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THE MITRE

PRESIDENT, A. J. H. RICHARDSON
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF, ROY W. BERRY
ADV. MANAGER, C. H. BRADFORD

APRIL 1935

VOLUME 42 NUMBER 4

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

A new topic has been creeping into bull sessions lately. After the coffee has been disposed of, and nobody has any more original jokes to offer, somebody will break the silence with the remark: "It's a good thing this dump has got some life in it." Then there'll be another silence, and somebody else will say: "It is dead, isn't it?"

"It's the freshmen," comes the suggestion, after a period of deep thought.

"No, it's the day students — too many of 'em," someone else argues. And then the conversation will take one of two courses. It will develop into a discussion of the deadness of the dump, and of the freshmen, day students, and other alleged causes; or, more probably, it will become a series of anecedotes of past years when the dump wasn't dead. The freshmen present will be entertained by ac­

After this it is that the poet has the drop on us. Black roofs, or no, he gets in his communing with Nature looking out over black roofs. So you just roam aimlessly about with your restless feeling. Work is impossible; the things that satisfied you throughout the winter can look out of his window at nothing more inspiring than the black roofs, and you can't do much comming with Nature looking out over black roofs. So you just roam aimlessly about with your restless feeling.

Then is it that the poet has the drop on us. Black roofs or no, he gets in his communing with Nature. He can look out of his window at nothing more inspiring than the black roofs, and he can't do much...
And does he restrain his rising joy at the approach of Spring, and handed in their brain-children to "The Mitre". It seemed to that august body the Literary Board that four or five poems about Spring and Nature were perhaps too many for one issue. The trouble was that they were all good, and we couldn't figure out which to keep. So we tossed for it, and Miss Oakley won out.

It's a dirty trick to keep padding up editorials with appeals for contributions, but we think this is a helpful suggestion. The next issue comes out in June, of all months. Now it seems that most people have other things to do around that time, and don't want to bother writing articles. But we must have a June "Mitre"—if it has been produced in years past surely it can be again. So the idea is this: write your article during the Easter holidays. That seems to solve all the difficulties. It will provide the Board with enough material to make it a good issue; it will provide something to do during the Easter holidays, and it gives you the opportunity of satisfying your desire to write for "The Mitre" without having your conscience bothered about neglecting studies.

There are a number of will-be grads who so far have not contributed anything during their allotted time here, and we're expecting something from them. After all, it would be rather feeble to go through college without having written for the college rag, wouldn't it? And this is your last chance!

And while we're on the subject of contributions, we might mention the co-eds again. Sad to relate, they've been falling down on us. After such a promising beginning their contributions slackened off. And we bet the last editor that there would be at least one article from the pen of a co-ed each issue. So come apace, good ladies!

Mr. Leo Kennedy, of Montreal, promised us an essay on Canadian Literature which we intended to use as the feature article. Unfortunately the necessity of getting the magazine out before the Easter holidays prevents us from delaying publication until the article arrives. However, we hope to have it included in the June issue; and judging from the tone of Mr. Kennedy's letter, it will be extremely lost stuff.

ODE TO A COMPOSITION

V. Woodley

Child of my brain! No twenty-five cent fee.
Reward for clever comrade's mental power.
Did I exact and pay in toll for thee.
Nay! Rather did I toil for many an hour,
Through many sleepless hours of night, in hate,
I will not tolerate your slackness long."

Disheartened, I read o'er the footnotes brief.
Reluctant eyes survey the blushing page.
Hash scores are scribbled on every gory leaf;
How could he bear to spare thee in his rage?

"Your sentiment is purest. This is wrong.
That word's a passing craze —
Your work shows negligence; it cannot stand.
I will not tolerate your slackness long."

Away! Away! Is this reward for toll?
Was it for this I wrote with many a gruen you?
Too well I know, after th'examiner's spoil,
I, even L, will be ashamed to own you.

O innocence betrayed! Is this your end?
For sure some brighter future bids its time.
Star of a magazine? A journal? No!
Poor wreck! You have no friend.

Child of my brain! You're not worth half a dime.
Only the basket claims you. In you go!

THE ORIGIN OF SMOKING

by Everett Cooper

M't attention was attracted last Wednesday morning by a very unusual notice which occupied a prominent place on the notice board in the lower corridor of our honourable institution. Upon scanning it I found the following:

"All students who have renounced cigarettes for the Lenten term are reminded that I am prepared to supply them with pipes at the lowest possible prices.

Andrew McTavish."

It was not long before I saw the fruits of this zealous McTavish's effort. Walking across the quad were two gentlemen of my acquaintance who were puffing furiously at long gauntlet appendages which dropped from their mouths. I was forcibly impressed with the expression of determination and distaste on their faces and would have stopped them to jest, but being called away by an impatient freshman, I was denied this pleasure. It has lately become a very common spectacle around the college to see chaps puffing at fantastic looking objects, which they stoutly aver satisfy their craving equally as well as a cigarette.

The origin of the pipe dates from remote antiquity among the natives of the American continent. It is a bit difficult to establish a theory as to how the pipe actually originated, but it most likely was connected in some way with the preservation of fire. This was a very precious element in those days and it was considered inconvenient and extravagant to keep fire-brands burning the whole time; accordingly some means must be devised to preserve this necessity, constantly yet economically. One crafty old witch doctor had the ingenious idea of gathering the ends of the peace-pipe became a sacred rite.

The squaws who had enjoyed this duty for a short period were up in arms and demanded some retribution. Prince Kee Kee Kee, being a very tactful chief, decided to comply with their demands, and ordered that fire should be kept going by the common squaw who was to be named. It soon became a very common sight to see a squaw trudging along smoking a pipe while carrying her papoose on her back. Since the Indian has a barely developed sense of small, the papoose found the odour of the smoke very pleasant and began to clamour for pipes. We little wonder that the white man was surprised at the sight of a papoose smoking a pipe which rested on his mother's shoulder while she carried him about.

Every nation has its child geniuses and the Indian children were no exception to the rule. One day a papoose found some dried leaves and the passing of the peace-pipe became a sacred rite.

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After such a discussion on the Indian a few facts that concern his traits begin to clarify. No wonder the Indian smoking, that he could inhale twice as much air as the white man, and hence his powers of endurance were much greater. The origin of fire signals no doubt can be attributed to the smoke rings that emanated from the pipe. The Indian became so adept in his smoking that he could put a twine or a tail on the ring. Since he was an exceptionally lazy person around the camp, he invented a "smoke language" which enabled him to converse without removing the pipe from his mouth. This took on the significance of a tribal code, and from that time on, a signal became the indispensable part of every army.

The name Pale Face, which the Indians attached to the white man, originated with that sage old chief Black Falcon. In fact it was because of his tact and state craft that he was chosen as a member of the delegation to welcome Jacques Cartier when he landed in America. We have all read how Cartier's men suffered from scurvy during the voyage, and how this affliction blanched their complexion. On seeing Cartier, Black Falcon immediately addressed him by the name of Pale Face, alleging that his complexion resembled that of a brave who had been smoking green tobacco leaves.

When the white man visited America he immediately remarked the strange habit of the native. He was naturally forced to smoke the peace pipe with the chief, and finding it agreeable to his taste, he soon acquired the habit himself. Louis XIV heard of it and had two full-blooded chiefs exported to France by his Intendant to teach him and his wife the art of smoking. The story is told that the Intendant neglected to give the Indians any tinder so when they boarded the ship, and fearing that the pipe might go out, they puffed so furiously that one of them died from a collapse of the lungs.

At this juncture, the characters on the wampum belt are indecipherable, and to continue this history would necessitate sheer stretching of the imagination. Since I am of a rather reticent nature I will leave the further perusal of this subject to the reader.

But may I suggest one of Andrew McTavish's pipes to stimulate your train of thought?

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**THE PEACE OF ENGLAND**

By R. L. Baglow

To the sorely tried ears of Mr. Britling the word "Peace" must, during the last twenty years, have become a sound of mockery, of vain illusion. Mr. Britling's heroic decision to see it through was not supplemented by a similar resolve to see through it: helplessly, inexplicably, persistently, he has been carried along on the tide of events.

For Mr. Britling's flight of idealism in the face of the facts neglected the fundamental meaning of the Great War to Britain. In a twofold way the War opened new eras for the English people. In the first place the English manufacturer's jealousy of the growing German competition, which was a primary factor in causing the War, was an implicit recognition of an evolution in the economic state of affairs. And secondly, the "Entente" was a definite recognition of the new relation of England and the Continent. Hitherto she had remained proudly independent of the continental powers. This was now impossible; she must seek European alliances.

The course of events since the middle of the XIX century has been slowly but surely tending to close the economic gap between England and the rest of the world. The War did not stop this process, although it was a subconscious effort against it: rather, it accelerated it. While England was straining her efforts in France, her former world dominance in manufacture, trade and shipping was largely appropriated by the United States, while all over the world there was great economic development. To-day a vastly over-industrialized England sadly contemplates a world market which she must share with the United States, Japan, Russia, and the continental powers. Indeed she must fight desperately to keep any of this market for herself. This is a state of affairs which time cannot reverse, or mitigate to any degree.

England cannot look to the Empire: in the days of her greatness, her economic power did not rest on them. It cannot now, for the Empire is not an economic unity; no number of trade agreements can make it so. The larger elements are vigorously developing their autonomy, and tend more and more to growth of English influence. The problem of secession of various parts of the Empire is very much in the air at the present moment. I suggest to you that the underlying movement is the secession of England from the Empire, not the Empire from England.

For paralling her loss of world economic prestige, England has become more and more an European nation, from the force of circumstances. Since she has become relatively less of a world power, she actually become more and more involved in European affairs. The great horror the English have of attack from the air shows how vulnerable they feel themselves to be to such an offensive from the Continent. And all the more so because it is doubtful whether in an European war she would receive the support of the Empire. Thus the English people face a great reduction in national ambition, and, intimately related to this, a similar loss of national prestige — a greater dependence on others. In national affairs the English must face the almost insoluble problem of internal reconstruction. This may entail striking social readjustments, of which history will tell the tale. The internal policy of the English must be directed to preserve world order and unity, to break up and oppose national blocs and spheres of influence. For British enterprise can only thrive in a free and stable world, undivided by disintegrating forces. From sheer common sense, apart from any idealism, the best interests of England are achieved by a policy of peace and equality among the nations.

And on the whole, the course of British policy during the last twenty years has been in these directions. With courage the English people have bent their united efforts to meet the demands of the situation. The beginning of internal reconstruction has been initiated, and in international affairs the English have not been backward in claiming to seek world order and peace. Nevertheless these efforts have not been above criticism. The internal affairs of England are the ground of perpetual complaint, but in international affairs the English seem to have lacked the courage of their convictions, and to have allowed old prejudices to determine their outlook. This is especially true of British policy with respect to Germany, and to Japan.

Post-War British opinion tended to be conciliatory to the German people. British statesmen were continually affirming their genial faith that fundamentally the Ger-
THE "ACADEMIA" OF THE BISHOPS FOUND AT LAST

Sensational Inscriptions Shed New Light On The Canadian Civilization

Excavations on the site of the ancient Lennoxville have hitherto failed to locate the famous "Academia" of the Bishops, described in some detail in the "Canada" of the historian Bandfill, himself at one time a student at the institution. The passage in the "Canada" in which the situation of the buildings is described is ambiguous and until this summer the Expedition to Lennoxville under the auspices of the Department of Antiquities has sought in vain for the "Academia". Now what are undoubtedly the remains of the buildings described by Bandfill have at last been discovered, on a large mound across the River Massawippi from the main settlement.

The work which is still in progress on the "Academia" has verified in a sensational manner Bandfill's account of the inscriptions with which the buildings were covered. As these are probably the most characteristic feature of the building and are, moreover, almost the only extant examples of the Canadian script, I propose to devote this article entirely to a description of them. The references are to the plan of the building appended.

The style fixes it as belonging to the Cubist Age. Room VI is practically free from inscriptions, although the walls offer an excellent opportunity for decoration and are of a material easy to work with; the only explanation I can offer is that this room is part of the original building, constructed in the archaic period before decoration was used to any extent in the architectural scheme. What inscriptions there are on the walls are very curious, the most obscure of any in the building and this lends colour to the theory that this is an older room: there is one in Canadian script but an unknown tongue — "War Ta Na Suan"; two identical inscriptions in Greek, one underneath the other; we or xe and under them again one in an unknown script:

The four desks here are of dark wood; the inscriptions on them are very curious, the most obscure of any in the building and this lends colour to the theory that this is an older room: there is one in Canadian script but an unknown tongue — "War Ta Na Suan"; two identical inscriptions in Greek, one underneath the other; we or xe and under them again one in an unknown script:

On the wall of this room is a religious text: "God that is holy shall be sanctified in this building," and some bear the marks of having once been pinned to a wall. They range in date from the twenty-first century to the present and are of a material easy to work in; the only explanation I can offer is that this room is part of the original building, constructed in the archaic period before decoration was used to any extent in the architectural scheme. What inscriptions there are on the walls are very curious, the most obscure of any in the building and this lends colour to the theory that this is an older room: there is one in Canadian script but an unknown tongue — "War Ta Na Suan"; two identical inscriptions in Greek, one underneath the other; we or xe and under them again one in an unknown script:

The desk again, however, is of dark wood and the inscriptions on it are very curious, the most obscure of any in the building and this lends colour to the theory that this is an older room: there is one in Canadian script but an unknown tongue — "War Ta Na Suan"; two identical inscriptions in Greek, one underneath the other; we or xe and under them again one in an unknown script:

The desk, particularly in the middle, is well covered, with many portraits. In front of this desk were found the remains of a table and the part of this nearest to the desk is also covered with names; fragments of several chairs of the exceptionally hard wood peculiar to the building were also lying around. As the wall of this room is not of plaster it has no inscriptions.

In its room, on the other hand, the wall has many bits of writing, particularly on the south-western side. The inscriptions are in Hebrew, Latin ("Burtus Contra Romanum") and English; among those in English are several of unusual form, including a maladiction (with alliteration characteristic of the Anglo-Saxon Canadians): "Down with Rome Rum Revolution Rape Rain Ropes Rats Ruts Rhymes & Rust Rakes Rollers & Razors Ruptures Rugby Rubbers Rubs Rants Razorbones"; and what is apparently an invocation:

On the wall of the passage outside this room is a religious text: "God that is holy shall be sanctified in this building," and some bear the marks of having once been pinned to a wall. They range in date from the twenty-first century to the present and are of a material easy to work in; the only explanation I can offer is that this room is part of the original building, constructed in the archaic period before decoration was used to any extent in the architectural scheme. What inscriptions there are on the walls are very curious, the most obscure of any in the building and this lends colour to the theory that this is an older room: there is one in Canadian script but an unknown tongue — "War Ta Na Suan"; two identical inscriptions in Greek, one underneath the other; we or xe and under them again one in an unknown script:

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1933 to 1935 and, I think I can say without exaggeration, will, when completely deciphered, more than double our knowledge of the history and organization of the "Academia." The most frequently occurring names in these papyri are George Pryde, Oscar J. Belchwhistle, Elmer Zilch and James Dewhurst, but it is difficult to ascertain what positions these men held; different documents would indicate quite different conclusions. On one day in 1935 a certain J. A. McCulm (whose full throne-name was John Adair McCallum) seems to have seized control of the "Academia," since all the edicts for that day, of whatever nature, are signed by him. The word "Wheel" appears on one of these edicts; does it signify "Revolution?"

We have suffered an irreparable loss in the crumbling of the upper stories of the main building where, as Banfill's "Canada" tells us (Vol. III, p. 161) some of the finest of our students were housed. What would we not give to be able to have seen the famous dialogue, on the second story; the fragments of a diary, on the third; or the desk-inscriptions in the upper classrooms? Of all the inscriptions that are gone Banfll has transcribed one alone for us, from a room in the second story: "If I am out of tune with the Divine,

Then God will have to tune his strings to mine."

---

THE BISHOP'S ENGLISH

by G. Doak, B.A.

1 Could Not Criticize So Well, Read I Not Critics More.

... must write an appreciation of Kublai Khan. Friend Coleridge, eh? That'll be fun, but you'll have to do some thinking.

Go on, a criticism of it? Good, too, is it. Just what you want to learn? DAMN your critic! READ THE PROOF! Then you'll know what you are talking about.

You would devote a year of life to the study of literature, and so learn to appreciate. You propose to do this by finding out what someone else thinks about it; and denning their brains with the weary task of your language, parade this intelligence as exhibiting your power. A course in English literature requires that a student examine sample specimens of the subject, test, measure, acquire by that means ability to realize the nature, are signed by him. The word "Wheel" appears on one of these edicts; does it signify "Revolution?"

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not the student's objective in pursuing his course. I dis­
agree with the fellow. I fling at him the first page of
these papers, and finding him now subdued and converted,
proceed to kick him when he is down.

They create a situation of bitter paradox: a student
may pass his exams, and fail to get his education. If he
fails an exam, through attention to education, he's chucked
out, not allowed to do either. 

Examinations are a bogey, the professor's whiphand,
his check-rein. If you do not pass, you leave. To pass
you must show the knowledge required of you. To remain
in college at all, you study, to write good papers, and
thereby study what will be asked of you. Should they
require material such that its preparation will not serve to
educate as you desire, they force you to spend your time
on that which does not permit you to learn that which
you came for. The professor sets the exam, and we must
pass it or get out, and thereby impose on us what we
are to do and study, so control the use of our time.

It is untrue that university is just a place where young
men pay for instruction. They take their time to learn,
and failing that, lose a part of their lives. College is,
above all, a means of securing to ourselves opportunity to
learn, free from obligation to do something else with our
time.

Furthermore, our relation to a college is not that of
a doctor to a patient, who should tell him what is good
for him, and see that he takes it. The relationship is
rather that of a household to its inmates. The student, as
a body, purchases the use of the time and brains of the
faculty, as they might rent a car, employing them to get
something that they want; and they know what that is
to be. If they are uncertain, the professor may slip
something else, as might the shopkeeper serve the small
boy run down for his mother. In such case, the student
has been cheated; as surely as if he went to a store and
ordered peppermints; and paying for these, received hun­
dreds.

We do not let build a bridge anyone who may choose
do so, should it be for public use. The responsibility of
to do so, should it be for public use. The responsibility of
the board of admission to find

SONNET

O. H. Seveyng

Thou restless wind, when thou art near
I hear thee moaning in the pines,
Thou makest me think not of the times,
But of a grave; where one so dear
To me lies buried 'neath the ground.
I think of him, of his sweet smile,
And pleasant memories all the while
My mind doth fill; whilst thou dost pound.
The very ground with lashing hail.
The trees stope down, the leaves complain
They cannot bear the autumn wind.
The mournful music long still prevail.
O Wind, but blow, — his grave remains.

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Thou makest me think not of the times,
But of a grave; where one so dear
To me lies buried 'neath the ground.
I think of him, of his sweet smile,
And pleasant memories all the while
My mind doth fill; whilst thou dost pound.
The very ground with lashing hail.
The trees stope down, the leaves complain
They cannot bear the autumn wind.
The mournful music long still prevail.
O Wind, but blow, — his grave remains.

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some bright day when I have nothing better to do,
I shall make the rounds of our venerable institution
of learning asking the important question, "Do you kiss at
railway stations?" In other words do you believe in show-
ing your feelings?

What immemorial discomfort has been caused by
restrained emotions! Mr. Brown cannot endure his wife's
hurt. Every time she puts it on he suffers acutely. No
consideration for her feelings keeps him from telling her
so. He is a coward, afraid that she will retaliate by saying
what she thinks about his favourite tie. Again, think of
the plight of Mrs. A, who is certain Miss M has been flir-
ting with Mr. A. She cannot voice her opinion of that
lady, because she could not afford to pay the subsequent
damages for libel. Ever since the memorable day Fulvia
told Cleopatra off, women have made silence the general
rule in such cases. Cleopatra had Antony, to be sure, but
at least Fulvia felt much better about the whole affair.

This gives me an excellent opportunity for a neat
little essay at this point on "The Aesthetic Value of
Swearing". I shall not be censured, I trust, for touching
the subject superficially. Swearing relieves the feelings.
It is not to be denied that a pungent expletive makes the
finger you hammered distinctly better. A few spicy words
brighten the conversation, and guarantee the attention of
the listener. Moreover, when it comes to intimidating an
opponent, the swear word is mightier than the fist. By
playing on his imagination, it is possible to undermine his
morale.

I must not leave you, dear reader, with the impres­sion
that I am in favour of the genteel art of explosive self-
expression. I merely illustrate my tentative theory that
there is relief in emotional expression. In passing, per­
haps it would be just as well to bring to your attention
the universally accepted fact that arguments in favour of
any theory come most readily to the person who knows
least about it.

A sman can express boredom is also satisfying — at
the time; but the results of it are posted with the exami-
nation results. Indifference inflicts the most lasting
wounds on a professor's heart! If only he had taken
timely steps at the time to give vent to his feelings,
everyone concerned would have benefited. He would have
been relieved of his indignation, and the student, without
question, of his boredom.

A last instance: have you ever, gentle reader, ended
a heated argument by a sudden departure? How expres­
see the flash of the door is it slammed behind you? How
utterly convincing the silence that followed!

To prove conclusively that the expression of the
emotions is beneficial, I should like to quote the Ancients.
Unfortunately, I have searched in vain for authentic af­
firmation that the ancient Greeks kissed at railway stations.
However, I am certain that their descendants, the modern
Greeks, do.

In view of this fact, I advocate a new subject of study
for our school curriculum — the training of self-express­
ion. Let the coming generation be taught a code of
emotions. Let them learn how to communicate all their
emotional reactions, in every degree of intensity. Then
picture a world, dear reader, where taxi-men step heavily
on your toe when the tip is too small, and where the man
to whom you have just given a job kisses your trouser
hem in his gratitude. And in the society where individual­
ity has been allowed to develop unhampered, what artists
there would be! What poets! What musicians! And
what prize-fighters! What playgoers!

No. On the whole, I think it is just as well do we
not express most of our emotions.

SPRING — by Constance Oakley.

.A little breeze, a little rain,
A little patch of green again.
.A leaf unfurled, a little more sky.
.Gay sloping ropes with handles red,
.A flutter of wings, a burst of song.
.A paper kite borne fast aloft.
.Blue violets in some shady nook.
.An overflowing, rushing brook.
.A daffodil, another shower.
.A muddy lane, the first stepflower.
.A little more daylight, little more sun.
.All little reminders.

Spring has begun!
Lowe Wurmer, the Jonite party's choice, as ambassador to Avalonia, shouted the eager little newsboy. Passers-by poured into the streets, out the danger in letting the Jonites appropriate the advantages of Avalonia's Plan. Action, they urged was imperative. One by one the numerous suggestions were discussed and dismissed as inadequate. Silence reigned as Dee Vyne and her friends, representative, pale with emotion rose to address the members. "A woman's wiles shall match Wurmer, I shall go," she said, and sat down amid thunderous applause.

On September 20th, a special train, carrying Lowe Wurmer and his retinue, arrived at the station at Avalonia. The charming atmosphere of the dining hall, the superb music, the sumptuous food, and the interested party patriotism called for. Both seemed oblivious to what was going on around them — the glittering throng, the superb music, the sumptuous food, and the interested audience. Following the reception they took leave of their Majesties, and he escorted her to her residence, where they tenderly bade each other good night.

After having had time to observe the trend of the situation, Wurmer arrived at the Royal Residence to meet the King. Wurmer submitted to the Hadonian Government a report professed by a few explanatory notes such as the following:

"Avalonia maintains strict disciplinary measures to ensure the safety of all its people. In order to preserve peace and morality, every Avalonian is compelled to be indoors by ten o'clock, unless he obtains a pass signed by the Minister of Public Safety. Nevertheless numerous cases of illegal nocturnal activity were reported, which led the authorities to take restrictive measures, to prevent such demoralizing practices from being carried on."

This news was very welcome to Dee Vyne, who had long been torn with conflicting love for party and her rival, and when he called upon her that evening she told him all. The conversation continued in such a manner as to allay any fears she might have had.

And so, thanks to Avalonia's influence, Hadonia rapidly progressed and took her place amongst the Great Powers of the world.
WITH APOLOGIES

SLEEPING POTIONS

as dispensed daily (according to the formulae) by these half-dozen reliable firms, have never failed for generations of Bishop's students (testimonials can be had, on application, from Mr. L. T. and the late Mr. J. M.)

DICKIE
1 piece chalk.
30 % jugglery
15 % mystification
30 % repetition
10 % trick problems

THE DEAN
25 % Daily Dozen exercises
10 % popularization
20 % insight
25 % conversational tone

ROBERTS
15 % recapitulation
10 % humour ("The Old Firm")
25 % slang
10 % sympathy

TONY
40 % world-weariness
10 % faint disgust
35 % erudition
15 % humour

PROF. CALL
30 % admonition
30 % exposition
30 % explanation
10 % sympathy

PROF. KUEHNER
25 % demonstration
20 % "so"
35 % explanation
20 % dashes of humour

A.D. 1818

"The speaker, evidently much impressed . . . with the surpassing merit of these dear creatures, passed on to a glowing eulogium upon them. Twisting some ancient author to his purpose he observed that if all the members of his body were turned into tongues, and all his joints were to utter human voices, he should be quite unable to say anything worthy of the sex (hear, hear.) He quite agreed, he said, with those who described women as being the love-plants of earth's garden, who twine their affectionate tendrils round man's nature—resisting with him in the full-leafed summer of his prosperity and clinging to him with unaltered love through the dreary winter of man's decay. In woman's simple, loving heart, it had been said, nature did place the deep wells of comfort! We came to man for philosophy— to women for consolation. And the throned weaknesses and regrets — the sharp sands of the minutiae that make up sorrow — all these which we can betray to no man, we shewed without shame to her! And her tears that fell on our cheek had the balm of Araby: and our hearts at length lie lulled and soothed under her moist, gentle eye.

In conclusion he said, quoting the words of one who was evidently more anxious to display his gallantry than his knowledge of the classics:—

Blogus salutem puellae, et confessionem ad amas baccalaurius, speramus quand oc uare carum et beneficiae creature inventarit tot maritus quod velit — quod geminos quotannis habeatur, et quod varum filiae, matres exemplum sequentes, gentes ferantur in succula sacculorum!

"The speaker took his seat visibly affected . . . ."

Mr. Jones, at a supper at Bishop's, March 21st, 1935.

HELEN GROWN OLD

Arnold Banfill

"But where are the snows of yester-year?"

(Rouetti: translation from Francois Villon.)

How old and grey are grown, since those bright days When old men saw thee walk the walls of Troy, Thy garments fluttering in the breeze, and gazed Upon thy glorious face, doomed to destroy Their god-built battlements and towers tall! And, seeing thee, thy fascination brought Fresh, senile conquests, though the abysmal fall Even then was near, with all its horror fraught. How is thy beauty fallen, since the youth Of H fias on Ilion's wind-wracked plain! Those lines and grizzled locks belie the truth That thou wert Beauty's self, they tried to gain.

THE BISHOP'S STUDENT CONSIDERS WOMAN

A.D. 1935

"I propose to prove to you that not only are women as well prepared as men for most work but even in certain cases superior. In the sports world we find that in many ways. A woman can swim better than a man — she's more streamlined. Gertrude Ederle in 1926 set a new world's record for crossing the channel. All we need to do is to look at some of the characteristics of women. Psychic powers — they have great insight, an extremely useful characteristic for a judge or a lawyer. They are sympathetic; what better characteristic for a nurse or a doctor? Imagine a man-nurse. What a decrease of appendices we would get from Bishop's! They have greater dexterity than men — the average business man will admit that they make better private secretaries and stenographers than men. They are diplomatic. Isn't this an excellent quality for a person who has to deal with international relationships of difficult business problems? "People say that women are displacing men. This is an essentially practical world. If a woman by her superior ability can overcome prejudice and gain an important post, doesn't she deserve it?"

—Jim Bently, debating the resolution "That Woman's Place is in the Home", at Bishop's, March 21st, 1935.
FORTY YEARS AGO

from "The Mitre", April, 1905.

"Politics are again beginning to occupy the attention of the Canadian people and the general elections are close at hand. Bishop's College keeps up with the times and the most of the divisions. Constant appeals are made to pass constituents and candidates have been nominated already in consequence is that every student has become a stump vigilante blackened by their opponents. The Reading Room seems to be alive with demons about the hour the mail bag ought to arrive, the strife of tongues soon resolves itself in blows when any candidate mounts the "Bench" to "address the meeting". One poor Freshman who cautiously reserved his opinion was almost rent in pieces by the opposing factors struggling to gain possession of his person if not of his moral support."

"The year had itself photographed a few weeks ago and the group was such a success that the Sherbrooke 'artists' are likely to do a great deal of business in this direction during the ensuing months. The II year is seriously considering the project and of course the graduating class will have to do something of the kind. The juniors apparently the impression that they number student that the largest I year the College has ever had, we believe."

THIRTY YEARS AGO

from "The Mitre", April, 1905.

"Though Mr. F. O. Call has been with us only two-thirds of an academic year, yet, sad to say, he has gone and left us, for as a place of learning less pretentious; and now instead of imbibing knowledge at Bishop's College, he is imparting it — at Bishop's Crossing. There are two thoughts, however, which console us — the one, that he is not there in utter loneliness; the other, that we still see him around the College at the end of each successive week. We hear his gentle voice again, and greet his winning smile."

"If we should wish at any time to stroll into the town. Excepting in the afternoon, we take our cap and gown. Not out of vanity you know, for should a prof. arrive and we are without them, he will find us twenty-five."

— George Whalley

Infused in all the beauty
Of Life, of love, of Nature,The touch that will mature,
The ecstasy of harmony,The fire, the breath, the sympathyThat makes of life a thing
Of beauty past all knowing,That is God — all Life;Not of warring hosts and strife,Not power immeasurably far,The spark that transforms mud
Not out of vanity you know, for should a prof. arrive and we are without them, he will find us twenty-five.

HOCKEY

Since Lefty has allowed us to get off the ice there is nothing left to do but write about it. Although the hockey season has not been as successful as that of Rugby, the Intermediate team looks back on a victorious schedule with the exception of one defeat and tie game. Only one point separated us from Loyola, who again eliminated us in the last three minutes of the same game — the red marks on Larry Brooks' cheek — why did the barber forget to take the towels off the Murphy boys when he decided he couldn't shave them — the curtain raiser on the McGill double-header — Oggie striking out for himself against McGill forces — why Oggie thinks girls shouldn't use our dressing rooms — could the rest of the U. M. team find Loyola — watching Lefty pose for his pictures.

ACTIVITIES

The only time the team lost was when Bill Belford forgot to borrow the B-Czar hat. Since he has been elected manager for 1936 the players and Charlie Campbell expect him to buy one of his own. What a bad year if you had to resign from his position after doing all the hard organization at the beginning of the season. However, "the touch of the vanished hand" was felt throughout the remainder of the season.

Things we won't forget:
Chic Carson's solo goal at McGill — the Kid Line's introduction to ice cream and honey — what we thought when we had to play U. of M. Here in the afternoon, and the last three minutes of the same game — the red marks on Larry Brooks' cheek — why did the barber forget to take the towels off the Murphy boys when he decided he couldn't shave them — the curtain raiser on the McGill double-header — Oggie striking out for himself against McGill forces — why Oggie thinks girls shouldn't use our dressing rooms — could the rest of the U. M. team find Loyola — watching Lefty pose for his pictures.

SCORING SUMMARY

Jan. 26. Loyola 5 — McGill 2
Scores — Brooks.
Jan. 16. Bishop's 5 — McGill 2
Scores — Christian, Carson, McMahon.
Feb. 9. U. of M. 7 — Bishop's 8
Scores — Glass, Hibbard 2, Carson, McMahon.
Feb. 13. Bishop's 2 — Loyola 2
Scores — Johnston 2.
Scores — Glass 2, Hibbard.
Feb. 23. Bishop's 5 — U. of M. 0
Scores — Hibbard 3, Glass, Johnston.

Bishop's first legitimate Junior Team created more interest than any second team has for a number of years and if the other teams in the League had not had a month's start it is more than probable that it would have been in the provincial play-downs. Although by no means a stellar outfit we feel it surpassed the other local teams. This in itself is a tribute to Gerry's coaching. Small Wiggie in the nets was undoubtedly the outstanding man, and we expect to see many of the others in next year's Intermediate Team.

The boys' failure to top the League seems to have been due to a jinx which the Sherbrooke Arena held over them. Their fighting distinctly improved as the season advanced, and we feel quite certain that another game in the Arena
would have overcome the jinx.

It is worth noting that the following ten men were the only ones used by the Juniors during the whole season:

Wigle
C. Norris
Powell
A. Scott
Knox
Willis
Ridge
H. Scott
Geggie
Carter.

Now that the season is over we blush for shame when we think of how a mere junior team could hold all the ladies at the Sherbrooke Arena in suspense.

**BASKETBALL**

It is customary for the Sports Editor to exercise the utmost diplomacy and politeness when it comes to writing up the activities of a mediocre team. He cannot praise it and keep his face (not that it would be a very great loss) and he has not got the spunk ("guts" is what we mean, but it is not a nice word) to be candid. Alas and alack — or something! Let us see what a write-up would look like if the editor became conscience-stricken (but don't conscience strickens before they're hatched) :-

As usual, the basketball team was not as good as usual. It is to be congratulated on coming out second in the Sherbrooke City and District Basketball League (along with two other teams). In the Intermediate Intercollegiate Basketball League it only lost two games, (receiving byes in all others). We would like to print the total number of points aggravated during the season but two-figure numbers do not look good in print. The team was quite successful in the few exhibition games they played, (although it might be noted that the referees, scorers and timers were all Bishop's men). The team was quite good as a whole — but not as anything else.

The training rules were strictly disregarded by all players. As usual it was only the promise of a Montreal trip that made them turn out for practice as often as they did.

The captain was tolerably good; the defence not bad; the forwards very fair, and the centre tall. The subs were no hell. The manager did practically nothing once he was assured of his position. The assistant manager was.

"He" descends (their names liveth for never more):-
Baird was "Rusty". George was captain, coach and guard, and therefore deserves the most space. (Note to printer: leave three blank lines.)

Mayhew was also a defence man and the finest thing we can say in his favour is that he got less fouls than anyone on the team (except Pyper maybe, who due to ill health was able to play only about half of the season).

Hume, by virtue (?) of his size, played at centre.

Stevens, Johnson and Pyper were forwards and proved that they needed close guarding.

Rosenthal, Royal, Rollit and Mutton were signed up and besides keeping the bench warm were conspicuous when it came to passing out gum, sugar and bus tickets.

Aikins (with the aid of three husky freshmen) usually managed (or rather assistant managed) to get the equipment to the games on time, sometime.

Medine was outstanding as manager, assistant coach and player. (P.S. I love me.)

The Junior team (Berry, Woodard, Farley, Ford, Harper, Davies, Chappell, Walker and Gray, etc. — for the benefit of the unedified) played several practice games against the girls and were so disabled that they could not enter a league. Thank goodness! We sincerely hope that the future of basketball at Bishop's does not rest on these men.

Here endeth the fantastic write-up fashioned like a gossamer web of imagination by a candid Sports Editor. Unfortunately no Sports Editor has the spunk to write like this and so we revert to the ancient style:-

Seriously, the basketball team was indeed fair, the players enthusiastic and the season quite favourable. If they did not win a championship it was not because of a lack of honest effort but because they were outclassed. The team has definitely proven that basketball has justified its position as a major sport in the university.

(P.S. The last paragraph was just stuck in on account of "cold feet.")
A MESSAGE to STUDENTS

The business or professional man knows the true value of a sound banking connection...it is an essential part of his daily life. You, also — when college days are over — will learn the importance to you of your banker. It is never too early for the student to form this contact. During college days a banking connection may be established which will prove useful now in helping you to build up a "success" fund and as a place to deposit money from home, and of advantage later when you enter business or professional life.

The Bank of Montreal — Canada's oldest bank — welcomes your account while you are still at college, and — with its long experience, great resources and nation-wide organization — it is in a position to give you helpful service wherever you may live in later years.

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Cable Address "JONHALL" 340 St. James Street West, Montreal

BADMINTON

The Badminton Club has had quite an active term. On March 16th a team from the Sherbrooke Regiment Club visited the College and won an easy victory. A return match was played at the Sherbrooke Armoury on March 20th which again resulted in a victory for the Sherridons. Entrants in these games were Mrs. Boothroyd, Misses Brewer, Hodgins, Kirkpatrick, Speil and Millman, Dr. Raymond, and Misses Simmon, Campbell, Whalley, Cooper and Bradford.

The ladies of the College have taken a keen interest in the game this winter with the result that a team from Macdonald College visited the College on March 21st and won a close victory over the home team. The visiting team was composed of the Misses Wypruck, Styan, Preston, McMillan, Miller, Brown and Moyle. The Bishop's team consisted of Mrs. Boothroyd, Mrs. Richardson, and the Misses MacAsuley, Roux, Kirkpatrick, Brundage, Hodgins, Brewer, Speil and Millman.

SOCCER

On Wednesday, March 20th, the following Officials were elected to take charge of Soccer for the year 1935-36:

Captain: Ken Norris.
Manager: Reg Tupper.

These Officials with the support of the team will endeavour to make the game more of a secondary sport to Rugby than it has been in the past, and they ask for the hearty backing of the Student Body.

INTER-YEAR SPORTS

The Third Year-Grad combination made a clean sweep in the year's Inter-Year Games. As before recorded they overcame all opposition in the rugby field, and now we find them victorious in the rink and on the gym floor. The basketball standing showed more competition than the other games, as the schedule ended with ties for both first and third places. Divinity forced the Third-Year-Grad men into a playoff game for the championship but were overwhelmed by a score of 17 - 7. The First and Second Year teams were drawn for the lower position at the final reckoning, but did not have enough enthusiasm to show up for the playoff game. Unfortunately the same lack of interest was shown in their first fixture when a similar default occurred. It is rather too bad that our Senior Year boys (not men, surely) show such a paucity of spirit. The winning Third Year team was composed of Glass, Ross, MacKay, Books, Olmstead, Cooper, Hutchison, Magee, Wright, and managed by Bradford.

The hockey games were better attended and there was a keen fight for the winning prize; but the schedule ended with the winning boys well in possession of the cup. They were followed closely by the First Year boys, with Second Year in third place, while Divinity secured a lodge in the cellar. But all games were played and thoroughly enjoyed.

DIVINES 24 at DIOCESAN 12

Division House, as well as being the runners-up in the Inter-Year basketball, has also the distinction of having added to their prowess an outside victory — namely, the conquest of Montreal Diocesan.

The game was both fast and clean. UnFortunately for Diocesan, who set out to wipe the floor with Bishop's as they did last year, they received an unwelcome surprise for Bishop's could give as well as take. The Sted, with a much faster team and a better system of combination, set the score rising rapidly in the first half. The second half, though not so predominantly a scoring half, was however one of close playing and manoeuvring. The Divines are looking forward to a return game in the near future.

The line-up and the scoring:


WOMEN'S HOCKEY

The girl's hockey team was launched with the first practice on January 24th. This gave promise of a good season with a turnout of eleven players. Hugh Gall, elected coach for the third successive year, was on deck. Clara Parsons was manager this year, and at the first game Betty Brewer was elected captain.

Of last year's team Kay Speed, Betty Brewer, Margaret Earle, Roberta Hodgins and Clara Parsons were the only members left; Glad Christiansen being able to play only at the end of the season and Dorothy Wallace finding it impossible to play at all. The new material consisted of Kay Millman, Barbara Kelsay-Wilson, Edith Tissick, Millie Martin, Olga Reid and Lois Waggert.

The first game was played on the college rink with Lennoxville High on February 6th, when the co-eds downed the Lennoxville students in a shut-out, Bishop's scoring a six to nothing victory over them.

This week end of February 9th the girls travelled to Quebec, where the Chateaux Frontenac girls scored a six to nothing victory over them.
The annual game with McGill was played on February 16th on the college ice. Bishop's showed a lack of experience, whereas McGill were faster and better stick-handlers. Before the final whistle a twelve to nothing score had been established by the visiting team.

On February 2nd Lennoxville High again played at the college rink. Kay Spid scored three tallies, with Betty Brewer furnishing the assists. The final score was 3 - 1, Lennoxville having opened the scoring.

The Stanstead ladies played their first game with the co-eds here on March 9th. The final score was 4 - 2 in favour of the Stanstead team. Margaret Earle and Betty Brewer gained the points for Bishop's.

The season ended with the return game to McGill on March 16th. Although the Bishop's girls showed more knowledge and better combination than in their previous McGill game, the Montrealeans once more downed them, this time to the tune of 9 - 0. The game was played at the Moune Royal Arena.

In spite of the generally adverse scoring, the team had one of the most satisfactory of seasons, both in the interest displayed in the games and in the improvement shown by the players, some of whom had had no previous experience. However, we hope for a more creditable showing next year, although the loss of the coach, who is leaving this year, will be keenly felt. The team wish to express their gratitude to Hugh, and wish him success in his future, both academic and athletic.

WOMEN'S BASKETBALL

In the last issue there was included in the basketball write-up an account of the defeat which the girls suffered at the hands of the Y.W.C.A. Whites. Apparently this loss was what they needed to get them really going, for we find that in the next game, with Lennoxville High, they were on the right end of a 11 - 8 score. The game was played on February 2nd. Two weeks elapsed before the next game, which was against Sherbrooke High. Whether the Bishop's girls broke training in that two weeks and found themselves out of condition, or whether they were just up against a superior team, we don't know; anyway, they scored the thirteen in the 21 - 13 result.

The highlights of the season, as far as the girls themselves were concerned, was the trip to Macdonald. They went up to Montreal on February 23rd, and met the Macdonald team. Apparently the Macdonald team was pretty good, if we are to judge by the score; or perhaps our team was at a disadvantage on a strange floor. The result was 69 - 8, for Macdonald.

On their return they continued in their Sherbrooke County Girls' Basketball Association schedule, playing the Y.W.C.A. Whites again. The outcome was the same — they lost. This time, however, the score was kept comparatively low — a mere 31 - 6. On March 20th Lennoxville High avenged their previous defeat by downing the co-eds to the tune of 24 - 22 — a close game. Two days afterwards the spell was lifted; for the second time this year they won a game. This time the victims were the Y.W.C.A. Yellows. All the feelings of shame and igno­miny at their past defeats came to the surface, and the poor Yellows went under, swamped by a score of 30 against them, and only saved from a complete whitewash by two providential baskets.

After this game Dame Fortune's smile became a frown — the girls again succumbed to Sherbrooke High, holding them, however, to a much closer game this time — 35 - 9. The last game played was with Stanstead, when the Stanstead girls came down here, on March 30th. Playing according to girls' rules, Bishop's took Stanstead for a ride, with a score of 29 - 7. A return game at Stanstead will be played in the near future, and after that game the season will be over.

The list of defeats, interspersed with an occasional victory, does not appear very imposing. But if you examine the scores, you'll notice that as the season advanced the games became much closer; and while the girls seldom succeeded in completely vanquishing their opponents, the return games were always harder fought.

THE GLEE CLUB

Our co-ed reporter reports that the Glee Club has been functioning regularly throughout the term, meeting once a week at the home of Mrs. Boothroyd. The regular routine of the Club has been dropped for the time being, and the members are all working hard to perfect their choruses in the forthcoming "Pirates of Penzance".

I am sick with a great sickness, sick of jazz and jazzers and of sleek young men, with foxy eyes, who come out and sing a 33 song entitled, 'She's My Sweeter But a Hidden Gun No Money So She Didden Wanna Play With Me-e'. If I hear another over-brilliantined, under-aired Stratton than from the moaners and bleaters who now hold the stage. I would sacrifice the whole herd of jazzers for 20 minutes of Dan Leno; I would give all the rag-timers in the world for a chance to hear Marie Lloyd again; and if I must listen to songs about Dixie and Alabama, I would prefer to hear them from Eugene Stratton than from the moosers and blasters who now hold the stage. Mr. St. John Ervine in the London Observer.
Behind the Scenes at the College Little Theatre

Fifty Students Burn The Candle At Both Ends To Bring You

Shakespeare — "As You Like it"

After many long nights of toil the Producer has presented to the Dramatics Executive a "streamlined" version of Shakespeare's "As You Like it". It is always necessary in staging a play of Shakespeare to prepare an acting edition because, apart from any consideration of technical difficulties, most of the plays would if acted in their original form, take from three to five hours to present. The "streamlining" has been carefully done. All the essentials of the play are preserved and all the favourite speeches have been retained. Irrelevant and tiresome soliloquies have been removed along with much Elizabethan jostling which is no longer amusing. The whole has been arranged in a sequence and with a continuity that is calculated to suit a modern audience. It has rapid action, uproarious comedy, gentle humour, no end of love and no little villainy; there is wrestling and there is singing. The cast has been carefully and, judging by the rehearsals, well chosen.

We are very fortunate in having an old hand to teach the stage crew some new 'dodges and wrinkles'. Mr. Arthur Sped is designing and helping to build some special lighting equipment for this play which will make it possible to present stage effects which were impossible before.

Mr. W. A. Page, of B.C.S. fame, has kindly offered his services as director of music. During the play several songs will be sung among which will be 'As You Like It', 'Under the Greenwood Tree', and 'Blow, blow, thou winter wind'. The committee on music has been a great deal of trouble to procure contemporary settings for these songs and it is only due to the help and advice of the Dean of Music at McGill and the diligence of our agent in England, Mr. C. C. Lloyd, that we have met with any degree of success.

The 'streamlining' has been carefully done. All the essentials of the play are preserved and all the favourite speeches have been retained. Irrelevant and tiresome soliloquies have been removed along with much Elizabethan jostling which is no longer amusing. The whole has been arranged in a sequence and with a continuity that is calculated to suit a modern audience. It has rapid action, uproarious comedy, gentle humour, no end of love and no little villainy; there is wrestling and there is singing. The cast has been carefully and, judging by the rehearsals, well chosen.

Worshippers of the grunt and groan artists please note. In the course of the play Dick Rollit, our mat king (as Charles, the Duke's wrestler), has a bout with John Bosser (Orlando). Our special correspondent reports that in a production of "As You Like It" in Ontario, Orlando and Charles engaged with such fury that they both lost their tempers completely, and Orlando, with a little help from Charles, lost consciousness. Our correspondent remarks that this incident, which had the audience on their feet and cheering, did not improve the performance. Even since this report reached us the stage crew has been swiving up first aid and they are now quite convinced that they can handle a K.O. and spots before the eyes with confidence and dispatch.

A scale model of the stage of the University Little Theatre has been built and set up in the studio ("Props" Room to you). The model is equipped with lighting so that experiments with stage effects and proposed settings may be made. The new sets are now being constructed under the watchful eye of the designers and technicians.

Remember that there are some fifty over-worked students slaving night and day to make stage history at Bishop's.

Debating

On February 14th the preliminaries for the Inter-University Debating League Championship were held at Ottawa, Bishop's, Loyola, McMaster, and St. Michael's. Messrs. Cecil Royle and George Mackey represented Bishop's in Convocation Hall, meeting a Loyola team of Eric Kitaris and Leonard d'Arcy. After an unusually good debate the decision was given in favour of the Loyola team. On the same evening Messrs. John Ford and Edward Bercley won a victory for Bishop's in their debate with the University of Ottawa in Ottawa. Loyola, however, won the eastern title, and lost the League championship to McMaster in the finals held on February 26th. McMaster succeeds Bishop's as I.U.D.L. trophy-holders.

On Thursday evening, February 21, the advisability of acquiring a college education was exhaustively discussed in the Common Room in the course of a lively debate. The subject, "Resolved, That a B.A. degree represents, to the average Bishop's student, three years well spent" was ably handled by Ray Berry and Reliance Baglow, representing the affirmative, and Ken Annett and Sid Davies, representing the negative. An audience vote awarded the decision to the negative. An interesting discussion followed the debate.

The following Thursday Professor Preston read a paper on "Witchcraft", which proved to be most entertaining and instructive, as well as slightly disturbing. A lengthy discussion gave the audience an opportunity of asking a wide variety of questions relating to the subject, and many interesting facts were brought out.

On Thursday evening, March 21st, the Mesos Fleda Beatty and Mike Rosenthal, representing the Freethetns, cleverly proved: "That Woman's Place is in the Home". The opposing team of Freshmen consisted of Messrs. James Beatty and Mike Rosenthal, and although they valiantly...
How Safe is a Safe Deposit Box?

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Sherbrooke, Que.

...strove to stem the feminine flow of oratory, they could not quite overcome the ladies. The conclusion arrived at by the audience after the debate was that girls' chief ambition is to stay at home and make life pleasant for the men.

The second Inter-Faculty debate was held on the evening of March 28th in Convocation Hall, under the chairmanship of the newly elected President of the Debating Society, Mr. R. Turpin. The subject under discussion was "Resolved, That we should pity our Grandchildren", the affirmative upheld by the Arts team of Annett, Richardson and Lamb, the negative defended by Divinity with Royle, Davies and King carrying the colours. It was apparent from the opening of the debate that the Arts men were more than a match for their opponents, and in a succession of brilliant speeches they crushed the flimsy arguments put forward by the theologians and won an easy victory.

The third and last debate for the Skinner Trophy takes place early in May.

(Ed. Note: — In case you haven't realized it, this write-up was done by an Arts man.)

**ELECTIONS**

The elections for positions on the Students' Council were very quiet this year — no electioneering at all whatever. Larry Maves, Jack Carson and George Mackey were elected by acclamation, as President, Vice-President and Secretary-Treasurer respectively. Two nominations for the positions of President of "The Mitre" and President of Debating were handed in, and the voting took place a week later. Basil Stevens will be President of "The Mitre" next year, and Reginald Turpin has already taken office as President of Debating. George Whalley and Bill Belford were re-elected as President of Dramatics and Hockey Manager respectively. Wing Gall and Calby Atkins, assistant managers this year, were elected as managers of Rugby and Basketball.

**C.O.T.C. INSPECTED**

The C.O.T.C. ended the training season on March 27th with a display of rampant militiamen when the annual inspection was held in the Sherbrooke Regiment's Armories by the D.S.O. Brigadier W. W. P. Gousse, C.M.G., O.B.E., C.G.M.D. 4, who complimented all ranks on the splendid showing made, despite the handicaps of winter training. There was a large gallery of spectators present who watched the display with keen interest.

Another feature of the work which was demonstrated this year was the efficiency of the two platoons. In the Ross-McMurtry Trophy competition held on the 24th of March, number one platoon under 2nd Lieutenant W. D. McL. Christie and Sergeant D. W. Henry, won first place, with number two platoon under 2nd Lieutenant A. G. C. Whalley and Sergeant A. D. Rollit running a close second.

The final dance of the Corps will be held early next term when we hope once again to have the pleasure of entertaining the officers of the Sherbrooke Regiment.

**PROFESSOR HUXLEY LECTURES**

It was accounted a great privilege when, in the series of lectures sponsored by the National Council of Education, it was announced that Professor Julian Huxley would speak at Bishop's University on Friday, February 22nd. Accordingly the lecture was attended by an unusually large audience.

Professor Huxley has an international reputation both as a man of Science, and as an author. He spoke on the relation of Science to the modern world. It would be out of place here to attempt to give any sort of a summary of Professor Huxley's close-knit thought. But briefly, he traced the social implications of modern scientific developments in the field of eugenics, economic planning, and so on. He drew on his own experience in England to illustrate many of his points. Although the lecture was not strikingly novel to many, it was well received by the audience.

Professor Huxley was introduced and thanked by Dr. McGreer.

**HUMANITIES GROUP**

Around January every year recently has come up the question of starting off the Political Discussion Group for the year. The long stretches of the winter term give ample time for preparing papers for the Group and hull-sessions come to their full bloom in the winter conditions, therefore, are ideal for this term. This year Arnold Banfill started the Group in motion; but before final arrangements had been made it decided to broaden the scope of discussion by allowing papers on any branch of the Humanities, and make political discussion only an incidental part of the programme. Two papers have already been given, the Group running on the same plan as last year. On March 12, Jack Richardson convened the Group in Banfill's room and George Whalley gave a paper on "Faith and Reason", his thesis being that the supposed conflict between Faith and Reason was based on a misunderstanding of their nature; Faith, he claimed, was not opposed to Reason, but was, in fact, necessary as a basis for the latter. On March 26, the second paper in the series was given by Bob Baglow in Roy Berry's room. Bob spoke on "The Coming
Apparently it's going to be a big typical of Spring '35.

The New Spring Styles Are Here!

ROSEN BLOOM'S
THE STORE FOR MEN AND BOYS
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Suits featured at
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Coats featured at
$16.50 and
$19.50

Suits

of Man" and traced what is known of the history of Primitive Man down to the Ice Age.

"For further details, read your daily papers."

ROVERS

This term John Chappell has been elected Rover Mate; the first freshman to hold this position. As one of the only members of the Crew with previous Rover experience, John has been able to introduce quite a variety of programmes. There have already since Christmas been two of the outdoor hikes (the second in the form of a Hike Competition) so often planned, and so often delayed, in the past. Both of them, starting early in the afternoon, have been long enough hikes to last till after dark.

The indoor meetings have been more varied than previously (though we have not continued with the Gibbwell Course Programme). At the first meeting this term Alton Woodard, as guest speaker, gave a talk on the manufacturing of shirts and trousers.

Before long we hope to invent Eldon Davis and Sid Davies as Rogers.

A number of years ago there existed in the city of Montreal an Alumni Society, but due to one reason or another the interest faded and it reached the stage of dissolution. Various attempts have been made to reorganize it again and as the Editor of this column I sincerely hope that some effort will be made in this direction in the near future. An Alumni Society not only brings many graduates together and keeps them in touch with their old College, but it is also an invaluable aid to our publication. It is with great difficulty that we obtain news about past students from here under the present system, but with such a society functioning it is possible to receive a great deal of direct information.

The Raglan is by far the most popular topcoat for this season — — and you'll see plenty of them with the Prussian Collar illustrated above. (Notice also the new Pork Pie hat).

GRADUATES — John Ford, B.A.

Woodard, as guest speaker, gave a talk on the manufacturing of shirts and trousers.

in the Westmount High School. Jack Johnson is teaching in the Montreal West High School, and D. K. Bux is in the employ of the Canadian Pacific Railway.

Now let us turn to some news about an esteemed graduate of this place, namely, Venerable Archdeacon Frederick George Scott. A few weeks ago Dr. Scott was declared the seventeenth member of the Haliburton Club of King's College in Halifax. He was nominated by an old friend, Rev. Dr. A. H. Moors, the President of the College.

The Alumnae News is rather sparse, but I believe that an Alumnae Tea is planned for the Easter Vacation, and no doubt our next issue will be bubbling over with news.

There are a few items of interest, however.

Mrs. R. Naylor née Margaret McKindray, B.A., is spending the winter in Lennoxville at the home of her father Mr. McKindray.

Among the Alumnae who attended the Formal in February were Evelyn Austin, M.A., Helen Bayne, B.A., and Mona Bradley, B.A.

Harvey Wright, B.A., is holding a position at the T. Eaton Company in Montreal.

The death occurred at his home in North Hariley in February, of Henry Turcotte, father of Henry Turcotte, who is at present at Clanfield, Alberta. Another letter of great interest reached the Editor some time ago. This was from the Rev. C. Ritchie Bell, B.A., B.D., who is the Pastor of St. James Presbyterian Church, Truro, Nova Scotia. It
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EXCHANGE

— W. H. King

Asks someone: "Why an Exchange Department?"
The query is easily answered by a perusal of the last three "Mitre" of this college year. In their Exchange sections these issues have contained some of the brightest and most penetrating lines which could be culled from the pages of contemporary college and school publications. The retiring Exchange Editor has proved a most accomplished judge in such matters and has led many to appreciate the interest value of the Exchange shelf.

We are pleased to recommend heartily to the reader the current issue of College Echoes—St. Andrew's University. In the February issue there are some gems of pungent and lively humour: "Insult and Injury, or the House of Real Gentlemen," Chapters from a hitherto undiscovered novel, translated from the Russian," is a delightful parody of the slow moving, sombre Russian novels and certainly deserves attention, as also "Introduction to Whoopee" in the same number, to say nothing of the "Middle Muddle" section, also the Sam Pepys style diary in the "Kate Kennedy" annual of the magazine.

The Acadia Athenaeum for February contains reproductions of articles of former days. They are of comparatively recent date, being new, however, to most students of '35 and up. The object in reprinting them is to stir interest in a forthcoming literary contest. The article on "Pins" is rather humorous and should be particularly so to male college students:

"To the layman, there seem to be only a few kinds of pins, but the specialist recognizes the existence of a number of types, the more usual being the common, rolling, belaying, ten, safety, bar, stick, hat, hair, corset, wing, beauty, scarf, tie and fraternity pins, of which the most picturesque is the common pin. .. Imagine a pinless world! ..... Men without buttons are helpless creatures. .. Many a man has known the time when an ordinary, common pin has been all that has stood between him and the loss of his dignity, or something worse. .. They are used to conceal holes in one's best trousers, to hold one's necktie down, or one's socks up, to pick teeth, and finally their heads are useful to compare the size of college students' brains to."

"The two Science articles in the February issue should be of interest to many pre-med students at Bishop's. The March Athenaeum has kind words for us to quote: "The Mitre...is a publication which is packed with 'things'—poetry, skits, plays, short stories, exchanges, editorials. It also has some illustrations in the Athletic department. "A Small Boy Looks at Bishop's" is well worth reading," Merci."

THE GILMOREHILL GLOBE of February 20th we have extracted the following:

"It is said that a born orator is kissed on the mouth by an angel at birth, and that a born thinker is kissed on the forehead. 'I do not know where John Gray was kissed, but he is a born chairman.' (Rev. R. M. Minto.)"

"The Dalhousie Gazette contributes the following: "DISENCHANTMENT"

- Only a golden thread,
- Connecting the now and the past.
- Only a golden thread
- Much too frail to last.
- Only a golden thread
- At which most men would sigh.
- Only a woman's hair
- Found in the apple-pie!"

Does not this inspire some of our poets to write, possibly, an epic, centering about, shall we say, our Monday night's tea?

"The story has a Russian background. Perhaps you know that the Russian faith is no longer Orthodox. They don't admit of any heaven except ideal community employment. So Little Eva went through her scene of tear-jerking pathos, and she had been such a good girl that she just had to go somewhere as a reward for virtue, so down came the rope, and off went Little Eva like the daring young man on the flying trapeze.

Where to?"

Ah, look at the programme notes.
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New alterations finished in 1931.

Yes Sir, she went off to a job in the cement fac-
tory?

While on the subject of humour we may recommend that of
The Tech Flash. It’s quite breezy and should elicit
some guffaws. We suggest too that students glance at the
short story “Miss” in the Acta Victoriana, as also
“Three Days in a Dutch Vanderheim” in The O. A. C.
Review. The latter concerns the adventures of an English
youth, touting on a motor bike, who stays for a short
while at a very cosmopolitan hotel in Denmark. The cover of
The O.A.C. Review, we notice, has been changed, and,
and, we feel impelled to say, not for the better. The new cover
contains too much type, and if it gains by having a table
of contents under the coat of arms it loses its balance in
so doing, as also the extremely smart appearance it formerly
had. The interior is still informative and interesting,
usually being brightened by a number of good cuts. A
first class magazine.

“Having been in my student days Editor of a Uni-
versity Magazine...” runs an article in The Chadlonian.
Jubilee number. It is by Rev. F. F. Clark, a former editor
of “The Mitre”, now at St. Chad’s. But we fear we trespass;
more of this will be found in the Graduates’ column
where it belongs.

Much ado is being made in the pages of many con-
temporary over the fact that the “Rah Rah” type of
college student is on the way out, while the “serious” stu-
dent is usurping his place as typically “calligast”. The
depression has done many queer things but surely none
more queer than this. Even “The Mitre”, according to
our exchanges, is “thoughtful”, noted for “an absence of
flippancy” and a “too serious tone”. We confess it is re-
freshing to receive a nonsensical, cleverly funny magazine
or paper occasionally but would not a steady diet of such
flippant and strangely deserted. No recommendation is re-
quired to incline students to read them. With due respect to
the staffs of all the above mentioned, may we say that
the MontGirl Daily and the daffy editions of The Variety
and The Odyssey were most thoroughly devoured. To those who have ceased or are about to cease publication
we say “Thank you!”

“The Mitre” acknowledges with thanks the receipt of the
following magazines: Acada Allenwaver (Acadia Uni-
versity; 3 issues), Acta Victoriana (Victoria College, Toronto),
The Arrows (University of Sheffield, England),
Algoma Missionary News, The Cap and Gown (Wycliffe
College, Toronto), The Challenge (St. John Vocational
School, St. John, N.B.), College Echoes (St. Andrew’s
University, Scotland; 4 issues), The O. A.C. Review
(Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, Ont.; 2 issues),
Technique (Ecole Technique, Montreal), The Trinity Uni-
versity Review (University of Trinity College, Toronto),
The Stonyhurst Magazine (Stonyhurst College, Blackburn,
England), Quebec: Discern Gaze (The Pine Hill Mes-
enger (Pine Hill Theological College, N. B.), The Chad-
onian (St. Chad’s Theologica College, Regina, Sask.),
The Tech Flash (Technical College, Halifax, N.S.), La Revue
des Eleveurs de Reuds, (St. Hyacinthe, P. Q.; 2 issues),
The Instructor (Gardenvale Study Club, Gardenvale,
Que.), The Traveller (University Travel Guild, London,
England), the Paper of the Anti-Vivisectionist League of
Canada; and the following college newspapers:
McCull Daily, The Variety (University of Toronto), The
Fall-Ye Times (Macdonald College), The Argus Weekly
(Mount Allison University, Sackville, N. B.), The Quill
(Brandon College, Brandon, Man.), L’Hebdo-Loc (Laval
University), The College Cord (Waterloo College, Water-
loo, Ont.), The Bates Student (Bates College, Lewiston,
Me.), The Manitoban (University of Manitoba, Winnipeg,
Queen’s Journal (Queen’s University, Kingston, Ont.),
The Brunswickian (Univ. of New Brunswick, Fredericton,
N. B.), Dalhousie Gazette (Dalhousie University), The
Ubyssy (University of British Columbia, Vancouver, B.
C.), The Xaverian Weekly (St. Francis Xavier University,
Antigonish, N. S.), The Gilmouril Globe (Glasgow Uni-
versity, Scotland), The Intercollegiate Digest (New York).

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From two consecutive columns in The Montreal Daily
Star:

“HOPE OF AVERTING PEPPER AND SALT CRISIS...”

“Banks Unwilling to Fi-
nance Principal Opera-
tors Concerned...”

“SNEEZING SPAMS LAST
FOR 31 DAYS...”

Mrs. Edgar Harmon,
Gettysburg’s sneezing
woman, is believed by her
physicians to be on the
road to recovery...”
THE GOLDEN CHALICE by Ralph Gustafson.
London, Ivor Nicholson and Watson, 1934. 105 pp. 2/-

Mr. Gustafson is possibly the first Bishop's graduate to publish his poetry with a large London firm, and the considerable publicity this book has already received in Canada is also particularly pleasing. Three of the poems in "The Golden Chalice" have been published in "The Mitre"; it may be noted in addition. But all this should not blind us to whatever faults the volume has; Mr. Gustafson is a young writer and, we hope, only at the beginning of his literary career. It is immediately clear that he possesses a decided vigour of phrase and a considerable vocabulary. His lines move with a strong, driving beat; the words are vigorous and the writer is not afraid to employ images and words not cloistered off from contemporary life — "chloroformed", "unscraped", "tanks", "photographic". Besides, he can use onomatopoeia with effect — "And automatic /r's jolt their rhyme". But that is almost the complete list of his poetic virtues; and when all that is said, much remains.

For Mr. Gustafson "protests too much"; his vigorous words are piled on in far too great profusion, his vivid images jumbled like sardines into his sonnets until, like the moonstones in his "Ode on the Nativity of a Poet", they seem to be "vomiting with sick delight". Such poems as "Atlantic Sunset" make Roy Campbell's verse seem pale; "there is a cottage down a summer lane / Where roses melt their crimson through the moon, / There I have read old rhymes." But he undoubtedly has vigour of rhythm; some of the last poems in the book ("Song from Abroad" and, to a lesser extent, the second of "Two Songs") are quite charming — his poetry stripped at last of all its applied ornament — though he still cannot write much of importance there; all throughout his book he shows a power of sensuous imagery which is one of his most valuable assets; and in the last two or three poems there seems to be at last the hope of marriage with normal human experience which alone can give his work value.

THE WORLD SINCE 1914, by Walter Consuelo Langans, Ph.D.
New York, Macmillan, 1934. 742 pp. $4.00

"The aim of this volume is to contribute to a clarification of the issues, and to provide a reliable, organized and compact exposition of the world developments which, at the time of writing, appeared to be the most promising or the most portentous." Thus the author concludes his preface, and his words are borne out in the succeeding pages. It is highly refreshing to find a book that gives a clear, unbiased presentation of the causes of the World War, and to be freed from any trace of the journalistic nonsense that the propagandist departments of the governments concerned published at the time. The note on the Lusitania case is well expressed, and it helps to adjust a true sense of values to read of the Allied Blockade of Germany in its true light as a more inhumane action than the unrestricted submarine campaign of 1917.
THE TREND OF MODERN POETRY, by Geoffrey Bullough. Edinburgh, Oliver & Boyd, 1934. 181 pp. 5/-.  

One hundred and seventy rather small pages of text is not very much space in which to deal with the whole of modern poetry from 1900 to the present day, with a preliminary chapter on the inheritance of the twentieth century. Mr. Bullough's book suffers from this. Nevertheless, it is an interesting bit of work; for it is probably the first attempt at a really comprehensive view of English twentieth century poetry — in other words, the first of such attempts which does not wilfully avoid the work of one or other school. They are all there — Yeats and De la Mare; all the Georgians; the Imagists; the War poets; the minor satirists; the Sitwells; Herbert Read, D. H. Lawrence and Eliot; Graves, Palmer and the “New Signatures”; the only possible complaint from this point of view is that though the American Imagists are included, such American writers as Hart Crane, Allen Tate and John Crowe Ransome are not even mentioned — but perhaps this is because their influence on English poets has so far been negligible, despite the value of their work.

And Mr. Bullough has done quite a creditable job of his assessment, considering how briefly he must treat each poet. It is perhaps significant of the assimilation of modernist poetry into our literature that a book of really well-balanced criticism like this can now be written, in which such poetry can be considered without excessive praise or damnation, and its contribution estimated as sanely as possible. The author is thoroughly aware how valuable the work of the Moderns is; but he is also thoroughly alive to their defects. He writes from their point of view, and thus has to emphasize their faults and the value of the Georgians, so that he almost appears, at a superficial glance, to praise the latter at the expense of the former. The estimates of individual poets are, to the reviewer's mind, very just; but that may be because in most instances they coincide with his. Herbert Palmer is a rather curious enthusiasm of Mr. Bullough's; certainly the quotations given are not very impressive.

In 50 years' time will 1934-35 be like this to you:

Why not subscribe to the Year Book?
Mr. Bullough, then, reminds the Moderns that the Georgians did something, after all; at the same time he points out the value of the Moderns in a more convincing way and holds out a real hope for the future. This fact, the handy size of the book, and the very good bibliographical appendix, would make "The Trend of Modern Poetry" an excellent Modern Literature text-book for colleges.

A.J.H.B.


This is an excellent book that has received a very favourable and wide reception. Mr. Weatherhead writes as a psychologist and a minister, with the aim of interesting the man in the street who has not the time for deep reading on the subject. In this aim he succeeds admirably for the book is written in a very readable style, with well chosen examples to illustrate his case.

Much nonsense has been written on the subject of psychology, and in some quarters too much has been made of psychological reactions. Mr. Weatherhead is severely practical, and discourages the idea that psycho-analysis necessarily includes a thorough excavation of every thought that has entered the mind from birth.

On the other hand psychology has not yet received the universal recognition it deserves, and this is a truly excellent book for anyone who has not made any previous psychological study. The opening chapters explain the aims and objects of psychology with a very clear description of the main functions of the mind. The author avoids confusion by summarising the three main energies of the mind, and ask for inclusion of the Super Ego, but disagree with some of the treatment, for instance the Freudians might differ over the classification of the energies of the mind, and ask for inclusion of the Super Ego, but much criticism would in no way detract from the very real merit of the book.

Those who have already studied psychology might disagree with some of the treatment, for instance the Freudians might differ over the classification of the energies of the mind, and ask for inclusion of the Super Ego, but such criticism would in no way detract from the very real merit of the book.

E.C.R.

The state immediately began rebuttal with Joseph J. Farber, a New York insurance man on the stand. His testimony was sought to refute that of a defence witness. Mr. Weatherhead also deals very faithfully with the more serious questions of repression, inferiority complex, fear, depression and irritability; and in reading these chapters one learns to have a deeper understanding and sympathy for those who are afflicted with these difficulties. In all it is a book of immense practical value to be highly recommended.

PSYCHOLOGY AND LIFE by Leslie D. Weatherhead.

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THE MITRE, APRIL, 1935

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