rate than that which is charged at present. In fact a lower subscription rate to all alumni would seem to be advisable. The old argument that "anyone who really wants it will pay $2.00," has not helped the circulation department. The average graduate subscribes to a number of magazines and the Mitre would have a better chance in competition if it could offer a lower subscription rate. Popular prices like $1.00 per year and $2.00 for three years should increase circulation of the magazine at least 100%, thus assisting the Business Manager in securing advertisements.

If the low subscription rate were limited to groups of say ten or over, it might have the effect of stimulating the formation of associations.

In districts where no association can be formed, The Mitre should endeavour to secure a correspondent who will make his business from time to time to report the activities of any graduate in his district. In writing to secure the services of such a correspondent, the alumni Editor at the College, should send him a list of graduates in his district. This information could be secured from the Principal's list of the graduates and their addresses.

With the information obtained from correspondents, etc., the Alumni Editor could offer features to the readers of his column, such as:

(1) What the graduates of '26 are doing.
(2) Bishop's grads. in the Maritimes, or on the Prairies, etc., etc.
(3) The Bishop's colony at McGill.

any one of which would be of some interest to all, and each of which would be of special interest to many.

Quite a task to set before a Mitre Board already overworked! Nevertheless it ought to be worth trying, and even if it were only partially successful that success would be of value, not only to the Alumni and to The Mitre, but also to our own Bishop's University. And after all, we all want to help her along, don't we?

And now, I must close with best wishes to you and The Mitre Board. As ever,

William W. Davis,
Theology '31.

AN ANONYMOUS LETTER

After the material for this issue had been passed for the press, the Editor received a well-written but anonymous letter from Montreal, signed "Arts '29", commenting on the Alumni Editor's campaign to arouse interest among the graduates. Of course, we cannot publish material without knowing who wrote it, but if the author will send his name (not necessarily for publication) the Editor will be glad to pass the contribution on to his successor.

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IN DEFENCE OF THE C.O.T.C.
Edward P. H. Boothroyd

In the last issue of The Mitre appeared a most provocative article by T. LeM. Carter, “Why I did not join the C.O.T.C.” The space available being limited, this reply is naturally very sketchy and the answers to his arguments are in consequence far from being fully developed. In order to facilitate comparison the reply is arranged in the same order as Mr. Carter’s article, dealing in order with the statements that he makes. In short, this is a reply, not an exposition of why one should join the C.O.T.C.

As his first reason for not joining, Mr. Carter submits the plea that it is difficult to determine which party is the aggressor in a war. As a case in point he explains that Russia, as she mobilized first, was in a sense the aggressor in the Great War. To this we humbly submit that Holland and Switzerland also mobilized; but we have yet to hear whom they aggressed. Mobilization does NOT constitute aggression. But though it is difficult in some cases to decide who is right and who is wrong, Canada can never be an aggressor under present conditions: for a permanent force of roughly three thousand men, backed by a militia, which would require two or three months’ training, at least, to put it on a war footing, is quite insufficient as a force with which the country may commit itself to a war of aggression. Mr. Carter can therefore join the Corps with no qualms of conscience at the thought that he may be asked to participate in a war of aggression.

Next we come to the argument that by fighting a war of defence we are unable to defend ourselves successfully. This is a mere point. That if so minded a country can play havoc by serial warfare with the civilians of another has been supported in these pages by one whose opinion I am quite ready to accept on this point. But two can play at that game, and any country will hesitate before attacking for several reasons, three of which must be stressed. The first two are utilization, one of which is suggested above, the fear of retaliation and the desire to protect one’s own civilians from it. The second reason is, that a country at war does not wish to prejudice neutral opinion against it by acts which might be termed “atrocities”; and no less an authority than Major-General Fuller has stated that, for the above reason, there is little likelihood of serial attacks on civilians until ground warfare has reached a state of stalemate. The third reason is the moral one, the sense of decency still remaining in nations at war; which secured, save for a few fortunate accidents, immunity from attack for Red Cross and Red Crescent; and which Mr. Stanley Baldwin refers to when he says that there were invented instruments so terrible to mankind, that the conscience of the belligerents in the last war prevented them from using them. So we can say that on this point there is considerable doubt, and that the probability is that civilians will be fairly secure. Lastly, with regard to Canada, the vast extent of our Dominion renders serial attack of the interior difficult by all save the United States, a country with whom we have been at peace for over a hundred years.

The next point that national indebtedness arises from war is true; but the majority of people hold that national indebtedness is preferable to the loss of national entity following from non-resistance, with the possibility of crushing retribution from the conquerors.

That an effective machinery for trying international disputes should be established is, of course, the desire of all thinking people. But though there are the police and courts of justice, we still defend our property from robbers to the best of our ability, and the same applies to nations. As international courts are not yet established effectively, and as Canada has been shown to be incapable of aggression, she is entitled to prepare for self defence just as we are permitted to learn boxing. Mr. Carter’s strong faith in public opinion as an adequate backing for these courts is hard to comprehend. For public opinion in international affairs is extremely gullible, especially when race prejudice presy on it, and racial psychology comes into play. In 1870 public opinion condemned France, yet what is opinion on the Franco-Prussian war guilt to-day? That public opinion and international courts are unable to deal satisfactorily with a problem at present is seen in their failure to produce any appreciable solution to the present Par East and Southern American Questions. The attitude that “Until a vast majority come to realize the futility of defensive war and declare for other methods, the only thing we can do is to say that I will stay at home and try to persuade other people not to fight” is rather blind, in the first place it leaves quite open the question of offensive war. Apparently Mr. Carter will be quite satisfied if we realize what he calls the futility of defensive war: but prepare ourselves for aggression and its right to do as it pleases.

The next point is the probability of why one should join the C.O.T.C. In conclusion I can only say that I will stay at home and try to persuade other people not to fight, and I wish that I will stay at home and try to persuade other people not to fight, in the first place it leaves quite open the question of offensive war.
Mr. Carter says the net result of this annexation would be a diminution of world peace; but until this is attainable, it is extremely silly for one country to disarm completely in a world of armed nations, or even while one or two nations remain so armed that aggression and conquest are possible. Disarmament would be as preferable as free trade was to Britain in a world in which national tariff walls were piled up against commerce. 

But even at the cost of differing with such an eminent authority it must be maintained that there is no special reason to believe that it is ridiculous. Germany imposed one on Alsace-Lorraine comparatively recently. That the British Empire shows too clearly that self-government is inevitable under present conditions, is debatable, and we would again instance Poland and Finland. The statement that in case of annexation traditions which are worthwhile would survive is questionable. That depends on the conqueror. Britain being lenient, they survived in French Canada to a great measure, but the same traditions disappeared in Louisiana, and forty years did much to kill them in Alsace-Lorraine despite the proximity of France.

The belief that non-resistance sentiments will grow simultaneously in all countries of the world is fallacious. History shows that mankind does not develop at a uniform rate. There are few people who do not wish to see a state of world peace, but until this is attainable, it is extremely foolish for one country to disarm completely in a world of armed nations, or even while one or two nations remain so armed that aggression and conquest are possible. Disarmament would be as preferable as free trade was to Britain in a world in which national tariff walls were piled up against her. And while self-defence remains a policy of the United States is considered, and the extremely naive statement made that if they gain we must gain. This is true if you consider that by annexation we would become a part of the United States, but most Canadians surely believe that we would only be a part in name and that the Canadian people through suffering adversity, would continue as a nation in spirit if not in name. Truly it is unlikely that we would gain by it. Finland was annexed by Russia, because she would gain by the annexation; but the Finns certainly did not think that they gained by it. We suffer too much already from badly administered justice in the United States, to mention one point only, to be likely to gain by annexation. As to the power to gain one's ends by non-cooperation, which Mr. Carter lays so much stress upon, it failed to help Finland. Any philatelist will tell you that the only result of the financial stamp was to set the delivery of the letters bearing them, and it is questionable whether Ghandi's non-cooperation did much to coerce the British Government. Mr. Carter says the net result of this annexation would be the withdrawal of the invaders. But examine the accession of Poland to Russia. Torn by party strife, she was unable to resist by force of arms, and non-cooperation did not save her. Since the Red Revolution, when Russia again made an attempt to annex Poland, she replied by measures of self-defence and Marshal Pilsudski repulsed the Soviet. This would seem to show the superiority of self-defence over non-cooperation.

Mr. Carter says that the idea of one nation imposing a foreign language on another is ridiculous in modern times. But even at the cost of differing with such an eminent authority it must be maintained that there is no special reason to believe that it is ridiculous. Germany imposed one on Alsace-Lorraine comparatively recently. That the British Empire shows too clearly that self-government is inevitable under present conditions, is debatable, and we would again instance Poland and Finland. The statement that in case of annexation traditions which are worthwhile would survive is questionable. That depends on the conqueror. Britain being lenient, they survived in French Canada to a great measure, but the same traditions disappeared in Louisiana, and forty years did much to kill them in Alsace-Lorraine despite the proximity of France.

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The C.O.T.C. exists primarily to train officers for the militia, or to lead other forces raised to defend Canada against foreign aggression. Twenty or so members of the Corps avail themselves of the opportunity presented by the C.O.T.C. to secure this training, and these are the men for whose sake the C.O.T.C. exists. In order that it may have a sufficient number of men for proper training it needs the support of more members of the student body, and in return for this support the Students' Association receives the pay of the Corps, less running expenses. We know from the last issue of The Mitre how poorly student activities are supported, and the C.O.T.C. suffers like the rest; so that grant of money to the Students' Council is given to gain better attendance. For it is believed, perhaps erroneously, that men will have the honesty to attend every parade when they are drawing pay, even if they do not receive it themselves, but donate it to the Association.

The C.O.T.C. properly supported gives to its members, both those training for the certificates and those who are not, an excellent return for their time. Supported properly, it develops in its members a sense of duty and a steadfastness of character. The man who says to himself, "I have a definite engagement every Friday afternoon," and makes it a point of honour to fulfil it, does, undoubtedly, develop this character. If he goes a step further and makes a point of having clean buttons, clean boots, a clean shave and a freshly-arranged uniform, he has progressed yet more.

This is a preliminary to the actual work of the C.O.T.C., but by teaching habits of neatness and punctuality, it helps to develop a sense of discipline. A disciplined man, one who has learned to obey the orders of those above him promptly, has gained an attribute which will help him in later life, whatever he may do. The development of the power of command follows that of obedience and is also taught by the C.O.T.C.

Physically as well as mentally the C.O.T.C. is beneficial, provided it is properly attended. It develops the body, straightening backs and improving carriage, as well as assisting in co-ordinating the muscles of the body to work promptly at command. These are a few of the reasons for joining the C.O.T.C. apart from that of preparation for the defence of Canada at need.

At the present time there is need for preparation for self-defence. The daily paper shows this, and when it is obvious, from the size of our standing army, that our country cannot undertake an offensive war, it is clear that we only train for self-defence. The plea that what we learn (Continued at foot of page 23)
"Here comes the sun"

In times of stress no one quarrels with retrenchment. During a cyclone the courageous follow the timid into the cellar. It is not fear that prompts this, but wisdom of the highest kind. In times of stress no one quarrels with retrenchment. During a cyclone the courageous follow the timid into the cellar. It is not fear that prompts this, but wisdom of the highest kind.

Then they get a fast start toward renewal of prosperity. Soon they will have much to say to the buying public. And what is said must be said with printed pieces.

IN DEFENCE OF THE C.O.T.C.— (Continued from page 21)

If there is any thought or intention of making one thing worth-while it should be The Mitre. It is the only means of the first year. A scheme has suggested itself which may be worthy of further consideration and be very helpful in producing successful Mitres. At the beginning of the academic year, all the new students might be invited to meet the President and Editor of The Mitre and discuss their interests, if any, in literary work. The exposure to English Lectures which everyone must undergo before graduating from this University is bound to make some difference. The Dramatic and Debating Societies might try something along the same line. The idea behind it all is to show the new men that we are interested in doing any possible good that may be in our power. Instead of sophomores working themselves into an exhausted state about some miserable freshmen rules, they might try to find out the inner heart of the freshman, apart from the fact that he plays football or will join the C.O.T.C.

If men hold that when the country is at war they have the right to refuse their co-operation, because they don't believe in paying taxes unless they themselves, and not some other men elected against their wishes, vote them; or that as they don't believe in the criminal code, they won't be bound by it, but will run amuck murdering people if they feel so inclined. Peace fanatics are usually too narrow-minded to see these parallels, and claim that theirs is a special case, although the others have the same justification for calling theirs a special case. When a minority refuses to co-operate with the policy of the majority the state is in danger of disintegration. So while the country is prepared to defend itself, its citizens must be ready to play their part.

The C.O.T.C. at Bishop's is a symbol of the times, and other men interested in the University. There seems only one possible conclusion: if we have the true spirit for our Alma Mater, let us unite in cooperation and support to make The Mitre the very best.

The Editor's query in the April issue of The Mitre, "Do we want this Mitre anyway?" presents a further opportunity for discussing the condition of affairs of the Students' Association. The result of a hard-working Editor and Board is obviously reflected in the past few issues of the College magazine, but as the Editor has pointed out, it cannot be maintained forever by a bare nucleus of students who may be only slightly more interested than the majority.

It would seem that the light is gradually beginning to dawn on the students of Bishop's that we are attempting too many things to make a great success at any. Wandering about from time to time, one comes upon an enthusiastic and beamed group of students in a room, pulling to pieces one or more of the activities; and by "sitting in" on such a group, a great deal of reasonable and logical argument can be heard. The undergraduates of this University are not so different from students at other Universities; most of them have a few good ideas, but these don't get beyond the "select group".

Then, to consider those who will make self-expression publicly at student meetings or through the columns of our magazine, too much stress is laid on the changing of conditions or on the observance of freshmen rules. That sort of thing is annoying at first and then it becomes amusing to think that the "seniors" (second year men are the worst offenders) are still pulled up with their superior position after living with the freshmen six months. It's strange but it's true.

It is very interesting to note that there are seven names on the Mitre Board list from the Freshman Class. It presents the possible assumption that the literary activities of the College are becoming more attractive to the students of the first year. A scheme has suggested itself which may be worthy of further consideration and be very helpful in producing successful Mitres. At the beginning of the academic year, all the new students might be invited to meet the President and Editor of The Mitre and discuss their interests, if any, in literary work. The exposure to English Lectures which everyone must undergo before graduating from this University is bound to make some difference. The Dramatic and Debating Societies might try something along the same line. The idea behind it all is to show the new men that we are interested in doing any possible good that may be in our power. Instead of sophomores working themselves into an exhausted state about some miserable freshmen rules, they might try to find out the inner heart of the freshman, apart from the fact that he plays football or will join the C.O.T.C.

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A BISHOP’S DIARY
By Peeps

April 24th.—Term opens, and the halls of learning open up their arms to receive us once more.

April 27th.—Did repair to gymnasium, where was staged debate on Mr. Hitler. Said debate preceded by overture in and by minors, in the left. Most of the information therefore called from the pages of “Liberty”, that excellent journal that so many people are reading now.

April 28th.—Relaxation is turned to most terrific concentration in “42nd St.” at movie palace. It is indeed a great show, and provides enough rhythm for a month for the College larks.

April 29th.—“Well, it really isn’t like him, it’s just like what he’d like to be.” “And so think that he’s only been at it two years.” The Alumnae Association put on a good exhibit, especially considering the distance from large centres.

May 2nd.—Meeting of the Students’ Association, with attendant forensic delights. Much belabouring of constitutions, and hence little real work done. (Thought a la Eugene O’Neill—Say, when are we going to get these constitutions fixed and start using them, anyway?). Following the meeting was the auction of the magazines. The Montreal Gazette goes for $2.10 (Stucker?), and one of the gentry becomes religious.

May 5th.—The diarist forsakes the facetious to offer real praise to Dicky Richardson for his showing in the Dunn Cup Race. All honour to Second Year!

May 8th.—C.O.T.C. steps out and has last dance in Sherbrook.

May 9th.—The diarist forsakes the facetious to offer real praise to Dicky Richardson for his showing in the Dunn Cup Race. All honour to Second Year!

May 13th.—Tennis courts are opened. New nets, tapes, etc. Once again the devotees of the bounding ball may vent their spleen in the usual manner.

May 15th.—College bills must be paid by this date, by June 15th.

May 22nd.—Dramatic impulses lashed into quiet acquiescence by close embrace of nature at Society meeting. Congratulations to new executive.

(Continued at foot of next column)

DUNN CUP RACE WON BY SECOND YEAR

George Whalley

The Dunn Cup Road Race was run off on May 9th. Teams were entered for Second Year and Divinity, while the winner was the sole representative of First Year. Favouring by cool but fair weather, the race was started at the War Memorial in Lennoxville, the course being about five and a half miles long. The finish was rather thrilling due to the fact that the winner, A. J. H. Richardson, and the runner-up, F. H. Royal, were separated by only thirty seconds. The winner’s time was 34 mins. 30 secs., while the time for second place was 35 mins. E. S. D. Weaver and P. S. Broadhurst finished third and fifth respectively, securing the cup for Second year. C. Cartell, E. C. Royal and M. A. Stephens, representing Divinity, finished fourth, sixth and seventh.

CRICKET AGAINST B.C.S.

On Wednesday, May 10th, a cricket team was made up to play B.C.S. The score was:—B.C.S., 218 for 6 wickets. This is an excellent showing when it is remembered that most of the men have not played for some time, and that there was very little opportunity for practice. The players were: C. L. O. Glass, W. T. Gray, C. F. Curran, M. A. Stephens, C. C. Eberts, P. D. curry, E. S. D. Weaver, A. D. Pearson, J. I. Benson, S. E. A. Sterrell, A. E. W. Godwin.

NEXT YEAR’S OFFICIALS

The appointments for the offices in the sports for the academic year 1933-34 are as follows:—Captain of Rugby, Peter D. Curry (Intermediate Rugby Team, 1931-2, 1932-3); Manager, Hugh Gall (Assistant Manager, 1932-33); Assistant Manager, L. N. McCaig. Captain of Hockey, C. L. O. Glass (Intermediate Hockey, 1932-33); Manager, W. T. Ellis (Acting Manager, 1932-33); Assistant Manager, D. M. Muir. Captain of Basketball, Peter D. Curry (Intermediate Basketball, 1931-2, Captain Elect, 1933-33); Manager, A. D. Rollitt; Assistant Manager, S. M. Medicine.

A BISHOP’S DIARY—(Continued)

May 24th.—The Scouts go off for their annual binge and relief from stupor induced by too much study.

May 29th.—Annual Convocation dance. Everybody should ** go to this.

June 13th.—Best of luck to those getting degrees, and I hope they find somebody who is still fool enough to think it means something.
LOOKING OVER THE EXCHANGES
Kenneth W. Smith

Again the TAMESIS, from the University of Reading, leads our Exchange Column as a work of art. Interspersed among the well-written articles are numerous poems, written not only in English but also in French. Outstanding among the articles is one entitled "In Praise of Pipes" in which the author reviews the four ways of taking tobacco, and finds that the pipe is by far the best. He says that the cigar is a symbol of prosperity and of big men doing big things. Only a man who has made his own way in the world, and who cares for no man, dare smoke a cigar. Opposing the cigar we have the cigarette, "a scrannel pipe of wretched straw". The secret of the cigarette is that it is meant to be thrown away and not smoked down to the manufacturer's name. It has dignity when only just lighted, when an inch and a half long it is an ugly sight, while a stub is a loathsome spectacle. The truth is that the only enjoyment to be obtained from a cigarette lies in rubbing the little piles of white ash into a thick carpet. In comparison with the burly cigar and exotic cigarette the pipe is a magnificent and comfortable thing. To the smoker it gives an air of calmness and mature reflection. The pipe is the perfect instrument for a grave race, one that is deliberate, and one that thinks well of itself and has pride in its achievements.

The TECH FLASH, coming from the Nova Scotia Technical College, deals chiefly with subjects which are of a scientific nature. Besides these, however, are a number of articles of a high literary standard written on outside interests. The magazine is divided into several departments, and at the head of the page of each department is a cut telling the nature of the subject matter which is to follow. Our Mitre Board for the coming year might do well to follow the example of the staff of the Flash in selecting such pleasing and appropriate cuts.

The ACTA RIDELEANA is one of the brightest of student publications. It abounds in short stories written on a wide range of subjects, some being serious, some humorous while others are amateur thrillers. Considerable space is given to the write-ups of the various activities, especially the sports section. Some amateur photographers have collected a number of pictures of student life in and around the buildings. These photographs have been reproduced in the magazine in a pleasing manner and should be of great interest to the boys at Ridley.

The contributors of the COLLEGE TIMES, from Charlottetown, P.E.I., seem to favour poetry rather than prose for although the magazine is by no means a small one, there are very few articles or short stories by the students. The greater part of the publication is filled with excellent verse. May we point out, however, that, while it is very pleasing to see good verse in a student magazine, there is the danger that too much will become tedious, spoiling the effect of an otherwise interesting issue. One column which is of special interest is one that goes under the heading "Things We Would Like To Know". In this column questions are asked concerning certain happenings in and around the College. The subjects dealt with are of personal interest to the students and should provide many a laugh. Even to the outsider with an imagination several questions are quite humorous. In previous years the Mitre has published a column very similar to this one with marked success. Why can it not be revived next year?

Again the much-discussed subject of initiation is brought to our attention in the ACADEIA ATHENAED. The article says that we are but weak-minded prototypes of our prehistoric ancestors if we allow paddling with barrel staves, duckings in cold water, fights and so on to remain as forms of initiation. We are told that our colleges are founded upon British models, but in the Old Country there is no place for initiation. In the British colleges freshmen are treated as gentlemen, and they are without questioning admitted to the life of the college. If the older residents of the college have anything to offer the freshman that will be of help to him in his puzzlement over getting used to the new life that he is going to lead, they should help him along by doing their best for him, by making him a part of their society and helping him along with a spirit of brotherhood.

We wish gratefully to acknowledge the receipt of the following publications: The O.A.C. Review; The Alma Mater; The Cap and Gown; Trinity College School Record; In Between Times, and The College Times; Revue de l'Universite d'Ottawa; The Grove Chronicle; The Diocesan College Review; The Torch; The Brunswickian; The Faith Ye Times; The Xaverian Weekly; The Dalhousie Gazette; The College Cord; and The Argosy Weekly.
WHY FARSEEING MEN
Make Their Wills

YOU may be working hard to build up an estate. You may be a careful manager of your money. You may be rightly proud of owning your own home and in giving your family a comfortable living, but
This is not all you have to think about.
You need to make your Will.
For in no other way can you lay down far-reaching plans which will continue the support and protection of those you love best.

MUCH depends upon the character, experience and responsibility of the Executor and Trustee you name.
If you name us, both you and your family can be confident that your directions will be followed in every detail — intelligently and faithfully.
That's why farseeing men not only make their Wills but are more and more turning to the corporate Executor and Trustee to ensure the carrying out of their wishes.

You can appoint this Company by the brief addition of a codicil to your Will — if you already have one — or in the usual way without formality of any sort.

Consultations invited

SHERBROOE TRUST COMPANY
A National
ELECTRICAL SERVICE

The Northern Electric Company has located its offices and warehouses at all the important strategic shipping points across the Dominion. This ensures the most efficient electrical service to the trade throughout Canada.

Manufacturers — Distributors

Manual and Automatic Telephones

Telephones, Fire Alarm and Police Signal Equipment.

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THE MITRE, June, 1933

FROM THE BOOKSHELF—

A NEW SINCLAIR LEWIS IN

"ANN VICKERS"

Ann Vickers, by Sinclair Lewis, 562 pages; Doubleday, $2.50.

Lewis, the Nobel prize-winner, differs from the Lewis who wrote "Main Street" and "Elmer Gantry." The milk of human kindness is less acrid; his characterizations are not so cruel. Perhaps it was receiving the Nobel prize that influenced the man, but we are more inclined to believe that it is the approach of middle age and the changing scene in America. Time has a way of softening the ferocity of the reformer, and Lewis can safely look forward to a comfortable middle and old age. The people on Main Street are in some straits these days, Babbitt and Dodsworth, while still retaining the manners that Lewis found ridiculous in them, are more pithy than funny, and Lewis, who really loves these brain children of his, cannot bring himself to behave them with the same savagery. Not that "Ann Vickers" is less stirring than any of the preceding books, but the people see more human, less caricature. Lewis mirrors America with the same immutability, but the distortion is less brutal.

"Ann Vickers" is a portrait of a woman who is a Woman; still the whole is but a woman. It is the story of a struggle within Ann Vickers between the urge to DO SOMETHING and the urge to be just Ann Vickers, not a very beautiful yet not unattracting woman.

Ann herself is, naturally, an agonist (being a militant suffragette in early days), yet, like most female egos, she can become the most abject doormat for a man. Ann is neither erotic nor frigid, in spite of her apparent preference for feminine company. She carries within her a large capacity for mothering, serving and loving the man she loves.

The Dr. Ann Vickers, M.A., LL.D. (honorary), penultimate, lecturer, politician, settlement worker, executive, New Woman, in overwhelming at times. It overwhelms Ann herself occasionally. The fire of reforming, the urge to DO SOMETHING, provide the driving force that carry her to unusual heights, heights that are bewildering to Ann Vickers. Ann herself occasionally. The fire of reforming, the urge to DO SOMETHING, provide the driving force that carry her to unusual heights, heights that are bewildering to Ann Vickers, the girl from Aubanakee, Wis. At fifty, Ann Vickers is a Great Woman, capable, wise, and a bit bitter.

With Dr. Ann Vickers, Ann Vickers struggles for happiness. The woman strives with the executive for improvement from life. Ann is not unattractive and men play a large part in her life. Her first experience of love is unforgetting in its result, and while she bears the scars, her outlook on life itself is not warped permanently. For a short time she turns to women friends, but that too, perhaps happily, is unfortunate. Sexual eroticism revolts her and she renewes her attack on the social system as a relief from the private worries of Ann Vickers. Having recovered her normal outlook, men are again attractive, and Ann is attracted. As must be expected of a woman of such intelligence and broad views, conventions do not hamper Ann Vickers, but she is no degenerate.

While Ann Vickers is one of the most human of Lewis' drawings, she is, nevertheless, the Carrou Saturn of prison reformers. All the gall and wrath that Lewis did not pour on his characters, he used in attacking the prison system. His bitterness is suggestive of Upton Sinclair at times. Many scenes are horrible, especially those laid in Leatherhead Gap penitentiary, and the reader is impressed with the need for reform, but like only too many others, Lewis' volumes are vague.

Lewis' style has not suffered in the ageing process. It may be that the clear, cold air of Stockholm drove away some of the dust that he inhaled while grubbing about Main Street. Whatever the cause, Lewis still has the happy ability to pick some few, monosyllables and shibboleths out of the welter of American life, hold it up to the light of sanity, and there expose its pettiness. While he has dropped some of his sour, ruthless portrayal of mankind, his control of language has improved, his wit is sharper, dryer. The Brahmins are ridiculed more masterfully because in character words. One has the feeling that his reaction to the revolution sweeping America is more pity for those whose thin gods have been destroyed than amusement.

While Ann Vickers is not as spiritually beautiful as Lozzi in "Arowhensive", she is by far the most powerful character Lewis has yet created.

W. D. Humphrey, B.A.'31.

SUMMER SCHOOL LECTURES
ARE EXPANDED

The Growth of the Gospels, by Frederick C. Grant; The Abingdon Press; $1.50.

Two years ago a Summer School was held at Bishop's University, at which lectures were given by a number of Theologists of international distinction. Among these was Dr. Grant, Dean of the Western Theological Seminary, Evanston, Illinois. Dr. Grant is the author of a number of theological books, of which the most striking is perhaps, "The Economic Background of the Gospels"; and we were much interested when he chose for his subject at Lensoxville: "The Growth of the Gospels".
These lectures have now been published with considerable amplification, and those who attended the School will be interested to read them. Dr. Grant's book is the result of much reading and study, so much so that it practically becomes an index to the most recent literature on his subject. For this reason alone, it will be very valuable to the student who wants to know something of recent publications in England, America, and Germany.

A second merit is that it is written in a simple, straightforward style, avoiding the learned jargon which most theologians feel it necessary to affect. Dr. Grant's judgments are sane, common-sense and direct; and if there are times when they may seem a little radical to an old-fashioned thinker like the writer of this review, it must be borne in mind that there is no progress towards further truth without the clear criticism which love of truth demands. This is emphatically a book for the conservative thinker; it is a plain statement of the modern critical position by a man who is a believer.

It will be possible through this book for the ordinary reader to get a clear idea of the sources such as Q and Proto Luke, which are now seen to lie behind our gospels. But it will be necessary to take the New Testament and work over Dr. Grant's references with it. No one will make such a study without understanding their gospels better. Dr. Grant's book is also a guide to the modern speculations on the period before our gospels were written; but perhaps his best work of all is his analysis of Mark, which is clearly the fruit of long and devoted study.

St. Luke remarks that the Beroeans were "more noble" than the Thessalonians because, when Paul preached to them, "they examined the scriptures daily, whether these things were so". Dr. Grant's book is pre-eminently a book to be treated in this manner.

The poetry is that of a mature man, and is concerned chiefly with the poet's experience of God. As he says in "On the Threshold": "I seek the ultimate truth, Not found in youth". The two great revelations of the divine that he has known have been in nature and in the War.

The first part of the book is taken up mainly with the poems of nature. Archdeacon Scott has found quiet and repose in nature, and prefer the restful type of natural beauty to colourful and startling scenes. He expresses this attitude in "My Garden":

"My garden shows no bright array
Of rich exotics in its beds,
But little sunbeams in it play,
And leafy maples lift their heads".

A very striking poem in this section, particularly to those familiar with the crosses of this province is "A Wayside Cross". Archdeacon Scott's philosophy is summed up briefly in "The Gates of Time":

"Into the Infinite
Purs we for ever,
Knowing the Light of Light
Faieth us never".

But it is as a war padre that Archdeacon Scott is most widely known, and it is here that his poetry reaches its highest pitch. In the poem "On the Rue du Bois" he tells of the religion that is found in the trenches, the fine spirit that rises out of the great soul-stirring adventure of war. "For life is born of life's self-sacrifice". Again, in "The Unbroken Line", he describes this best product of war:

"Let us not lose the extaled love which came
From comradeship, with danger and the joy
Of strong souls kindled into living flame
By one supreme desire, one high employ".

Dr. Scott has not much new to say, but he writes with such simplicity and directness and easy flow that the old things take on a new spirit. The form of the poetry is conventional, with several exceptions, including a fine epitaph on Marshal Foch. Intermingled among his serious work Archdeacon Scott has placed several lighter poems, that show another side of his nature. Still, the tone of the volume is essentially religious, and throughout his work the poet is revealed as a man of deep faith, faith that has guided him through life and will guide him, now he is to

"... have an idle time
Before I come to lie,
When I can watch a mountain stream
Or lie upon the grass and dream
And gaze into the sky".

T. C.
WE WILL HAVE A FEW WORDS—

(Continued from page 4)

more and more of a utility the demand for speakers is growing everyday. But for radio broadcasting a speaker must be good. He cannot rely on gesture, physical mannerisms, his tailor or his barber to get him across. He must be able to manage by the beauty of his voice, his diction and pronunciation; and most of all by his knowledge of his subject.

Perhaps radio will do more to improve speakers than anything has been able to do since the serpent addressed Eve. The stern discipline of a station manager and a frisky public may accomplish what a sense of duty to one’s fellows has never been able to do. For Carlyle who certainly wanted to be a speaker sweated blood before each of his lectures and talked in a harsh and untrained voice; Coleridge shot off at tangents that left his audience bewildered and wondering what abstract metaphysics had to do with Shakespeare. Both of these men had to please their audience in order to succeed as lecturers. But neither could learn to speak.

In one, through the radio, if by no other means, the hand of God may at last be interposed to grant us a release from all those who should not speak in public, and do, be they tinkers, tailors, soldiers, sailors or Presidents of Rotary.

THE PRESIDENT ELECT—

(Continued from page 4)

students in spite of their denial of the spirit of conservatism. It is a great and difficult problem. Also, our finances have not permitted the expense attached to this matter. We do hope to have a new cover next Fall, and every effort will be made to act on this respect. Besides a new cover it is our desire to improve the pictorial side of the magazine as well, and again may I add, if finances permit.

Space does not permit any further examination of these suggestions nor the consideration of further ones. When the Mitre Board once again takes up the responsibility of producing a magazine I am certain that there will be an evidence of appreciation that will have a concrete form. Again, may I remind all our readers that we can only do our best, and that real success lies in the efforts that are put forth by each and every member of the Student Body. If we lack poems that are appreciated, articles that are popular, humor that is mirth producing or are deficient in any other respects, while some defects may be traced to us, on careful examination it may be just as in the past... a lack of student effort.

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