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Lennoxville, Quebec

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How Shall We

Recently there has been considerable discussion as to the function of an editorial. One school of thought maintains that it is the duty of an editorial to reflect the current opinion of the College, the other that editors should contain a definite line of argument.

Current opinion of the student body is indeed difficult to analyze. Judging from recent conversations there are only three topics where student opinion seems clearly defined, namely sports, the food and politics. Sports are an important item in College life, and they certainly get the proportion of attention that is due to them. The food is an equally important item, but so is the electric light supply, and these complaints, or rather requests, have not always received the same consideration. The current interest in politics has been aroused solely by the elections to the Students' Council, and now that the residue is a tremendous hotch-potch of conflicting theories from that of Confucius to Karl Marx.

Further analysis of student opinion is impossible. The reader is a tremendous hodge-podge of conflicting theories from that of Confucius to Karl Marx. However, in a few short weeks student opinion will be almost completely submerged into a fascinated contemplation of the June examinations, and the Editor, if he faced the task of reflecting student opinion, would merely violently unpopular.

During the past few months the editorial staff have been upholders of the other school of thought; that an editorial should contain a definite opinion on current affairs, and so this column has urged, together with the bright idealists, the consideration of current events. Contemporary student publications reflect the same trend; there is much discussion, much accumulation of evidence, but the tangle of modern problems is becoming more and more involved. System after system is tried and none provide the solution. The situation is admirably summed up by a writer in Tamashii, the publication of the University of Reading:

"Students of all nations who are just coming to maturity, though they must play their part with high courage, cannot but regard the future with apprehension and wonder. Have we directed our ambition to the study of the arts and sciences only to dissipate our energies in a struggle for bare existence in a world of boundless riches? Have we dreamed of the ever-increasing dominion of man over the powers and secrets of the universe only to be grotesquely annihilated as was a generation of youth in the slapstick tragedy of 1914 - 18? Shall we just muddle through somehow, leaving a legacy of blood and strife to our children — or shall we show that man is worthy to inherit the earth? These questions are on the lips of many, but like the writer quoted, the unanswered queries close on a note of pessimism and wonder.

There are, of course, several bright reforming souls who urge upon us the importance of considering the greater problems that face the world today, so that the graduate will not find himself in the world with a complete inside knowledge of the Constitution of the Students' Association of Bishop's College (which will be undergoing a further revision before he has finished distributing his graduation photographs), and no knowledge at all of the state of affairs in Europe, and little idea of the difference between Archbishop Gauthier and the C.C.F.

The current interest in politics has been aroused solely by the elections to the Students' Council, and now that the din of battle and the rustle of intrigue has died away, this interest is evaporating rapidly. Lively interest in student readings should contain a definite opinion on current affairs, and so this column has urged, together with the bright idealists, the consideration of current events. Contemporary student publications reflect the same trend; there is much discussion, much accumulation of evidence, but the tangle of modern problems is becoming more and more involved. System after system is tried and none provide the solution. The situation is admirably summed up by a writer in Tamashii, the publication of the University of Reading:

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There is a very definite answer to these questions and problems, an answer that has been before the world for nearly two thousand years, and an answer that has yet to be applied on anything but the smallest scale; and that is the religion of Jesus Christ. A few years ago it was not fashionable to talk about religion apart from church or academic theological niceties. Two things are still banned from debating in this "bred mind and progressive age," namely personalities and religion; it is a sore blot on the face of a so-called Christian country that two Christians can scarcely discuss religion without one of them having his views in the background in favour of abnormalities, and that is the religion of Jesus Christ. A few years ago it was not fashionable to talk about religion apart from the sane, normal healthy life of man; yet is constantly quoted that two Christians can scarcely discuss religion without the greatest majority of us are content to stop with criticism of others, or drawing attention to these moral defects in the business world, which are simply our own weaknesses and failings on a larger scale. "Shall we show that man is worthy to inherit the earth?" Are we prepared to face the issue and start at home, and not just dubiously wonder about a state of affairs we pretend we are sorry blot on the face of a so-called Christian country. That fire forms a very convenient divisional point in the history of Bishop's, since immediately afterwards both College and School had to be rebuilt. While the rebuilding was going on, students had to be housed at various houses in the village; although the fire had occurred in the Christmas holidays, one or two of the students "had remained in the college and lost everything but the clothes they had escaped in." The Alumni Association now took advantage of the opportunity to urge the authorities to rebuild the school on a different site, or at any rate not to keep the same dining-room and playing-fields as the college. Apparently there had been growing friction between students and schoolboys, due to the former's "collision in many ways with the boys, whose much greater numbers gave them necessarily a greater advantage over the students." Nothing seems to have been done about this, but by 1881 we are pleased to learn that "the happiest relations existed between the two Branches of the Institution." For a side-light on college life about this period we turn again to the contributor to the Christmas, 1918 Mitre. He describes the railways running into Lennoxville, especially the Lake Megantic Railroad (now the Sherbrooke-Megantic section of the C.P.R.). "The officials of this road were very obliging. During the sugar season they would stop the train at some camp, and all hands would sample the kettles. As all the locomotives were of wood, it was sometimes necessary, when delayed by snowstorms, to take the fences along the right of way to replenish the fires. There were no Smoking compartments on any of the lines, and smokers went into the baggage car to woo the weed. They sat about on trunks and boxes and sometimes would discover they were sitting on a shell containing a corpse." A circular of May 3, 1875 shows light on organized college activities: "The Harrold Society still meets. The Quintilian Literary and Debating Society flourishes, and has secured for the College during the past winters a course of popular lectures open to the public." There were Boat, Cricket and Football Clubs, to which had been added "the grand attraction of a Fives' Court." The School had had a skating rink, 80 x 40, since as early as 1862; there was even then a charge made for skating.
The Principal's Lodge (now the Old Lodge) the morning after his arrival: "A large tennis lawn stretched beneath me, and then sloped down to a riverside road. Two patient oxen were pulling a long, country cart, in which a French Canadian sat contentedly." Between the road and the river was grass again, where the gaily painted college boats were lying. Behind the buildings there was still "a background of heavy fir trees," only pierced, apparently, by the railway. The visitor rhapsodizes on the scenery to the extent of over 300 words, but without giving much in the way of definite description.

In the middle 'nineties it played in the Quebec Rugby Union with teams from Quebec and Montreal. In 1898 was perhaps the first inter-class game, between "the Arts Faculty and a motley array, consisting partly of Divinity students and imported rebels from Laval University." A year later, 1899, a football team was established and an annual inter-class game played. In the same year The Mitre (for three months plain "Bishop's University Magazine") was launched; there are none of the subjects of debate seem vaguely familiar to us — appointments of committees to discuss the food (or, in one case, appointing a professor); dances (there was only one official dance a year); reading-room committees; breaks; committees for concerts and plays. There was as yet no Dramatic Society, but plays were put on frequently to make up The Mitre's, or the football team's or some other society's deficits. As to food: "Sampson pudding" seems to have been a staple dish — and "a staple dinner" with College food means pretty frequent appearance. But early in 1900, probably as the result of the "grab-kicks" already frequent, real luxury was introduced at the table: "We extend our hearty thanks to the matron, for the vast improvement in meals this term. Chicken, oyster-soup, etc., are now placed upon the table." There was a disappoint­ment note in the next Mitre in reference to the note which appeared in our last issue concerning the good quality of the viands then provided us, we can only say that we are sorry we spoke. Since then it has become most painfully rapid. Where alas! are our deep apple pies and oyster soup which we enjoyed for a season but now we see no more? Oh, let us meunier d'antan!

Ventilation in the Dining Hall is often complained of.

In 1899, the Chapel was completed. As early as 1886, a Lyric Club was also a feature for a few years. The Mitre (now the Common Room), additions to the Old Lodge, and finally the main tower; the College by 1903 had acquired the outline now familiar to us — only the Library remained to be added.

In 1896 was the College Jubilee. The Times for the College, and the Governor-General (Lord Aberdare) attended Con­vocation. A Jubilee Fund was started, soon reaching $40,000 and the money was used to complete the Chapel (now with a circular east end) and provide a more permanent gymnasium. In the closing years of the century the Hamilton Memorial Fund resulted in the construction of the kitchens, a council chamber (now the dining room), a new dining room for the students on the second floor (now the Common Room), additions to the Old Lodge, and finally the main tower; the College by 1903 had opened for the first time in a crowded Bishop Williams Hall, and had to be rebuilt about this time, the original one having been destroyed by fire; the first two of the series of stained-glass windows were received in 1893.
now, but there was little to attract the attention outside college compared to nowadays. One night in November, 1899, the Students' Association arranged for a "Theatre Night" in Sherbrooke "when an excellent company was to perform." This had become common procedure, but there is no evidence. Still, there was always entertainment in the buildings while freshmen were around. These freshmen play there." This may have been common procedure, but there is no evidence. Still, there was always entertainment in the college; a parrot inhabited the 'Shed' for two years not of an aggressive nature, but aims solely at the mutual living from the following era who could retail much joke in the October, 1909, Mitre:

— there was the Hallowe'en when a calf was brought into watering her flowers — the plea that the missile was only of an apple-core was not accepted as an excuse! Then there was the great War of 1901, which filled 12 pages of the Students' Association minutes. And, — an echo down to our own times — surely it is our Jim who appears in a joke in the October, 1909, Mitre:

"Some more tea, please, Jim!"

"Yes, sir; wish or without truth?"

This account has been, perhaps, too much of a mere catalogue of events. The limitations of space have, of necessity, made it rather so. But the writer's aim has been, more than anything else, to construct a framework which can be used by anyone who wishes to write on the subject in fuller detail. For, even for the earlier period, there is a direct tradition which has moulded the history of western Europe, first, the inheritance of Greece and Rome, second, of a well disciplined but not ascetic character. Such was the generous humanism of antiquity, clear in outline and harmonious in proportion as a marble statue of Phidian, and in the light of the Latin wisdom of Seneca or Cartwright.

The initial approach of the Greek to life was humanistic; the initial approach of Christianity was from above, the divine kindling and transfiguring the human, or reversing the essence of humanity as divine. Humanism is not found false but insufficient.

For the basic conception of Christianity is that of a life inspired and guided by the spirit of God. The conception of St. Paul was not the transformation of a bad man into a good man, but of a moral man into a religious man. Whereupon, O King Agrrippa, I was not disobei
den unto the heavenly vision. In this larger reference lies the distinctive flavour and quality of the Christian life. Viewed in its relation to God, it can never be a self-sufficient but ever a dependent life. Its spirit must always be expressed in the words that Shakespeare puts into the mouth of King Henry the Fifth:

"More will I do; Though all that I can do is nothing worth. Since that this sentence comes after all, Imphoring pardon."

In a letter to "The Times" of September 27th, 1933, a writer makes the following statement:

"Sober-minded people, attempting to use their native intelligence and other gifts to the best advantage, may think the claim to receive guidance from God not only silly, dangerous, and intellectually distasteful, but worse: blasphemous."
On the contrary, it is precisely this claim that is the fundamental premise of Christian faith. Belief in the guidance of the spirt of God has been the animating soul of Christianity throughout the ages.

Are the ideals represented by Virgil and Beatrice then in basic contradiction? Must we abandon the precious inheritance bequeathed by classical humanism — a life guided and harmonized by Reason — as out of tune with a life directed by the spirit of God? Only, I think, if we have, on the one hand, a degraded conception of Reason and, on the other hand, a mechanical, superstitious, and unworthy view of the manner and nature of God's revelation in human experience.

In the first place, the rational and moral nature of man is not an alien force set over against the councils of Deity. Reason, in itself, is God implanted, distinguishing man from the animal creation. It is the candle of the Lord in the spirit of man. The abse­ration of Reason is the denial of a divine principle, one of the good and perfect gifts that cometh from above; for as Bacon puts it: "The first creature of God, in the works of the days, was the light of the sense; the last was the light of reason; and his last work ever since, is the illumination of his Spirit."

In the second place, the working of God in human life is personal not mechanical. He inspires us by quick­ening and heightening all our powers, not by reducing men to pawns or passive automata.

This point may be illustrated by a reference to the old and discredited theory of verbal inspiration. It was formerly thought that the prophets when inspired were in a state of hypnotic trance. Reason being temporarily in abeyance, they then became the automatic penmen of God. Reason, in itself, is God implanted, distinguishing man from the animal creation. It is the candle of the Lord in the spirit of man. The abse­ration of Reason is the denial of a divine principle, one of the good and perfect gifts that cometh from above; for as Bacon puts it: "The first creature of God, in the works of the days, was the light of the sense; the last was the light of reason; and his last work ever since, is the illumination of his Spirit."

Or, if this truth should be voiced in modern rather than Victorian phrase, Bernard Shaw may be cited: "But also, God, whose pleasure brought

Readers of the last few issues of The Mitre have been diverted by numerous discussions on topics of the day. These have been noteworthy for a number of reasons. In the first place they have effectively undermined the fallacy that University students think of nothing but football and taverns, but do really interest themselves occasionally in affairs of less moment. Secondly, the articles them­selves showed quite a variety of opinions — state of affairs at once interesting and encouraging. It would be no good at all to have everybody thinking along precisely the same lines and arriving automatically at the same con­clusions. Lastly, the article of Comrade Wienenthal in particular was indicative of a trend of thought present at Bishop's — a trend which is quite opposite to the monotic conservatism usually associated with Canadian universities.

The present crop of undergraduates are fortunate or otherwise in being of the "depression" variety. Depression and hard times have followed us throughout our college career. It is always in times like these, moreover, that one hears most of quack remedies and hare-brained theories on how to solve the problems of mankind. It is natural, then, that the thinking young man should write about the evils and absurdities of our own politico-economic sys­tem. Some turn to fascism with hope of finding a solu­tion — more look to socialism as the healer of all iniquities — a few souls find peace and security in the chaos of communism.

My point here is — that at best we have had nothing but criticism and theologies. Criticism of a certain type is good — the theories, because they have been radical and thus appealing, are less acceptable from the practical point of view. Most of the writers agree that the present sys­tem is deplorable. No defender has arisen yet of "things as they are." Evidently there is no justification of in­equality of riches, mal-distribution of the necessities of life and corruption and misconduct in government — in any case none has been heard from the high tariff nations. Mind you — both my friends and I have perfectly lovely theories on paper which will work perfectly under textbook conditions. But now is the time to be practical.

We have debated the theoretical answers, turning in­stead to concrete proposals of reform. We seem at the present time to be beginning our climb back to prosperity. This has been started without any radical readjustments of our present economic system. Clearly then, this is the time for too radical action, but rather for con­structive proposals so that the coming prosperity may be built on a more sure foundation. I propose to outline some practical suggestions which could be put into effect in Canada with advantage. There is nothing strikingly original in any of them; they have been advocated from time to time by various men. Neither is the list exhaus­tive. My purpose here is to stimulate a train of thought; add your own suggestions as you go along.

Our first big problem is clearly that of the railways. Fortunately the Royal Commission on Transportation has hit at the root of the trouble here by advocating clou­
Mr. Stevens seems quite sincere in his desire to improve industrial and business conditions in the Dominion as well as the Canadian people may come out of it. The Hon. is a reform that is most pressing (and most practical) — the increasing load placed on the shoulders of the debtor however. This is all the more true when it is remembered Five provincial administrations do seem to be all sufficient, that the future trend of government in Canada will be merged satisfactorily under one provincial government. Quebe. An over-supply of politicians is perhaps the chief reason why the three Prairie provinces couldn't be united. It is difficult to see how Quebec and Ontario could be still tolerated and any suggestion of reform brings howls bare ten millions of people. Yet this state of affairs is governments in Canada. "The most over-governed nation up. It is difficult to see how Quebec and Ontario could be tolerated and any suggestion of reform brings howls bare ten millions of people. Yet this state of affairs is still many loopholes where the public money is slipping savings accomplished by the present government since balance the railway budget, let someone who can (to wit, Mr. Beatty) have a try at it. It is difficult to see how Quebec and Ontario could be tolerated and any suggestion of reform brings howls bare ten millions of people. Yet this state of affairs is still many loopholes where the public money is slipping a permanent and lasting prosperity. My point is this, however — the time is past for theorizing and arm-chair speculation. The needs of the time demand that we take action and that we action along safe and sane lines which at least have some chance of ultimate success. However desirable socialism, or any other -ism, may be in theory, Canadians in the mass do not seem particularly enamoured with it at the present time. It is of the latter that we must think. Let us rid ourselves of pretty theories and coloured shirts and look around for things to do in the light of present conditions. But because one finds fault with the capitalist system or fails to agree with what the present government is doing or not doing, it is no good reason to sit back and talk someone about some desired Utopia. We have already too much talk — from the Leader of the Opposition down. What we want today is constructive criticism and concrete proposals. Let us devote our energies in this direction to the rebuilding and regeneration of this Canada of ours! It is difficult to see how Quebec and Ontario could be still tolerated and any suggestion of reform brings howls bare ten millions of people. Yet this state of affairs is still many loopholes where the public money is slipping a permanent and lasting prosperity. My point is this, however — the time is past for theorizing and arm-chair speculation. The needs of the time demand that we take action and that we action along safe and sane lines which at least have some chance of ultimate success. However desirable socialism, or any other -ism, may be in theory, Canadians in the mass do not seem particularly enamoured with it at the present time. It is of the latter that we must think. Let us rid ourselves of pretty theories and coloured shirts and look around for things to do in the light of present conditions. But because one finds fault with the capitalist system or fails to agree with what the present government is doing or not doing, it is no good reason to sit back and talk someone about some desired Utopia. We have already too much talk — from the Leader of the Opposition down. What we want today is constructive criticism and concrete proposals. Let us devote our energies in this direction to the rebuilding and regeneration of this Canada of ours!

WHAT IS A BOY?
A DIFFICULT QUESTION ANSWERED
L. A. Brooks

The human race is spread under a microscope. The pseudo-scientists write a question mark across its nature until their retorts and test tubes analyse things like joy, tears, anger, spleen and emotion by some chemical formula. It might be a desirable as an analysis that very interesting actor on the stage of life, a boy; not with scientific vagueness but with homely directness. What then is a boy? Just the ordinary garden variety you see steering a bicycle with a smile and munching a taffy apple with the other, all the time being sure to tip hat to any passing friend (Female, needless to mention); What is he anyhow? He is hard to define. He might be a biped endowed with will and intellect and strictly in the genus "homo". The woman with the wry expression would say that: "He is a being that proves conclusively that Evolution is wrong, because a descendant of a respectable ape could define. This young housekeeper with a wistful look in her eyes will tell the big policeman, as he travels his beat into her kitchen, that at two the boy is a darling, at eight a nuisance, at eighteen interesting and interested, at twenty-two a meal ticket, at twenty-five married and to blame for everything but the World War. But taking him at the age of twelve, we would be fairly right in calling him a possibility rather than a reality. In life there are few, high noon and sunsets. These are ends in between people are in a state of flux. You cannot put your finger on a youngster and say he is this or that anymore than you can say you are going to trap a young colt, because you never lay hands on him he has pranced further into the pasture. A boy is always on the move. His development is rapid and twice as elusive as a high bred colt. There is no pinning down him and saying he is a success, he is a serene character, he is an incurable blockhead, because these expressions refer to definite realities. Perhaps this is the great consolation of every mother. God help those of the earth if they had to say: "My boy is and always will be this or that." They know that boys have possibilities and they look with respect on these rather than on what the boys are. They may be trustee from school, they may have a vocabulary like a mule skinner, they might be anything but a consolation; but if a mother sat back and said: "This is my boy", she would be wrong. Anybody would be wrong who looked at a bundle of concentrated T.N.T. and dynamite and said: "This is a mere mass of chemicals." It is more. It has a very formidable possible. Given a chance it would make Bishop's College look like a desert of pulverized sugar.

A boy can be regarded with the same sort of reverence. He can be a mere bundle worth about ninety-eight cents, or, according to the chemist, a high explosive. The same energy that prompts him to propel stones through a window can help him to rise to commercial success. He has a very formidable possible. Given a chance it would make Bishop's College look like a desert of pulverized sugar. The young housekeeper with a wistful look in her eyes will tell the big policeman, as he travels his beat into her kitchen, that at two the boy is a darling, at eight a nuisance, at eighteen interesting and interested, at twenty-two a meal ticket, at twenty-five married and to blame for everything but the World War. But taking him at the age of twelve, we would be fairly right in calling him a possibility rather than a reality. In life there are few, high noon and sunsets. These are ends in between people are in a state of flux. You cannot put your finger on a youngster and say he is this or that anymore than you can say you are going to trap a young colt, because you never lay hands on him he has pranced further into the pasture. A boy is always on the move. His development is rapid and twice as elusive as a high bred colt. There is no pinning down him and saying he is a success, he is a serene character, he is an incurable blockhead, because these expressions refer to definite realities. Perhaps this is the great consolation of every mother. God help those of the earth if they had to say: "My boy is and always will be this or that." They know that boys have possibilities and they look with respect on these rather than on what the boys are. They may be trustee from school, they may have a vocabulary like a mule skinner, they might be anything but a consolation; but if a mother sat back and said: "This is my boy", she would be wrong. Anybody would be wrong who looked at a bundle of concentrated T.N.T. and dynamite and said: "This is a mere mass of chemicals." It is more. It has a very formidable possible. Given a chance it would make Bishop's College look like a desert of pulverized sugar.

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from the standpoint of Christianity. There is nothing in socialism that makes it essentially Christian or un-Christian, nor is capitalism to be measured in this fashion. The church has its own political programs, and its own morality, not as to their moral qualities. Capitalism and socialism are means to the end of prosperity and wealth as much as possible. It is the function of the Church to outline the means, not as to its function of the Church to discriminate between the rival means set forth to achieve that end. For this discrimination often results in reviving the economic knowledge beyond the capacity of most clergy.

There is one good example of what may occur when the Church sets out to advocate the means by which a certain desirable end is to be attained. The Churches of the United States wished to get rid of the problem of drink. So they advocated Prohibition. After some strenuous lobbying and very definite intervention in political affairs on the part of church dignitaries the amendment to the constitution was passed. But it was later shown that Prohibition was not an effective method of attaining the undoubtedly good aim of temperance. Though it did some good, the Prohibition experiment greatly increased the evil of racketeering, and did much to stimulate crime in the States. Because the Churches had been instrumental in obtaining the amendment, they opposed its appeal, and appeared to many impartial persons to be thus standing in the way of a much needed reform.

Experience in Russia shows that the policy of attacking itself to the existing economic system, as the Roman Catholic Church seems to be doing, can be equally detrimental to the best interests of the Church. The Russian Orthodox Church has abandoned the government, and has appeared to many impartial persons to be thus standing in the way of a much needed reform.

Whatever the Church may do, it is the function of the Church to outline the means, not as to the way of a much needed reform.
FASCISM, AN ANALYSIS

W. Baglow

The very heart of Fascist political doctrine is found in two ideas. First, a belief in the complete authority of the state, and second, a new conception of the relation of the individual and the state. By "the state" the Fascists mean a social entity comprising the unlimited series of generations of which individual are merely transient elements; it is the synthesis of all the material and non-material values of a race." It is to this lofty conception that the Fascists ascribe all power and all service. To the Fascist the individual exists wholly for the state, not the state for the individual. (No social contract here.) His great ideal is to have every individual in the state bending his eforts to one end: the interest of that abstract conception; doing nothing which might injure its power. Here is the origin of the intense dislike of the Fascist of any sort of division or opposition in the state. Hence comes his ex-treme tendency to centralization and concentration.

Now let us see how this works out in relation to actual Fascist policy. In the first place let us consider the Fascists' attitude towards freedom in the state. Obviously in the Fascist state the conventional conception has no place: it is an anarchic tendency. Freedom to them can mean one thing: freedom to serve the state, un-limited by political disputes. Hence from their point of view they are only furthering the cause of freedom by a strict censorship of the press. The same holds good for their policy towards other political parties. The condition of Italy just after the close of the war. She was torn by political disputes in the absence of a strong central government. Nothing could be more hateful to the Fascists. Moreover no other political party held the same ideal of abolishing political divisions within the state. Given these premises the conclusion seemed obvious enough to the Fascist: get rid of the other political parties, by force if necessary, for the Fascist party of that day was composed of the young men who daily took their lives in their hands by wearing the black shirt. It is unfair to claim that we have a higher ideal of freedom than the Fascists. Actually there are two possible viewpoints which it is dangerous to compare. The Fascist's answer to the moral challenge would probably be this: Doesn't your conception of freedom mean more often freedom from duty, freedom not to act, rather than freedom to act? There is no answer to that, for in many cases it is true. The above is the most striking and unsalable part of Fascist political doctrine. Their social-economic policy is that common to the middle class everywhere: capital-istic yet having regard to their own interest. That which visitors from England and America dislike most, and yet can understand best is the position of Mussolini in the state. No great man yet was ever regarded by his people in a logical way. As far as it is possible to express confidence. He idealized Fascism. He recalled the old Roman glory, and said that they, the spiritual heirs of Rome, would build a new Empire. Italy, the light of the nations, would take up the flaming torch of progress, of Fascism, and lead the world to a new age—after the next war. This preposterous vision that Mussolini dangled before their eyes seized the imagination of the youth of Italy, and brought about the most horrid aspect of Fascism. His exalted vapourings they seized on as highest truth. They had a leader: they had something which resisted them, something they could smash down. "... they felt suddenly that they were bearers of a mission: they had God, justice, and power on their side, and so they were happy." **

And such is the spirit which is in Italy today. It is one country's solution of a problem. Sooner or later we must face a similar problem ourselves. What will our answer be?

* (The Ugly Duchess. Leon Feuchtwanger.)

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THE MITRE, April, 1934

CAESAR

I

Caesar was determined bellum to declare,
Britannos to extinguish, quod erat unfair;
And in a magnum iter vastare near and far
So imperas aurigae ut paret motor car.

Militias paraded, sagittas pointed new,
Emovit deinde rifles, bullets not a few;
Dat his ocular, eclipso his bag.
Hored equum carrumque, ut portaret off the snag.

Transvit then the channel, qua omnes will agree
Id non est saluber jactri on the sea.

Caesar nunc infelix sape vurt termum
Reclinans super bulwarks exclamavit dam.

Britannian attingit sed statim on the shore
Britannos would be agris opus Caesar's gone.
Per paucos dies mansit et meruit their grain
Ad naves se recepit celeriter again.

II

Caesar valide studuit the regnum to obtain,
So ad senatum venit per prima luce train,
He kissed uxor them flend quem habuit a dream.
"Culpa too much cucumeris dyspeptica you seem".

Now, salve, bone Caesar, yll cervows in a row,
Et omnes parvi pueri get ova bad to throw;
Cum uua taga round him, cum alvo juttsw, ut portaret off the uag.

Ah! Brutus, bonus dies; da, Cassius, your hand.
Cum naso all rubente, audivit cohorts shout.
My Sabbath toga scissa, you simulacrum black.

Valete, friends "Romani, Caesari serum flows.
Et omnes parvi pueri get ova bad to throw;
Cum uua taga round him, cum alvo juttsw, ut portaret off the uag.

(Quoted from "OUR TOUNIS COLLEGE", a collection of Edinburgh University verse.)
"UNDER NO CIRCUMSTANCES"

(To those who did not vote for "The Oxford Resolution")

Angels and devils that men's sins create
Have rarely stirred in you; convention governs
Every your topic; your conscious keeps
Its captive entangled souls inorphans' hoomes
Of unwritten law, guides your blood early into chosen
No, "an ornamentation" [seeants.]
Of Bloody International makes you shun us;
Only a fear of over-action, mole-terror of new world's
light.

... Remember, then, your grandfather that day
In Shiloh's orchard by the Tennessee *
... A "UNDER NO CIRCUMSTANCES"
1934
(To those who did not vote for "The Oxford Resolution")

HOCKEY

Now that we really have seen some promising signs of spring perhaps we are not too hopeful in thinking that there is no longer any danger of tempting Old Man Winter by speaking of the Hockey Season. As was to be expected, Bishop's did not carry off any hockey trophies this year. The Intermediates, however, had a fairly successful season. They were certainly a stronger team than their predecessors of 1933 and stood 2nd in the Intermediate Inter-collegiate League.

Since the last issue of The Mitre appeared the Inter-collegiate Schedule has been completed. When the U. of M. team visited us they played an energetic game and proved very fast indeed; but Bishop's playing on "breaks" managed to win 5 - 1.

In the first game with McGill in Montreal the Inter-mediate's seemed a bit lost in the Forum. The playing was quite even during the first two periods, but in the last few minutes McGill broke away well and put in 3 goals in quick succession. The final score was 5 - 2 in favor of McGill. In the return match out here Bishop's probably played its best game. The skating was fast on both teams and Bishop's certainly carried the play in the 1st and 3rd periods.

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THE MITRE, APRIL, 1934

SPORTS
Christopher Eberts and Wilson Gall

HOCKEY

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However luck was definitely against our Inter-mediate's, they lost 3 - 2 after 8 minutes of overtime.

When Loyola visited us for their return game, they were out in full strength. Bishop's seemed to be better organized from the start and soon piled up a good score. Loyola rallied well during the last period however and the final score was 7 - 4 in favor of Bishop's.

When the Intermediates went to Montreal to play their return match with U. of M. they won by default.

As Bishop's was not entered in the Sherbrooke County Championship, and lost the title only after two hard-fought struggles. Both games were fine exhibitions of sportsmanship; and as a result of their victory over Bishop's, U. of M. held the championship of the new league. Coach Turner donated a uniform for the first game, and was high scorer for Bishop's. Stevens, Ross, Baird and Husse supplied the remaining baskets. Rollit played well, but unfortunately suffered an injury which necessitated an immediate operation. "Dick" has ably managed the team this year, as well as being invaluable on the floor, Calahan, Herig, Royal and Medine turned out faithfully, and played well throughout the season. Much credit is due to Wisenthal, the captain.

In the Sherbrooke City League Bishop's lack of experience and the number of new players this year forced Bishop's towards the bottom of the League, in spite of good coaching and the sincere efforts of the squad.

The second team, though entered in no league, played several exhibition games, and emerged victorious from all its engagements.

S. M. Medine has been elected manager of basketball for next year, and he will be assisted by Colby Atkins.
The VALUE of a BANKING CONNECTION

The business or professional man knows the true value of his bank...it is an essential part in his daily life.

During college days a banking connection may be established which will prove useful now in helping you to build up a success fund, and of advantage later when you enter business or professional life.

The Bank of Montreal welcomes your account as a student and, with its long experience, great resources and nationwide organization, it is in a position to give you helpful service wherever you may live in later years.

BANK OF MONTREAL
Established 1817


Birks and Antwerp

In Antwerp, as you will know if you remember your geography, the cutting of diamonds is one of the leading industries. London may be the centre of the diamond industry, but Antwerp lays claim to first place as the world's leading cutting place.

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."

Henry Birks & Sons, Limited

Diamond Merchants

Phillips Square, Montreal
Wherever smokers live or travel, the name PLAYER is synonymous with quality.

BADMINTON

The Badminton Club has had quite an active term. A competition was arranged after Christmas, and on February 17th Mr. Lloyd beat Mack Muir in the finals after three very close games.

A return match was played in the College gym on March 26th. It is hoped that these inter-club matches will be repeated next year.

A ladder competition including thirty-five players has been arranged, and is proving to be quite popular. Next month the Club will end its activities with the playing of the College Championship. The winner will receive the Mrs. Charles Meredith Trophy and a miniature Tiffany Cup.

INTER-YEAR BASKETBALL

Owing to the annoying consistency with which Second Year won all its games, the Inter-year Basketball season was very short this year. It consisted in fact of three games. Second Year played First Year, Third Year and Divinity displaying the same invincible skill and teamwork which enabled them to carry off Inter-year hockey honours. The scores were — but perhaps second year wouldn't mind if, to save the self-respect of the other teams, the scores are not published.

BISHOP'S ARE DEBATING CHAMPIONS

The Debating Society has enjoyed a very active and successful season, which culminated in the winning of the Inter-University Debating League Trophy. The subject for the Inter-University debate this year was "Resolved that medicine should be socialized", and on February 16th Bishop's won two decisions. In Montreal, C. L. O. Glass and J. W. H. Bassett, upholding the affirmative, defeated Loyola, represented by W. McTaggart and J. Darcher, while at Bishop's, the University of Ottawa, represented by J. Corrigan and A. Veale, succumbed to the negative, upheld by M. A. Stephens and J. F. S. Ford. On March 15th the McMaster team, the representatives of the western division, arrived at Bishop's. Meanwhile Mr. Bassett had revised his opinions on the socialisation of medicine, and together with Mr. Stephens upheld the negative against C. M. Humber and H. C. Linstead. And so for the first time Bishop's is in possession of the trophy, but no one seems to have settled the vexed question of the socialisation of medicine, even though some have written to all the pros and cons twice.

The inter-university and inter-faculty debates have saved the executive from arranging a large programme this term, and only two meetings of the society have been held in the common room. On February 22nd, Mr. C. C. Cooper affirmed against L. McCaig and S. M. Medine that "this House would climb Mount Everest, swim the Channel, fly the Atlantic and sit on a pole." Despite the affirmative's pleading of the pleasure and thrill in achieving these memorable projects, the negative pointed out that it had all been done already; and we regret to report that the stiff and strangled spirit of conservatism triumphed and the motion was irrevocably lost.

The last event in the debating calendar was the second inter-faculty debate on March 26th. The subject before the house was "Resolved that modern advertising is detrimental to the best interests of the public", Divinity taking the affirmative.

M. A. Stephens in leading off pointed to the enormous waste in modern advertising, claiming that in the last sixty-three advertisements were really necessary. Harry Pibus dwelt on the fact that it pays to advertise, and pointed to the great educational value of advertising. E. C. Royle asserted that the moral appeal of modern advertising was most detrimental, and instanced the advertisements in a dime shocker. Rus Lamb accused the last speaker of being bigoted, and proceeded to point out that Roosevelt was governing the United States by advertising his programme over the radio. J. F. S. Ford pictured a society entirely dominated by fears mental, and instanced the advertisements in a dime shocker. Mike Wisenthal in a fiery speech denounced the affirmative and finally reduced them to a state of surrender by flourishing a full page of advertisements for church services in their faces. In closing, Mr. Stephens reassembled the tenets of the affirmative, but in vain, for the judges gave the decision to the negative. This leaves each faculty with one victory to their credit, and the deciding debate will be held next term.

The Mitre extends its congratulations to Larry Maven for the able manner in which he has presided over the Debating Society during the past year, and wishes the new President, Rus Lamb, similar success.

Next fall we are hoping to have a visit from an Oxford and Cambridge debating team who will be touring Canada.

[23]
"VOLPONE" IN MONTREAL

Of the plays read by the Dramatic Society during the past term, the most popular was Shaw's "Androcles and the Lion," an entertaining study in Shavian Satire, and, incidentally, a study of the "religion which has never been tried."

C. K. Munro's "At Mrs. Beam's" proved altogether too long and ponderous for a group of men seeking relaxation after morning chapel. Over-much "cutting" destroyed the true sequence of the play, and the cast betrayed its ignorance of the workings of the Notting Hill boarding house, with its fantastic, faded inmates and Victorian gloom.

On the other hand, the atmosphere of John Masefield's "Good Friday" was well created and maintained. The readers felt that they had seen the passion play in a new light.

Work on the one-act play for the Dominion Drama Festival necessarily held up plans for extending the usefulness of the Reading Circle. Act one of Ben Jonson's "Volpone" entered the preliminaries of the Western Quebec Region at Victoria Hall, Montreal, on the night of March 17th. The adjudicator, Mr. Rupert Harvey of London, England, spoke highly of "the Bishop's men," commending them for their pluck in attempting so difficult a piece of character interpretation. His main criticism was that the members of the cast were over-young for their parts. The diction, grouping, make-up and general atmosphere he pronounced good.

If the play was not to be one of the two selected for the finals at Ottawa, there can be no doubt that "Volpone" created a favourable impression among Amateur Theatrical Companies in Montreal.

The University is indebted to Gerald Cameron, who inspired this new venture in the history of Bishop's drama, and directed the production with energy, enthusiasm and competence.

C.O.T.C. INSPECTED

When the annual inspection was held on March 27th in the Sherbrooke Regiment's Armouries, the D. O. C., Brigadier W. W. P. Gibsone, complimented the contingent on the splendid showing they made. Other officers who were present were equally encouraging: some said that the inspection was the finest in the history of the corps; others said it was the best in five years. It is generally agreed that it was good.

But the inspection is one of the less important phases of the corps work: the real work is done with the men who come up for their examinations in A and B Certificate work. This year four candidates sat for the B exams and
You know there are different qualities of clothing . . .
At Rosenbloom's, you will always find the best.

Society Brand
Snug Ease
Shoulder

Notice how well any Society Brand Collar fits. Here is one of the reasons why well dressed men insist upon these famous clothes.

Society Brand
Vac-Bloc
Armhole

Pick up any Society Brand jacket, and notice the neat, trim construction of the armhole. This is the result of a patented process—giving you greater comfort.

THE MITRE, April, 1934

nine for the A. Although this number is smaller than in the past few years, a higher percentage of successes is expected because the class was winnowed and only those who had been to a majority of the lectures were allowed to write.

Another feature of the work which was demonstrated this year was the efficiency of the various platoons. In the Ross-McMurtry Trophy Competition, held on the 26th of March, No. 1 Platoon, under 2nd Lieut. E. F. H. Boothroyd, won first place followed by No. 2 under Mr. W. D. McI. Christie and No. 3 under Mr. A. G. G. Whalley. In the competition this year twenty-five per cent of the marks were allotted for parade attendance throughout the year and this innovation kept the enthusiasm of the platoons alive during the dreary months of the preliminary training.

The final dance of the Corps will conclude the season's activities. It will be held early in May when the Corps hopes to be host to the Officers of the Sherbrooke Regiment and the Officers of the B.C.S. Cadet Corps.

SCOUTS' CAMP FIRE

The most interesting of the troop's activities for this term was the investiture and indoor camp-fire, held on the evening of March 21st, when Eldon Davis was invested as a member of the troop. S.M. Carrington conducted the investiture, and acted as leader for the camp-fire which followed. Through the ingenuity of Rover Ed. Boothroyd, a miniature camp-fire was built, in which, in accordance with tribal customs, the names of the members were burned. Each scout then received the name of a tribal brave, by which name he was to be known for the duration of the evening. The main feature of the programme was the skits, produced by each patrol, in which much promising material for future dramatic production was discovered. Camp songs added to the evening's fun, and the programme was brought to a close with the serving of an enjoyable supper by the genial Jim Dewhurst.

ROVERS UNDER WAY

The Rover Crew is now well under way. All its members have been formally invested as Rovers in the Divinity House Oratory — Eagles, Boothroyd, Godwin and Richardson on February 25, and Hall on March 12. After the first of these ceremonies the Skipper officially opened our Den, the hut in front of Dr. Boothroyd's, and the evening ended with a feast. The Den is now complete in all essentials, and is being used for the weekly meetings; the stove warms it so efficiently that we have been only too glad to leave the door open even on nights with a temperature of 10 below zero.

The Rover Mate for this term is "Bud" Miller, who has Rovered in Ottawa before coming to Bishop's. The Crew has started its Service by helping Dave Godwin and Bud Miller with their Wolf Cubs. A Rover goes down every week and tells one of the Mowgli stories from "The Jungle Book" to an apparently entranced circle of small boys. We hope soon to have two Scouts from the Village Troop attend our meetings in order to learn something about Rovering.

The Rev. Eric Almond has very kindly sent several Rover books to the Crew.

GLEES

Though it seems to surprise certain people when it is mentioned, the Lades' Glee Club has been practising every Wednesday afternoon since Christmas under the able directing of Mrs. Boothroyd. The attendance this year has been quite gratifying, and comprises about fifty per cent of the co-ed body. Practically all the new songs are being learned, and now that Biology labs are over we shall have more time to practise, and hope to put on a concert some time in the near future. We have been most candidly and delightfully entertained by our friends, and we appreciate and wish to thank them for their kindly interest in our welfare.

MATHS AND SCIENCE CLUB

The Club has been rather late this year in getting under way; but once started, it has displayed great activity. On Tuesday, March 20th, the first meeting was held in the Chemistry Lab., and two papers were given — the first on "Brewing", by Andrew Dawes, and the other by Fred Royal on "Trick Mathematics." A week later Professor Kushner gave a talk on "Phosphorescence", accompanied by demonstrations in the darkened laboratory, when the audience watched some fascinating experiments with "Luminol", a substance that becomes phosphorescent when oxidized, shedding a brilliant blue light that illuminates objects all around it; with an elaborate apparatus he prepared a fountain of this luminous material, and he also wowed shining drops of it from a towel, and produced the most beautiful shades of blue by soaking Luminol through layers of ice.

THE POLITICAL DISCUSSION GROUP inaugu­ rated last year has been revived, and two papers have already been given; Tom Carter spoke on "The Super-State as an Alternative to War", and Arnold Bunfill on "The Canadian Constitution"; the attendance has been quite as good as last year, and the discussion after the papers much longer and more satisfactory. Mike Wessenhall's hospitality has supplied the room and the so-necessary food on both occasions.

THE MITRE, April, 1934
THE GERMAN MENACE

Germany Enters the Third Reich, by Calvin B. Hoover;

Three books of outstanding interest have lately been published in connection with Hitler's rise to power. "Germany Puts the Clock Back" by Edgar Mowrer is a piece of first-rate journalism describing the breakdown of the Weimar Republic; its publication necessitated the author's removal from Berlin to Tokyo in order to be out of reach of the tranchess of the storm troopers. "Hitler: Whence and Whither" by Wignall Steel is an extremely readable and authoritative study of the prejudices (they can hardly be called principles) which lie behind the movement. The book under review is an unbiased survey of the events of the last two years and of the political and economic aims of this extremely curious brand of Socialism. The book is indeed a model of how contemporary history should be treated; if it is not so exciting as the other two books, that is only because the author's style is so colourless, his attitude so unprejudiced and his methodical enquiries so innocent of emotional appeal. In this book, if anywhere, it would seem, the truth about Germany is to be found.

And our impression of the truth is definitely disagreeable. To read what German leaders have to say in this year of grace is to discover that the interval between the mentality of the twentieth century and that of the tenth is not so great as we had hoped. Their outlook is one of unqualified barbarism coloured by mystagogical nonsense concerning the superstate, the Nordenization of Europe and the elementary virtues of an old friend the Big Blonde Beast. Nazi tenets have not even the virtue of being original, all the specious theories which we had hoped had died at the hands of modern political theorists and which, indeed, the Great War was supposed to have destroyed reappear intensified by economic distress. The theory of the corporate or oecumene state (borrowed from Mussolini) is nothing but Syndicalism combined with the Prussian theories of Hegel and Trentschke. The defence of war on educational grounds (the boy's best friend is the battlefield) is true only of war under mediaval conditions. An inferiority complex masquerading as anti-semitism and no means suitable, its opposition to capitalism is open and revolutionary; but opportunists Fascism climbs to power on capitalist shoulders only (when power is achieved) to kick its supporters unceremoniously downstairs and to forget its previous promises with astonishing ease and rapidity. This is, indeed, one of the most interesting points brought out by Mr. Hoover's study. Many people regard Fascism as reactionary capitalism and many "centrists" favour it as a bulwark against Socialism. But, as Mr. Hoover says, "the Party has had to a time to be simultaneously all things to all men in all parts of the Reich"; while the support of the Nationalists and Industrialists was essential to Hitler's rise to power, Hugenberg and his like soon found themselves in the position of the unfortunate knight-at-arms "alone and palely loitering on the cold hill's side": their parties were dissolved, they themselves were forced to resign, and a radical socialist programme was enforced.

Nazi political and racial tenets are sufficiently well-known — anti-Semitism, the formation of a Greater Germany, and the replacement of the liberal-democratic system by a Leadership state where men are chosen (not elected) for character and blood rather than intelligence. Besides studying such aims, Mr. Hoover's book is particularly valuable on the economic aspect. Here the Nazis have got themselves into a difficult situation: anything that smacks of Marxism socialism — public ownership or a planned economy is viewed with extreme disfavour by National Socialists. On the other hand the masses which support the movement demand a very radical re-organization along socialist lines which the Fabian Socialists were too timid to provide. The evils of the System have to be abolished, but the resultant difficulties appear almost insurmountable. Taxes have to be lowered, but employment has to be increased by a public works programme; Germany has to be made self-sufficing, but prices have to be kept low; the middle classes want cheap food, but the peasants demand higher prices. Mr. Hoover is by no means optimistic as to the outcome of the Nazi economic policy.

The movement, as he sees it, is essentially a mass movement and he warns us against regarding Hitler's position as in any way analogous to Mussolini's. Italian Fascism is a one-man show, the work of napoleonic energy and napoleonic opportunism. Hitler is in no such sense a dictator; his actions (like Stalin's) are the result of party agreement, he is guided (and was once even kidnapped) by Nazi leaders (like Goering and Goebbels). His followers are at least more nationally patriotic than he is himself and Mr. Hoover remarks that "if peace is maintained it will be because the leaders manage somehow to restrain the masses."

It is the international aspect which is of most vital interest to foreigners, and in this we must admit a pro-
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found pessimism. Two interdependent causes are responsible for the Nazi phenomenon — the Treaty of Versailles and the economic depression. In Hitler's view war is not only inevitable but desirable. His followers expect war, and if the leaders cannot solve the economic and the diplomatic problems satisfactorily they will be forced to give them war both as a means of withdrawing attention from the domestic situation and as a sop to that bloodlust they have so sedulously cultivated. Some acquaintance with the German problem is thus essential to those who still believe in democratic liberalism whatever its deficiencies. Mr. Hoover's book is the soundest and the clearest statement of that problem. — C. G. L.

A SEQUEL TO "CRY HAVOC!"

The Intelligent Man's Way to Prevent War, edited by Leonard Woolf; Victor Gollancz; 56 pages; $1.50.

Most discussions about war are futile because they deal with the question: What shall I do if war breaks out? Books dealing with the nature of the next war make it abundantly clear that once war has been declared, it doesn't much matter what you do. There will be slaughter, destruction and disruption of our social and economic systems whatever you do. Whether you enlist, or sit on the fence, or take part in a revolution, the declaration of war will mean the institution of hell on earth. But what does very much matter is: What can I do now to prevent war? "The Intelligent Man's Way to Prevent War" attempts to answer this question.

The initial essay in this symposium, entitled "The International Anarchy", is contributed by Sir Norman Angell. In this he compares the state of Europe to-day with that of the Roman Empire in the period of its greatest peace and prosperity. The essential difference is that modern Europe is in a condition of anarchy, with each nation prepared to defend its power and what it considers its rights by force, while the Roman Empire was an organized society, where the imperial power maintained justice and order by force. The great need of Europe, then, is some strong central power to which the various nation states may surrender their sovereignty, and which would then maintain order and peace and justice. Sir Norman shows how peace has been established in India, and in the United States, not by any fundamental change in the human natures of Indians and Americans, but by the imposition of a strong central power in these two great territories which deprives the smaller units of their sovereignty and gives them peace and order in return.

Three other chapters in the volume are devoted to outlining the machinery of international government that has been and should be set up. C. R. Buxton discusses the difficult question of fitting non-European nations into the League system. He decides that closer co-operation of large countries such as the United States and Japan is needed, and also that the rights of nations backward in political development should be looked after by the League of Nations. For this latter object the extension of the League's system of mandates to non-self-governing colonies is advocated.

Viscount Cecil and W. Arnold-Forster contribute excellent chapters about the League and the international organization that has grown up around it. Mr. Arnold-Forster particularly, has very clear sections on the peaceful settlement of disputes, and means for peaceful change in the possession of territory and the relative power of states. Some efficient means of solving disputes and of effecting peaceful change must be set up so that nations will abandon the present methods of war. Mr. Arnold-Forster also describes most clearly the progress made so far in disarmament and security, and points out how a liberal policy in Britain could help matters greatly.

In a contribution entitled "The Economic Foundations of Peace" H. J. Laski shows how sovereign nation states lead inevitably to war, and also contends that peace will not be secured without the substitution of socialism for capitalism. While the urgent threats to peace at the present time arise from political issues, it is true that economic causes lie at the root of war, and perhaps Professor Laski's suggestion will have to be adopted eventually.

Revision of the peace treaties and the educational and psychological factors are dealt with by Professor Gilbert Murray and Sir Norman Angell respectively. C. M. Lloyd contributes a very clear and interesting account of Russia's foreign policy since the Revolution, and concludes that the rule for some time to come will be pacific.

"Cry Havoc!" has set forward the problem and threat of war; this book offers a solution. Though it does not quite deal with "the whole problem in all its ramifications" as the blurb claims — this would be impossible in so short a space — it does set forth for the average man a real answer. This is, of course, the curtailment of national sovereignty and the establishment of some strong international power. It also shows clearly how Great Britain, by her isolationist policy and her hesitancy to undertake commitments that would infringe upon her wealth and her power, has been one of the greatest obstacles to world peace. The average man can do much to prevent war by fully grasping the alternative and what it involves, and then helping to give the lie to the idea that the foreign policy of the Empire is all that could be desired of it. Books like this, where the argument against war is clearly stated and the means to peace outlined will, if read, do much more for peace than a great deal of nebulous good will without factual foundation, which is readily stampled by the yellow press.
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You have probably read "Cry Havoc!", and have now some vague idea that war is rather awful and should be avoided. Now read this and discover how it can be avoided. If you have not time for the whole book, start with the chapters by Sir Norman Angell and W. Arnold-Forster.

T.C.

FASCINATING PHOTOGRAPHY

The Complete Photographer, by R. Child Bayley; Methuen's: 403pp.: 15/6.

The author of this book has achieved the almost-impossible. He has written a treatise on photography which could be used as a guide to the actual processes themselves, but which is at the same time a pleasant book to read. He has described the technical details of an amazing number of photographic appliances and procedures and has at the same time avoided dullness and dryness; the style is even illuminated by flashes of humour, as for instance, when we are told 'that a bromide enlargement can quite easily be made with a pinhole lens — if the photographer thinks that his expectation of life will be equal to the calculated exposure.

The book begins with fascinating chapter on the origins of this new method of picture-making which during a brief century has done as much to change the face of our civilization as any other single factor in the modern world. We are told how the labours of many men in many countries accumulated the knowledge which led in the end to the practical application of two well-known phenomena, namely that a lens will produce a picture on the wall of a dark chamber (or camera obscura), and that certain chemical substances possess the property of darkening when exposed to light.

After that the author gets down to brass tacks. He knows what he is talking about, and he describes every one of the numerous photographic processes which are or have been in use; everywhere the book is practical, the author seems to know nearly all the processes he describes at first hand and his lucid descriptions could easily be used as working instructions. Apparatus is also described and discussed — the first few chapters should be read by anyone who intends to buy a camera. The final chapters deal with the various branches of photography such as portraiture, landscape, and so forth, here again the author is instructive and stimulating as well.

There are few of us nowadays who have never pressed the button of a hand camera. But, alas, most photographers never get beyond the embryo stage, they hand the little roll of red (or, nowadays, green) paper over the counter without a thought of the wonders that are concealed within. The strip of sensitized celluloid that most photographers have never seen (until it comes back to them, all processed and complete) is one of the marvels of
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modern science; and if the owner of a hand camera determines to develop and print his own film he will begin to appreciate this, he will also find himself practising what all its devotees look upon as the most fascinating of all hobbies, the craft in which the amateur very often excels the professional. "The Complete Photographer" will tell him how: it lays bare all the secrets. Even if you don't want to develop a film, you may want to know how colour photographs are taken, there are three ways to do it, none of them direct. Or you may want to find out how Kodak solved the problem of projecting coloured movies (on a small screen) from a colourless film — one of the prettiest pieces of modern ingenuity. Or again you may be interested in the processes of photographic reproduction which have entirely revolutionized the art of book and newspaper illustration, these also are adequately described.

The book is illustrated with a number of photographs of various dates; these are of great historical interest and also show what the ideals of photographers have been at various periods and what the camera, at its best, is capable of.

C. S.

CONTEMPORARY POETRY

"NEW COUNTRY: Prose and Poetry by the authors of New Signatures," edited by Michael Roberts; 256 pp.; Hogarth Press, 1933; $2.50. Modernistic poetry", to the average Canadian reader, means the Eliot-influenced work of Las Kennedy, Frank Scott and a number of other writers whose sole outlet seems to be "The Canadian Forum". Of the group of poets who have risen to prominence in England during the last four or five years, particularly such writers as W. H. Auden, Stephen Spender and Cecil Day Lewis, it is safe to say that the great majority of Canadians interested in poetry know absolutely nothing. To them this second collection of writings by this group, which brought out "New Signatures" in 1932, should prove stimulating at least.

These writers have perhaps somewhat arbitrarily associated themselves, being bound together not so much by style as by a predilection for Communism that rather amusingly colours their work and is sometimes laid on rather too thickly for art. Yet this book shows strikingly two strong tendencies that appear to be common to all the poets — the use of all our modern everyday vocabulary and even the rhythm of ordinary speech, and a lyric impulse that deliberately seeks out "beautiful" subjects and words. Thus Day Lewis can write in this style:

"Fireman and farmer, father and flapper,
Don't you know it's poison? Have you lost all hope?
"You that love England, who have an ear for her music,
The slow movement of clouds in benediction."

Unfortunately, the first style is too often used only for satire and the poet does not seek to create beauty with our ordinary vocabulary; yet in a number of the poems both styles are introduced, and though as yet the welding is not yet perfect ("for our successors it will be easier," says Roberts, and "our growing pains will puzzle them"), a definite distinctive body of work does seem to be being developed which can hope to re-unite our common speech to English poetry after their long divorce, and bring a fuller power to communicate modern feeling in verse.

These writers have rendered another service to English poetry; they can write genuinely robust and very frank satire such as Auden's "A Happy New Year" that is a pleasure to read after some of the rather bitter, intellectual, unhealthy satirical verse of a few years ago. Meticulously, these poets swing back to rhyme, but often not strict but "slanting" rhymes, such as "germs" and "farms"; the influence of G. M. Hopkins is obvious in several poems.

It should be mentioned that this book is not in the library, but in the writer's possession.

A. J. H. R.

THATCHED ROOF, by Beverley Nichols; Doubleday Doran; 294 pp.; $2.50.

Have you ever watched an ant scurrying about in the grass with apparently no purpose of destination? Well, that is the way "Thatched Roof" is written. In "Down a Garden Path" Nichols first wrote about his garden. This book followed, describing the furnishing of his house. He roams around from one room to the other and out into the garden, and the garden wanders into the cottage.

The house was furnished as all houses should be furnished — very, very slowly. As he acquired new pieces he placed them beside the old ones and asked them if they would like them, if they refused he tried them somewhere else or took them back.

Through this story of setting a house in order people come for the week-end, and brighten its pages with witty conversation. There are delightful dinners with the people of the village, who vie with each other ferociously over the unbought dainties they set on their plates.

Often he forsakes his house for his first love, the garden, and lapses into lengthy descriptions, but don't skip over these parts because they contain jewels when you least expect them.

In these first days of spring it leaves a nostalgia for the unbought dainties they set on their plates.

In these first days of spring it leaves a nostalgia for the unbought dainties they set on their plates.
GRADUATES SECTION

M. A. Stephens

ON THE SPORTS MAP

If the college hockey team has not been more than moderately successful this season, yet Bishop’s has certainly been placed on the map of the sports world this winter by the success of Russell Blinco, B.A. ’30, during his first season at centre for the Montreal Maroons. By a majority vote of sports editors and hockey writers, Russell has been acclaimed the best National Hockey League “rookie” for 1933-34. At the time of this decision he had scored 14 goals and 8 assists.

DEATH IN BERMUDA.

The Principal has received news from the Rev. C. H. Gibbs, L.S.T. ’32, curate of St. Paul’s, Paget, Bermuda, of the death of Lenox H. Smith, B.A. ’26, which occurred from pneumonia in the King Edward VII Memorial Hospital, Bermuda, on Feb. 22nd. Lenox, who was 32, had been resident in Bermuda for three years, and was teaching at the Saltus Grammar School before his fatal illness. Charlie Gibbs conducted the funeral service, and he writes that he naturally felt that he represented Bishop’s. Charlie adds: “The lad put up a good fight during his serious illness which was of a lengthy duration. He will be greatly missed by the school in which he laboured as a master.”

BERMUDA TO B.C.  

Charlie Gibbs himself seems to have been having a very happy time in parish work in Bermuda, to judge from a letter which he has written to Dr. Vial and the members of the Guild of the Venerable Bede. He speaks especially of the interest he has had in his work with children. On Good Friday he conducted a Three Hours’ Service for the first time. Charlie expects to return to Canada in the fall to start work in the diocese of Kootenay, probably at the mining town of Kimberley.

REMINISCENCES PLEASE

What features of college life most stick in the memory when college days are over? This question has been raised in the mind of the writer by a section of another letter addressed to the Guild of the Venerable Bede, this one by Robins H. Thatcher, L.S.T. ’32, incumbent of St. Paul’s, Combermere, Ont. These are some of the memories which occur to Robins: “Midnight suppers of coffee (with milk brought in from the village) and toast, sore throats after football games, cold toes after having followed Lefty around the rink with a scraper, wonderful arguments concerning bigger matters than an iota, college politics...”. The sore throats, I must explain, were due to the position of cheer leader.

Will other graduates kindly put their reminiscers to work?

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IN THE CENTER OF THINGS

Robins is working in a parish of 460 square miles, and he is 14 miles from a highway and 62 from a town of any size. He has four out-stations to minister to throughout the year, and two summer resorts which he also visits at the right time. There are 90 residents in Combermere, which is the largest centre in the district. And some people think of Lennoxville as being on the outside edge of the beyond!

STILL A-ROVERING

Another letter has been received from the Rev. Russel F. Brown, B.A. '33, curate of Christ Church Cathedral, Montreal. Russel is continuing the work he did with the Dean's Scout Group here by looking after the Cathedral Scouts and Rovers. He also acts as chaplain to the Children's Memorial and Shriner's Hospitals, and finds the work very interesting.

HOW TO BE HAPPY THOUGH BLIND.

How to find joy in life despite blindness might be the heading of a letter received from Arthur Pickering, L.S.T. '26, who has been deprived of his sight for nearly six years.

"There are some people," says Mr. Pickering, "who seem to think that there can be not much pleasure in the life of any blind person, but I know from personal contact and experience that this is not correct, and some very happy persons I have met who are deprived of their sight. Naturally I desire to see again, and even though the medical profession says no, I feel convinced that my sight will be restored in the good time of God. In many ways I am as happy as ever I was, but there are things that I cannot do, and naturally I want to see again. Nor are all miserable who are not able to see or who are afflicted, for it does not take long to discover the secret and be cheerful, for if one gets grumpy it makes it worse for himself and everyone connected with him."

F. J. A. Bacon, M.A. '92, Principal of the Aberdeen School in Montreal, is completing forty-one years of work as a teacher this year. This is his fortieth year as Principal of his school, which at present has an attendance of over 1,000 children.

The death occurred in Sherbrooke on 11th March, of Mr. G. E. B clen, Notary Public, father of G. C. Berlas, B.A. '30.

The Rev. F. P. Clark, B.A. '32 is now working part time at St. Chad's College, Regina, and part time as assistant at St. Peter's, Regina.

T. E. Donnaley, M.A., M.D. '94, is the Liberal M.P. for Willow Bunch, Sask. In March he gave an address before the Montreal Women's Central Liberal Club.

Mr. G. E. Borlase, Notary Public, father of G. C. Borlase, B.A. '30, who is reading for his M.A. at the University of London, has selected as the subject for his thesis, "The History of Newfoundland and Labrador 1754 - 1783."

Ross Whitton, a member of the class of '32, is teaching and preaching in the Gatineau district.

Will the arts men graduating this year take pity on the Graduates' Section editor and start that Brotherhood of Beowulf, so that we may have more news of arts graduates next year?

EXCHANGES - A. J. H. Richardson

Among each of the groups of magazines we review in our summary of The Mitre, there is nearly always one outstanding exchange to gladden the heart of this editor, and to appear as an oasis in the interminable wastes of paper we have to trudge over (there is no other verb for it). Last issue it was True Northerner, from Armstrong College in England, that stood out above all others. This month it is the second issue of 'Ronu, the University of Manitoba Arts Quarterly.

In the February Mitre we reviewed the first issue of this new magazine. At that time we admired the plan of paper we have to trudge over (there is no other verb for it). Last issue it was True Northerner, from Armstrong College in England, that stood out above all others. This month it is the second issue of 'Ronu, the University of Manitoba Arts Quarterly.

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When the day's stir begins anew,
With a long, low grumble of relief,
The gurgling pipes
Settle down —
To sleep."

Lest it be thought that our critical faculties have been completely numbed, we herewith disapprove of featuring a reprinted article (if they must reprint articles) on the list on the front cover without letting us know that it is a reprint. "Exams i have flunked: by Heywood Broun" looks very well splashed across the front of a magazine; the anti-climax comes with the words (in quite small print) inside: "(Reprinted here through the courtesy of College Humor)."

Another new venture in college magazine publication this year is the McGill Arts Undergraduate Magazine. For a yearly issue from the Arts Faculty of one of the larger Canadian universities this magazine is distinctly poor. The printing is neat and, for a college magazine, very restrained, as befits a purely literary publication, but the contributions never manage to conceal an amateurish touch.

In contrast to most of the stories in the Arts Undergraduate Magazine are contributions to The Gryphon such as "Cameo" and "When Students Meet", which have a sureness of touch and feeling of reality that the Canadian stories lack. These two are contributions to the March Gryphon; in the February issue is another cleverly-done sketch: "Pantomime Visit". Here is a passage where one of the characters, rather the worse for wear, boards a tram:

"No sense of humour", he muttered, and climbed laboriously on to the top deck. Why were people looking at him like that? Anyone would think he was drunk. Perhaps they did think he was drunk.

"If anyone here thinks I'm tight", he announced generally, "I should be glad if he would say so." No one accepting the challenge, if you except a girl who giggled into her handkerchief, he sat back with a self-satisfied smile and dozed."

The Gryphon, published by the University of Leeds, ran pictures and write-ups of its candidates for Students' President in its February number. The rather high-school trick of giving lists of students' names with appropriate quotations affixed is another feature of this magazine, and seems to be common in British publications, since The New Northman and Dawn also contain examples; it is an occupation analogous to epigram-writing.

The magazine in the Reading-Room that causes so much concern at first sight to many students, on account of the huge list it sports on its cover (deliberately printed here), comes from East London College and is a very neat, though slender, production; the type is good and clear, the headlines being particularly effective. We liked the poem, "Insomnia," though somewhat artificial.

While on the subject of print, the latest issue of The King's College Record is worthy of note. The introduction of new type has brightened up this magazine, an exchange we always welcome. The headlines of the departmental articles and the "Contents" page are much improved; we seem to detect an imitation of Gothic and Roman capitals on consecutive pages is not pleasing; still, a step in the right direction has been taken. This magazine contains an interesting snapshot of the spot near Moncton where an apparently "up-hill" road is really "down-hill", a recently publicized optical illusion.

"Thought Prevention in Ontario" in The Trinity University Review, though tilling at the old windmill of high school education, brings in some new ideas and exemplifies old ones strikingly. Here is a biding description of an Ontario school history course:

"It is apparently taught on the premise that history is the record of the continual, glorious and righteous improvement which began with the Roman invasion of Britain and ended with the Confederation of Canada. Whereas the true premise of history — if there is such a thing — is that history is a record of civilizations which have fallen because man has proved inadequate to rule both himself and his fellows."

Then there is an amusing article, "No More Letters", which maintains that only "about one out of every five letters is written because one really has something to say"; and advocates the use of forms for most letters, with alternative readings which one could strike out at will, such as this:

"Dear Darling,

(a blank):

cold

Dearest

cold,

warm, and to make it worse

"The weather is so

I have a

hangover

cold"
To a lady on a balcony

While the day is young my feet o'er unaccustomed paths may roam.
But sunset finds me turning as I choose my pathway home,
Toward a hammock on a balcony where regal beauty shines,
Where a lady fair as Ariadne frequently reclines.

Two princesses born of happiness within her eyes do dwell.
Her smile of honest welcome carries an enchanters' spell.
Roguishness and humour lighten up her youthful face.
Every movement of her body is a melody of grace.

At the thought that I may talk with her my feet seem shod with wings.
I hasten blithely forward. Lo, the whole creation sings.

M. A. Stephens.
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