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**The Mitre**

Established 1893

Published by

THE STUDENTS OF BISHOP'S UNIVERSITY

Lennoxville, P.Q.

John Ford, B.A., President

T. Lem Carter, Editor-in-Chief

L. R. D. Murray, Advertising Manager

The Mitre Board declines to be held responsible for opinions expressed by contributors.

At the opening of the British parliament on November 21st., the Speech from McGovern the Throne was interrupted by John McGovern, Glasgow radical M.P., who shouted out about the lack of mention of any relief for the unemployed. He then expressed disgust with the ostentatious wealth of the scene, rather well described in the press report as: "the brilliant assemblage of high state functionaries, stately garbed men and women, including benches of prelates with scintillating tiaras, and bishops in their scarlet temporal robes". Later in the day Mr. McGovern explained his feelings in the following manner: "I was so filled with indignation at the sight of all this colossal show that I could stand it no longer, and I simply had to express my thoughts". There are many other than Glasgow socialists who will sympathize with Mr. McGovern in his impatience at the futility and ineffectuality of the scene, as well as at its gaudiness. If we condemn him for his lack of taste in crying out, we must condemn still more the peers and peeresses and bishops for their lack of taste in not wearing clothes more suitable to the condition of the country.

And there are times when one can contain oneself no longer, and one has to cry out.

Crying oneself no longer, and one has to cry out. Norman Angell felt like this when he published "The Great Illusion" in 1918. When H. L. Sheppard saw the 1910 Lambeth Conference approaching and no real leadership apparent, he broke his silence with "The Impatience of a Parson". Even so to-day Beverley Nichols has written "Cry Havoc" in his despair at the world he sees; let us hope that his challenge evokes a greater response than those of Angell and Sheppard.

It is indeed time that someone has set down forcibly their anguish about the outlook for the western world. For our civilization has many of the historical earmarks of collapse. The prevalence of gambling is one ominous sign — for it shows either that men have given up hope of earning as much as they wish in normal fashion, or that they lack the patience and staying power necessary for concentrated effort. It shows, too, that material advancement is considered everything. There are other evidences of the lack of strong religious or moral standards. We have lost confidence in most of the institutions and people that used to seem to infallible. And that confidence is not restored by oft-repeated promises from the Throne to "promote and sustain by every means peace in the world". What people want (especially those who have some notion of the possible future) is action. Unfortunately they are not so sure where they want the action applied.

There are two large sores on the body politic that must be healed before any reasonable health can be expected: international and national, or external and internal. In the international sphere especially is there real work to be done, and done speedily. Beverley Nichols accredits much of the distrust and bad feeling between nations to the machinations of the armament firms, and claims that they have been instrumental in stalling the various disarmament conferences since 1919. G. D. H. Cole sees no hope of a real international order until socialism becomes universal in its application.

Both of these diagnoses have some truth, but Angell seems most accurate in declaring that "The ultimate cause of war is the attempt to carry on international life on the basis of the sovereignty and independence of nations without mutual obligations between them concerning the defence of indispensable common rights; on a basis, that is, of anarchy". The acceptance of this theory implies surrender by each nation of its right to make war, either military or economic, except at the command of some international body to punish an offender. Try to convince Germany, Italy, Japan to surrender that right. Try even more to convince Canada.

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implies some reading, and some assimilation of facts. Some­
many who offer panaceas to-day, they would exert real
pick out the right man with the right idea among the
FACTS to acquaint himself with the problems and the
ship college undergraduates, soon to become
follower- mented by followership. That is where
be avoided.
to need strong leadership in the days to come, if chaos is
United States, cry out for solution. The W 'orld is going
equality in which it is hard to see his function.
position of the King is doubtful, but he
might well side with those elements that give his position
meaning, the nobles, against the upholders of a system of
majority of the left, the army would probably side with
the right. The position of the King is doubtful, but he
presents it in a charming manner. There are more book
reviews than usual in this issue, and we hope that readers
will appreciate this department. If you have never known
anything about music or painting, two good introductions
for beginners are reviewed on page 31.
at last the co-ed have responded to our appeals —
turn quickly to page 16. Let us hope that they will
entirely clear themselves of the slur of moronity and
in­
odence by several contributions to the February number.

COMMENT ON THE MITRE

"It is indeed a pleasure to read this magazine, though
rather less pleasant to have to criticize it. The covers, the
print, the very feel of each slender publication gives one
an impression of refinement, which is no less true of the
contents. There are certain elements, immediately notice­
able in the magazine, which one ordinarily does not expect;
for example, the great number of formal essays, the lack
of short stories and articles, and contributions by non­
collegiate writers. These latter undeniably add to the quality
and tone of the magazine. We can testify to the high
literary standard of this magazine; its material is of the
highest order — well-written, instructive, pleasing —
and poetry is not left unregarded. The February number
contains criticism of two modern novels. Such articles
would be much more frequent in college magazines if
editors would recognize their widespread appeal."
St. Mary's College Review,
Brockville, Ont.

THE NEW SHAKESPEARE MEMORIAL THEATRE
F. O. Call

A few years ago it would have been impossible for
any traveller to visit Stratford-on-Avon without hearing
disparaging remarks concerning the appearance of the old
Shakespeare Memorial Theatre. It was a pity to place
such a mid-Victorian monstrosity among the Tudor and
Georgian buildings of the old town. And the critics were
right. The old the­
atre was an ugly brick building with a
tower that looked like an over-decorat­
ed chimney, and en­t­
tirely out of keeping
with its beautiful
surroundings.

The old theatre
was, however, burn­
ed a few years ago,
and a tenfold more
hideous one has a­
risen from its ashes.
The new theatre has
been compared to
everything ugly, from a kind of nouveau-riche Norman
castle, to a prosperous biscuit factory. As for its effect
upon itself, the great view of it brought to mind the grain
elevators which are such a prominent feature of our ports
in all parts of Canada. The architect, Miss Elizabeth
Scott, was apparently influenced in her design by the
primitive architecture of the Assyrian palace, the Egyptian
temple, and the Norman castle, all modernized and brought
up to the very minute. Thus, the building is not a flimsy
structure like its predecessor, but is very solidly built and,
as far as can be

The subdued lighting of the auditorium, the chairs
with pneumatic cushions and arm rests, the wide aisles and
perfect ventilation all combine to re­
move any prejudice
created by the ex­
terior of the struc­
ture. And if the least trace of disap­
proval should still remain in one's mind
this is dispelled by a
visit to the stage
with its wonderful
mechanism of disapp­
earing platforms

and its marvellous lighting system for scenic effects, more
magnificent than one would have believed possible. In
fact, this lighting system allows the producer to utilize
much of the technique of the photoplay, in producing
shadow effects, "cut-ins" and atmosphere.

The production of Macbeth was frankly an experi­
ment. It was staged and directed by a Russian, contained
in German military uniforms, the setting being done in
silver-gray in the so-called "modernistic" manner. There
was a great amount of walking up and down stairs which
led nowhere, and one scene would seem to be super-im­
poused upon another. But it was an experiment, as has been
said, and an experiment is always interesting, and to be
encouraged when it is not set out as a finished product.
As the stage at Stratford-on-Avon is probably the best
adapted for experimental work of any in Europe, there is
little doubt that much valuable laboratory work will be
performed upon it.

[ 4 ]

THE MITRE, DECEMBER, 1935
THE C. C. F. TREATS THE SYMPTOMS
Grant Deachman

A recent paper tells us that the C.C.F. movement in British Columbia proposes to abolish our national anthem and substitute one of their own. I suppose it would be called the "God save the C.C.F."

We were discussing the policy of this new movement, over imported coffee and pilfered bread the other night, when someone asked what the letters C.C.F. stood for and why people talked so much about it.

In the House of Commons last February a resolution was introduced by the Co-operative Commonwealth Federation. Their ideals and policy will be best understood by quoting it:

"Whereas under our present economic arrangement large numbers of our people are unemployed and without the means of earning a livelihood for themselves and their dependents; and whereas the prevalence of the present depression throughout the world indicates fundamental defects in the existing economic system; therefore be it resolved — That in the opinion of this House, the government should immediately take measures looking to the setting up of a co-operative commonwealth in which all natural resources and the socially necessary machinery of production will be used in the interests of the people and not for the benefit of the few.

In short they propose to set up a socialist government, control industry, govern the hours of labour, and live happily ever after.

They follow up these proposals with four main lines of action:

1. Public instead of private ownership.
2. Co-operation instead of competition.
3. Production for use instead of production for profit.
4. Planned control of our national economy.

By the application of these simple principles they feel justified in promising everything.

The first proposal evidently presupposes that a government body is more competent to operate industry than the present system of private ownership, where the incentive to gain and keen competition provide shrewd and efficient management. They also of necessity must produce goods as cheaply as they are now produced under private ownership, if prices are to be lowered or even kept the same.

Co-operation, which is entirely an affair of the heart, something that can only be brought about by a desire to

suffice to convince us that our exports are paid for by our imports. We do not move gold or money about to pay for international transactions. Your pockets are not filled with American dollars, Chinese yen, and Italian lira. When you buy an American, a Chinese, or an Italian product you are paying for it by Canadian products exported to them. Surely there is something amiss with a civilization that constructs such marvellous machinery of transportation for the movement of goods and then restricts it with tariff barriers.

Let us turn from the doubtful palliatives of protection, socialism, and communism. Let us free trade from the confines of its nationalistic strait-jacket and allow goods to move according to the natural laws of barter and exchange.

Lower tariffs will reduce the price of manufactured goods. The farmer will command a higher price for his commodities in relation to other products. With expanding trade revenues will again increase and more people will be employed. The nations will be more interdependent and less eager for strife; for it is only when we are wanting something we appreciate and desire it. It is geographically impossible for any nation to become self-sufficient without materially lowering her standard of living, and yet we obstruct the movement of goods until people are forced to burn and destroy them in one country while they starve in the next.

It will be a long time before we realize that such conditions must be treated at their cause. We seem to grasp at the weird and the fantastic as the means of our salvation, like old ladies who buy remedies and run to clairvoyants to treat their medical ills.

JIM DELAUNEY SEES HIS GHOST
Harold Newell

Half a century ago superstition was rife in the pleasant village of Deckton. Fairies were in evidence everywhere, and no sooner was a person dead and buried than his spirit was said to be by him in the locality. Stories of ghosts and fairies were in evidence, and the village was a centre of activity around which many of our people are unemployed and without the means of earning a livelihood for themselves and their dependents; and whereas the prevalence of the present depression throughout the world indicates fundamental defects in the existing economic system; therefore be it resolved — That in the opinion of this House, the government should immediately take measures looking to the setting up of a co-operative commonwealth in which all natural resources and the socially necessary machinery of production will be used in the interests of the people and not for the benefit of the few.

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The first proposal evidently presupposes that a government body is more competent to operate industry than the present system of private ownership, where the incentive to gain and keen competition provide shrewd and efficient management. They also of necessity must produce goods as cheaply as they are now produced under private ownership, if prices are to be lowered or even kept the same.

Co-operation, which is entirely an affair of the heart, something that can only be brought about by a desire to

suffice to convince us that our exports are paid for by our imports. We do not move gold or money about to pay for international transactions. Your pockets are not filled with American dollars, Chinese yen, and Italian lira. When you buy an American, a Chinese, or an Italian product you are paying for it by Canadian products exported to them. Surely there is something amiss with a civilization that constructs such marvellous machinery of transportation for the movement of goods and then restricts it with tariff barriers.

Let us turn from the doubtful palliatives of protection, socialism, and communism. Let us free trade from the confines of its nationalistic strait-jacket and allow goods to move according to the natural laws of barter and exchange.

Lower tariffs will reduce the price of manufactured goods. The farmer will command a higher price for his commodities in relation to other products. With expanding trade revenues will again increase and more people will be employed. The nations will be more interdependent and less eager for strife; for it is only when we are wanting something we appreciate and desire it. It is geographically impossible for any nation to become self-sufficient without materially lowering her standard of living, and yet we obstruct the movement of goods until people are forced to burn and destroy them in one country while they starve in the next.

It will be a long time before we realize that such conditions must be treated at their cause. We seem to grasp at the weird and the fantastic as the means of our salvation, like old ladies who buy remedies and run to clairvoyants to treat their medical ills.
1933

The hired bus ride probably represents the scene of local travel, considered as all travel should be, from the point of view of entertainment. Compare the wide awake
conditions in which a Bishop's team reaches Quebec or Stanstead with the semi-stupified state produced in many people by a train journey to Montreal for the Loyola game
(not to speak of the semi-stupified state of some on the return trip). But the bus-driver's arts of jolting, side-sweeping and picking the (mud) holes are nothing new, it seems.

The poor undergraduate coming from Montreal to attend the College in the year of its opening, 1845, had to come by stage-coach "over the most execrable" roads, on a two-day journey; an overnight stop had to be made at Granby where Archdeacon Roe "slept, failing a bed, on the floor of the little stuffy parlour of the inn with the back of a chair for a pillow. The roads were in such a state that it required sixteen hours to travel from Granby to Sherbrooke; after that, no wonder Roe and another student, Frederick Robertson, decided to walk the rest of the way to Montreal. What came from the Quebec district he might, as a traveller of three years before, come by stage to Three Rivers and cross the St. Lawrence by canoe. Then there was another journey by the "oldest lumbering coach". From Nicolet to Richmond was a day's travelling, and from Richmond to Stanstead another day still (the day's journey generally began at 5 a.m.); however, it was impossible to get the chance of going with a lumber-sleigh. The stage, even though generally covered, was by no means comfortable, especially if too crowded or too empty — "O, whatever you do, never travel by an empty stage," says a writer of the time who had ridden by this route and whose "hands were near enough to having been" for a couple hours "to the roof of the vehicle to save my poor bones." In such a case, one could get on the outside seat, possibly, like the 1842 traveller, driving while the Yankee coachman lit a pipe and puffed in his face, eventually saying: "Hope it's not offensive, if it is guess I'd better lay by." Perhaps this was the famous Ike Cutter, who was certainly the driver in 1811.

The Lennoxville that the first students saw was probably little different from the village of a dozen years earlier shown in a current engraving, which gives a very good idea of the place. A feature is the number of bird-houses on poles and the cart — four oxen and one horse — the provisions of last year's outfit was in keeping — "planked boards". The highest luxury the house contained in the way of a seat was a common wooden chair. And when one of the students tried to settle himself in his own bedroom, he was fain to borrow one of my old packing cases to put his feet in, to keep out of the draught."

This, then, was the building well described as "the least unsuitable that could be obtained." Right at the very beginning of the first year, on his arrival, Charles Middleton, a young Englishman who had come out with the Principal, Dr. Nicolls, and eleven students. Roe's description of the building is very full: "a curious, rambling old place, covering, I think, most of the ground of the College House covers now. The College, however, had not the use of the whole, a large slice being taken out of the house by Mr. Cushing's country store which occupied the ground floor of the corner. Immediately to the right of the shop portion, facing the road to Sherbrooke, a door admitted you to the College apartments, opening into a room — which served as our Common Room where we usually sat and studied together" — at one long desk or table, which had been used in a former school. "Behind this room, and looking out on what is now Mr. McDougall's garden, was our Dining Hall, sufficiently large, which served also as our Chapel. Out of this room on the left hand, we got the chance of going into Mr. Nicoll's room — bed-room, sitting-room, and study all in one,—" (and measuring nine by fifteen) "a room looked upon by us as sacred, into which none of us, I think, was ever admitted. Out of the north end of the Dining Hall you passed into the kitchen. The bed-rooms of the students were up-stairs, all of them small, the two or three which were larger being cut into two cubicles each by a temporary board partition running up some six or seven feet, with a piece of hanging druggetry for a door".

In the Principal's words: "The dining room had one long table, covered "planked boards", and all our furniture was in keeping — "planked boards". The highest luxury the house contained in the way of a seat was a common wooden chair. And when one of the students tried to settle himself in his own bedroom, he was fain to borrow one of my old packing cases to put his feet in, to keep out of the draught."

This, then, was the building well described as "the least unsuitable that could be obtained." Right at the very beginning of the first year, on his arrival, Charles Middleton, a young Englishman who had come out with
Dr. Nicoll's, fell ill with typhoid fever and his death in less than a week cast a gloom over the early days of the year.

About this time the Quintilian — the predecessor of the Literary and Debating Society — was founded; the Reading Room Association was set up in 1849. The year before that the Old Lodge was built (two storys only, and no verandah) and became the house of the Principal and his bride. Around 1849 and 1850 there were attempts to add French and Chemistry as new subjects, but these attempts eventually came to nothing. An important change occurred in 1851: the length of the College course was increased from 3 to 4 years.

Attention, Hatred, Laughter, Scorn, Jealousy, Terror, Anger, Despair — In treating of these spicy subjects, Mr. Young generally aims to address Children, as well as Adults; Children have taken a very lively interest in these graphic delineations of the Passions, and by their aid receive impressions which cannot reach their minds through any ordinary instrumentality." Followed divers historical personages — "Henry VIII of England, striking and splendid; Edward VI of England, a lovely youth; Queen Mary of England, gorgeous and gloomy; Cardinal Woolsey (sic), rich and sleek; Archbishops Cranmer and Laud, very characteristic."; then a series of scripture subjects and landscapes, with an "Appendix" which included — "Abbotsford with Sir Walter Scott and daughter; Day and Night Landscape at Boppard on the Rhine; Queen Victoria in her Wedding Dress; English Lawyers Quarreling; Chasing the Pig; Riding the Pig; Night Visits of the Rat, &c., &c." a quick descent from the sublime to the ridiculous. A good time was doubtless had by all.

In 1853 the first College Chapel was begun — very similar to the present one and on the same site — but it was not consecrated till four years later. 1854 and 1855 were poor years for the College; only four new students entering during this time; by 1859, however, the yearly entry had reached 10 again. There were two professors besides the principal — Miles and Hellmuth — and the bursar, Mr. Chapman.

Although the College became a University in 1853, the first Convocation was not held till June, 1855, when serve the Union Jack, with garlands of evergreen, at the top, beautifully wrought in large letters, was the word "Welcome." The reception room was most elegantly and appropriately decorated for the occasion by some fair hands. On either side of the room were the portraits of Dr. Nicoll's and the Rev. Mr. Doolittle Draping the walls were the Union Jack and the 'Red, White and Blue,' with garlands of evergreens and bouquets of flowers. On a conspicuous part of the wall was the motto, 'Vita sine litteris mors est.' — In 1857, the convocation was held in a wooden shed-like structure connecting the College and Chapel (shown in a photograph of 1855). By next year a Convocation hall in the College had been fixed. In 1861 the ante-Chapel and the present dining-hall (then the Common Room) were built. In this year also the B.C.S. boys moved up from the village into a large building, roughly on the site of the New Arts building, connected by a long U-shaped cluster with the College. The finishing-stone was laid at the Convocation next year by General Sir Fenwick Williams. The following convocation is the first in which we note the mention of the procession dividing into two lines to form an avenue for the Chancellor, Bishop and professors. In 1865, also, the valedictory was a procession of 50 or 40 members of Convocation assembled in the College and marched to the School-room in the village, where degrees were given. The following year the congregation was held in September, in the not yet consecrated Chapel. Convocation was always followed by a "conversations" in the evening. In 1878 the College presented a very pretty appearance. In front, we ob-serve in French by Jeremie Babin.
A plan of 1861 shows an oval driveway with grass in the middle right on the spot where the cloister between the Chapel and New Arts now runs. January, 1867, is marked by the publication of the first number of "The Students' Monthly." This magazine, edited at the College, but published in Montreal, ran for ten months. Under the College news was kept down to generally less than a page out of each number of 32 pages, while the magazine is mostly taken up with very Victorian serifs, verse and acrostics, etc. The few special articles do not relate to the character or progress of any particular student. This paper was succeeded by the "Lennoxville Magazine" (January - October, 1868), a similar paper but not so directly connected with the College. The Quintilian was still flourishing, as was also the Harrold Association, a Theological Society.

As early as 1849, a number of graduates had agreed to meet at the College every June, attending a service and address by one of them. They had also raised money to send a student to the College. Nothing more is known of this embryo Alumni Association; but the first regular Association seems to have been formed in June, 1867, on Convocation evening. The records of this exist down to 1911; the Association was formed, we learn, on the assumption that "no one is so depraved as not to have some affection for his Alma Mater." The plan of 1864 was generally followed — a yearly meeting beginning with breakfast in the Dining-Hall, of which the cooking and serving was performed by the College, business of the Association, an essay and a paper. These last two items seem to have been very spasmodic; the real originator of the Association, W. H. Macy, appointed to give the essay for 1868 was "absent without substitution or excuse" when the Association met in the College Library at Convocation time.

In the same year school sports were held just before Convocation; there was "the unending game of running, love, hop, step and leap". The School Cadet-Corps had been formed in 1861. The College apparently had a Corps by 1871, when the Association seems to have been formed. The first number of "The Students' Monthly" for Christmas, 1918: "In those days there was no steam heating, no sewerage, no electric light, no automobile, but we kept warm during the winter by large wood stoves in each hall, which were supposed to heat the four rooms opening off it. It was merely a sup­position, for in cold weather the water in the bedrooms always froze. Some of the seniors' rooms had a small stove between two rooms, the door of the stove being in one and the stove pipe end in the other. If a man stoked up to moderately warm his room, he roasted out the man next door — all water for washing and drinking purposes was brought from the College pumps which stood in the yard. This water, although beautifully clear, was later found to be so full of typhoid germs that it was the cause of very serious epidemics. Each student had his own lamp and bought his supply of coal-oil, unless he could manage to borrow a lampful at a time from other students and forget to repay it. The cordwood, placed in bins for the rest of the room." The cordwood, placed in bins for the rest of the room. The cordwood, placed in bins for the rest of the room. The cordwood, placed in bins for the rest of the room. The cordwood, placed in bins for the rest of the room.

Three Moutnies from BishoPs's
From the Queen of the Prairies comes the voice of three Moutnies who have found themselves together again after a few years of absence from the halls of dear old Bishop's. These are Constables Gordon Glass (B.A., '32), Don Johnstone (Class of '33), and Brakefield-Moore (M.A., '30). Gordon has been re-christened "Garibaldi" owing to his bald head, a result of the barber's sense of humor. Don is affectionately known by his many friends as Ed Cantor because of his easy position in a movement of that name on horseback. Brakefield-Moore's name has been modified to Mahatma Gandhi owing to the combination of steel-rimmed glasses and topped head I la Mountie. Each of us has an interesting story to tell of his life since leaving the alma mater, and the circumstances under which each entered what we consider the finest organization on the American continent.

We find ourselves surrounded by men from every walk in life, many of whom are also college men from U. of N.B., Toronto Varsity, St. John's, and other western universities. D, E, and F Squads each has a representative from Bishop's; Don and I are in F. We find ourselves in addition to a bucket after its journey from hand to hand was used

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THE MITRE, DECEMBER, 1933

Two or three uniforms, boots, hats, arms, Sam Browne, breech, etc., have to be kept clean and shiny; tons of brass and leather have to gleam under the polish of various cloths and brushes, ready for inspection by the eagle eyes of N.C.O.'s who often accuse us of only “going through the motions of shining.” They are amply justified in their remarks, we have to learn that the Force has no place for slackers. So, a bit tired, we gather in our barracks rooms after routine and to the tune of lively songs and reminiscences we polish and shine. After proudly exhibiting our cleaned apparel, we realize that the “civvies” become swallowed up in the accomplishments of the city. However, all the time we are still Mounties and must act as such off duty. Cases of misconduct outside the barracks are very few and are severely dealt with, so not to in any way damage the good name which the R.C.M. Police has obtained throughout the world.

The period of our training is speeding by quickly and we are anticipating our transfer to detachments all over Canada, from the Arctic to southern Ontario, and from Halifax to Vancouver. Our fellow constables and N.C.O.’s are scattered as far afield as the Alumni of our Alma Mater. We have a wonderful work to do as members of the R.C.M.P. Our Force does not exist solely for catching offenders, but chiefly for preventing those from offending. So with the foundation Bishop’s has given us, we go forth ever holding fast to our motto — “Maintenez le Droit!” which is the duty of every Mountie.

Sincere greetings to Bishop’s from three of her sons in the Royal Canadian Mounted Police.

GABIBALI
ED CANTOR
MAHATMA GANDHI

[In addition to referring to The Mitre in complimentary language, Considerable Bradford-Moore stated that this article would be published in the R.C.M.P. Magazine, in an accompanying letter to the Editor — Ed.]

THE MITRE, DECEMBER, 1933

WE DON’T CHANGE MUCH

The following quotations from Mitres of the 1890’s show how similar our ideas and customs are to those current at that time.

“In this age of progress we are too apt to boast of the superiority of ourselves to our fathers and grandfathers in general civilization, practical and intellectual. But while we pride ourselves on the continual advance we are making towards an ideal and perfect condition of life, we cannot but be sensible of the necessity and importance of assuring ourselves of the strength of the new position we have taken up. We are also prone to despise, or at least neglect, many sound and sagacious practices and theories which our forefathers acted on and maintained.” From the editorial of December, 1891.

“We were much pleased to accept an invitation to the “At Home” given by the “Upper Ten” on Monday afternoon, the 15th inst., at which the professors and ladies and a few friends of that distinguished body were present. The duties of hosts were most laudably fulfilled by the gentlemen of this mystic body. Refreshments, music, and the fascination of the mysteries connected with that body brought the pleasant meeting all too soon to a close. It may be well to say that the “Upper Ten” are the occupants of the Top Corridor of the Divinity House, whose good cheer will not, we trust, end with one such gathering.” From the Divinity Notes for November, 1896.

“The state of the Divinity Lecture Rooms on a full attendance is, to say the least, exceedingly inconducive to the profitableness of the instruction given in those chambers. The rooms are to small to accommodate the number of men who attend; firstly, on account of the fetid atmosphere of the lecture hall, and secondly, on account of the lack of table space and elbow room.” From the Divinity Notes of November, 1897.

“The vacation is over, and pleasures, parties, idleness and all the profligates of the race are in a jubilant mood. Daylight is waning; the clock ticks, and we are driven to our books again.” From the Divinity Notes, April, 1897.

We don’t change much.
FRESHETTES GET RECOGNITION
HAIL! ALMA SOROR

THE FRESHETTES' PLEA -- Gertrude Chadsey

We freshettes at times seem very green,
But we really aren't as green as we seem;
To get introduced no one has made a fuss
So how can you expect to get to know us?

First Dorothy Webster, tall and slim,
Who came to Bishop's on the whim
That she might be a success yet,
And she has succeeded — our senior fresnette!

Then Evelyn Brown, a native of this place,
Greets you with a cheerful smiling face,
Hailing from the Experimental Farm,
She is an experiment that will do no harm.

But we really aren't as green as we seem,
Flailing from the Experimental Farm,
Then Evelyn Browne, a native of this place,
To get introduced no one has made a fuss
Nicknamed Speedy, she lives up to her name.

Next comes Catharine Speid, a local girl
Her golden tresses give her much fame,
Then there's Eleanor Smith and Wend a Orr,
Who are deeply versed in freshette lore.

How can you expect to get to know us?

Notes on Chapter I
(1) The name of this prophet was formerly known, but it was lost by the work of a critical school, known as the Literally Bored.
(2) In some documents these people are called "the lovers of good nourishment".
(3) This prophet also seems to have some connection with the Old Testament who had to use boulders in his conquest of a giant.
(4) The name of this prophet was formerly known, but it has been lost by the work of a critical school, known as the Literally Bored.

CHAPTER II
(This Chapter was recently discovered among the rubbish excavated from a preplasticine mound near the town of Lennox). And it came to pass, on the appointed day, that the forces of the Sheddites assembled on the field of battle at Grid-Erion, whereupon was already gathered together the men of the Frosh. Now the conflict waged hot as h . . . . .

OTHER SOURCES IMPLY THAT IT WAS TO ALLOW ONE OF THE FRESHITES TO STOP FOR TEA AND A GAME OF BRIDGE. OTHER MORE RELEVANT SOURCES IMPLY THAT IT WAS TO ALLOW ONE OF THE MEN OF FRESH TO TELEPHONE HOME TO HIS MOTHER THAT THE VICTORY WAGED IN THEIR FAVOUR.

THE BOOK OF THE UNKNOWN PROPHET
REVEALED TO THE PROPHET IN A VISION OF THE NIGHT AFTER
New Brunswick has rightly been called the "Sportsman’s Paradise," and has everything to offer the enthusiastic hunter. Her forests abound with moose and deer. The fact that there is a bounty on bears and wildcats indicates the abundance of the animals. Partridge and woodcock are plentiful; on the North shore, and in the Grand Lake district are hundreds of square miles of marshland, alive with waterfowl.

The open season for game-birds — with the exception of partridge and woodcock — begins September 15th and ends December 31st. Inland, the marshes are generally frozen by December 1st, but on the coast considerable shooting is done after that date.

The common species of duck are: Teal, Black-Ducks and Whistlers (so called because of the whistling sound made in flight). After the first few days of shooting the ducks become wary, fly high and feed at night; they come into the feeding ground at sunset from the larger lakes and rivers, where they remain during the day. Consequently more shooting is done in the evening or early morning, although many ducks are shot during the day, with the aid of decoys. These are usually wooden, but during the past few years, many of the more wealthy sportsmen have used live birds for this purpose. I believe the government has now put a stop to this.

From the point of view of efficiency and sportsmanship a double-barrelled twelve-gauge shotgun is ideal for duck shooting. The daily bag limit for ducks is fifteen, and you marvel at that great shape and those spreading antlers. The first day I was hunting I had never fired a shotgun before, and was wondering if it were possible, for me to hit anything, when my friend whispered excitedly: "Here come a couple. Aim a little ahead of the guide; you'll be quite proud of yourself."

Shooting goes on the North shore during the latter part of the season is a cold business. Here sink-boxes are used. These are rectangular wooden affairs rather like a wide coffin without a lid. The box is fitted with weights so that the greater part of it sinks below the surface. The hunter has his box towed out from shore, anchored, and places his decoys around it. He then climbs in, and lies on his back on the bottom. He wears all the clothes possible, and over these a complete rubber suit. On the front of the thighs of his hip-boots are sewn four-laced mittens in which the hunter keeps his hands while waiting for the geese to come in. Beside him is his gun. It is absolutely necessary to lie on one's back until the moment comes to shoot. On days when geese are few and far between this is not the most pleasant form of sport. Indeed, as he lies there he often thinks how much like a coffin his box is, and that no corpse was ever colder than he. But he gets used to it, and in drunkest hours even before an open fire, is sufficient reward for a day on the marshes.

October 1st marks the beginning of the open season for deer and moose, and November 30th the end. During this period holders of hunting licenses may shoot two deer and one moose, which must be a bull and have at least ten points on his antlers. The law provides a heavy penalty for shooting a cow moose or one with fewer than the required number of points. They are reported to a game warden and the head shown. If these laws were not enforced the moose would become extinct in New Brunswick, as is the caribou.

In all parts of the province deer are plentiful, and each year hundreds of these shy, graceful creatures fall before the hunter's rifle. Yet these animals are increasing, and are fast becoming a nuisance to farmers by eating and trampling grain and other crops. I believe that more deer are now shot in grain fields, turnip patches, and orchards, than in the woods.

Deer prefer woodland, interspersed with open glades and fields, for in the summer and early fall they feed on grass. Orchards which are near the woods are visited by them almost nightly. I shot my first deer near an orchard. He was coming out to get a feed of apples when a bullet from my 6.5 "Mannlicher" stopped him. I had been at this place several times before and had seen plenty of tracks but no deer. On this particular evening I was returning from an afternoon's hunt in the woods and decided to look in at the orchard on my way home. I had scarcely been there two minutes when there was a crash in the woods and a large buck stepped into the clearing. For perhaps ten seconds an attack of "duck fever" overcame me. My hands shook so that I could not throw off the safety-catch of my rifle. Meanwhile the deer had seen me and was standing perfectly still, and when my hands became steady I dropped him in his tracks, with one shot.

When a deer is alarmed up goes his white tail and away goes the deer. If you can hit it you are a good shot, for instead of running smoothly like most animals, the deer covers the ground by a series of tremendous leaps, and the fence which it cannot jump must be extremely high. If it should be struck, however, down goes the white tail at once.

One of the prettiest shots I have ever seen killed a big buck at a range of over two hundred and fifty yards. Five shots were fired. The first three went wide, but at the fourth his tail went down. This was a sure sign that he had been hit. He speeded considerably, and at the fifth shot he leapt into the air, fell, and lay still. The fourth bullet had cut off his right fore foot, and the fifth had pierced his brain.

There is a practice called "jacking," which, although it is against the law, is the means of killing many deer, and contains not the slightest element of sportsmanship. It is done at night with a light which is shone in the deer's eyes, blinding it so that it will not move, and consequently is an easy task.

Shooting a moose affords one of the greatest of thrills. Let us go up a moose hunt. It is early morning and very chilly. The stars shine palely and in the east the sky is growing lighter. A slight mist is rising from the still water. There is no noise except the soft ripple of water under the bow of the canoe and the whiff of the guide's paddle. Suddenly there is a cry of a loon floats over the lake. You shiver slightly as you grasp the cold barrel of your rifle more tightly. The guide is imperturbably chewing tobacco, and the slight fit of nervousness passes. The canoe swings round behind a point of reeds at the mouth of a stream. The guide dugs the paddle into the mud and stops, nothing to do now but wait: meanwhile the sky is much lighter and there is a streak of crimson in the east. It is cold and the cramped position in the canoe is far from comfortable. Suddenly there is a splash and a low grunt from the opposite side of the stream, then silence, broken by the click of the safety catch of the guide's rifle; you carefully release your own and wait. There is another splash and the sound of water dripping. A tap on the shoulder from the guide; he pointed, and there slouched against the brightening eastern sky, is a huge bull moose. He is knee-deep in water and has been eating lily roots from the bottom of the stream. It is a magnificent sight and you marvel at that great shape and those spreading antlers.

The open season for game-birds — with the exception of partridge and woodcock — begins September 15th and ends December 15th.
SPORTS - Christopher Eberts

RUdgy -

Alas! another short-lived reign of football has come to an end. Now at any time of day even our most prominent football stars are to be seen with puckered brow, deep in meditation in dark corners of corridors, the good of exams wracking their souls for their neglect in not keeping up their notes. Some coming in to breakfast at 8:35 with leaden eye and halting gait, even bring tales of spectres seen in their sleep, saying: “First year Latin will get you if you don’t watch out.” But, after all, what is a slight jar from an exam to those who can withstand the devastations of a Segatore?

Although Bishop’s did not win any Dominion championships this year and felt that it would be a little unfair to invite Notre Dame to come and play in the snow, the Intermediates’ record was certainly good. The experienced coach, Harry Griffiths, secured a good hold on the team early in the season and really made the men train properly. This is proved by the fact that the majority stayed on the field for sixty minutes every game. We have certainly to be thankful to Harry for the patience and spirit he applied to his coaching, and let’s hope that he will find it possible to be with us again next season.

The Intermediates beat McGill twice, and were defeated twice by Loyola in the Intercollegiate League. They hardly shone at Loyola, but more than redeemed themselves in their return game in Lennoxville. In the Q.R.F.U.; and, sad as we were not to be able to shave off Milord Dewhurst’s mustachio, we are content in the Q.R.F.U.; and, sad as we were not to be able to shave off Milord Dewhurst’s mustachio, we are content with his second-in-charge, Leslie McCaig, is one that we will long remember. If one bit of criticism were to be found in their performances, it would be that the Intermediates were greatly handicapped by the injuries received in Quebec last week-end.

Nearly everyone directly concerned with the football squad has by now been mentioned, but let us say a word about the master of ceremonies, “the man at the base of the whole machine”, who spends his nights typing out letters to the various heads of the rugby league, or bargaining in dingy drugstores over yards of adhesive tape, he of the College, B.C.S., and others, their victories being slightly out-numbered by their defeats. On the whole their showing was considerably better than that of last year’s team. This year insignia have been awarded as follows:

**INTERMEDIATES**

**MAJOR “B”**
- Munro
- Ross
- Glass
- Dummore
- Cooper

**MINOR “B”**
- Muir
- Tomkins
- Wright, C. S.
- Macaulay

**JUNIORS**

**MAJOR “B”**
- Brooks
- Perkins
- Purdy
- Baird
- Carson, J.

**MINOR “B”**
- Ross
- Dunsmore
- Brooks
- Purdy
- Carson, J.

**SHEilds**
- Muir
- Whalley
- Basset
- Powell

**The Intermediate Team**

**MATCHES IN BRIEF**

**Bishop’s (1) at Loyola (18)**

Oct. 21st.

Judging by the team’s steady progress in training, and its previous successes the many squawking supporters who accompanied it to the Loyola grounds in Montreal today hoped to see a close game. Bishop’s started well, push-

ing Loyola down the field for a rouge. Loyola then settled down to her usual steady playing. During the rest of the first half Bishop’s somehow seemed to be quite bewildered and disorganized while Loyola got away with some long, rapid dashes and tricky plays — not to mention some unpleasant points in the form of touchdowns and rouges.

During the second half Bishop’s was steadier and guarded the wings around which Loyola had been running and the College, with her back to the goal line rather than directing out one of our kicks from behind their goal line, was well able to resist Hugh’s complete lack of good spirits — tak tak.

As the authorities wanted somebody to present the cup to, the finals of Inter-Year rugby were played off on the day of the Rugby Banquet. After an hour’s fierce struggle on the icy field, third year, largely owing to the good offices of Harry Griffiths, beat first year decisively. Third year had already trounced second year by a substantial margin, and first year had beaten the Divinity team, most of whom were playing rugby for the first time.

Nearly everyone directly concerned with the football squad has by now been mentioned, but let us say a word about the master of ceremonies, “the man at the base of the whole machine”, who spends his nights typing out letters to the various heads of the rugby league, or bargaining in dingy drugstores over yards of adhesive tape, he of the College, B.C.S., and others, their victories being slightly out-numbered by their defeats. On the whole their showing was considerably better than that of last year’s team. This year insignia have been awarded as follows:

**INTERMEDIATES**

**MAJOR “B”**
- Munro
- Ross
- Glass
- Dummore
- Cooper

**MINOR “B”**
- Muir
- Whalley
- Basset
- Powell

**SHEilds**
- Muir
- Whalley
- Basset
- Powell

**The Intermediate Team**

**MATCHES IN BRIEF**

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**THE MITRE, December, 1933**

**THE INTERMEDIATE TEAM**

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**THE MITRE, December, 1933**

**THE INTERMEDIATE TEAM**
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As a Canadian, you may be interested to know that Henry Birks & Sons, Limited, is the only jewellery firm in the world who employ their own cutters in Antwerp, working exclusively for the firm's own houses.

It is because of this fact and that the firm buys the diamonds in the rough, cuts them for their own individual use that makes possible their oft repeated statement that "Quality for quality Birks diamonds, at any price, represent the best value obtainable."

for the game on the College grounds this afternoon. However it is doubtful if our supporters' numbers would have been less prominent even if Old Thor had taken it into his head to threaten us, for tradition has it that it is well worth while to put aside the overalls and plough for a few hours and see what is bound to be a good game. Loyola got down to business at the start, and, ploughing and running well, within the first quarter had piled up the rather discouraging score of nine points; three rouges and a converted touch.

In the second quarter, our team, with the wind behind it, seemed to pull together much more, and began the best fight it has given so far this season. After the first half we managed to score a touch and a rouge in the third period and a rouge in the last. There can be no doubt that Bishop's had the upper hand during most of the last two periods and looked as though our score was going to better Loyola's when the latter succeeded in putting a very nice drop-kick across the bar. There was, however, very little moaning over our defeat, for both teams played extremely well. But surely the contributions of Bishop's lusty rooters with their new jangling and half learned yells must not be forgotten. By this victory Loyola wins the Intercollegiate Championship of the Province.

Sherbrooke (2) at Bishop's (8)
Nov. 11th.

Due to the rather early snow-falls we have had this year, the game with Sherbrooke played to-day on our grounds was certainly an interesting and amusing spectacle. It was played on a field covered with at least five or six inches of snow. The Athletics, with the help of a strong wind, fairly slid down the field and within a very few minutes had made two rouges. The College, however, soon seemed to show very promising signs of life and by our kicker's policy of a pass, a punt and a prayer (carried out preferably on the first down) our team quite amazed the Athletics in the second period, and scored eight points on three rouges and a touch.

Although the second half gave no score, both teams — ever such dear friends — worked well and did some fine running in spite of difficult footing. Of course the snow really spoiled most of the good football that might have been played on a clean field, and the elusive fumble was certainly the popular play of the day. Amongst those to whom the College was pleased to give a warm, not to say heated, welcome was the impartial Mr. W. --- of "Silly Symphony" fame. In winning this game Bishop's wins the championship of the Quebec Sherbrooke section of the Intermediate Q. R. F. U., and the team will probably play against Westward in Montreal next week-end, in the Provincial play-off.

Nakash

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New alterations finished in 1931.
When the team had left for Montreal this morning, most of the men left behind felt that it was a great honour, and all that sort of thing, for the College to be playing against Westward; but the horizon was a bit murky for our team, matched, as it was, against such well known opponents. Meanwhile the team was bolting an early lunch in Montreal, preferring to keep their hopes high, and their doubts, if any, to themselves. When the game started the team felt quite at home on the snow-covered Park Avenue field. Although our squad put up a very spirited battle against their much experienced opponents, they could not keep them out of their half of the field very long, and Westward scored a touch and two rouges in the first quarter.

Bishop's gained in confidence in the second period, tackling and passing well, and there was no score. Although in the last two Westward and Bishop's each managed to get a touch-down, and neither team took it easily, the game was not very exciting because it was difficult to run or plunge on the slippery field. As Westward have now won the Provincial Championship, they will enter the play-offs for the Dominion Title.

ROAD RACES

The road races for the Mrs. McGreer Shield and the Dunn Cup have been cancelled owing to weather conditions. However, let us hope that if the ice and snow disappear for a few days towards the end of May, there will be an opportunity for running off these events.

HOCKEY

As we are now sure that the University of Montreal will be in the I.I.H.L. with McGill, Loyola and Bishop's this year, we have decided to enter that league again. Although we will not be in the Q.H.A. on account of the heavy schedule involved by membership in the League, we hope to have the odd exhibition game with some of the Q.H.A. teams. The Juniors will be in the Q.A.H.A. as usual. Harry Griffiths is to be the hockey coach. We appear to have plenty of new players and the majority of last year's are still with us, so there is no reason why we should not have some real success this winter.
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SHERBROOKE

BASKETBALL

Those interested in this sport have already turned out to practices in the gymnasium in promising numbers. Much good material has already been reported. The team will be entered in the Sherbrooke City Basketball League — which by the way has given our Club some money to buy last year’s team suitable mementoes for their good showing in heading the League last winter. Mac Turner will be coaching again.

SOCCER

The early coming of winter has prevented any further Soccer games this year. Owing to inclement weather the Magog team cancelled our return game with them which was to have taken place there. The games with Iron Hill and East Hatley were out of the question for the same reason. Drummondville and Beebe look forward to games with us next year. The game played with Sherbrooke resulted in a tie of one goal each, the Bishop’s team showing decided improvement. The Soccer players wish to thank the Students’ Council for its support throughout the season.

The growth of some of the universities in Canada in recent years has been one of the interesting features in the realm of education. The latest report shows that the ten largest Canadian universities in the Dominion in respect of students of university grade are as follows: University of Toronto 7,490; University of Montreal 3,719; University of Manitoba 3,309; Queen’s 3,184; Laval 2,852; McGill 2,714; University of Saskatchewan 2,661; University of British Columbia 1,989; University of Alberta 1,690; and Western University at London, Ont. 1,552.

In respect of total enrolment, Laval holds first place with 14,790; Montreal comes second with 12,763; Toronto third with 8,088, followed by Manitoba with 4,290; McGill, 4,015; Queen’s, 3,904; Saskatchewan, 2,962; British Columbia, 2,772; Ottawa, 2,573 and Alberta, 1,938.

—(N.F.C.U.S. Service).

THE JUNIOR TEAM
THE MITRE, December, 1933

Brown, Montgomery & McMichael
Advocates, Barristers, &c.

Hon. Albert J. Brown, K.C.
Robert C. McMichael, K.C.
Frank B. Common, K.C.
Thomas R. Ker, K.C.
Linton H. Ballantyne
Colville Sinclair, K.C.
G. Russell Mckenzie
J. Leigh Bishop
J. Angus Ogilvy
John G. Porteous
G. Featherston Oiler

Cable Address "Jonshall"
360 St. James Street West, Montreal

Debut of Little Theatre

The most dramatic moment in a play acted with home-made furnishings is the point at which one asks oneself whether the curtains are going to work or not. The curtains in the College Little Theatre worked admirably; and everything else in the three one-act plays was up to the same standard of easy running.

The gymnasium was completely transformed by the addition of a stage at the end; and the Boston curtains with their pink chevrons parted in the middle to reveal a backdrop of the same material, which only required a single picture and a few pieces of furniture to give the illusion required by the piece. Once more it was demonstrated that neutral-toned curtains are the ideal scenery for the amateur. The lighting and proportions seemed to be simple and satisfactory. The whole scheme reflects the greatest credit on those who conceived and carried it out.

The first production was adapted from Jane Austen's "Pride and Prejudice"; we regret the spelling "Austin" in the programme. Miss Hunton gave us Mrs. Bennet with her flutterings and spasms; Mrs. Eustey-Wilnot was a spirited and "vital" Elizabeth; Miss Acheson was charming as Jane. Mr. Whalley gave an excellent performance as the clerical cousin, Mr. Collins; and Miss Earle was convincing as the formidable Lady Catherine de Bourgh.

The dresses, which were specially designed and made for this performance, were simple and pretty. Congratulations to Miss Raymond who directed this smooth and pleasant performance.

Then came "Fancy Free", a modern trifle with few claims to literary merit; but, superficial, it was a well-constructed comedy with some very good lines. Miss Spald, magnificently gowned and costumed, made a great hit as the wandering wife. Mr. Bassett was easy and magnificent as Alfred. Mr. Eberts as Ethelbert suggested depths of experience and enmity by mere inflections of the voice. Miss Merrill as Delia was charming and languid. We liked this play too. Congratulations to Miss Bayne, who produced it.

It is no derogation, however, to these two pieces to say that the success of the evening was Mr. Cameron's production of Ben Jonson's "Volpone the Fox" (Act I); for this was a much heavier task. But in dramatics as in many other things, nothing succeeds like ambition.

When the curtains opened, the stage had been transformed into a room in the house of a Venetian "magnifico" at the close of the renaissance period. A rug hung on the wall suggested tapestry; and a cupboard with a glass door held an impressive collection of what might have been gold and silver plate. Volpone, the magnifico, rises and achieves his toilet with the help of his "parasite", Mosca. These two characters, acted by Mr. Glass and Mr. Cameron, carry the burden of the play. Both of them enjoyed their blank verse lines, and helped the audience to enjoy them too. The plot lies in the mystery of Volpone's will; though lusty and strong, he pretends to be on his deathbed, and three birds of prey hover around him and bring him valuable presents in the hope of being made heir. Mr. Carter in sombre black, with a tremendous cloak and hat, took the part of Voltole the advocate. Mr. Castell as Corbacio "an old gentleman", gaily dressed in scarlet, gave an almost professional study of satire and sarcasm and decay, his impersonation was the outstanding dramatic success in the whole evening. Mr. Winton was Corvino, a grasping merchant with more greed than subtlety. The three would-be heirs are all fool. Volpone on his well-acted "death-bed" and Mosca with his suavity and ready tongue, over-reach the other rogues, gather in their presents, and declare that their graft is better than robbing churches.

A word of praise is due to the make-up as well as the costuming. The stage crew did its work well, and there were no hitches. In the opinion of this critic it was the best evening's work the Dramatic Society has done for a long time; and it naturally makes us curious to know to what further uses the College Little Theatre is to be put. It demonstrates that the best course for the amateur is to aim high. Costumes, for instance, are an enormous help to the inexperienced actor; and good plays are easier to act than bad.

Congratulations to Mr. Macaulay and his Society.

P.C.

Dramatic Society Executive

The Executive of the Dramatic Society for the year 1933-4 is as follows:

Hon. President — Professor Burt
President — John Macaulay
Vice-President — George Whalley
Secretary-Treasurer — C. S. Wright
Business Manager — W. T. Gray
Project Manager — W. Elkin
Stage Manager — H. Fibus.
DEBATING

For the past few weeks the Literary and Debating Society has been trying to find out who, in the University, can and will debate. We have found only a few who will get up and speak when the opportunity is given them. What the Committee really wants is that more of the students will turn out at these meetings and help to support the Society; it is for this reason that we have been giving more variety than in previous years. We would like to make a special appeal to the day students to try to get out to some of the meetings held each Thursday night at eight.

A few weeks ago Tom Carter gave us a very interesting paper on the "World's Fair" at Chicago. The week following there was a debate "Resolved that the Newspaper is the Curse of the Age". Mr. Stephens and Mr. "Bud" Miller upheld the affirmative while the negative was taken by Mr. Wisenthal and Mr. Bassett. It was proved that the Newspaper is the curse of the age. The next week "Dickie" Richardson gave a most instructive paper on "Digging up the Past".

The first Inter-Faculty debate was held on Thursday, November 23rd, in Convocation Hall. The subject before the House was: "Resolved that Provincial Governments should be abolished". Messrs. Glass, Wisenthal and Bassett represented the Arts Faculty and the negative was taken by Messrs. Royle, Ford and Stephens, for Divinity. The negative were given the decision and so are winners of the first of a series of three debates between the faculties.

In January the University debating team will meet the Bates Debaters from Lewiston, Maine. We are looking forward to one of the best debates in the history of the University. The subject will be: Resolved that this House deplores the rise to power of Fascism. Ogden Glass and Wesley Bradley will uphold the Negative side for Bishop's. Pictures of the two Bates Debaters, Messrs. Murray and Seaman are shown on this page.

Next term a team will also travel to Loyola, while we will have the University of Ottawa as our guests.

Leslie McC. about 8.42 a.m.:-
How sweet to hear the chapel bell
That calls us to our pews,
But sweeter still to lie in bed
And have another snooze.

Prof. Ken—:— "What does this formula represent?"
Harry Blain: (thinking hard) "It's just on the tip of my tongue."
Prof. Ken—:— "Well spit it out! — It's arsenic."
CONTEMPORARY EUROPE


Victor Gollancz has published a timely book on current affairs under the title of "Europe To-day". Written by G. D. H. Cole, Reader in Economics at Oxford and a member of the Advisory Economic Council, in collaboration with Margaret Cole, the volume carries with it the prestige of authority. The authors at the outset recognize the objection of some readers to "contemporary history", and the obvious criticism that events are changing so rapidly that current histories are out of date before they can be published. In reply, they say: "We believe that intelligent people do want a summary of contemporary happenings and forces; and that, risky as the attempt may be, the risk is well worth taking in the interest of a wider diffusion of international understanding".

The book has three divisions: historical, economic, and political. The first (comprising Parts I and II) treats of the historical background of modern Europe from mediaeval times down to the Great War. The War with its consequences upon the map of Europe are dealt with, and a politico-economic summary of each of the states is given. The second division deals with the economic aftermath of the War and discusses the situation of Europe to-day. Incidental comments on American affairs and policies are only made where they have a direct bearing upon the European situation.

The book's "last-minute" point of view is to be emphasized. In this respect it is like the daily newspaper with the exception that the comment is intelligent and unbiased. This feature is brought out forcibly in the last division of the volume — that of politics — in which significant modern political trends are noted. Fascism and Socialism, Communism and Nazism are all treated with considerable insight and fairness. With regard to the last-named, however, it may be said that the authors display the current English tendency (which I think on the whole is rather an unfortunate one) to disparage the Nazi revolution in Germany and to doubt unduly the sincerity of its leaders. On the other hand, the chapter dealing with "European Socialism" is a model of fairness and gives a clear statement of the facts of the case.

The question of disarmament leads up to the League of Nations and the place of Europe in the game of international politics. In the discussion on the League's point which must be stressed in considering its success or failure or indeed that of any international movement is brought out. And it is this: "...the fundamental weakness of the League of Nations is that it is based upon a full recognition of the absolute independence and sovereignty of the states composing it...It would be a mere self-delusion to imagine that the League can become an effective instrument of positive international collaboration as long as these principles of autarchy remain intact."

The last section of the book deals with the general outlook and contains a brief word about the future, one which, while admirably expressing an individual viewpoint, yet is interesting and helpful in forming personal opinions. The purpose of the book is not, however, to drive home any doctrine, economic or political. The authors have no axe to grind. "Europe To-day" is simply a valuable aid in attempting to understand the European dilemma at the present moment — as valuable indeed as Mr. Cole's volume, "An Intelligent Man's Guide Through World Chaos" is for an appreciation of the present world depression.

W.H.B.

LECTURES TO ARTS STUDENTS

BASIS OF DEAN'S BOOK


There is a tendency among modern scholars who write about the Gospels to lose sight of the Central Figure in their discussion of the results of critical enquiry into the origins of Christianity. In "The Road To Jerusalem" Dr. Carrington has avoided this tendency. He does not, of course, ignore the difficulties of the Gospel story — indeed, it is abundantly evident that he is abreast of the most modern scholarship — but theological discussion is not allowed to interrupt the flow of his narrative. Such of the results of Gospel criticism as the plain man needs to know are admirably summarised in notes at the end of each chapter.

Based on the lectures given in New Testament to the Arts students, "The Road To Jerusalem" is not a formal biography of Our Lord, but an attempt to reconstruct the circumstances lying behind some of the more mysterious events in Our Lord's life on earth. Long and careful study of the Gospels has shown the author drama and poetry, pathos and humour, where less conscientious readers would miss them, and the introduction of these elements has made Dr. Carrington's pictures of Jesus Christ and His friends extraordinarily vivid.

The Dean is not afraid to depart from traditional
DON'T EXPECT any one individual to be endowed with all the qualities needed to make an ideal trustee under your Will... such a superman is hard to find!

The complicated work of settling an estate calls for the expert knowledge of many able men. In the course of time individuals may drop out of our Institution but, being a Corporation, our work as Executor and Trustee continues from generation to generation.

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Thus, among other interesting and instructive bits of information I pleasantly and enjoyably picked up, was the fact that, since the seventeenth century, the history of European music has really been the history of music in the German-speaking nations of Europe (see Bach, Beethoven, Wagner, Mozart, etc.); that a cadenza is the "bourrée of the voice or instrument at the close of a movement to display the soloist’s virtuosity"; that the sense of rhythm is more fundamental, and therefore more universally present in the human race, than the sense of musical tone; and through very simple definitions and explanations I learned what harmony, counterpoint, and neumes really meant. One bit of information and description which especially tickled me was that in which the author naively depicted saxophones as "hybrid instruments—chiefly confined to playing a particular kind of dance music known to-day as jazz".

The reviewer would suggest that the Library secure any and every book in this series.

J.G.W.

The Paintbox: An Introduction to Art, by Martin Armstrong; Black; 2/6; 96 pages.

If you will go to the Library and get this book and turn to page 93 you will find there a very peculiar and crazy-looking picture entitled "Still Life". It looks very much as if some one were trying to be funny in attempting to "palm-off" on you a jumble of geometrical figures as really representing something. These last few words exactly express that universal and fundamental misconception of the layman; that a picture, to be a picture, must represent something.

The author seems to make it the chief aim of his book to refute and correct this idea. Thus he tells us that a beautiful pattern painted in beautiful colours can be a picture; that there are artists to-day who paint pictures that don’t represent anything at all, but which are, nevertheless, very beautiful pictures. The author brings before us also the new and startling idea (but one among many) that a painter has the same privilege as a writer of fairy stories of depicting things not as they really are, but as he would like them to be. Accordingly, he may decide to paint a pink horse. Foolish people will complain that there’s no such thing as a pink horse. The painter can reply: "That’s exactly why I’ve painted one. A pink horse has been a long-felt want there wasn’t such a thing—there is now."

The preceding shows how the author drives home his points with very lucid and, sometimes, very amusing suggestions and comments. His whole tiny treatise, tracing the development of painting from the Byzantines (previous to 1300) through the Florentines, Venetians and the
Dutch school, up to the present day with its Impressionists and Cubists, is marvellously clear, comprehensible, unpre­tentious, as well as amusing and informative. By means of this little dissertation on art you can acquire a true ap­preciation of the old masters and of the new modern "eccentrics", — and also of "Still Life" on page 93.

J.G.W.

OWEN GLENDOWER VINDICATED


In this book, Professor Lloyd has given us not only a clear-cut picture of the national hero of Wales, but a fairly adequate history of conditions in Britain, especially in the West, during the first turbulent years of Lancastrian rule.

After a brief account, in his first three chapters, of Owen Glendower's position in Wales and his early life, the author traces the revolt of the Welsh from its beginning in September, 1400, to their capture of the two great castles of Aberystwyth and Harlech, and Glendower's con­sequent mastery of Wales. These events "raised him from the footing of a local rebel and formidable outlaw to that of a ruling prince."

Owen then (in 1404) made an alliance with Charles VI of France, and when reinforcements failed to come from that quarter, agreed on the famous Tripartite Inden­ture with the Earl of Northumberland and Edmund Mortimer, whereby England and Wales were to be divided among the three of them. The French allies finally ar­rived, and at Woodbury Hill in Worcestershire, Owen and his adherents lost their best opportunity of forcing the Lancastrians to recognize Welsh independence.

This was the turning-point in Owen's career. The rest of the book relates how he vainly tried to revive his fortunes by declaring the Welsh church obedient to Benedict XIII, the pope at Avignon; thus more entirely disassociating Wales from England, and hoping to gain the support of those countries which recognized Benedict as Pope. Prince Henry (later the victor of Agincourt) gradually won back Wales for the English crown, and Glendower, after spending some years in hiding, died peace­fully in 1417 at his daughter's home at Hereford.

The argument of this biography is that Glendower has been misjudged by nearly all English authors who have written of him, Shakespeare being a notable exception. The author has tried to vindicate the fame of this great Welshman and justify his object, and has succeeded in doing this in a very scholarly way. The book leaves in the reader's mind a clear picture, not of an unscrupulous traitor, but of a cultured fifteenth-century gentleman, who, driven by honest patriotic feeling, came within an ace of freeing Wales and securing what he felt to be his right — the power and title of its prince.

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Overhead and Underground Material for High and Low Tension Lines.

Letters to the Editor

SILVER BULL.

To the Editor of The Mitre,

Dear Sir:

In view of the recent discussion concerning the award of silver trophies for Major sports, I beg to suggest to the Students' Council that they appoint a committee to consider the advisability of awarding a silver bull upon graduation to the student who has proposed the most amendments to the Constitution. I feel that such important work for the benefit of the College should not go unrecognized.

Yours truly,

E. C. ROYLE.

THE VALUE OF ARMISTICE DAY

To The Editor of The Mitre,

Dear Sir:

The freshmen notices in the last issue of The Mitre make it evident that the majority of the students entering Bishop's today cannot possibly remember the Great War or anybody killed in it. Yet, at eleven o'clock on Armistice Day the whole university — co-eds and all — gather together in the Chapel. I should be very interested if some of our younger students would tell the readers of The Mitre what value Armistice Day has for them.

M. A. STEPHENS.

KISSING

To the Editor of The Mitre,

Dear Sir:

In these days of endurance contests, of walkathons, six-day bicycle races, tree-sitting records and twenty-five minute chapels, I want to remind you of a record a friend of mine established many years ago.

This record was made in Italy at the Klassic Kissing Contest in 77 B.C. by the All-Roamin' team of Catullus and Lesbia when they delighted their supporters with three thousand and three hundred consecutive kisses, each averaging two minutes, making a total of sixty-six hundred minutes, or one hundred and ten hours or four days and fourteen hours.

Should this not move our freshmen to great heights of admiration and hours of effort?

Yours in gasps,

BILL BELFORD.
This is a lean season for college and school magazines. The first numbers for the year have generally come out by the middle of October, and most of the magazines are not issued again till around Christmas. We are thus obliged to fall back on the college newspapers for the bulk of our material this issue.

Certainly the newspapers do not fail us. For one thing, they are nearly all from universities or colleges, while a good number of the magazines are school productions and for that reason not so interesting to the college student. The newspapers can also keep in closer touch with college life and views on current problems, because they are issued far more frequently than the magazines. Yet this very frequency of publication prevents them from keeping up such a high literary standard in each issue.

This year we have for some time been receiving newspapers regularly from ten different colleges, including most of the chief Canadian universities. These papers are: "McGill Daily", "The Varsity" (daily; U. of Toronto), "The Manitoban" (twice a week; U. of Manitoba), "The Ubyssey" (twice a week; U. of British Columbia), "The Xavierian Weekly" (St. Francis Xavier's, Antigonish), "Argosy Weekly" (Mount Allison), "Dalhousie Gazette" (weekly), "The Fault-Ye Times" (weekly; Macdonald College), "The College Cord" (Waterloo College) and "The Challenger" (St. John Vocational School, N.B.; both fortnightly). In addition we have received two copies of the West Virginia "Wesleyan Pharos" and one each of "Alma Mater" (St. Jerome's, Kitchener) and "The Inter­ collegiate Digest". From November 24th, these papers are being placed on the table in the Reading Room as they come in.

As might be expected, football has been taking the headlines in most of the newspapers; great occasions usually produce something colourful to liven up the pages. On Friday the 13th of October excitement over the coming rugby season caused "The Varsity" to break out all over into blue print, in a souvenir football issue; the whole paper was printed in blue and four special football pages were added. On November 10th "The Ubyssey" greeted the Alberta Bears with a large green "Welcome Bears!" and a green football player spreadeagled across the front page. Victory for Mount Allison brings out red headlines in the "Argosy Weekly.

Altogether, these are good stunts for a college paper, and the large amount of space given to football can be excused, for it reflects the spirit of the moment as it should do; the more sedate literary material is quite properly left to the magazines, where bally-hooing or vivid appeals to students look rather out of place. The co-eds of Mount Allison do not agree with this, however. Here is their wall:

"From the predominance of sport topics in the first issue of the 'Argosy', one would think that it was the one aim and activity of every person here. After all, the appeal of a long play-by-play write-up of a game one has seen is doubtful, although a certain amount of detail is necessary to cater to outside subscribers. If one has not seen the game it shows a lack of interest not to be overcome by reams of high-pressure sport talk."

The November 7 "Ubyssey" is actually half football news and we learn that a football pep rally was broadcast by the students from a Vancouver station (this number has also a very good article "What! Tennis in Canada").

We do not mean to say that there are and should be no really serious opinions voiced in the college newspapers. "The Varsity", although a daily publication, keeps up a better standard of material than many magazines, and meaty matter is found in nearly every issue (attention is attracted to the serialization), with several very good editorials. On October 30th there is an exceedingly sensible editorial on "vulgar sentimentalism in the press", with special reference to the "Bundy" Hillier case:

"The tragedy in east Toronto has occasioned an outburst of journalistic vulgarity unequalled since the Lindbergh kidnapping case last year. No amount of pathos, and no degree of importance could justify the sensational emotionalism with which the downtown press has been treating the case. No device, however crude, which might stir up the feelings of the reader, has been spared. We are told in large headlines how the grief-stricken father implored heaven to punish the malefactor. The details of the family exchequer are laid bare. The high-water mark is their wail:

"From the predominance of sport topics in the first issue of the 'Argosy', one would think that it was the one aim and activity of every person here. After all, the appeal of a long play-by-play write-up of a game one has seen is doubtful, although a certain amount of detail is necessary to cater to outside subscribers. If one has not seen the game it shows a lack of interest not to be overcome by reams of high-pressure sport talk."

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other hand, mere wise-cracking makes up the bulk of the humour. Some of the vilest puns are committed; perhaps the palm goes to "The Variety's" Champion Cat (in this as well as most other branches of humour) for the following item:

"We're nothing if not punctilious.

C — C

"We'll still be punctilious send in some contributions."

(Did ya get that one?)

Even "The Variety's" editorial for October 19th comments:

"The university is a breeding-ground for the so-called brilliant opening in conversation; and persons who use a smattering of miscellaneous knowledge acquired by an Arts education to adorn their remarks, are, in our opinion at least, a step below the witscrackers who call their witticisms from the daily papers and the street corners."

From "The Manitoban" come accounts of interesting experiments by a very active Debating Society:

"Definite announcement has been made by the University of Manitoba Debating Union that it will host a series of three radio debates — one with each of the Western Canadian Universities" (Saskatchewan, Alberta and B.C.). "This programme follows a policy inaugurated by the Union last year. The debates will be broadcast by the network of stations comprising the western hookup of the Canadian Radio Commission E. Maxwell Cohen, president of the U.M.S.U., also announced that the N.F.U.C. was attempting to arrange a debate" with McGill over a "nation-wide hook-up" (issue of Oct. 28).

"Officials of the Manitoba Government are co-operating with the University of Manitoba Debating Union in an effort to promote extension debating throughout the province. Commencing some time next month, student debaters will be sent out from the city to the larger towns to discuss problems of interest and importance to the people of the outside points." (issue of Oct. 31).

We also learn that the Manitoba Alumni Association operates an employment bureau and study circles for unemployed graduates. Energy and initiative evidently are not lacking at a university where the premier of Manitoba played in an Old Boys' match this year.

Now we come to the magazines. We have received both the 1932 and 1933 issues of the "Kelvin Technical High School Year Book"; the cover of the first is very effectively designed in red and silver. "The O.A.C. Review" has even less literary material than usual; a college of the size of O.A.C. is surely able to produce a few more articles of general, not merely local or agricultural interest. "St. Mary's College Review" has a very favourable comment on "The Mitre" — printed elsewhere in this issue. "Acadia Atheneum" continues to be very neatly printed and edited, although the pages seem a bit crowded, not large enough margins being left. If this could be attended to, a really good production would be the result. There is an interesting article on life on a Bay of Fundy lightsighb.
By dedicating his new book, "The Road To Jerusalem" to Harold Hamilton, Charles Wand Mitchell, George Abbott Smith, and Frank Vial, the Dean of Divinity has reminded the theological world of some of the distinguished scholars who Bishop's has produced. Bishop's can claim three of them as her very own, and the first-named spent at Lennoxville some of the most important years of his life.

Dr. Hamilton was the son of the former Archbishop of Ottawa, and was educated at Trinity College School and Christ Church, Oxford, whence he received both M.A. and B.D. He came to Lennoxville in 1928 as lecturer in classics, and stayed until 1936, when he went to New York to continue his studies at the General Theological Seminary under the present Archbishop of Ottawa. In 1937 he came back to Bishop's as Professor of Pastoral Theology and Warden of the Divinity House. He resigned in 1939 in order to complete the work for his D.D., and in 1912 published his D.D. thesis, "The People of God," a monumental work in two volumes which at once placed him in the forefront of English theologians. Bishop's rightly claims a part in his fame, as a great deal of his scholarship has been given charge of the mission of Port Elmsley, diocese of Leamington, to Harold Hamilton, Charles Wand Mitchell, and George Abbott Smith.

Mr. William M. Stephens, D.C.L. '13, has been given charge of the mission of Port Elmsley, diocese of Leamington, to Harold Hamilton, Charles Wand Mitchell, and George Abbott Smith.

In any plan of life assurance the extra risk is what increases the premium that is required. The earlier you start the less your assurance will cost. Life assurance is really organized thrift, reduced to a plan which converts the intentions of every thoughtful young man into a definite plan. Its psychological value is as great as its financial merit.

The Rev. Eric Almond, B.A. '27, is spending the winter at his old home in Shigawa, Que.

Members of the class of '24 will recollect Gerald Almond's enthusiasm for politics, and will be interested to know that that enthusiasm is unabated. In the Wolfe County provincial bye-election Gerald was one of the campaigners on behalf of the Conservative candidate. Chas. A. White, B.A. '27, also had a part in the campaign.

The Rev. C. Ritchie Bell, of the class of '29, was a lecturer at the Fourteenth Convention of the Maritime Religious Education Council, held in St. Stephen's United Church, Amherst, N. S., from 10th to 12th October.

Mabel Blier, B.A. '32, H.S.D. '33, has been appointed to the staff of Knowlton High School, where Bill Bisson is already working.

The Professor of Modern Languages, Dr. F. O. Call, B.A. '31, M.A. '34, D.C.L., was recently invited to become an honorary member of the Institut Historique et Heraldique de France. This society was founded over sixty years ago, and is composed of many distinguished Frenchmen, the society has honorary members in England, Italy, Japan, and other countries. This honour has been conferred on Dr. Call in recognition of his book, "The Spell of French Canada", "The Spell of Acadia", and other works bearing on the French race in Canada.

Howard Church, B.A. '29, with his wife (formerly Mary Bever), and their daughter, are living at Massawippi, Que.

The Rev. W. H. M. Church, B.A. '29, L.S.T. '32, has been given charge of the mission of Port Elmsley, diocese latterly principal of the Diocesan Theological College in Montreal. His erudite "Manual Greek Lexicon of the New Testament", published in 1922, was immediately recognised as the standard work in that sphere.

Of Dr. Vial the writer hardly needs to speak, as the Wardens of the Divinity House gives us continual evidence of his scholarship. Suffice it to say that Frank Vial graduated in Arts in 1891, and during ten years of parochial work almost within hail of the college also completed the requirements for the M.A. and the B.D. In 1907 he returned to Bishop's as lecturer in classics, and has been here since, having in 1910 succeeded Dr. Hamilton as Warden of the Divinity House and Professor of Pastoral Theology. Dr. Vial has also given his scholarship wider than local circulation by the publication of a book—"Three Measures of Malt" (1923).

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The Rev. F. P. Clark, B.A., ’32, curate of the Church of the Advent, Westminster, recently underwent a serious operation, and was for a time in a grave condition. He is now rapidly recovering normal health. Fred expects to leave Montreal next Easter to take up work in the diocese of Qu’Appelle.

The Rev. J. C. A. Cole, B.A., ’32, was ordained priest in August by the Bishop of Qu’Appelle, and is now in charge of the large and important mission of Pelly cum Canora in that diocese.

The Rev. W. R. Gummer, B.A., ’31, has been given full graduate standing at the General Theological Seminary, New York, and is now studying for the degree of Master of Sacred Theology.

E. Division, B.A. ’30, is teaching at the High School at Grand’mere.

The Rev. J. H. Dicker, L.S.T., ’32, who has been working under his uncle, the Rev. E. A. Dunn, M.A., ’04, D.D., ’17, Bishop of British Honduras, has been appointed assistant priest at the Cathedral of the Holy Trinity, Quebec City.

Miss E. Farnsworth, B.A. ’22, is assistant to the Principal of Lennoxville High School.

Hubert C. Greene, B.A. ’28, is principal of the High School at Danville.

Albert Ham, Mus. Doc., D.C.L., Chief Examiner in Music for the University, recently retired from the position of organist and choirmaster of St. James’ Church, Toronto. Many members of the congregation, people prominent in Toronto musical circles, and the Bishops of Niagara and Toronto, were present at a farewell morning. Dr. and Mrs. Ham have gone to England and will spend several months there.

L.-Comdr. H. J. F. Hibbard, who was in last year’s diving class, was ordained deacon in Quebec Cathedral on All Saints’ Day to a curacy in the parish of Stanstead, Que. “Skipper” visited the College on November 10th on his way to his new home at Beebe.

James Hodgkinson, B.A. and Teachers’ Diploma ’31, now assistant principal of the High School at La Tuque, Que., soon found a new use for that ready pen of his, which has in the past contributed so freely to The Mitre. He is writing a series of articles on “Promotion in the Schools” for the new bi-lingual weekly, The Voice of La Tuque. The first of these articles, headed “Teachers — And Why They Turn Grey”, was reprinted on account of its educational value in the Shavingan Standard.

The Rev. W. T. Hooper, B.A., ’08, B.D. (General Theological Seminary, New York ’13) is included in the current edition of “Who’s Who in America.” Among other details it states that Mr. Hooper was instructor in Chemistry at St. Paul’s School, Concord, N.H., 1913-17.

Assistant rector of St. John’s Church, Hartford, Conn., 1917-18; and Rector since 1918. He was given a Canony in Aberdeen Cathedral in 1929.

The Rev. T. H. Iveson, B.A., ’05, M.A. ’31, has been moved by the Archbishop of Ottawa from the parish of Richmond to the parish of Arnprior, Ont.

J. D. Jeffers, B.A., ’27, is reading for his Ph.D. at the University of Toronto. Happily he has made good progress since his serious operation which was performed last spring at the General Hospital, Kingston, Ont.

T. A. Johnston, B.A. ’27, whose left arm was seriously injured in a motor accident last summer, is still confined to his house at Cudmore, Que. The Mitre extends to him sympathy and best wishes for complete recovery.

The Rev. R. E. Osborne, ’33, is showing a practical interest in The Mitre by sending us news of graduates in his area. We wish other graduates would do likewise.

Eric is at present looking after the parish of Renfrew, diocese of Ottawa.

Donald S. Rattray, B.A. ’29, is principal of the High School at Ashton.

Gordon Rotheny, B.A. ’32, and W. G. Basset, B.A. ’30, who are reading for the M.A. and Ph.D. respectively at the University of London, send good news of themselves. Both are availing themselves of every opportunity to travel in the British Isles and on the Continent.

The Rev. P. R. Roy, B.A. ’06, L.S.T.’07, Rector of St. Peter’s, Quebec, celebrated on September 21st the twenty-fifth anniversary of his ordination to the priesthood.

Walter Stockwell, B.A. ’32, was elected a member of the All Star University Rugby team for 1933. He was a most effective member of the McGill senior team this autumn. S. D. McMorran, B.A. ’29, was another Bishop’s graduate on the team.

The Rev. Marshall W. Talbot, L.S.T., ’31, who at present has charge of the parish of Glen Columbkille, Donegal, Ireland, expects to return to the diocese of Algoma next Easter, and hopes to bring an Irish wife back to Canada with him.

TOC H

On Thursday, November 16th the Rev. A. T. F. Holmes, Regional Padre of TOC H Eastern Canada, gave a short address at Evensong. Briefly outlining the birth of TOC H, he portrayed it as bringing into the business world of to-day the intense comradeship and gallant sacrifice of the men who fought in the Ypres Salient.

TOC H, after several years preliminary work, is now growing strongly in Eastern Canada. Following the visits of Bob Sayers from Scotland last spring and Padre Holmes this month, a Group of TOC H has been started in Lennoxville, and is being developed by the Sherbrooke Group.

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FERGUSON CUP

Bishop's has been honoured recently by the donation of a large and very fine Cup by the Honourable Howard Ferguson, D.G.L., High Commissioner for Canada in London.

The Trophy is to be awarded to the student who makes the greatest contribution to the life of the University in the Senior Year. Each year the student who wins this will have his or her name engraved on the base of the Cup and will receive a Certificate stating the name of the donor and the fact that it stands for Mr. Ferguson’s Cup.

Mr. Ferguson has asked that the following points be considered in making the award:
1. The student’s academic standing — which must be high.
2. The student’s athletic record.
3. The student’s character and power of leadership.

The first award of the Certificate will be made on Convocation day, 1934.

The sincere sympathy of the University is extended to E. A. Hunt, whose mother, Mrs. A. B. Hunt of Berry, P.Q., died on November 8th. The students of the University also sympathize with W. T. Elkin in the loss of his father on Tuesday, November 14th.

The students of Bishop’s learned with much regret of the death of Sir Arthur Currie, Principal of McGill. We extend our sympathy to Lady Currie in her bereavement.

The collection for Sunday, November 12th, in the Chapel was given to the Children’s Memorial Hospital in Saskatchewan.

Mrs. Greenshields has presented two oak chairs to the Library.

Sydney Meade left us this year in order to act as Teacher and Lay-Reader at La Tabatiere, Can. Labrador. Don Mackay, another of our colleagues, is doing similar work in Western Ontario. To them we extend our best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. In addition to our best wishes, members of the Faculty and fellow students have something of a concrete nature to forward them.

ROVER CREW

The present Scout Troop of the University was intended to be a Rover Crew when first started, but it has never yet done any work above Scout standard. This year, after a preliminary meeting, a real Rover Crew has been formed.
The MITRE, December, 1933

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"The Rugby Dinner"

The Annual Rugby Dinner was held on November 21st. It was most successful, and perhaps slightly shorter than usual. Despite the promise of "Crème de Céleri" soup we were again given the familiar tomato brand.

The Alma Mater was toasted by Chris Eberts, and Doctor Boothroyd responded. In speaking of the rugby season, the Principal suggested Inter-Year games at the beginning of the season to encourage more men to turn out regularly, even though they are not necessarily good players; Bruce Munro responded for the two teams. G. J. Cameron proposed the Faculty and Mr. Kuehner replied with a lighter touch of music to a most enjoyable evening.

RUGBY DINNER

The Skipper, Dean Carrington, has again built up quite a large Scout Group this year. It is worthy of note that the Group is no longer confined almost entirely to Divinity men, but the Arts men are now taking their share of responsibility and interest.

The Scouts meet every afternoon at 2:30. The programme is modelled on that of a regular Scout Troop, adopted to the particular needs of the work done here. The Skipper delivers short talks upon the theory and working of Scouting. A certificate is awarded to those who complete satisfactorily the theoretical requirements for the Scoutmaster's Warrant. The practical side of the requirements has to be done at an official Scout camp.

WOMEN STUDENTS DANCE, PLAY AND EAT

On Saturday, October 28, following the McGill - Bishop's rugby game, the former Chancellors of the University were obliged to gaze through red and white streamers at a crowded dance floor. The floor really was crowded — ask anyone who had the courage to buy a ticket. Henry Harris and his band supplied the music (with an occasional supplemental by a few refractory McGill freshmen). For some reason there was a lot more pep at this dance than usual. A few moments were spent ravaging Jim Dewhurst's display but this did not seriously interrupt the dance, which ended at seven. The Women Students' Association was very glad to see that so many people appreciated their efforts.

The basketball season opened on October 30th, with Mike Wisenthal replacing Charles McCullough and Sam Rudner as coach. So far he has succeeded admirably and is reported to be both polite and patient — two qualities seldom found when coaching a girls' team. The team has been weakened this year by the loss of Chev. Austin and Margaret Bradley, but some new material has been found among the freshmen and a number of last year's team are still actively interested. Under Lynn Jackson's captaincy we hope to have a successful season.

Mrs. Raymond entertained the co-eds at tea on Wednesday, November 15th. The tea was remarkably well attended. Delicious food was served and afterwards the floor was cleared for dancing. We appreciate the cheerfulness with which Mrs. Raymond allowed us to scratch up her floors.

On Wednesday, November 11th, Mrs. Boothroyd gave a tea for those interested in the Glee Club. Songs were sung after tea. It was decided that the Glee Club would not meet until after Christmas.

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THE MITRE is published on the 10th of October, December, February, April and June by the Students of the University of Bishop's College, Lennoxville, Quebec, Canada. Subscriptions: One year, two dollars; two years, three dollars; single copies, fifty cents. The personnel of the Board is: Hon. Pres., Rev. Dr. F. G. Vial; Hon. Vice-Presidents, Dr. W. G. Raymond and Dr. C. Sauerbrei; President, John Ford, B.A.; Editor-in-Chief, T. LeM. Carter; Assistant Editor, Cecil Royle; Advertising Manager, L. R. D. Murray; Assistant Advertising Manager, C. H. Bradford; Secretary-Treasurer, J. B. Doak; Circulation Manager, K. W. Smith; Graduates, M. A. Stephens; Sports, Christopher Eberts; Exchange, A. J. H. Richardson; Women Associates, Helen K. Bayne, Jane Smith, Geraldine Lane; Men Associates, Grant Deachman, M. Wilson Gall, Basil Stevens.