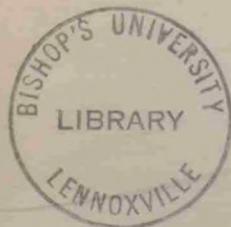
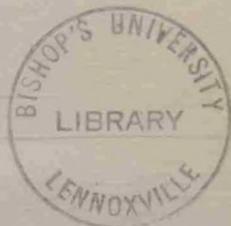


THE
TYPE

1837

Whips





67-N

The Mitre

VOL. 44 NO. 1

OCTOBER

1936

University of Bishop's College Lennoxville, P.Q.

FOUNDED 1843

ROYAL CHARTER 1853

THE ONLY COLLEGE IN CANADA FOLLOWING
THE OXFORD AND CAMBRIDGE PLAN OF THREE
LONG ACADEMIC YEARS FOR THE B.A. DEGREE



Complete courses in Arts, Science in Arts and Divinity. Post-graduate courses in Education leading to High School Diploma. Residential College for men. Women students admitted to lectures and degrees. Valuable Scholarships and Exhibitions. The College is beautifully situated at the junction of the St. Francis and Massawippi Rivers. Excellent buildings and equipment. All forms of recreation including tennis, badminton, and skiing. Private golf course. Lennoxville is within easy motoring distance of Quebec and Montreal, and has good railway connections.

For information, terms and calendars, apply to:

THE REV. A. H. MCGREER, D.D., PRINCIPAL *or*
THE REGISTRAR, LENNOXVILLE, QUE.

in for a great deal of criticism. If the "Mitre" is dull, whose fault is it? the students, that is your fault. If it is late, whose fault is it?—your fault. Surely there are enough literary-minded people in College to supply us with enough articles for a publication every two months. Or are there? Is the "Mitre" published too often? Don't be afraid to say so if you really believe it is.

Let us clear up, once for all, the fallacy that is current in the College, that anything "radical" will not be published in the "Mitre"—radical means getting to the root of a subject. We guarantee to publish anything that is not merely trivial, deliberately offensive, or obviously personal. We plead for and need student opinion—there is no need to sign your name. Every article and letter will be carefully considered by the "Mitre" board and published if that body sees fit.

It will not be very long before the spectre of exams will be haunting us—let us be happy while we may! To all the students in the College the "Mitre" wishes a very happy and successful year.

October 3, 1936.

The Editor of the Mitre.

Dear Sir:

I know how impossible it is to-day to escape the individual who is championing a cause. The world is full of them—individuals and causes, each individual thinking his cause to be of the most vital importance. But my cause is the most—. Well, there you have it, I too have become the protagonist of what I think is a weighty cause of local significance at least. I'm referring to the library, Mr. Editor, which, though you may not agree with me, constitutes a cause that merits much more student attention and support than it receives. Why, only recently I actually heard a student claim that he came to the library only when driven thither in desperation. And between us, I fear it was the wrong kind of desperation at that. He knew no one would dare follow him beyond the library portals with the pail of icy water that was so justifiably his due! But although the library rose to the occasion and met his need—a most undignified need for a perfectly good library to have to meet—I think it's time that more students realized just what a Good Samaritan the library can prove to all sorts and conditions of needs.

Libraries are storehouses of the world's knowledge. (How often I've said that of late!) Just think what that means. Everything that you've wished to find out, the lands you've longed to travel, the people you've wanted to meet, the facts that have eluded you, the major and minor pleasures of life itself are all somewhere in print. And you

don't need to go far afield, for there are a remarkable number of these experiences stored up for you inside the covers of the books lined along your own library shelves. But I didn't intend to orate. I have a suggestion to make that I hope will meet with the approval of the Mitre Board and the student body. I have been wondering if the "Mitre" couldn't run a library corner or column as a regular feature. It doesn't need to be long, or dull and stodgy, and I'm sure that there is no end of interesting and varied material available. From time to time the "Mitre" has published book reviews, but outside of this the library has seldom received a mention in the vox populi of the University. These book reviews could be included in the library column. New books could be listed, with comments and brief criticisms. Bits of information about rare editors or unusual books could be worked up. From time to time professors might be prevailed upon to contribute short articles of bookish interest. Students could express their literary tastes and opinions as well as their imaginative fancies.

The column needn't be devoid of humour or of human interest; in fact I think it should avoid at all costs dullness, and that dry-as-dust quality that is associated with libraries in most people's minds. I have found humour in abundance in the library, because wherever students gather together pleasantries and amusing incidents are bound to occur. There is ample scope too for the philosopher and the psychologist here where the temperamental actions and reactions of the college man and woman are always revolving. Then too, rumour has always had it that for apparent reasons Bishop's has provided more than a mere intellectual education for her students. Romances have budded, bloomed and flourished under the delightful influence of co-educational privileges, and the benign blessing of Old Gargoyle. You mightn't think that libraries with their serried rows of stiff books like stern sentinels were amenable to Cupid's purposes, but on the other hand books have a discreet way of turning their backs, and libraries are comfortable and meeting places . . .

The column could be useful in so many ways. Student suggestions both as to books they would like to see on the library shelves, and as to improved methods of using the library could be included. Perhaps Miss Brillhart would be good enough to do a cut or two to illustrate the material appropriately. A member of the Mitre Board or an interested student should be appointed to edit and direct the section, which if it proved successful would be mutually beneficial to the library and the Mitre. These are only suggested ideas of course, but I do feel that the subject might be worked into a fine feature column. I hope that I will not be alone in my enthusiasm.

Sincerely yours,

Grace Jackson.

Commonsense

SOME TIME ago I read an excellent article on "Commonsense." The chief impression it left on my mind was that commonsense was one of the most uncommon of human gifts.

To despise a thing or an opinion because it is "common" is the mark of intellectual instability. St. Paul recognized this quality of restlessness and fluidity of attention in the Greek mind of his day—"ever learning and yet never coming to the truth—always on the lookout for some new thing." The Western world, more particularly our own section of it, is, in this respect at least, Athenian. What Spengler terms the "Faustian Spirit" has mounted to great heights of achievement. Its insatiable urge towards the novel and the unbounded has given us the new Physics and the new Astronomy—of which the high-power microscope and the two-hundred-inch telescope are the appropriate signs and symbols. Speed records on land and sea and air are constantly being broken, and, but recently, we hear of a company being projected to transfer passengers and mail across the Atlantic at the height of a mile above the crest of Mount Everest!

Having conquered the common we are inclined to despise it. Probably this explains our failure to apply commonsense to the more pressing problems of our time.

We have our witch-doctors and our miracle-men, and their success has been so astounding that we are inclined to abdicate all control, and let them do all our thinking for us. In the field of science this may work fairly well, though it has its dangers. Over thirty thousand men, women, and children die every year in the United States alone under the wheels of our highly-perfected cars; and superbombers wipe out mud-hut villages and Red Cross units among the Ethiopian Hills. It is the lack of commonsense, on the part of the common people, that renders it possible for a Hitler to militarize a great and highly-civilized and cultured nation, and for a Mussolini to treat with contumely the massed public opinion of a world that craves for peace. Shakespeare said: "Consistency, thou art a jewel." So also is commonsense. By its clear light alone will Democracy find its way out of the wilderness.

Let us, then, proceed to apply this quality to some of our major perplexities.

As Applied to War

Today, let our theme be: Commonsense Applied to War.

In the course of ten thousand times ten thousand years there has emerged on this planet what is technically termed "Homo Sapiens," otherwise known as "the Lord of

by

Prof. H. Chadwick Burt

Creation." Unfortunately, he has preserved many undesirable traits of his remote ancestors. Among his primitive drives and urges is the instinct of combativeness. This is called by psychologists the "Struggle response." Competitive play is its most characteristic manifestation, war its worst and most destructive. All men are potentially pugnacious. Some are essentially so. Certain well-known dictators never got beyond the level of the physical-struggle response of the fighting small boy. They will go on to the end cantankerous and intolerant, facing the world with chips on their shoulders—born bullies.

Unpleasant urchins of this type may be subdued by judicious and persistent spanking, but what are we to do with supermen, who have succeeded in imposing their blood and iron mentally upon a hundred million people? That is the question that must be faced in the immediate future. That is the problem of the League of Nations. Italy's escapade may unleash even more ferocious war-dogs. If the worst comes to the worst, what are we to do?

War may be defined as the struggle between nations, in which each strives to impose its will upon the other by force of arms. Hence the hackneyed German phrase, "Will to Conquer," a sort of racial slogan from the days of Prince Bismarck even until now. Taught by her humiliation in 1806, when Napoleon became master of Germany, Prussia gradually evolved her great system, in which the best brains of the State were put at the service of the war-lords. When we come to the middle of the century we find war looked upon as a business, and as a highly-praiseworthy means to the goal of national expansion and enrichment. This is the beginning of the famous Weltmacht doctrine.

It is surely worthy of remark that only in the nineteenth century, the century of scientific and industrial achievement, did war assume its present highly-organized form. Only at this late date does civilized man consider not only all men, but women and children, as combatants—nations in arms! So that people talk in quite matter of fact fashion about the possibility of London, Paris or Rome being reduced to ruins by bombs; and gas-masks can be bought in shops in many of the larger cities of France. A New Year's item to the Consolidated Press announces that the Egyptian Government has appropriated one hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars to be expended on gas-masks for the city of Cairo!

So much for Science divorced from Morality. It has led to the apotheosis of the bully—the scowling brow, glaring eye, and grimset jaw. You may well ask, what chance has commonsense in the face of a situation so tragically

absurd? But what else can we depend upon? If all lose their heads the result will be confusion worse confounded.

Jingo and Pacifist

What, then, should be our attitude toward war? Two groups clamor for our countenance and approval; the Jingo and the pacifists.

The former, who may or may not be inspired by Nietzsche, claim that war has ever been and ever must be. They even claim it is a "biological necessity." This sounds scientific, but it contradicts all true science, because, in the first place, evolution involves not only the taking on of new qualities, but the laying aside of others that no longer minister to the organism's necessary adjustments to environment—hence the twenty-odd vestigial organs "Homo sapiens" still possesses, once useful, now occasionally a source of trouble, such as the appendix. In the second place, the so-called "biological necessity" view is based on the Darwinian "survival of the fittest." But the conditions of modern warfare tend to elimination of the fittest. Personal initiative, courage, and hardihood are no longer a protection to the individual as they were in the good old days of hand-to-hand combat. Bombs and poison-gas are no respecters of persons. As a matter of fact, the average height of the French soldier was diminished by two inches in the generation following the Napoleonic wars!

Gentlemen like von Papen talk of the glory of war, going so far as to assert that a real man should be ashamed to die in bed. They prate about "the one crowded hour of glorious life" and so forth. But the glory has departed—the old glamor is gone. A thinking man now goes to war knowing that he may have to face the death of a poisoned rat in his burrow. Still he goes—to fend off worse evils. And therein lies the sole remaining glory of war—the glory of utter self-forgetfulness, of sacrifice for the general good.

One may rationalize, but never justify, war. Angell is right in maintaining that nothing but ruin can come out of it, for victors and vanquished alike. For war wastes and shatters not merely valuable human lives, but the accumulated treasures won by the arts of peace. It is, moreover, a reversion to type, a return of man to the sub-human plane.

So much for the insensate vaporings of your militarist! What about the pacifist?

Ever since the Oxford Debating Union favored the proposition—"On no account will I fight for King and Country," similar societies have debated it with unabated zest. It was a wonderful boost up for pacifism. But not even the author of "The Great Illusion" would stand for

it today. He hates war as sincerely as he ever did. He is still prepared to argue against the iniquity and absurdity and unchristianity of war, till all is blue. But he has commonsense.

Now, commonsense is inclined to ask fanatics and blowhards certain highly embarrassing questions. It wants to get down to brass tacks, so to speak. Some of these questions readily occur to us. For example: Is a defensive war defensible? Were the Greeks utterly in the wrong when they resorted to carnal weapons at Thermopylae and at Marathon to preserve the sacred soil of free Greece from the despotic rule of Persia?

Was Charles Martel, grandfather of Charlemagne, in grievous error when he rolled back the surging tide of Mohammedan conquest at Tours in 732? Or, perhaps our pacifist friends would prefer to be Moslems, in which case their consciences would not be offended, as the Koran prescribes free use of the sword.

Was it particularly reprehensible for England to send an army to preserve the liberties of Spain, or for Wellington to order his regiment of Guards to charge at Waterloo? Would it not have been far better to recall Nelson from the fleet, and allow Napoleon to land his eager armies from Boulogne or the Scheldt on the peaceful shores of England? Were the heroes of Mons and the Marne and Verdun unchristian? Was St. Martin of Tours a Christian, or General Gordon? Commonsense questions like the above give one furiously to think.

To get right home, would it be shall we say "ethical" for the United States to leave its Pacific slope undefended, or us ours, in case Japan felt she could spare a million or so citizens yearly to convert this region into a celestial paradise? Would it be uncharitable to thwart Japan? Is it not extremely naughty for the Ethiopians to behead Italian aviators? The Roman press is all fussed up about it. They are now firmly convinced that Coptic Christianity must be infinitely inferior to their own!

It is simply lack of commonsense.

"Yes, Mr. Pacifist, there are, and always have been, occasions when it is right and good, and Christian to defend the weak, to humiliate the bully, to cease to turn the other cheek where right is trodden under foot of wrong. There are times when commonsense and decency dictate that we should as Christians fight for king and country. There may even yet be some truth in the old saying: Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori.

The Play's The Thing

This year in the Little Theatre

THE CONTAGIOUS spirit of the drama was in the air long before the football. Old hands say they have not known a year when the affairs of the University Dramatic Society occupied so early and so large a place among the many topics for informal discussion in hall and alleyway. Almost daily the Executive has been meeting informally to discuss plays and players with directors; play-readings have filled the reception room to capacity; the neophytes of the drama dream dreams of packed, applauding houses; the old hands, self-possessed but plainly prone to take the fever, see visions vouchsafed only to stardom and smell the ineffable smell of grease-paint and spirit gum.

The Bishop's Little Theatre movement, which in recent years owes so much to the initiative and imagination of Gerald Cameron, now Director of Dramatics at Riverside Church, New York, is part of a world-wide renaissance as intense as that of the Elizabethan era. It is a movement of force, with none of the marks of an ephemeral cultus about it. In this decade we are witnessing striking proof of the fact that the second-hand screen talkie can never displace the legitimate stage art. To act is a necessity of our creative being, and Art, of which the stage play has always been a spontaneous expression, is a sine qua non of true culture. But the drama is not a fenced field of gambolling aesthetes. Some very solid-looking sportsmen are numbered among this year's players. They are in it for the fun of the thing; they find that it pays substantial dividends.

The selection of plays worthy of the University is always a protracted and onerous business. Bishop's, as the home of good drama in the Eastern Townships, can hardly attempt anything but the best, and so it is right that the process of selection should be as exhaustive as possible. This year the Society secured the help of Dr. Owen as play-reader, while Professor Raymond of the English Department has been as ready as ever with sound advice. Now after weeks of research and try-outs, plays and players of some merit have been found. G. Bernard Shaw's "St. Joan" will be under the direction of Jean MacNab, who first came into prominence as Audrey, in the 1934 production of Shakespeare's "As You Like It." At the present time some sections of the Roman Church are registering disapproval over the Shavian delineation of the Maid from the Vosges, whom the Irish playwright describes as "the queerest fish among the eccentric worthies of the middle ages." Cer-

Colin Cuttall

tainly G. B.S. has mischievously contradicted the school of Robert Hugh Benson, whose Maid of Orleans is discovered "kneeling, her face all white, just like a nun in ecstasy."

L. H. Roberts, who provided Little Theatre-goers with capital fun as the reprobate Sholto in "The Young Idea," and has himself a good knowledge of stage technique from much travelling abroad, now directs a 17th century tale of espionage. In Margaret Napier's "Wayside War," feminine duplicity proves more than a match for the brusque Colonel, who, underneath the trappings of war, has all the susceptibilities of any male. The play should provide excellent entertainment judging by the standard of rehearsals.

Finally, the touch of modernity and of the spectral in Sutton Vane's "Outward Bound," first produced at the Everyman Theatre, London, in 1923. It is described in the preface as a throw back to the miracle play and "accomplishes one of the most splendid surprises of the Theatre by giving dramatic expression to that widespread speculation about the after-life which the insane massacres of the great war so widely provoked." Paradoxically enough, it may prove to be the most humorous of the three plays. Its director is Norman Pilcher, a graduate of Trinity, Toronto, who has had, in the course of travels in this land and on the continent of Europe, many opportunities of seeing professional stage plays. His experience will stand him in good stead in directing this unquestionably difficult piece.

And now to the players. The cast of St. Joan will include Peter Edgell in the role of Robert de Baudricourt, the stormy, handsome, but rather weak-willed military squire; Horace O. Seveigny will assume the character of de Poulengy, the absent-minded lymphatic gentleman-at-arms; Peter Greenwood promises to be a very servile steward, "whom age cannot wither," and Roberta Richardson will bravely tread in the steps of Dame Sybil Thorndike, famous as the first and finest Joan of Shaw's script.

In "Wayside War," Vivian Parr will take the part of the woman spy, playing to the rebel officer, Blake Knox, whose penchant for military roles is well established. Wm. Gedye will appear as Sgt. Martin, Pat Wiggett as the cunning, worldly-wise Susan, and Douglas Rowe as the Ostler.

The whimsical play, "Outward Bound," introduces a succession of wistfully comic stage ghosts into the bar of an English liner sailing for a mysterious unknown port. Scrubby, the ship's steward, will be played by George Mackey, this year's senior man. The attractive, but nervous Ann, clinging to a dazed mystical Henry, will be played by Janet Speid and Hugh Mortimer respectively. Jim Wilson will act in the role of Tom Prior, who cannot ever be said

to be drunk, but is perpetually being "called to the bar." Eldon Davis has the part of Rev. Duke, a young and sincere clergyman. Other senior members of the Dramatic Society who make up the cast and who will contribute substantially to the degree of success achieved by an ambitious play, are: Fleda Brillhart, as the spirited Mrs. Midget, a cockney charwoman; Sidney Davies, as Lingley, the hard man of business, who has caught the boat by the skin of his teeth only to have his peace of mind shattered by Tom Prior, a former employee; Helen Legge as Mrs. Clivedon Banks, the harridan of London's high Society life.

Little Theatre-goers will have the opportunity of pronouncing upon the general standard of the plays and performers by means of an audience ballot. The programme interleaf, a detachable form, will invite comment upon individual acting, staging, lighting, and will provide space for general suggestions. These signed ballot slips will be

Song of the Highways

We are moulded of madness and dream,
We are more than the concrete we seem,
We are youth that must follow the gleam,
We are age that may never be still.
Not for fear do they ride us, nor gold;
Not for love, nor their goods to be sold—
Yet our lure, ever new, ever old,
Still beckons them over the hill.

From the beaches first conquered for Spain,
To the edge of her western domain,
Gray lines are flung over the plain,
A web not too carefully spun;
And caught in the web is its prey,
In willing enslavement and gay,
With wheels whirling daylight away,
And tossing it back to the sun.

We hold them more surely than bars—
Each season they take to their cars—
Out under the sun and the stars they ride,
For they may not delay;
And as long as the wheels will go round,
They will course with the zeal of a hound
Who has caught at the scent with a bound,
And is over the hill and away.

We are seared by a merciless heat,
We are bitter with slashings of sleet,
Yet the voice of our calling is sweet,
Till they follow us joyous to dare,
Not prudence may catch them nor doubt,
Their cares they are putting to rout,
With a song in their hearts and a shout,
And the rain and the wind in their hair.

—Pat Wiggett



A Trip to Gaspé

As told to
Jean Macnab

(Exclusive to "The Mitre")

LAST SUMMER, planning to spend a month on the Gaspé coast, two of our co-eds, Betty Brewer (since departed for King's Hall with a High School Diploma) and Nancy McDougall, set out from Quebec on bicycles. "The Mitre" intends to tell you their story just as it was given in a special interview with our correspondent, who heard it while these enterprising sightseers still glowed with happy memories of their trip.

The first part of the journey lay between Quebec and Ste. Flavie; here, the road was close to the St. Lawrence, and there were few hills, but a multitude of small uninteresting villages. "Our heroines" were supplied with a knapsack each, containing all necessities, and these were strapped on the handlebars of their bikes. The back of one of the bicycles carried a tent, and the other, a pack of cooking utensils. Each girl had two blankets and a rain-coat.

The first hitch in proceedings occurred the second night out, when there was some difficulty in finding a spot to stop for the night. Finally both gave up, and spent the night on a peculiarly uninviting patch of rocky ground about twelve feet from the road. Speaking feelingly of this night, Nancy said, "If it had rained that night, we should have gone straight home." However, when morning came, the girls awoke in a more cheerful mood, roused, so they say, by the happy songs of oblivious farmers passing in carts.

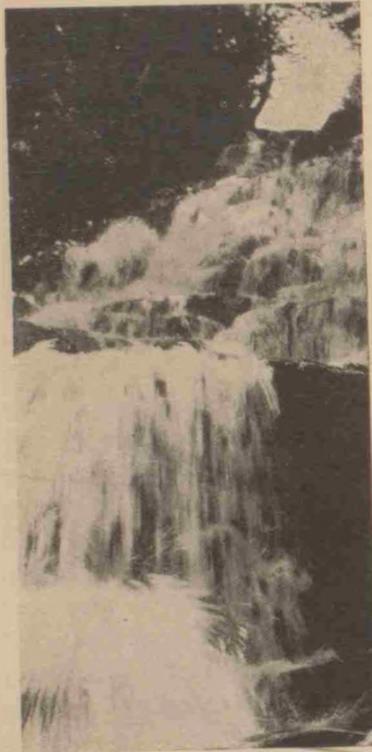
Next they reached the Metapédia valley, which, according to Nancy, was full of hills. With a mountain on one side and a river on the other, they were forced to walk the last five miles of the stretch as it was a dark and foggy night, and the brake on Nancy's bike was out of order. They found the country about the Bay of Chaleur indescribably lovely with its combination of mountains and blue sea, which, as Nancy says, compactly and comprehensively, really does make all the lovely noises that poets say it does. The night they arrived at Metapédia, they were unable to find lodging, and were forced finally to go to the Restigouche Hotel which only charged \$10.00 per night! However, authorities were made to see reason, and some reductions were effected to save the pair from complete bankruptcy. Another tough spot was at Bic where they had to pay sixty cents each for a handmade breakfast, at least the waiter brought them their toast, clutching one piece in each hand.



The girls averaged around thirty-eight miles a day. They usually had a swim in the afternoon, if an opportunity offered, and planned to stop around five at night to make camp. Only one night did they make use of their small two-foot tent, and this night, rain only threatened although it never actually fell. They bought such provisions as bacon, eggs, bread and tinned stuff as they went along, and carried a frying pan and a tin in which to boil water. They tell of lovely moonlit nights when they stretched out on the beach or curled up in hayricks. This reminded Betty of one awful morning when they woke up to find that a small change purse, containing their all, was mislaid. However, fate was kind and it turned up, unlike the proverbial needle.

After a visit of some days with friends at Port Daniel, they went on as far as Fox River where Nancy and her bike had an accident, and she was unable to cycle further as her leg stiffened up. Had a boat come in that day, they could have gone, but it was only Tuesday and the boat was not expected until Saturday, and they could not afford to wait. Within fifteen minutes they had planned their course of action, and, without further delay, they shipped their bikes and excess baggage. They went as far as Gaspé that very night, with the postman. Nancy thought the houses here were extremely ugly, which seemed to her unnecessary as there was heaps of wood with which to build better homes, and people did not even try to have attractive gardens. They spent the night in Gaspé.

Next morning they set off in a delivery car which deposited them seven miles on their way. As they were debating what to do next, a coal truck slowed up, and a cheery voice bade them, "Come a 'runnin'," which they did, and proceeded for some way, a bit the worse for coal dust. Next an obliging American tourist and his wife took them all the way to Percé, whence friends drove them to Port Daniel. Here they were fortunate enough to meet a man and his wife who kindly offered to drive them back to Quebec, which they reached safely, in due course, under police escort, for the man turned out to be Toronto's Chief of Police.



*The truest economy is to use
only the best. If you deal with
us you get only the best workman-
ship, price and service.*

Quotations Gladly Given



BECK PRESS REG'D

PHONE 133, LENNOXVILLE

Diamond Drilling

by J. M. Gilbeau

ON VARIOUS occasions I have had the good fortune to meet numerous, well-educated persons who were at a loss when conversations on drilling took place. In such a mining province as Quebec proves to be, a topic of this sort is quite apt to pop up during friendly chats. Therefore it becomes rather necessary to know something about drilling, the forerunner of mines, as it were. Frequently I have explained the functioning of a diamond drill, revealing facts about the work that actually amazed my listeners. Fortunately the "Mitre" offers me this golden opportunity of putting its readers wise to this sort of work, which plays such an important part in developing our mining sections.

The first things I might mention are the various uses to which diamond drilling is put. First and foremost in our minds is the instance which occurred at Moose River mine, in Nova Scotia. Upon this occasion the diamond drill can be credited with saving the lives of two of the three entombed men. Needless to say that is not the first time that lives have been preserved in this way. Ventilation holes are frequently put down into the stopes and drifts in mines.

In connection with the operating mine the diamond drill is used extensively to explore the nature of the rock beyond the faces of the drifts. Engineers and geologists depend on the drills entirely to plan the future work of the miners.

Large cities often find use for the diamond drill in plotting their water lines. I know of various cases of this type. The city of Toronto had drilling done for this reason. The city of Los Angeles has been using diamond drills during the past two years in connection with the building of their huge aqueduct from the Colorado River.

In the various oil producing countries these machines are effectively used in finding the oil beds. They also provide a means of attaining the oil through the hole thus bored. Churn-drilling is also used for this purpose.

Canada, especially Quebec, is not only a 'land o' lakes' but also, a land of minerals. As the prospector is heard to say, "Thar's gold in them thar hills." Before a company can go ahead and set up provisions for a mine it must have proof that there is sufficient mineral in the ground to make it worth while. How is he going to get this proof? In no other way can a man feel confident that the earth in that particular section contains enough ore to support a producing mine, than by first having hundreds of feet of diamond drilling done on the property. No mine has ever



been established merely as a result of surface showings.

Diamond drilling is done throughout this continent, Quebec, Ontario, from east to west of Canada, Alaska, Mexico, Europe, Australia, Africa, South America and in many other countries. We hear about various means of doing this work, but, fundamentally they are all very closely related.

Now a mine company wishes to do some drilling on a property, say, in Northern Quebec. The geologists previously plan just where each hole is to be put down. Their idea is to strike, if possible, the ore carrying vein in the rock below the surface of the earth. Engineers are sent out to survey the property, do trenching and other assessment work, and "spot" the drill hole.

The various contractors in drilling submit their bids on, for instance, a three thousand foot contract. One company has a bid in of two dollars and a quarter a foot under certain conditions as specified by his contract. This man proves satisfactory and is awarded the said contract. His work begins immediately.

The average person who has never had any connection with drilling will probably imagine the drill as being all set up ready for work. Surprising as it may seem the most strenuous work is performed, generally, before the machine is ready for action. Such things as cutting roads through the bush; finding a nearby water supply, and getting the heavy equipment into the set-up, never enters into the minds of those not acquainted with the work. Often these preliminaries take weeks. However, finally the drill is set up, the connections are made to the boiler (if it is a steam outfit), the steam pump is fitted and the supply pump ready for its work. It might be appropriate to say here that there are times when the water has to be pumped three thousand feet.

Before we continue with the work itself I shall first tell you about the average crew necessary on a job. The total number of men is generally about ten. These are as follows: 1. The "setter," foreman. This man sets the diamonds in the drill bits and is responsible as a foreman. 2-

In Every City

one men's store always stands out as the best - - - - - for style, for value, for reliability

In Sherbrooke

it's

ROSENBLUM'S **THE STORE FOR MEN AND BOYS**

Students at Bishop's are especially invited to drop in. We would welcome an opportunity to show you our new styles. There's no high-pressure salesmanship at Rosenbloom's.



3-4, are the "runners." It is their job to keep the drill running, making the best footage they possibly can without wrecking the machinery. These three men work shifts of eight hours each so that the work goes on night and day. All the core, the diamond bit and the machinery are handled by the runners. Now, 5-6-7 are called "helpers." They actually work harder than anyone outside of number 8, the wood cutter. The helpers also work eight-hour shifts with their partners, the runners. They have to keep the steam pressure in the boiler between eighty and ninety pounds all the time. When the water runs low the helper has to start the supply pump. He also has to assist in lowering and raising the drill rods. Then, number 9 is the teamster whose name explains his work. He merely does the work with his horses that is necessary, such as hauling equipment, drawing wood, etc. Last, but definitely not least, is the cook, the good friend of the camp.

Now to get back to the actual drilling. The cutting of the rock is done by a steel bit set with diamonds. In some countries, and still in parts of Canada these diamonds are, what we call, the black diamonds, or "carbon." However for most of the drilling done in Quebec and Ontario, the "Bortz" diamonds have been found more efficient. These are much smaller in size and are various shades of colour, generally kind of a yellowish rust colour. Of the Carbon, only twelve or fifteen are set in each bit. Of the Bortz, moreover, sometimes fifty or so stones are to be found in a single setting. It must be remembered that these diamonds are not cut, such as you see in rings. No, they are the rough diamonds just as they are found in the diamond mines; hence they are not nearly so expensive as the others.

The diamond drill bit is tightly fitted on to what is called a core barrel. It is in this barrel that the core or rock that is cut out by the bit, is lodged. The core barrel is quite a complicated affair that would be rather monotonous to explain. All that is necessary to know is that, as the bit cuts into the rock, there is a round stick of rock that keeps pushing up into the core barrel until such time as the drill stops and the core is taken out.

Let me go back to the start again where we have the drill all ready to run. Many times the place where the hole is to be does not reveal bed rock on surface. Perhaps there are from ten to a hundred and fifty feet of earth, that is dirt and boulders, covering the solid bed-rock. If this proves to be the case it will be necessary to drive a large pipe down into the ground until it reaches this bed-rock.

Generally we use a three-inch pipe. The earth that goes inside the standpipe, as it is called, is washed out with a strong current of water forced down by means of the steam pump previously mentioned. Quite probably the pipe will stick in the earth and not move either one way or another. In this case dynamite is lowered down to its bottom and ignited. The blast serves to loosen the pipe or break any boulder that may be interfering with the lowering of the pipe.

When the three-inch pipe is felt to be on bed-rock, then another pipe is put down. This second pipe is called the casing pipe. It is drilled into the bed-rock about two feet then fastened in solidly. The casing is usually 1 1/2" or 2" pipe and is put down to keep sand or gravel from getting into the drill hole.

Now we are ready to start the actual work of diamond drilling. The bit, as I have said, is screwed tightly in to the core barrel. This barrel in turn is screwed on to ten-foot rods until the total length allows the diamond drill bit to rest on the bed-rock which is probably fifty or sixty feet down. It is not often that bed-rock is much farther below surface than eighty feet. Of course, these rods are slowly lowered into the hole inside the casing pipe by means of a clamp, as the ten-foot sections are added.

We clamp the rods firmly in the swivel-head of the diamond drilling machine and start it going. The rods whirl around at a tremendous rate of speed. There are two different feeds on a drill, the 300 and the 450. The number merely represents the revolutions per inch that the bit cuts into the rock. All the time the drill is running there is water being pumped into the rods. This water keeps the bit cool and washes the hole clean.

The average number of feet made or drilled in each shift depends greatly upon the nature of the rock. Average footage runs about thirty feet in eight hours. This necessitates the pulling of the rods at least three times since the core barrel is never more than ten feet long.

When the barrel is full of core it must be emptied and lowered again into the hole before drilling can continue. All the core is laid in a specially grooved box just as it comes out of the ground. It is logged, samples are taken, these samples assayed and the rest stored away for future references. It is the assay results of this core that determines the possibilities of a future mine.

If the "Mitre" will allow me space at some future publication I shall tell you a few of the tremendous difficulties with which the driller has to contend.



Introducing . . .

GEORGE MITCHELL ARMSTRONG—Sherbrooke first greeted this lad on the 18th of February, 1918, and received his education at Mitchell School and Sherbrooke High. His attention here seems to be directed towards a study of chemistry.

JOSEPH IVOR BARNETT—Born in Ely, Nevada, on September 4, 1916, now claims Noranda, Quebec, as his home. Before coming to Bishop's to take the Science course he attended Noranda High School. Is interested in badminton, the C.O.T.C., dramatics and skiing. Intends to be an aeronautical engineer in the future.

BASIL CLIVE BOWEN—This Quebeclander had the good fortune of being born in North Hatley on March 3, 1919. His High School education was obtained in his home town and is now at Bishop's to obtain a B.Sc. degree. Hockey, basketball and baseball seem to be his favourite sports.

JAMES CAMERON BREDIN—Born at Cereal, Alberta, April 13, 1917, now resides at Cornwall, Ontario, where he has attended High School for the last few years. He comes to Bishop's intending to take part in rugby, C.O.T.C., debating and hockey. Is taking a science course but is still undecided about his future.

FRED M. BUNBURY—Born on January 20, 1920, in Sault St. Marie, Ont. After the short stay of one year, moved to La Tuque where he received his schooling. Is interested in soccer, hockey and skiing. Hopes to make chemistry his chief study.

W. RICHARD BURROUGHS—Another of our Sherbrookers who was born on September 7, 1918. He attended North Ward, Mitchell, and Sherbrooke High schools. He is taking his B.A. course at Bishop's and hopes in the future to become a dentist.

FRANKLIN CAMPBELL BLATCHFORD—September 17, 1915, saw the advent of this gentleman at Fort William, Ontario, where he has since attended the Collegiate and Vocational Schools. At present he is taking the science course and hopes to go into either Dentistry or Law at McGill. Activities are, or will be, football, basketball, drama-

tics and the C.O.T.C.

ERNEST EDWARD CODERE—Was a spring gift at Providence, Rhode Island, in 1916—April 13 being the date. His secondary education was obtained at St. Pat's and now he hopes to obtain a B.Sc. degree from Bishop's. This man's activities are football, tennis and debating. As to his future, nothing definitely has been planned.

BRUCE EDWARD CRAGG—Born in London, England, on March 28, 1918. Later moved to Ottawa where he attended Glebe Collegiate Institute. He has already put in a year at R.M.C., but is now taking an Arts course, preparatory to entering McGill for medicine. Numbers tennis, rugby, O.T.C., and dramatics among his activities.

JAMES CROCKETT DAVIDSON is a braw Scot laddie, having been born in Aberdeen on September 8, 1918. He seems unwilling to divulge the date of his arrival in Canada so we have no indication of how "Scotch" he is. He has received the fundamentals of education in Lawrence, Mitchell and Sherbrooke High schools. He, like many others, hopes for a B.Sc., then he would like to become a mechanical engineer. His spare time will be devoted to basketball and the track. (must mean the race-track!)

DONALD K. DAWES—Hails from Montreal, the place of his birth on March 9, 1918. After spending six years at T.C.S. he spent last year at the Lilic Institute in Switzerland. (Lucky man!) Naturally he skis well and this is his favourite winter pastime, but he also plays hockey, rugby, tennis and golf. His course is B.Sc. and (we thought the name was familiar!) hopes to be a brewer!

PETER G. EDGELL was born in the "hub of the Empire" (one guess only). Had the good fortune to attend an English Prep School for one year and later studied in Montreal. He did not tell us what his aim is but perhaps the list of activities he gives us makes him rather shy of prophecy: soccer, badminton, basketball, dramatics, O.T.C. (claims to be a "crack shot") and whatever boating and fishing he can get in the summer. He is also very interested in Scout work.

A. NORTON FRANCIS was born in Montreal on November 4, 1916. He seems to have acquired a very good grounding before coming to Bishop's to top off his education. He has been to Malvern College, England, and to school in Switzerland and Bermuda. His home is in Montreal and he attended some lectures at McGill last year. His interests are divided among soccer, tennis, golf and he hopes to take part in dramatics and debating. B.Sc. is his course and he hopes to revolutionize some part of the business world.

JAMES MILTON GIBEAU—here's a fellow who was born at Masaba, (sounds like somewhere in Africa) but we are told it's in Minnesota (which still might be Africa!) on August 30, 1916. However, wishing to avoid further confusion he has moved to Noranda, Quebec, where he received his High School training. He is taking Arts here in hopes of entering McGill for Medicine later. His leisure moments he intends to devote to badminton, C.O.T.C. (stout fella!) dramatics, debating and basketball.

PETER GREENWOOD—Although he has already proved that he can play rugby better than tennis, he was never the less born at Wimbledon in England, in the merry month of May, 1918. Later deciding that Canada needed his help he moved to Montreal and attended school at Lakefield, Ontario. As we know he plays rugby and he hopes to take some part in debating and dramatics. After leaving Bishop's he intends to study chemical engineering at McGill.

RONALD MARTIN FYFE—Ronald made his first appearance in Montreal West on the 26th day of April, 1913. He attended High School there, and spent last year at McGill where he hopes to return for a study of medicine after completing his science course at Bishop's. It has been rumoured that he is a "champ" at badminton, but he seems also to have an interest in hockey and golf.

WILLIAM LUNDERVILLE—Here's a young chap who claims Cowansville as his birthplace, the date being July 15, 1920. Evidently he has travelled considerably, receiving his education in Montreal, Toronto and finally finishing up in Sherbrooke High. He has come to Bishop's to obtain a B.Sc. degree and to show us how golf and hockey should be played.

C. ROSS MACALLISTER—We imagined he was born in Scotland, but are disappointed to find out that the event occurred in Lennoxville on April 30, 1918. He is here to take the B.Sc. course; previously attending schools in Lennoxville and Coaticook. Basketball, badminton, golf and tennis seem to be his main interests.

FRANCIS JAMES MCKENNA—(Alas! Almost a Christmas present) Was born on December 26, 1919, in Sherbrooke, Quebec. His knowledge up to date seems to have been absorbed in the home-town and now he has come to Bishop's hoping in the future to become a dentist.

IAN McLEAN—Hails from London, Ontario, where he

was born on the 11th day of June, 1917. B.A. is his course. Has an interest in dramatics, golf, tennis, rugby and hockey. Before coming to Bishop's he attended Lakefield, Ont.

DONALD F. MCOUAT—Born in Canada's Capital on April 11, 1916; after 10 years stay moved to Quebec where he attended Boys' High School. He now resides in Sherbrooke where he completed his High School education. Hopes to employ his spare time at debating, skiing, soccer and basketball. He is undecided as to his future, but will probably take up Journalism or Civil Service work.

GERALD E. MALLARD—Unfortunate in being a day late for Christmas, was born December 26, 1916, in Smith's Falls, Ontario. He has lived there all his life, and attended the Smith's Falls Collegiate Institute. He hopes to play golf, take part in debating, and become a member of the O.T.C. B.A. Th. is his course.

OLIVER BRUCE MILLAR—First appeared at Three Rivers on March 7, 1918. In the course of time he seems to have migrated to Montreal where he attended Montreal West High and West Hill High. He hopes with many others to get that coveted B.Sc. and then to proceed with a course in Chemical Engineering. Apparently the C.O.T.C. is going to have a good recruit, because this is the only activity to which he intends to devote his spare time.

HARRY DINNING MORRISON—Born in the "heart of the Eastern Townships"; it was September 13, 1918, when he first opened his eyes in Sherbrooke, but he later decided that Lennoxville was a much nicer place to live in. He has attended Lennoxville High School for several years and has now come here for an Arts B.A. He says himself "no definite future", so if he does not know we can't tell you. His interests promise well for the College activities, rugby hockey, tennis, badminton and debating.

HUGH A. MORTIMER—Eighteen years ago was born in Montreal on the 10th day of February. His High School education was obtained at Mount Royal High School. Rugby, tennis and skiing are his sports but is interested in C.O.T.C., music and dramatics. His aim is a B.A. in Theology.

GEOFFREY S. MURRAY—First appeared in St. Lambert, Quebec, on August 29, 1918. Plays hockey, golf, basketball and tennis and would like to try debating (why not?). Hopes to pursue law after his course at Bishop's.

WALTER I. NEILSON—Quebec welcomed him during the cold weather of December 3, 1917. Absorbed his secondary education at Commissioner's High School, Quebec. Activities are soccer, tennis and skiing. Also hopes to join O.T.C. His course is B.Sc. and hopes to become a chemical engineer.

DONALD S. PATERSON—Our senior freshman hails from the shore of Lake Superior, where he was born on April 22, 1918, in the city of Fort William. He attended Asbury College for four years and has come to Bishop's to obtain his B.A. degree. He contemplates joining the O.T.C.

THE STUDENT'S BOOKSHOP

We carry a complete range of
College Text-Books

Special Attention
given to Mail Orders

THE POOLE BOOKSTORE
2065 McGill College Ave.,
Montreal

and is active in rugby, hockey, tennis, badminton and golf. His future, uncertain.

JOHN N. PATERSON—Also from Fort William, was born August 22, 1920. Attended Ravencourt School, Winnipeg, for last three years. Has chosen rugby, hockey and skiing as his activities, and hopes to study law.

ART. A. PLANCHE—Whose heart first throbbed on St. Valentine's Day, 1918, comes from East Angus, Que. He attended High School there and has come to Bishop's to get his B.Sc. degree. Is best known as a golfer, but also plays tennis and rugby, and has an interest in debating and dramatics. To be an Industrial Chemist is his hope.

WILLIAM EDMOND POWERS hails from the West (wild man? we hope not!). Vancouver, B.C., was the place of his birth in 1915. He moved to Westmount later and attended Grey Gables Prep School in Welland, Ontario. In preparation for a career in the world of commerce at McGill he is taking Arts here. Football, hockey, debating, dramatics, the "Mitre" (Hurrah!), and the O.T.C. are going to occupy quite a few of his spare moments.

JOHN STARNES—Yet another from Montreal. Was born there on February 5, 1918. He has been to T.C.S. for four years, so he should be pretty useful. His interests lie mainly in the field of sport: rugby, hockey and golf; plus an interest in the "Mitre" (which we hope will manifest itself soon). Questioned regarding the O.T.C. he was very polite, but very determined, "definitely no, thank you!" He hopes to be a journalist.

ANDREW H. "BUD" VISSER—Born in Quebec City on April 17, nineteen years ago, but now lives in Thetford Mines. Says he is interested in all sports (not as a spectator only, we hope). His aim is a good one—Medicine.

ROLAND VOISSARD—Aha! looks like a genuine product of Quebec. Born in North Hatley on August 29, 1918, he has been to school at North Hatley French School and St. Pat's Academy in Sherbrooke and to finish up he went back to North Hatley High School. B.Sc. is going to claim his attention for the next three years. He says he is going to play hockey, golf and tennis. What, no O.T.C.?

KENNETH RICHARD WILLIS carrying on the family tradition of "Charlie". Ken comes to us from Sherbrooke, where he arrived on April 5, 1919. He has been to Mitchell School and Sherbrooke High. Another B.Sc. aspirant he hopes to become an Industrial Chemist. Activities are confined to the major sports of rugby and hockey.

WALTER D. WOOD—Twenty years of age (and very nice too!). He has done some travelling around; born in Montreal, he has lived in Shawinigan Falls and now resides in Thetford Mines. He tells us he is interested in badminton and basketball and may join the O.T.C. He intends to be an electrical engineer.

S. S. WORTHEN—Born in Ayer's Cliff, October 9, 1917; went to school in Ayer's Cliff; still lives in Ayer's

Cliff; will probably retire in Ayer's Cliff! Course B.Sc. and has the ambition of becoming a metallurgist in the future. His activities seem to be mostly of the individual nature except for hockey; he plays tennis, golf and badminton.

W. R. WRIGHT, better known as "Dick," was presented to the world on March 21, 1919. Has absorbed a lot of elementary education in various places including T. C.S. and Westmount High. Likes water sports (cold baths!) also takes an interest in tennis, skiing, soccer and golf. O.T.C.? Says he's a pacifist! But that's no excuse—that's what they all say! Future uncertain.

THE FRESHETTES

FRANCES EILEEN BAKER was born in Sherbrooke on July 3, 1918. She was educated at Mitchell School, and then moved to Lennoxville, where she continued her studies at Lennoxville High. She likes to skate, swim and ski, and intends to play badminton and basketball, as well as indulge in dramatics, while she is at Bishop's. Medicine is her career.

FRANCES ELIZABETH CROOK is the baby of arts' 39. She was born in Beebe on September 9, 1920, but she has lived in Ayer's Cliff and attended Ayer's Cliff High School since 1926. Her favourite sports are swimming, skiing and skating (we hope this means hockey!). She wants to play basketball, and later intends to spend her life instructing the young.

DOROTHY CULLEN was born on September 16, 1910, in Montreal West. She gives her present address as Ormstown Station. She has attended Fairmount School, Montreal, Ormstown High, and also Macdonald College. Softball and skating are among her activities. She intends to teach.

VIVIEN SHIRLEY HOWIE was born in Pike River on January 6, 1918, and went to Bedford High School. She skates and rides, intends to play basketball and badminton, and hopes to pursue the study of medicine at some future date.

RUTH EMILY HUNTING was born on April 8, 1917, at Huntingville, Que. She went to Lennoxville High School, and likes to swim, skate and walk. In future she (also) wishes to become a teacher.

NORMA ALBERTA HUNTING was born on November 5, 1919, also at Huntingville. She went first to Ascot Consolidated, and then to Lennoxville High School. She skates, skis, swims and dances (the Highland Fling, if asked). She intends to teach.

DOROTHY LOUISE MARTIN arrived on July 12, 1919. She lives in Coaticook, where she attended school after a short interval at Lennoxville High. She says that her activities include reading, as well as sports of all kinds, while she is aiming to obtain an M. D. eventually.

An Hour Is Only 60 Minutes Long

SUPPOSE you should find that you had been named Executor of the Estate of a friend just dead. You would, of course, do your best to justify his faith in your ability and integrity. But you are very busy with your own affairs—affairs you cannot afford to neglect. Unless you sacrifice your own interests, where will you find time to attend to the numerous and harassing details incident to the settlement of an Estate?

The average man who finds himself suddenly called upon to act as Executor of an Estate is doubly handicapped. He has little time to spare from his own business and he may be wholly unfamiliar with the many duties of an Executor. *Either of these conditions may bring about results embarrassing to both himself and the beneficiaries of the Estate.*

The situation differs when this Company is appointed Executor. Our only interests are those of our clients. We know exactly what must be done and we have the time to do it. That is what our time is for.

Consultations Invited

SHERBROOKE TRUST COMPANY

JEAN McNIECE MONTGOMERY was born in Sawyer-ville, Quebec, on July 23, 1918, and there she went to school. She says sports and reading are her activities. In future, she plans to become a dietitian.

VIVIAN DOROTHY PARR was born on June 20, 1919, and attended Mitchell school and the Sherbrooke High. She likes to swim and skate, and intends to take part in Dramatics. She is also going to play hockey. She has chosen Journalism as a future career, and may we suggest that she "keep her hand in" with the Mitre in the meantime.

ROBERTA F. RICHARDSON was born on March 2, 1919, in Sherbrooke. She went to Mitchell School and Sherbrooke High. Her favourite activities are riding, swimming, skiing and skating and she wants to play hockey. She has chosen nursing as a career.

MARGARET LOIS WEMYSS RICHARDSON was born on February 19, 1919, in Lennoxville. She has attended both Lennoxville High School and King's Hall, Compton. She is fond of riding, playing tennis, skiing and skating. Badminton, dramatics and hockey are her intended college interests. She hopes in time to follow the career of a commercial artist.

JANET MARIAN SPEID was born in Lennoxville on January 19, 1919. She was educated at Lennoxville High where she also found time to ride, skate, ski, swim and play tennis. She wants to play badminton and hockey as well as taking part in Dramatics while she is at college. She has chosen commercial art as a future occupation.

JOYCE STANDISH was born in Lennoxville on August 7, 1918. (She is of Polish extraction.) Later, she moved to Cookshire where she attended Cookshire High School. Her favourite sports are skating, tennis and swimming, and she intends to grace both basketball and hockey teams. She is another budding teacher.

ROSAMUND BERNICE STAPLES was a little Christmas gift on December 25, 1918. She attended Cookshire High School where her range of activities included tennis, swimming, skating, hockey, basketball and softball. There are rumours that she plays both piano and organ. She hopes to become a French specialist and teach.

WILMA EVANGELINE THOMPSON was born June 4, 1919. She lives at Ayer's Cliff, P. Q., and received her schooling at Ayer's Cliff High. She likes to dance and wants to play basketball. She is going to get her High School Diploma and hopes to teach.

PATRICIA ANNE WIGGETT was born on February 19, 1920. She lives in Sherbrooke now, but attended Irving School, Moline, Illinois, for a time. She finished her school-days at Mitchell School and the Sherbrooke High. She seems most versatile and likes to ride, ski, skate, golf and swim. She hopes to take part in basketball, hockey and dramatics, as well as being a friend to "The Mitre." She intends to become a nurse.



Hats Off --

A Music Teacher

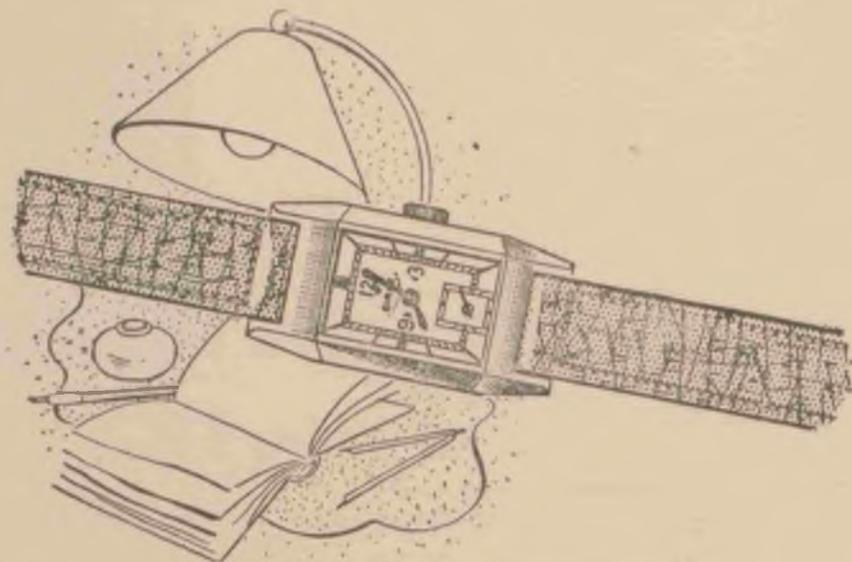
by O. Horace Seveigny

BY NATURE we are hero-worshippers.

When we read history, we feel that it is the great man who is typical of his time and country; when we read biography, we detect the personal bias of the writer in favour of his subject; the man's achievements are magnified, sometimes the whole work of others is minimized in order that the heroes may shine. With this tendency of mind, how easy it is for us to attribute too much to the great man. We forget that back of him were other workers who helped him; but how seldom we hear of these silent, unsung workers.

In music-life the same conditions maintain. Human nature is alike in all fields of activity. We give undue praises to great pianists and musicians who engage the public eye, and accord scant recognition to the quiet toiler whom we meet day after day. We forget that one man, or two, or ten, or even a thousand cannot lift permanently the mass of the people to a higher level. The raising of a standard of appreciation of the cultivation of an art like music, is not the work of a few leaders, but is due, in large measure, to the united, constant efforts of thousands of humble followers, of silent workers who are not heralded by a burst of voices and a flourish of trumpets, but who labour simply because they have taken their place and are content to do good work.

Let us, then, honour the quiet man, the quiet woman, who teaches pupils to know and to love good music, who has no fame save in the community in which he or she works. Let us seek to know these people whose light seems to illuminate only such a narrow circle; a group of quiet workers each knowing and esteeming the other. Here is strength to do great things. There is a great place for the faithful worker, even if the great public is not kept informed of his doings. His pupils and friends we know, that is the great thing.



The Challenger . . . your guarantee of good time.
A sturdy Watch that will please the modern young man.

STRAP BRACELET, 15-JEWEL GUARANTEED MOVEMENT . . . 25.00

HENRY BIRKS AND SONS LIMITED

Something to



THINK OVER

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 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.

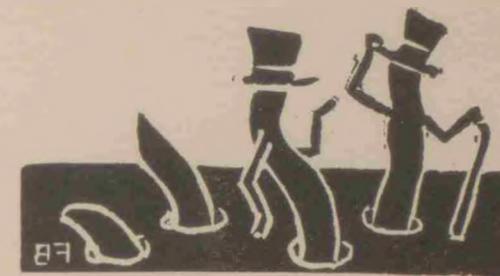
BANK OF MONTREAL

Established 1817

BRANCHES in } Main Office - 59 Wellington St. - W. O. Nicol, Manager
SHERBROOKE } Belvidere & King Streets Branch - L. A. Laberge, Manager

I'm a Lowly Worm

by
A. F. R. Eshman



"I'm a lowly worm, Sir, I'm a lowly worm . . ."

"Sing! Louder! Louder!"

"I'm a lowly worm . . ."

A freshman again; I say again because I have already been a freshman twice at school.

I went to boarding school at the age of eight, and, of course, was a "New kid," a very lowly worm, who must do the bidding of the seniors (aged about twelve to fourteen). In the course of time I became a senior myself, one of the mighty ones, with the new kids hopping to do my bidding.

Then I passed, and went into the upper school, where I was a mere new kid again.—What a come down! From senior to new kid. Again I had to "fag" for the seniors. This lasted for another year and then I became a senior again, and finally one of the mighty men of the matricu-

lating class.

Having matriculated, I came to Bishop's where I was a freshman once more, a lowly worm. What a change from one of the lofty ones to a mere "frosch."

Red finger nails, green tie, hair parted in the middle, budding moustache, lifting hat, running across the quad, bed dumped (It's tradition.); all this, and more, reminds me hourly that I am a freshman, a lowly worm. But wait 'till next year. I'll never be a freshman again.

Never? . . . I wonder . . . What about when I leave college? Surely when I enter business, I shall again be a lowly worm.

Does it never end? . . . freshman, senior, freshman, senior, freshman . . . what does it matter, anyway? Come on, fellows, sing!

"I'm a lowly worm . . ."

Fall Migration

Swallows, who left this morning after some
Reluctant indecision, did you know
What weather on the heels of this would come?
And was that why it seemed so hard to go?
Did that bright-burning fever for far flight,
Turning your breasts to tumult, tell you, too,
That murderous November brings tonight
Rain, and black wind too wild for flying through?

I shall not know, O small, intrepid bands
How well you fare, tomorrow or next spring,
But pray you find sweet water in some land
Far off, and rest for frayed and weary wing—
And I forget with what disconsolate cries
You left my eaves and fled to stormy skies!

—Pat Wiggett



"How do you manage to keep so kissable, my dear?"

"That's easy—I always smoke Sweet Caps!"

SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTES

"The purest form in which tobacco can be smoked."—Lancet



Mid-Victoriana

by W. King

ONE OF our library shelves, at Bishop's, contains a number of ancient and quaintly interesting volumes dealing with life here some 70 years ago, but the average student, in his search for tomes containing essay material, or books of a lighter nature, tends to overlook almost entirely those which deal with the activities of the mid-Victorian collegians of the Eastern Townships.

While time does not permit of a wholesale reprinting of extracts from these publications of other days, enough may be written to show that time has definitely wrought many changes in both college and collegian since the middle of the nineteenth century.

An historical sketch of the University of Bishop's College, established at Lennoxville, C. E. (Canada East), was printed in 1857, and contains an account of the origin and progress of this then very young institution. Bishop's College was incorporated in 1843, but not actually opened until September of 1845, in temporary buildings which the sketch describes as, "The least unsuitable that could be obtained in the village." In the first year there were ten students, all Theological, enrolled, and two, (soon afterwards increased to four) professors engaged to teach them.

Then followed a few years of intensive work on the part of those responsible for the raising of additional funds, until by the time of the granting of the Royal Charter, erecting the college into a university, (1853) the finances were on a sufficiently sound basis to guarantee the permanence of the institution.

The prescribed course of study in those days was one which would keep more than half the students of today perpetually in their first year, as Xenophon, Homer, Euripides, Herodotus, Sophocles, Thucydides, Pindar, Demosthenes all to be studied in Greek, while Cicero, Virgil, Horace, Tacitus, Livy and Juvenal sufficed for Latin. Besides which, for the ordinary Arts student, the Divinity course included a study of the Greek text of the Gospels.

Science was taught by the Mathematics professor and consisted of Chemistry and "Natural philosophy." The former consisted of "Notation and Nomenclature" and the latter of a study of the Lever, Falling Bodies, Pneumatics, Hydrostatics, etc. The "Philosophical" apparatus consisted of "Chemical, Mechanical, Pneumatic and Electrical appliances, and one or two Surveying Instruments."

History did not go beyond the Congress of Vienna; English seems to have consisted of only a Composition examination; Psychology was an entirely unknown field, while the Divinity course contained, as special subjects, "Controversy With Rome," and "Prophecy."

The routine of the College was much the same then as now with regard to chapels, lectures, length of terms, etc., though, the chapel having just been completed and not consecrated, the services were carried on in a Lecture room fitted up for the purpose.

College board cost 12s 6d per week in 1857; tuition, library, etc. £3 per term; the whole expense varying between £40 and £50 per annum. The number of students admitted averaged 6½ per year for the first 11 years, which the sketch pointed out to be equal to the average of many then flourishing universities at a similar period of their existence.

This sketch casts considerable light on life here in the '50s but is perhaps a trifle too statistical to be so entertaining as the "Students' Monthly" and "The Lennoxville Magazine" which were published, respectively, during the years 1867 and 1868—preceding "The Mitre" by some time.

The "Students' Monthly," the earlier of these two journalistic ventures, was, as its name implies, published by the students of the university, while "The Lennoxville Magazine" was of a more comprehensive character, calculated to serve the Eastern Townships and develop native talent. The latter periodical succeeded the former for several reasons, one of which was "the present dearth of writers of native talent, and more especially of that mental constitution requisite for magazine literature." Apparently even in that age of prolix penmanship it was no easy task to secure sufficient material to fill a college publication regularly.

The articles and stories published were not such as would be likely to recommend themselves to modern readers. Long stories, serial in form, melodramatic in nature and redolent of sick rooms of the Elizabeth Barrett type, occupied by far a major portion of the magazines, while the poetry was either in the "graveyard" style or else consisted mainly of translations from the classics.

The news of the month had usually a very ecclesiastical tone, and, while of value to the student of modern English Church History, hardly seems of such a nature as would interest Arts students. For the benefit of the few, however, some of it may well be mentioned. The first Lambeth conference is reported from its beginnings, for months ahead the writer of the "Church Intelligence" column having speculated as to the possible results of such a Pan-Anglican meeting. The prognostications made by this gentleman have, in the main, proved correct, and justified his broadminded attitude towards many of the pressing questions of the day, notably those of ritual, clashes with



the Privy Council Court of Final Appeal, and the necessity of the freedom from state control of the Church in Canada. With reference to this last-mentioned point the writer says, "The decisions of the Privy Council in England in doctrinal matters do not bind or concern us. Thank God for that!" and, referring to the rather unscholarly but vociferous controversialists of the Evangelical school he declares "The Protestant faction are the best friends of the Romanists, the best friends of the atheist, and the worst enemies of the Church." Definitely a sound Anglican was the writer of the twenty-odd "Church Intelligences," and most Divinity students would find his column both refreshingly amusing and informative regarding the Church life of the day.

All features of interest, however, are not found in the works of the contributors. Some of the advertisements, doubtless typical of all such magazine essentials in the year of Confederation, have in process of time become faintly amusing. For instance, one of the seemingly numerous Lennoxville tailors of the day acquaints college gentlemen with the fact that he will "For Elegance of Style and Beauty of Fit, defy competition" and also that he is capable of making Collegians' gowns and caps "and all other articles worn in the present age." A dentist advertises as follows: "Teeth filled with pure gold and silver; . . . extracted with the least pain possible. All operations warranted against natural wear." Another man claims to be a dealer in "Everything good and cheap," while Mr. — of College Street, "would also call attention to his well-stocked saloon, in which customers will find excellent articles at reasonable rates."

These few items quoted, when seen in their surroundings of weirdly archaic typography, (one advertisement of ten lines containing ten separate and distinct fonts and sizes of type) would suggest that Canadians of 1867 did not possess such well-developed senses of humour as do those of 1936; and the combined effect of all the articles, news, poems and advertisements is to establish the fact that students then were possessed of a naiveté which not even the veriest worm of a freshman could equal today. This in turn prompts the thought, though, that students at Bishop's in the 21st century may find the modern "Mitre" excruciatingly funny.

Howbeit, these old magazines are worth inspecting.
W. H. K.



BOOKS

FOR
STUDENTS
CLERGY
CONFIRMEES
COMMUNICANTS
TEACHERS
CHURCH USE
PRIVATE READING

G. B. R. E.

604 JARVIS STREET

Phone MI. 3833

WHAT LIFE INSURANCE DOES

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES, in the ordinary course of business, paid to Policyholders and their Beneficiaries in United States and Canada during 1935 an amount exceeding the total payments made under all public relief projects in the same area.



HEAD OFFICE

MONTREAL

1786 ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY OF 1936
MOLSON'S BREWERY

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY YEARS AGO

A young man founded
a business in Montreal

HIS name was John Molson. It was a brewery he established, and he located it on the outskirts of the city in a district then called the Quebec Suburbs. It is still where he built it. His direct descendants have continuously operated it.

The city has expanded and surrounded the brewery. The road is no longer merely The Quebec Post Road; it has changed its name twice, and is now known as Notre Dame Street. The old brewery has almost disap-

peared (only its vaulted stone cellars are still in existence and use) but great modern buildings, filled with the most up-to-date equipment, have replaced it.

Through one hundred and fifty years the brewery has had only five heads; John Molson, the Founder, Thomas Molson, John H. R. Molson, John Thomas Molson and Herbert Molson. All have been outstanding citizens of their day; all have carried on the fine traditions so firmly established by the Founder.

DAY AND NIGHT

365 DAYS A YEAR

GAY'S TAXI

Telephone:

Lennoxville 100



Cars for all occasions. Cars that seat 9 passengers, with attachments to take trunks and baggage with comfort, no extra charge. All cars well heated.

You will never go wrong if you call for

GAY'S SERVICE



LOWEST PRICES GUARANTEED

C. C. CHADDOCK

Groceries and Fruits
Paints and Oils

The Best Quality Always—

Full Weight and Measure

at a reasonable price

with good service

TELEPHONES: 271 AND 272

LENNOXVILLE

QUE.

Impressions of Cornell's Campus

by D. Rowe

THE CHANCELLOR'S last words were, "I declare this Convocation closed." Within an hour I was on a bus on the way to Montreal, to begin a very interesting and enjoyable summer. That was on Thursday. The following morning I again took the bus at Montreal for Syracuse. We went by way of Prescott, Ontario, crossing the St. Lawrence there to Odgensburg, New York.

We passed through the Customs and by a strange coincidence the officer in charge happened to come from the Eastern Townships. When he found out that I was from Bishop's, he began to question me about the College, and said that he wanted to send his son here. I, of course, immediately began to describe, in my most persuasive manner, the joys and advantages of life at Bishop's, and how much the boy would enjoy it. My salesmanship was all in vain, however, for later I heard that he was going to Cornell.

From Odgensburg I went to Syracuse, and the following morning continued on to Ithaca, where I spent four weeks. The country through which we passed that day was very beautiful, especially near Ithaca. The city itself is situated in a bowl-shaped valley, and above it, on the brow of the hill, overlooking Cayuga Lake, is the campus of Cornell University.

The thought of visiting Cornell interested me, for I knew I should see a university entirely different from Bishop's. In this I was not disappointed. My first impression of it was that of a business-like institution of immense size. Its faculty alone consisted of nineteen hundred men.

During the first week that I was there, there were no students about, so that I was allowed to wander at will about the buildings. The only one in which I was disappointed was the chapel. It was of course much larger than ours, but it did not have the same simplicity. Its walls and altar were decorated with dark reddish paintings, which gave a very queer effect. Its other buildings, however, made up for this defect. The stone library, with its 200-foot clock tower, contains 800,000 volumes; the chemistry building, which is almost as big as our whole college, contains wonderfully equipped laboratories for every type of work. Besides these there were the machine shops, the agricultural buildings, the arts building and many others, all of great size.

When I finally left this great seat of learning, it was not without regret. I admired Cornell for her wonderful buildings, her great wealth, and her educational facilities, but I knew that we at Bishop's possessed something much more valuable than any of these. We had that spirit of good-will and co-operation which is so much a part of university life. This seemed to be lacking at Cornell. The student there was only one in five thousand who helped to make up the university, and his contact with it was very impersonal. There wasn't the feeling of fellowship which we have.

It was with these thoughts that I left Cornell, hating to leave such magnificence and splendor, but at the same time, thankful that I was returning to a real college.

The year is growing old and wise,
The giddy spring behind it lies,
Its stormy winds, its madcap skies—
Forgotten.

And summer's glowing tale is told,
Its sultry ardours have grown cold,
Its fragrant dusk, its sunrise bold—
Outgrown.

An autumn wind blows sharp and clean,
Ahead the flames of bonfires gleam,
The brave year stands, proud and serene—
Completed.

Evening and Morning Thoughts at the Homestead

Homestead

In a sheltered vale, far far from strife, nestling 'mong
ancient trees
Is a rambling house of time-worn stone with birds' nests
under its eaves.
The walls are covered with creeping vines, and borne by
every breeze
Is the homely smell of wood smoke, and a whispering of
leaves.

Thoughts on Nature at the Homestead

The waning day steals down the vale, out through the
mountain pass,
And leaves its peace and benison on every blade of grass.

Softly falls the velvet cloak of night,
Enwraps the lovely shoulders of the earth.
All, all is stilled at such a beauteous sight,
Save unheard murmurings and silent mirth.
Nor life nor death in this mysterious hour
Is aught but fancy in the mortal mind.
Creation is transfigured by its power;
Eternity in stillness broods, all-seeing blind.
Sing now melodious silence! Vanish light!
Hush waters, beasts and birds, all moving things!
With muted music hail the Queen of Night;
Deep mystery 'neath darkness' cloak she brings.
So quiet does this wondrous hour seem,
That life appears as but a half-dreamt dream.

Still is the night,
The sky so piercing clear,
The stars so sparkling bright,
That God seems very near.

Prayer—At the Homestead

I stumbled long, dark years as in the night,
Worn and despairing, broken, blind, and lost,
Through very depths of hell. Nor faintest light
To show my way. O God, at what a cost
I chose my path!

Until when far adrift, I found a friend
With perfect faith in thy sustaining power.
And now in thee I trust until the end.
Use thou my utmost gift this troubled hour
To help thy world.

Dear God, with what great patience thou didst lead
My restless feet in thy mysterious ways.
In every danger thou didst intercede
And brought me safely through all these my days,
Who nought deserved.

And now at last, O Father, we have met.
I, in my darkness, kept thee waiting long.
Thou wert standing, beckoning me, and yet
I found thee not—my seeking then was wrong.
But here am I.

Morning—At the Homestead

From its lair afar creeps up the dawn, and spreads a soft-
hued glow
O'er morning's sky, and bathes in light the slumbering vale
below.
The old cock crows, and chattering birds announce a new-
born day.
Then men take up their daily tasks, and life resumes its
way.

Call to Work—At the Homestead

Behold a man, brimful of unnamed thoughts,
Each a vague fore-warning of the end,
Teaching him to love, to be a friend.
So short this life! So quickly it is spent!
Yet we pass on, unknowing its portent.

Ever watched a tide come in with sweeping swirl,
Living and dying, dying and living, ebb and flow,
Inward creeping, flooding, sleeping, outward go,
Zeloso, crest full-laden flowing, ebb and purl,
And leave tide-harried pools, and debris beached to die?
But tides return to deathless ocean; God knows why!
Eternal in their mighty motion waves do curl
To bear life's barque in on a flood, then backward glide
Home to the deep, in fullness' peace to tranquil ride.

Rise up O man! Cast off all dull despair;
Stretch forth your arms, for you are love's sole heir.
Although you feel no urge to join the strife,
Time's current flows! Move with the stream of life!

Pushing, pressing, plodding, pulsing pack,
Behind, before, beside — this maddening herd
That passes by me now to come not back
Unceasingly moves on without a word.
I hate it! Yes, and I could scream my hate
At these remorseless, trampling feet of men
That crush and care not, kill and are not sate
Mill 'round and 'round like cattle in a pen!
And yet I love this crowd, these moving feet,
For they are mine — belong to my own kind.
This mighty heart in its full rhythmic beat
Is one with mine — its every pulse I mind.
For all creation, every flower and star
Moves in the self-same tempo from afar.

Intensely loving all creation
You will be beloved
In wondrous life without cessation
By one power moved.

H. T. H.



INITIATION

THIS IS not an article about how we initiated the "lowly worms," but a genuine attempt to face the questions, what good does initiation do, or do we want to continue it at Bishop's? The editor has received a letter from a former graduate of the College criticising this year's initiation ceremonies, he writes:

"You seem to have within your student body youngsters who as little boys were prevented from pulling the

wings off of flies, and who have as a result of this repression developed a complex that now manifests itself in a certain viciousness (especially at initiation) towards fellow-students."

He continues later:

"I admit that there are always one or two freshmen and freshettes who need to be taken down a peg, but there's a larger group that doesn't require quashing but a little boosting if anything; for the sake of this group an initiation should be made as agreeable and bearable as possible."

There has also recently appeared an editorial in the Ottawa Journal on the same topic which reads thus:

"First year students at Queen's University are to be subjected to a program of petty humiliations, according to the Kingston *Whig-Standard*. These have been substituted for the brutality of the old-fashioned 'hazing.'

Parents making sacrifices that their sons may have the advantages of university education may well wonder whether the childishness displayed by the older students at Queen's is an evidence of the kind of mentality created in that institution.

It is not easy to discover any humor in the spectacle of a sensitive youth, trying to find his feet in a strange environment, compelled to follow for weeks a stupid and inane ritual which reveals, on the part of those who devised it, a mental age of about nine.

And it is still harder to accept a rigid schedule of tomfoolery as a proper approach to the higher learning.

Some of the adjuncts of the much belauded "college education" seem particularly out of place as a preparation for life in a world as muddled as it is today.

What is *your* opinion on this subject? Would it be fair to substitute "Bishop's" for "Queen's"?

There seems to be a strong undercurrent of feeling in this College that initiation should be completely abolished. The purpose of this article is to sound student opinion and to ask for correspondence to the "Mitre" on this subject.

It has been pointed out to the writer that there are no initiations, as we have them, in English universities and that many Canadian universities have abolished what they consider a poor legacy from the colleges in the United States.

Shall we abolish initiation here? If so, why? If not, why not? Let us have your honest opinion for the next issue of the "Mitre."

BROWN, MONTGOMERY & McMICHAEL

Advocates, Barristers, &c.

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

George H. Montgomery, K.C.
 Warwick F. Chipman, K.C.
 Orville S. Tyndale, K.C.
 Wilbert H. Howard, K.C.
 Lionel A. Forsyth, K.C.
 Eldridge Cate
 Paul Gauthier
 Claude S. Richardson
 F. Campbell Cope
 Hazen Hansard

John de M. Marler

Cable Address "JONHALL"

360 ST. JAMES STREET WEST, MONTREAL

The Mayfair Room

at the

New Sherbrooke Hotel

WM. WRIGHT, Prop.



A beautiful spot to dine and dance
 on week-ends at reasonable rates.
 Dancing every Saturday Night

Come and enjoy yourself!

Do your EYES worry you?

Have You Experienced the

Following Symptoms?

*Headache, Nausea, Dizziness,
 Blurred Vision, causing you
 to disdain studying?*

Consult a skilled optometrist. Our optical
 knowledge is at your disposal to correctly
 advise you for your eye troubles.

THOMAS H. BARNES

in attendance at Sherbrooke office
 with WILFRID B. GERVAIS, O.D.

66a Wellington St. N.

Tel. 2457

SHERBROOKE

Notes and Comments

by D. Carmichael

UPON returning to the University the residents were struck with the sight of a new cleanliness which had settled over the University. The Old Lodge and Old Arts were plastered, papered, painted, and repaired. Some cream paint seemed to find its way on to several pieces of furniture in the Old Arts, and a new hardwood floor was noticed in the girls' common room. Even the New Arts was not entirely neglected, about ten rooms and one floor were painted.

The Professors' residences took the brunt of the general upheaval. Harrold Lodge has been completely renovated for the new Dean of Divinity. The infirmary is no more, but is a residence for Professors Vial and Owen. The Senior man's quarters have been appropriated by Mr. Preston.

A great commotion was noticed about the University one morning and upon close investigation the cause was found to be the erection of a building on the river bank. Could this be the new Science building or the much talked of Girls' dormitory? But disillusionment was not long in coming; the next morning we hear that the equally long-heralded new bridge was about to be commenced.

The initiation this year was one of the most successful in years, due to the ingenuity of second year and to the fact that we have a much larger freshman class than usual. The victims were bound, as usual, and led to the gym, also as usual, where they sang "For we are lowly worms," more than usual; then the chickens proceeded to satisfy their seemingly infinite hungers on the freshmen's chests, as usual. A little individuality was noticed in the art displayed on the freshmen's backs, some of which would delight even the most hardened of archeologists. The grand finale, consisting of a formal admittance to the student body of the University, effected most efficiently with eggs, terminated the solemn ceremony at 9 p. m. This was immediately followed by general repairs. Body by Wilson, interior by Dewhurst.

On Thursday, September 24, the students assembled in Convocation Hall. After a short word of welcome to the new students, the Principal introduced the new Dean of Divinity. The Principal then gave an excellent address on conditions in Europe.

On Tuesday night, October 6, the Introduction Dance was held in the College gymnasium. All those who at-

tended voted the evening a great success. Rollie Badger and orchestra supplied the music.

So successful was the introduction dance that it was decided to hold a tea dance immediately after the McGill game on Saturday 10th.

The first debate was held in the commonroom on Thursday, October 8. It was a freshman debate on the subject, "Resolved that the Canadian Railroads be Nationalized." The debaters were: affirmative, Greenwood, Power and Planche; negative Gibeau, McOuat and Codère. The attendance was not all that was hoped for and a better turnout is expected for the next debate.

The students should take a greater interest in debating as it is the only inter-university activity in which we compete with the senior teams of other universities. For this reason a greater interest is anticipated in future debates. Bishop's record has been creditable in the past and her debating teams deserve popular support by the student body.

May we take this opportunity of saying a word of welcome to Miss Knapp, our dietitian. We have all noticed with pleasure a great improvement in not only the quality but also in the manner of serving the meals. More power to Miss Knapp and may her stay here be a long and happy one.

C.O.T.C. SMOKER

The annual smoker of the Bishop's College C.O.T.C. was held on Wednesday, October 14. The Principal opened meeting by asking for the support of the whole student body, emphasizing the need of well-trained officers today.

The guest speaker, Lieut. Prince, of the Guika Rifles, India, gave an interesting and humorous account of the life of a British officer of the Northern Frontier of India.

The Commanding Officer, Col. M. W. McA'Nulty, of Sherbrooke, welcomed the students, promising the long-looked for uniforms by next January. He also added that attention would be given to practical details this year.

Others who spoke briefly were Serg.-Major Savard, Lieut. Tompkins, of the Sherbrooke Regiment, ex-second in command of B.C.C.O.T.C., Lieut. Mutton, and G. T. Mackey.

The customary singing was very ably led by Henry Holden, afterwards refreshments were served. About thirty men signed for training during the coming year.

JOHN NICHOL & SONS

REGISTERED

Meat Market

POULTRY of BEST QUALITY
HAM, BACON, SAUSAGE and
FRESH and CURED MEAT

always on hand
at Reasonable Prices

Telephone 310

LENNOXVILLE

QUEBEC



DRINK THE BEST

BRYANT'S BULL'S HEAD GINGER ALE

EXTRA DRY GINGER BEER
ENGLISH BREWED GINGER BEER

J. H. BRYANT LIMITED

Telephone 299

SHERBROOKE, QUE.

Established 1896

Catering

Cooking to Order

THE VARSITY TEA ROOM

TEAS - LIGHT LUNCHES

All Home Cooking - Reasonable Prices

8 BELVIDERE STREET

LENNOXVILLE

Phone 369W

Compliments of

LEE M. WATSON & CO. REG'D.

GENERAL INSURANCE

SHERBROOKE

QUEBEC

British Debating Tour

The following communication has been received from the National Federation of Canadian University Students.

A DEBATING TEAM of two debaters drawn from Edinburgh University and the University of London will tour Canada this fall under the auspices of the National Federation of Canadian University Students, meeting a local team on November the 2nd, 1936.

The debaters are Malcolm MacEwen, selected by the National Union of Scottish Students, and Bernard Unger-son, nominated by the National Union of Students of England and Wales. They sail from Liverpool on October 8 and land at St. John's, Newfoundland, on the 14th, where they will take the negative of "Resolved that the Elimination of the Profit Motive Would Paralyse Initiative." They will proceed to Halifax on the 19th, and for the following six weeks will face a barrage of teas, debates, dinners, luncheons, theatre parties, and bun fights (with— they hope an odd schooner thrown in) by which time they will have travelled some four thousand miles by train, and will be prepared to return to the Old Land knowing that Canada is a damn fine country.

The schedule calls for their appearance at Dalhousie, Acadia, Mount Allison, University of New Brunswick, St. Thomas College at Chatham, N.B., Bishop's University, McGill, Queen's, Toronto, McMaster, University of Western Ontario, Ontario Agricultural College, the Universities of Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia, and, in addition, public debates at Calgary, and Vegreville in Alberta, and Regina in Saskatchewan. They will make a sidetrip from Kingston to Ottawa to be the guests of the University of Ottawa for an alleged "rest-up," and will wind up their tour with a debate at International House, Chicago, on December 7. They sail from Halifax for home on December 13.

Much could be written about the visits of previous teams here (more could not be written) and their visit promises to be the highlight of this year's debating programme.

Before an interesting list of subjects was compiled much correspondence took place between the Secretary-

treasurer of the N.F.C.U.S. and the team, which appeared anxious to delve into an even wider range of subjects than those finally agreed upon. The Old Country Debaters were "ready, willing and able" to prove that "marriage should not disqualify women from continuing at work." This was counted out by Secretary Davies, who is himself married, on the ground that when they do marry they are presumed to keep on working anyway. They were equally prepared to argue that "divorce should be as simple as marriage," which would seem to suggest, according to what some co-eds claim, that they have no idea how hard it is to get married. Possibly, however, their side of this subject would appeal to some unsuspecting young engineers and medical students, who, well before reaching their third year, fully realize just how easy it is to say the wrong word at the right time.

The riotous nature of the visiting team is disclosed in their anxiety to debate the negative of the subject that "men should be paid more than women." One would judge that they have at some time or other "flunked," as indicated by the fact that they were equally anxious to take the affirmative of "that competitive examination is no test of ability." Incidentally, the psychology professor (who himself sets such examinations) is nearing the stage where he has convinced the President of most universities that this is so.

The young debaters are apparently no satellites of Lord Beaverbrook or they would not have suggested that they should be given the negative of "that Empire Free Trade is vicious in principle and unrealisable in practice." They are determined not to spend much time in Canadian Churches during their tour or it is extremely unlikely they would have urged the affirmative of "that religion is a barrier to human progress." Finally, one can conclude a broadness of thought is prevalent in their universities when it is remembered they suggested that they be given the affirmative of "that abortion be legalized." Canadian Universities have a long path to travel before it will be conceded that there is that freedom of thought which is essential to a true education.



You Get What You Pay For

Our charges may be slightly higher but our work is just that much better. Ask the chaps who have their work done at our Laundry.

We can give you the best possible job on Dry Cleaning, Dyeing, Pressing, Hat Blocking, Laundry Work and Carpet Cleaning.

SHERBROOKE LAUNDRY
CLEANERS, DYERS AND CARPET CLEANERS **L** Tel. 169

91 Frontenac Street

RIDDELL, STEAD, GRAHAM AND HUTCHISON

CHARTERED ACCOUNTANTS

460 St. Francois Xavier Street Montreal

TORONTO
HAMILTON
WINNIPEG
CALGARY

EDMONTON
VANCOUVER
LONDON, England
EDINBURGH, Scotland

And Representing

ARTHUR ANDERSEN & CO.

Chicago, New York and Branches

WIGGETT'S SHOE STORE

Special Badminton and Basketball Shoes
Professional Hockey Skates and Boots
Ski Boots

DRESS SHOES FOR ALL OCCASIONS

J. A. Wiggett & Co.

Established 1886 SHERBROOKE, QUE.

FURNITURE and FURNISHINGS

FOR

HOME — OFFICE — STUDY

Thirty-four years of service
1902 - 1936

ECHENBERG BROS.

49 Wellington N. Sherbrooke, Que.



Mr. Bernard Ungerson, Vice-President of the National Union of Students of England and Wales, will be the representative of that organization on the visiting Debating Team which will debate here on November the 2nd, 1936. His college is the London School of Economics, which is a Constituent College of the University of London. His special subject is statistics, and as such he will be at home in "giving, gissing, specific statistics, as to the daily traffic between the Daily Graphic and the Telegraphic Office opposite."

Mr. Ungerson is an accomplished sportsman, having won his College colours in association football and cricket. He has also represented his College in such diverse sports as rugby football, chess, and table tennis. As a member of the College Dramatic Society he has acted and produced dramatic performances.

He was for two years a member of the Students' Representative Council and represented his college on the Council and Executive of the National Union of Students. He was elected Vice-President of the national body in November, 1934, and re-elected in November, 1935. During that time his special department in the Union's work was debates and he represented the N.U.S. against a visiting American team in the summer of 1935.

In the same year he was one of a small representative delegation of students which toured the "New Germany" as the guests of the German Students Association.

Mr. Ungerson has represented the English N.U.S. at conferences of the International Confederation of Students held in Nottingham in 1934 and in Prague in 1935.

Mr. Ungerson is keenly interested in the peace movement and is now chairman of the British Youth Peace Assembly which co-ordinates the work for peace of the many youth organisations in Great Britain.

No visiting team of Old Country Debaters would be complete without the inclusion of a "wild" Scotsman on it, and the British Debating Team which will debate here is indebted to Edinburgh University for having contributed Malcolm MacEwen. MacEwen is everything a "wild" Scotsman is, and tops it all by being a rabid Socialist; at Edinburgh he is a member of the Socialist Executive and has taken frequent part in open-air meetings for the advancement of his party's cause, such as it is in Scotland, except on the Clyde.



Malcolm MacEwen was born at Inverness in 1911, the son of an Inverness Solicitor, who later became Provost of the burgh. A constant source of trouble to his parents, he was sent away to boarding school at the age of nine. His preparatory school was St. Andrews, where he was threatened with expulsion in his fourth year, and headed his class in the fifth. At 13 he had a scholarship to an English Public School—a questionable promotion for a Scotsman. After a year his scholarship was confiscated on grounds of indolence, but he passed his university entrance examination at 15 and thereafter led a comfortable existence at the bottom of his class. Finally, when the teaching system had destroyed all his liking for English Literature, except Edgar Wallace, he decided to leave school when 17, and study French in the Touraine. He returned from the Continent with some knowledge of French slang, a considerable knowledge of French habits, and a complete inability to write a grammatical sentence in that language. This was the basis of his decision to enter Aberdeen, take a Forestry Degree, and go out East.

Aberdeen has never conferred that degree, but it has the distinction of having harboured young MacEwen for two years, during which time he made the discovery that a classical education is a poor foundation for a Science De-

gree, and a meal of mushrooms is even poorer foundation for Scotch whiskey. Then he took some part in cross-country running, and claims that the practical work on his Forestry Degree taught him that workers, instead of being lazy and overpaid, were over-worked and underpaid. It became increasingly apparent to him at this stage that a life in the East exploiting the natives was ill-suited to one who was rapidly becoming an out-and-out Socialist, so, he decided to go to Edinburgh, take the degree of M.A. and LL.B., and then go to the Scottish bar; such is still his intention. Here, a motorcycle accident which landed him in bed for six months, and also landed him a sum of money in compensation, permitted a degree of idleness which gave him an even much firmer belief in Socialism. He graduated M.A. in 1934 and LL.B. in 1936. His principal recreations are talking, listening, reading, motoring, any good music except Wagner, occasional flirtations, and the pleasures of the table. In pursuit of the last, he has visited France, Spain, and Portugal, all of which he found vastly superior in cuisine to Britain, where the food is practically inedible, and will he hopes, be completely outshone by Canada. It is extremely doubtful, however, if at this date he would still prefer the cuisine of Spain to the oats of Scotland.

The National Federation of Canadian Universities which arranges and sponsors the international and inter-regional debating activities of Canadian Universities is per-

Exchanges

AS I BEGIN this article a monstrous heap of enveloped exchanges are dangerously poised on my desk. After digging into the smaller stack of delapidated envelopes I chose a diminutive specimen which turned out to be "The Crucifer" published by the College of Holy Cross Rangoon. We are particularly interested in this college because among the members of its staff is the Rev. Claude Sauerbrei, formerly of the staff of this University. In this issue of the Crucifer Mr. Sauerbrei has contributed an interesting article entitled "Ordinands, Canadian and Burman. The writer points out the striking differences in the work of training Ordinands in this country and in Burma. This article will be of great interest to many Bishop's students, especially to those who knew Mr. Sauerbrei as a lecturer.

Going from one extreme to the other I take up the largest envelope I can find, which contained the Stonyhurst Magazine, published by the students of Stonyhurst College, Nr. Blackburn, England. Despite the fact that it is not up to the usual standard set by this publication, due

haps better known to students as the N.F.C.U.S. The exchange scholarships is another branch of its activities, and some 100 students have, under this plan, enjoyed a year's free tuition at a sister university in the Dominion.

The visiting British Team is the fourth such tour to be sponsored by the N.F.C.U.S. The first Old Country Team was the famous Oxford Team of 1924, which included Malcolm MacDonald, son of ex-premier Ramsay MacDonald, and at present a member of the British Cabinet. His colleague at that time, Douglas Woodruff, now is an editorial writer for the London Times. In the following year a four-man team toured Canada and the Antipodes, which included in its membership A. H. E. Molson, recently a candidate for Westminster in Britain, and R. N. May, now permanent Secretary of the National Union of Students. It was May who interested Canadian students in the formation of the N.F.C.U.S.

In the fall of 1926, 1930, 1932 and 1934, successive Old Country teams have been invited to Canada, until the two-year schedule has become a habit, and, Canadian teams have visited Britain. It is expected that another Canadian team will sail in 1937.

The N.F.C.U.S. has also sponsored Canadian tours of Australian and New Zealand teams, and several tours of United States teams, although inter-regional debates among Canadian universities are more particularly emphasized.

E. S. Davis

perhaps to June exam fever, it contains one particularly interesting item, "Pit Dwellings of the Stone Age." The writer gives an account of the visit of a number of students to the remains of an ancient pit dwelling. A concise account is given of the history of these early inhabitants of England.

After looking through most of that vast multitude of magazines of which I have made mention before, I find that they are one and all below their usual standard. Then too the current events which are discussed are rather out of date, as most of them were published during last term.

Those students who are attending University for the first time will find in the exchanges a wealth of new ideas. By the system of exchanges we have a valuable connection with many other Universities, Colleges of this and other countries of the world.

Before listing our exchanges I take this opportunity of wishing our contemporaries a very successful year. We invite criticism for we realize this is a valuable aid in helping to improve our own publication.

We have received, and enjoyed, the following exchanges.

Canta, (Canterbury College, Christchurch, N.Z.; weekly)
 The Bate Student, (Bates College, Lewiston, Me.; weekly)
 The McGill Daily
 The Manitoban, (University of Manitoba; twice weekly)
 Varsity, (University of Toronto; daily)
 The Ubysey, (University of British Columbia; twice weekly)
 L'Hebdo—Laval, (Laval University; weekly)
 The Challenger, (Vocational School, St. John, N.B.)
 The College Cord, (Waterloo College, Ontario)
 Alma Mater (St. Jerome's College, Kitchener, Ont.)
 and the following are magazines:
 Tamesis, (University of Reading, England)
 The Arrows, (University of Sheffield, England)
 College Echoes, (St. Andrew's University, Scotland; 2 issues)
 The Northerner, (Armstrong College, Newcastle, Eng.)
 Revue de L'Universite d'Ottawa (2 issues)
 Acadia Athenaeum, (Acadia University, Wolfville, N.S.)
 The Trinity University Review (2 issues)
 The King's College Record
 The Red and White, (St. Dunstan's University, Charlottetown)
 Loyola College Review
 The O.A.C. Review, (O.A.C., Quelf, Ontario)
 R.M.C. Review
 The Gong, (University College, Nottingham, Eng.)
 King's Hall Magazine, (King's Hall, Compton)
 The Record, (Trinity College School, Port Hope, Ont.)
 The College Times, (Upper Canada College, Toronto)
 The Torch, (Mount Royal High School)

Trafalgar Echoes, (Trafalgar School for Girls, Montreal)
 S. H.S., (St. Helen's School, Dunham, Que.)
 The Gryphon, (University of Leeds, England)
 The Annual, (Burnaby South High School, B.C.)
 The Leopardess, (Queen Mary College, London, Eng.)
 Chadonian (St. Chad's College, Regina)
 The Algoma Missionary News (2 issues)
 The Stonyhurst Magazine (Stonyhurst School, Blackburn, England)
 Acta Ridleiana (Ridley College, St. Catharines, Ont.)
 The Heliconian (Moulton College, Toronto)
 The Voyageurs (Pickering College, Newmarket, Ont.)
 The Albanian (St. Alban's School, Brockville)
 The Windsorian (King's Collegiate, Windsor, N.S.)
 Westmount High School Annual
 The Howardian (Howard Gardens High School, Cardiff, Wales)
 Technique (Ecole Technical, Montreal; 2 issues)
 Stanstead College Annual
 The Year Book of Kelvin Technical High School, Winnipeg
 B. C. S. (Bishop's College School)
 The Magazine of Codrington College, Barbados, British West Indies; 2 issues
 Blue and White (Rothesay Collegiate, Rothesay, N.B.)
 The Diocesan Gazette (Diocesan College, Montreal)
 West Saxon (University College, Southampton, Eng.)
 MacDougall College Annual
 Hatfield Hall Magazine
 The Grobe Chronicle
 St. Andrew's College Review (St. Andrew's College, Aurora, Ont.)
 Lower Canada College Magazine
 St. Francois Xavier University Annual

LET US SUPPLY YOU—

with your requirements
 in the better grades of
 STATIONERY and OFFICE SUPPLIES
 no house in Sherbrooke is better equipped
 for handling the business
Try us — We will Save you Money

P. D. AUTHIER

12 Wellington St. South Sherbrooke, Que.

OLIVIER ENREGISTRE

SHERBROOKE, QUE.

TOBACCOS, BOOKS, MAGAZINES,
 NEWSPAPERS

Lending Library — Photo Finishing a Specialty

14 Wellington St. N. Phone 1756
 P. O. Box 449 Sherbrooke, Que.

J. S. MITCHELL & CO., Limited

78-80 WELLINGTON STREET NORTH
SHERBROOKE, QUE.

Distributors in the Eastern Townships for

SPALDING SPORTING GOODS



Special Prices to Schools, Colleges, and Clubs

Get our Prices on Club Uniforms

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
HARDWARE

Importers of Fine China, Crockery, Pottery and Glass

Highlights of Sports

ARE WE downhearted? Why, most certainly *not*? But, you are at the bottom of the league. Well, what of it? We have discovered something more than victories. We have found a young inexperienced but enthusiastic team who are ready to fight to the last ditch and play the game like sportsmen until the final whistle.

When the term opened we had our usual gloomy prophets; it might seem that their fears were justified, but in our opinion this season is going to do rugby here a lot of good. Until this season we have been trying to keep up to the excellent standard set in the past. In the future our job will be to pull out of this depression (excuse the term) and that is perhaps going to spur on our fellows as nothing else would. So don't let us have any more gloomy prophets but rather enthusiastic fans who don't cheer a team because they are winning, but because they can play the game as it should be played.

We are fortunate to have with us again this year the "fiery Irishman" Len O'Donnell. He is a good coach and his pep talks are worth a great deal to the team (too bad we *can't* publish them in the "Mitre").

It is good too that we can depend upon such old hands as C. F. Fredericks, B. Knox, H. Trenholme, D. Bennett, P. McMahon, J. Hibbard and a few others around whom Len has had to build his team. A special word of commendation should be given to Peter Greenwood who has played exceptionally hard and well in all the games so far.

THE LOYOLA GAME

Loyola opened the attack with a strong wind in their favour. In the first few minutes of play Morley kicked a rouge, and a few minutes later despite Paul McMahon's fine running Morley repeated his feat.

For the first quarter most of the play was midfield. Loyola's first major score came as a surprise. McKeown took a short end run around the left of the Bishop's squad from twenty yards out and left a string of unsuccessful tackles behind him. Morley converted the placement.

Bishop's attacked strongly but did not seem to be able to make yards when they did get the ball. The heavier Loyola line broke up play after play, and the secondary defence were badly smashed. On a third down Bishop's kicked and Shaughnessy, catching the ball on the fifty-yard line, ran it through most of the Bishop's defence men for a touchdown. This was without a doubt the nicest run of the game. Another end run by Brennan brought Loyola another touchdown. Morley was giving a very fine exhi-

bition of kicking, and was able to score another point just before half time. The score was then Loyola 16, Bishop's 0.

In the second half a tired, badly battered and rather discouraged Bishop's team took the field. Loyola naturally took advantage of this first half lead and went to work with more confidence. Brennan passed the ball to McKeown in the nick of time, and the latter ran through for another major score.

At this stage Bishop's scored their only point when Johnny Hibbard kicked the ball over the Loyola line giving several players a chance to pull down McGovern before he could run the ball out.

Bishop's tried hard to hold their opponents but Loyola's backfield was too good for them, and our line was crumpled by a succession of terrific charges through the centre. Brennan and Shaughnessy scored again for Loyola. Just before the end of the game Brennan made a spectacular forty-yard run and was only prevented from scoring a touchdown by Johnny Hibbard. However, Brennan had come close enough to the Bishop's line to enable McGovern to score another touchdown just before the final whistle. The score: Loyola 47, Bishop's 1.

THE B. C. S. GAME

Well, we were licked by a good school team. A good test of our progress, since that day, would be a return game soon. We prophesy a different result.

Two rouges put the School ahead in the first half. In the second half the College had plenty of chances to score but never seemed to be able to make the last few yards.

Robinson intercepted a College forward pass and ran for twenty yards to score a touchdown. The placement was not converted.

On the whole the School deserved to win; they played harder than any team we have seen for a long time; their tackling was very good, and their plays fast and efficient. It is perhaps some little consolation to think that a former College star, "Chic" Carson is coaching the School team.

Good work "Chic."

AGAINST SHERBROOKE HIGH

The day after the B. C. S. game we played Sherbrooke High. This game was characterized by lack of pep in the Bishop's team, but that might be accounted for by their hard game the day before.

Many people seem to disparage the victory over the High School, but our own team is mostly composed of High School material, and we think that we should be thankful for one victory anyway.

With the compliments of

J. B. SMITH

SMITH'S RESTAURANT



LAUNDERERS
DRY CLEANERS

Crown Laundry
of Sherbrooke
Limited

"Only thorough Workmanship
can give lasting satisfaction—
only Quality Cleaning can make
your clothes give longer service."

Phone 10

This was a hard fought game and the College was able to complete several very good plays. The High School did not ask for or give any quarter, and put up a stout opposition.

Outstanding for the School were Bradley, Willis, and Fuller, who scored their touchdown.

The scorers for the College were Bilkey and McMahon. Hibbard converted the second placement.

THE MCGILL GAME

This game showed us quite definitely that the College had improved a lot since the Loyola game, and, after all, anything that can improve is surely worthy of support and encouragement. Bishop's did not deserve to lose by twenty-to one. McGill deserved their victory, true, they were the better team—but the final score hardly reflects the real division of play.

The first quarter was an agreeable surprise to the Bishop's supporters; the College held the Redmen on every play and although we could not make many gains, we were always dangerous.

In the second quarter McGill had a little more organization. They tried several forward passes—three of them were successful and on the third Keefer raced over the Bishop's line for a touchdown. Not long after this, a quarter-back sneak around the short end brought McGill another major score. At half-time the score was McGill 11, Bishop's 0.

Bishop's came back in the second half anxious to wipe out the zero, but they were outweighed and outplayed. Time after time our plays were broken up, bucks were smashed, end runs were covered, and any forward passes were either intercepted, or missed by our own players. McGill kept up a steady pressure, and were rewarded by two touchdowns—Keefer and "Chuck" Smith, who played for Bishop's last year, both scored.

The College made their only point when Hibbard kicked and McMahon was able to tackle Cuke before the ball was run out.

Jotcham took a long forward pass in the closing minutes of the game and raced away for what seemed a certain score, only a splendid tackle by Willis on the Bishop's fifteen-yard line prevented a further increase.

The final score was McGill 21, Bishop's 1.

Keep on fighting, team, and the College will be behind you!

SOCCER

The spadework of such soccer stalwarts as "Davy" Godwin, Bill Gray and "Hank" Harper has certainly produced some results this year. The most important result is the substantial grant from the Student's Council; with

part of this money new sweaters and shorts have been purchased.

There is an abundance of good material among the freshmen, and we now have perhaps the strongest team that the college has ever fielded. To date we have played two games against our old rivals, the Lennoxville Bluebirds, and both have resulted in the same score, one goal apiece. In the first game Lennoxville deserved the draw, but in the second game the College should have won by a substantial margin. Two defects are very noticeable; weakness in front of the goal, and inability to clear the ball away from our backfield. However, more practice should rectify these matters. There is one feature of the game which the players have mastered well; that is the art of passing the ball.

We hope in the near future to have games with Cookshire, Asbestos, Sherbrooke, and Bury.

There is one point that we would like to emphasise, and that is the soccer team does not wish to run in any sort of rivalry with the Rugby team. We make it a practice of discouraging those who can play rugby from turning out for soccer. No soccer games are arranged when the Intermediate Rugby team is playing at home. The chief purpose of soccer here is to provide a really good game for those who, for various reasons, are unable to play rugby. There are a number of men in the college, especially freshmen, who do not play rugby, and these we most cordially invite to our soccer practices—experience is not necessary, none of us are good at the game and one more "greenhorn" will not worry us.

At a meeting early in the term J. E. C. Beatty was elected manager of the team and has since proven himself to be very keen and energetic. S. J. Davies was elected captain.

Petery's Barber Shop

SHOE SHINE PARLOR

All kinds of Hats cleaned and blocked

48a King West

Phone 1282

Sherbrooke, Que.

Graduates

AT THE opening of this new academic year, we, the present students of the University of Bishop's College, extend to all Graduates and former members our heartiest greetings.

This year it is our express purpose to edit a magazine which will be more appealing, more satisfying to the readers. To you who read this column we wish to send this word: Please help us help you to enjoy this magazine. You to whom this column is especially addressed can render us very beneficial assistance if you will only co-operate with us. We want all the news which we can secure: news not only of what you are doing, but where you are, your views on any or all the current topics, or anything which you wish others—your own friends, classmates, fellow graduates—to know. This column is read by former Bishop's College students from British Columbia to England; from the northern regions of Canada, to the islands in southern waters. What better chance is available for you to tell your fellow graduates where you are and what you are doing? This column can save you many letters, can act as a directory for you, if you will only co-operate with us and send us news.

The following is an excerpt from a letter which was sent to me by Mr. F. M. GRAY, B.A. '30, which is an account of a very commendable movement.

"About a year ago a number of graduates, resident in Montreal, gathered together at an informal dinner. At the dinner it was decided to make the affair an annual fixture and, if possible, to form a properly constituted alumni body. To this end a committee was appointed to explore the question and report their findings to a subsequent meeting. The result of their consideration of how best to achieve such an organization was presented at a meeting held on October 9 last and was, in short, that an appropriate constitution and incorporation under the laws of the Province were the prime essentials if the proposed association was to be assured of permanency and effectiveness. These ideas were endorsed by the meeting and a committee of nine appointed to draw up a constitution and plan the particulars of incorporation.

An agreeable surprise was afforded the meeting through the presence of Mr. Woods, Treasurer of the former Alumni Association, who vouchsafed the information that he had in his possession the sum of \$288, which he would be pleased to turn over to the new association.

Following the meeting a dinner was held, with Dr. Boothroyd as guest speaker, which was attended by ap-

James E. Purdy, B.A.

proximately fifty graduates and past students.

I have learned that which I might term the drafting committee have already been in session and have prepared a tentative charter and set of by-laws. These have been circularised to all members of the committee in order that they may study them and volunteer any comments which they feel would be pertinent and useful. The consist of the committee is: Dr. E. E. Boothroyd and W. G. Mitchell, Chairman; A. Rosenstein, Secretary; D. M. Lunan, F. M. Gray, George Hall, Lyman Tompkins and Richard McMorran. Mr. Woods promised the committee the benefit of his advice, in an advisory capacity, should they desire at any time to consult him as to procedure and methods. As you will have concluded from this rather sketchy recital, we have not, as yet, set up a concrete body, but I think sufficient groundwork has been laid to make eventual success a strong likelihood. When the committee have completed framing the constitution it will be necessary to have their work approved at a meeting convened for that specific purpose, and at this meeting details as to the annual dues, etc., will be settled."

We, of the "Mitre," will be especially interested to hear the final results of the project, which we feel should have the whole-hearted support of every Alumnus of Bishop's. We shall endeavour to keep this column at your disposal, to assist you in any way possible. May we hear from you more in the future.

We, of the "Mitre" staff, hereby take this opportunity to thank all those who have sent us news, one way or another, or who have in some material way aided us in the publication of this issue.

DR. G. B. LOOMIS, B.A. '28, M.A. '29, who is at present practising in Sherbrooke, has just returned from London, England, where he has been doing research work at King's College Hospital, Royal Free Hospital, and the Cancer Hospital, Fulham Road. While in attendance at the International Clinic of Physiotherapy held in London, he was privileged to work with Dr. Weisenberg, Director of the Ultra Short Wave Clinic of Vienna. Dr. Weisenberg and Dr. Schliephake, a distinguished German physician, have completed a new ultra short wave treatment which penetrates deeply into bones or tissues killing infection. Dr. Loomis has brought this new machine to the Eastern Townships. While working abroad, Dr. Loomis met with such success as to warrant the Royal Society of Medicine asking him to deliver a lecture to them this fall. However, Dr. Loomis decided to return to these parts, where he intends

to put into practice another new machine as well which will diagnose obscure cases of infection.

Inspired by the thought of similar success J. H. S. GEGGIE, D. W. HENRY, J. A. SCOTT have entered the Faculty of Medicine of McGill University. These three men are Bachelors of Arts, '36.

M. A. ROGERS, B.A. '36, is also in McGill University, but to find him one must turn to the School of Dentistry.

EDWIN BRAKEFIELD MOORE, B.A. '29, M.A. '30, who has been on the Headquarters Staff of the Depot Division of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police at Regina for the past year, has been chosen by the Commissioner out of 2800 candidates to proceed to the University of New Brunswick to study Law for the next three years. We wish to congratulate him on his outstanding success.

What of our Rhodes Scholars? We find that CHRISTOPHER EBERTS, B.A. '34, is planning to extend his visit in Oxford, taking advantage of the extra year offered to further his academic success. C. L. O. GLASS, B.A. '35, has been in Africa since the end of August. It seems that a combined Oxford and Cambridge Hockey team, coupled with some outside stars, made this trip to Johannesburg, for the purpose of opening a new artificial ice rink there. A. G. C. WHALLEY, B.A. '35, passed through Lennoxville

the other day, spending a few fleeting hours at the college, prior to his departure for Oriel College, Oxford. Thus, as this year opens in Oxford, we find all three of our Rhodes Scholars together.

JOHN BASSETT, B.A. '36, who has been with the Sherbrooke Record for the past few months, is sailing the middle of October for Brussels, where he will meet HARRY GRIFFITHS, a former student, and coach of Rugby and Hockey. "Johnnie" will study French there.

M. ORTENBERG, B.A. '33, has completed his work at the University of New York and has obtained a position on one of the dailies of that city.

September found many changes in the ranks of those who earned their High School Diplomas from our Teacher's Faculty. Among these changes are recorded Miss JOAN HALLS, B.A. '29, who is teaching in Kenogami; C. WAYNE HALL, M.A. '32, has been appointed principal of St. Francis' College, Richmond, Quebec; S. N. PERGAU, B.A. '26, has gone to be Principal of Three Rivers' High School; D. S. RATTRAY, B.A. '29, has been moved from Asbestos to Waterloo as Principal; O. T. PICKFORD, B.A. '25, has accepted the Principal's office at Coaticook High after several years in Beebe; R. A. CARSON, M.A. '31, has left Sherbrooke High School to become Principal at Asbestos. G. A. McMURRAY,



We give you:

Reliable
DRUG STORE
Service

THIS IS NECESSARY:

for YOUR HEALTH

for YOUR POCKET

for YOUR SATISFACTION

Ansell's Drug Store
SHERBROOKE, QUE.

McKindsey's Drug Store
LENNOXVILLE, QUE.

B.A. '33, has been enrolled on the teaching staff at Sherbrooke High.

Among the more recent of the teachers we find that L. N. McCAIG, B.A. '35, is on the staff of the Stanstead College in the English and History department; K. L. NISH, B.A. '35, is in Cookshire High; Miss C. P. PARSONS, B.A. '35, is teaching at Scotstown; K. L. SNODGRASS, B.A. '35, is in Montreal at Westhill High; Miss B. G. BREWER, B.A. '35, is teaching the young ladies of King's Hall, Compton; Miss V. M. WOODLEY, B.A. '35, has secured a position in Chicoutimi; F. D. HEATH, B.A. '35, M.A. '36, has gone to Ormstown High; W. L. TOMKINS, B.A. '35, is at Lennoxville High, teaching, and acting as Rugby coach very creditably. E. F. H. BOOTHROYD, B.A. '34, is teaching in Montreal High. Miss ALLISON EWING, B.A. '32, is in Commissioner's High, Quebec. B. A. MILLAR, B.A. '33, M.A. '34, is now principal of Windsor Mills High School.

Miss A. I. ROTHNEY, B.H.S., H.S.D. '36, is at present teaching Household Science in three schools in Montreal. H. L. HALL, M.A. '32, has come to Bishop's College School leaving Montreal High. Mrs. C. Teakle (née MARJORIE FRANCIS, B.A. '24) is teaching in Lower Canada College, Montreal. G. G. HALL, B.A. '34, is teaching in Verdun High. C. H. BRADFORD, B.A. '35, is teaching now in Waterloo High School.

We are pleased to inform our readers that JOHNATHAN ROBINSON, B.A. '20, M.P.P., has just been elected member of the Provincial Parliament for Brome County. He seconded from the Lower House the address to the speech from the throne.

J. H. CARSON, Class of '36, has gone to Hamble, Southampton, England, where he has enrolled in the Air Service Training Corps. While there he will be with D. M. MUIR, Class of '37, who has been studying there in the Mechanics' Division.

R. B. LAMB, B.A. '36, is in Montreal with the Ayer Advertising Company. He was among those who were visiting at the University during the Thanksgiving week-end.

JOHN PARKER, B.A. '36, has obtained a commission as Lieutenant in the Canadian Army and is in Wolseley Barracks, London, Ontario, while his brother, E. M. A. PARKER, B.A. '36, is in Montreal with the T. Eaton Company. Miss E. R. BROWNE, B.A. '36, is in training at the McLean Memorial Hospital in Waverly, Mass. She is under the supervision of Miss K. H. ATTO, B.A. '17, R.N., who is a Director of Nurses in the training school there. Miss K. H. MILLMAN, B.A. '36, has secured a business position in Hamilton.

Cupid seems to have been doing his bit to help along this column during these summer months, for we find that there are several marriages among our graduates. Miss EVELYN AUSTIN, B.A. '32, was married to C. F. McCULLOUGH, B.A. '32, in Grand'Mère, September 5. They are now living in Montreal where Charlie is employed in the

Bell Telephone Company.

Miss THYRA MACAULEY, B.A. '29, was married to Mr. Ernest Jackson of Magog on Saturday, September 26. Mr. and Mrs. Jackson are living in Magog.

Miss ELEANORE RAYMOND, Class of '28, was married in Southsea, England, in February to Mr. E. C. G. Barrett, who is connected with the Civil Service. They are at present living in Taiping, British Malaya, where Mr. Barrett is employed.

Rev. R. T. F. BRAIN, Class of '33, and Miss Isobel McKee of Petersborough, Ont., were married on June 27 in the Church of St. Michaels and All Angels, Toronto. Fr. Brain is now Curate of St. John's Church, Peterborough, following his appointment the first of September. Prior to this he was Incumbent of St. Nicholas' Church, Lakeview.

Dr. REGINALD WATSON, B.A. '28, was married to Miss Evelyn Symons, of Sherbrooke, by the groom's father, Rev. BEN. WATSON, B.A. '94, M.A. '98. Dr. Watson has set up his practice in St. Johns, Quebec.

Miss HARRIET WRIGHT, B.A. '30, was united by wedlock to Mr. Cecil Champion during the past winter. Mr. and Mrs. Champion are living in Three Rivers.

Miss GRACE HALL, Class of '30, did not change her name when she married C. WAYNE HALL, M.A. '32, on the 25th of July, at North Hatley. They are now residing in Richmond where he is Principal of the St. Francis College High School.

On the 22nd of August Miss Alice E. Lyster of Tremholme, Que., was married to H. E. GRUNDY, B.A. '27, B.C.L., at Kingsey, by Rev. W. C. Dunn. This couple are living in Sherbrooke where he has his office.

Miss Marion Alice-Sherrick Hastings was married to the Rev. FREDERICK P. CLARK, B.A. '32, on Saturday, September 5, at Toronto.

Quite in keeping with the subject, we are very pleased to congratulate Professor and Mrs. Maurice Home on the arrival of a daughter, Alice Elizabeth, on April 25. Mrs. Home may be better known to some of you as Miss PHYLLIS VANVLIET, B.A. '28, M.A. '29.

Mr. and Mrs. Reed Naylor have left for Jamaica where Mr. Naylor has been appointed manager of a branch office of Pitfield's, Limited. Mrs. Naylor was Miss MARGARET MCKINDSEY, B.A. '28. They expect to reside there during the winter months.

C. F. J. GLASS, B.A. '32, and G. J. TITCOMB, B.A. '32, spent the summer months touring Europe. They were present at the International Olympics, and we hope to hear from them of their interesting trip in time for the next issue. 'Ticker' was visiting the college during the Thanksgiving week-end and advises that he "will turn out for the Victoria Hockey team."

What of the one-time "students in Theology"? We find that the Rev. W. W. DAVIS, B.A. '31, B.D., has been appointed rector of St. Stephen's Church, Coaticook. "Bill"

was duly inducted by the Lord Bishop of Quebec on Monday, October 12. Both he and his wife, née AUBREY ACHESON, B.A. '29, were recent visitors to the University, being accompanied by their young son, Robert.

Rev. W. J. BELFORD, B.A. '36, will be departing shortly for the Magdelene Islands where he will spend the winter months. "Bill" has been working at Leeds Village during the past summer.

Rev. W. T. GRAY, L.S.T. '36, is now in charge of Mal-Bay, Gaspé County, where he was priested in July by the Lord Bishop of Quebec. "Bill" was married to the former Miss Cathlene Currie of East Angust late in June, at her home parish, East Angus.

Rev. H. S. B. HARPER, L.S.T. '36, B.A., was ordained to the Diaconate in St. Anne's, Richmond, in June, and has been in charge of Maple Grove during the past two months. Prior to his appointment to Maple Grove, "Hank" was assisting the Rector of La Tuque.

Rev. JOHN COMFORT, L.S.T. '32, has been appointed Priest in Charge of Sandy Beach, Gaspé County. For the past four years he has been doing splendid work in Mal-Bay.

Rev. A. V. OTTIWELL, B.A. '34, has been appointed Headmaster of St. George's College, Belize, British Hon-

duras, in August, for a period of two years. This appointment accompanies his delegation to be Chaplain to the Bishop of British Honduras.

Rev. J. F. S. FORD, B.A. '33, has been raised to the Priesthood and during the summer months acted as assistant Priest in the Pro-Cathedral at Edmonton. He is at present in his charge, Westlock, Alberta.

The Rev. A. E. E. LEGGE, B.A. '24, M.A. '25, has left Coaticook and has accepted the rectorship of Three Rivers.

Rev. W. T. ELKIN, L.S.T. '34, has been recently elected as Chaplain of the A.Y.P.A. in Edmonton. "Bill" is the Travelling Missionary in the Edmonton Diocese, and spends his time covering 70,000 square miles of territory.

Rev. JAMES C. A. COLE, B.A. '32, of the House of the Good Shepherd of the Prairies recently underwent an operation in Toronto. He plans to spend some time recuperating in Toronto.

Rev. C. W. WILEY, L.S.T. '31, B.A., M.A. '31, was appointed to the Incumbency of Strathmore, Diocese of Calgary, a few months ago.

Rev. RUSSEL BROWN, B.A. '33, spent a day of reunion with Don Masson, Rev. John F. S. Ford, and Rev. W. Elkin, in Edmonton on his way north. Russel is with the Fellowship of the West for a period of time.

MEREDITH, HOLDEN, HEWARD & HOLDEN

Barristers & Solicitors

215 ST. JAMES STREET WEST

MONTREAL

F. E. Meredith, K.C., LL.D.	C. T. Ballantyne
A. R. Holden, K.C.	W. C. J. Meredith
C. G. Heward, K.C.	F. T. Collins
R. C. Holden, K.C.	A. D. P. Heeney
P. P. Hutchison, K.C.	G. Davidson
E. H. Cliff	

W. R. Eakin, Jr.

V. E. MAYHEW, B.A. '36, is in Montreal where he has a position with the Northern Electric Company.

W. H. POWELL, B.A. '36, is studying Law at Osgoode Hall.

A. J. H. RICHARDSON, B.A. '35, is now working in the Archives in Ottawa, in the Map Department.

W. D. PAGE, B.A. '36, is in the employ of the Crown Life Insurance Company in Toronto.

It might be well to mention to the public that the senior man of Bishop's for the past year "put something over on us." L. A. MAVEN, B.A. '36, PHG., was married to Margaret McFarlane in Toronto during the Christmas holidays. "Larry" managed to "keep it dark" until the Easter vacation, when rumor had it; however, it was unconfirmed until June. We send you our somewhat belated congratulations, Larry.

We are glad to welcome back to the college T. L. B. O'NEILL, B.A. '33, who has returned to take the Teacher's Diploma course.

The Rev. A. H. JUDGE, B.A. '78, M.A. '81, D.D., has returned to his home in New York after a quiet summer in Upper Melbourne, Quebec.

A. P. Bissonette, B.A. '36, is working in the employ of the Shawinigan Light, Heat and Power Company, Shawinigan Falls.

K. D. ROSS, B.A. '35, after spending last year in the Teacher's Diploma class evidently found that he liked the Ministry better, for we hear that he is now in the mission fields of the Presbyterian Church in Saskatchewan.

J. J. DINAN, Class of '28, M.D., has been appointed to the staff of St. Mary's Hospital, in Montreal.

C. H. CARSON, B.A. '35, has recently returned to Bishop's College School, where he is on the Teaching Staff, after having spent the summer in an extended tour of Europe.

DON G. MASSON, Class of '33, has spent the past year studying Law at the University in Edmonton. Another Bishop's man is there in the Faculty of Arts, COLBY

AIKINS, Class of '35.

Lieutenant H. BRUCE MUNRO, B.A. '34, was a member of the team from P.L.D.G. which captured the Merritt Challenge Cup for horsemanship in competitions with teams from all non-permanent active cavalry units in the Dominion. The winning team composed of Major M. D. Williams, Major Meredith Jarvis, and Lieut. Munro, scored 324 points against the 308 3/4 points of their nearest rivals. Bruce is living in Ottawa at the present.

VINCENT E. LYON, Class of '27, has left Price Brothers at Riverbend, and is now manager of the Champlain News Company Ltd., at Quebec City.

JOHN C. CHAPPELL, B.A. '36, has obtained a position with the Pedlar People in Oshawa.

Among those who will receive LL.D. (Honoris Causa) from McGill University this month, at the special Convocation during the Graduates' Reunion, we see the name of Dr. MAUDE ABBOTT, M.D. '94. Dr. Abbott is very well known in medical circles both on this continent and abroad.

GEORGE H. MONTGOMERY, B.A. '93, D.C.L. (Honoris Causa), K.C., who is a Governor of Bishop's University, has received a LL.D. (Honoris Causa) from Dalhousie University.

W. L. SHURTLEFF, LL.B. '86, LL.M. '89, LL.D. '05, K.C., is celebrating his 50th anniversary as a member of the Bar of the Province of Quebec, and has been living in Coaticook during that time. Dr. Shurtleff was entertained at a large dinner given by his fellow citizens of Coaticook a short while ago, and on the 17th of October he was guest of honour at the Bar of the District of St. Francis, of which he is past Batonnier, in Sherbrooke. He has had a long and successful career at the Bar, and is regarded as one of the outstanding lawyers of this district. We join his many friends in sending our congratulations.

HOWARD BILLINGS, B.A. '27, has been appointed as Special Officer of the Department of Education in Quebec. Formerly, Mr. Billings acted in the capacity of a School Inspector.

THE MITRE is published on the 10th of October, December, February, April and June by the Students of Bishop's College, Lennoxville, Quebec, Canada. Subscriptions: One year, one dollar fifty; two years, two fifty; three years, three fifty.

The personnel of the Board is: Honorary President, Rev. Dr. F. G. Vial; Hon. Vice-Presidents, Dr. W. O. Raymond and Rev. E. Scott; President, K. H. Annett; Editor-in-Chief, S. J. Davies; Advertising Manager M. Rosenthal; Secretary-Treasurer, R. Turpin; Circulation Manager, J. C. Beatty; Assistant Advertising Manager, A. V. L. Mills, Assistant Editor, W. J. Robinson; Assistant Lady Editor, Jean McNab; Art Editor, Fleda Brillhart; Exchanges, E. S. Davis; Graduates, J. E. Purdy; Activities, D. Carmichael; Sports, J. Bilkey; Lady Associate, Glenna McCrae.

KEELER & CROSS, LTD.

RADIO AND ELECTRICAL SERVICE

Sold on the Purchase-Hire Plan

Inquiries Solicited

72 Wellington St. No.

Phone 3060

GUSTAFSON'S FOR BETTER PHOTOGRAPHS



Telephone 1466-F

54A WELLINGTON NORTH
SHERBROOKE, QUE.

CONTENTS

LITERARY

EDITORIAL - - - - -	- p. 3	I'm a Lowly Worm, <i>by "A. F. R. Eshman"</i>	- 21
ARTICLES:		Fall Migration, <i>by P. Wiggett</i>	- - - 21
Feature Article . . . Commonsense,		Mid-Victorian, <i>by W. H. King</i>	- - - 23
<i>by Prof. H. C. Burt</i>	7	Impressions of Cornell, <i>by D. Rowe</i>	- - - 27
The Play's the Thing, <i>by Colin Cuttall</i>	- - 7	Brave Year, <i>by P. Wiggett</i>	- - - 27
Song of Highways, <i>by P. Wiggett</i>	- - - 8	Evening and Morning Thoughts, <i>by H. T. H.</i>	28
Trip to Gaspé, <i>as told to Jean Macnab</i>	- - 9	Initiation, <i>by S. J. Davies</i>	- - - 29
Diamond Drilling, <i>by J. M. Gibeau</i>	- - 11	Notes and Comments, <i>by D. Carmichael</i>	- - 31
Introducing - - - - -	14	British Debating Tour - - - - -	33
Hats Off - A Music Teacher,		Exchanges, <i>by E. S. Davis</i>	- - - 36
<i>by O. H. Seveigny</i>	19	Highlights of Sport - - - - -	39
		Graduates, <i>by James E. Purdy, B.A.</i>	- - 42

ADVERTISING

Authier - - - - -	- p. 37	Mitchell, J. S. and Co., Ltd. - - - - -	38
Bank of Montreal - - - - -	20	Molson's Brewery - - - - -	26
Barnes, Thomas H. - - - - -	30	National Breweries - - - - -	24
Beck Press - - - - -	10	Neilson's Chocolates - - - - -	<i>Back Cover</i>
Birks, Henry and Sons - - - - -	20	New Sherbrooke House - - - - -	30
Bishop's University - - - - -	1	Nichol, John and Sons, Reg'd - - - - -	32
Brown, Montgomery and McMichael - - - - -	30	Olivier - - - - -	37
Bryant, J. H. - - - - -	32	Petery - - - - -	41
Chaddock, C. C. - - - - -	26	Poole Bookstore - - - - -	16
Crown Laundry - - - - -	40	Riddle and Stead - - - - -	34
Echenberg Bros. - - - - -	34	Rosenbloom's Ltd. - - - - -	12
Gay's Taxi - - - - -	26	Royal Bank of Canada - - - - -	2
General Board of Religious Education - - - - -	25	Smith's, J. B. - - - - -	40
Gustafson, C. O. - - - - -	47	Sun Life Assurance - - - - -	25
Imperial Tobacco - - - - -	22	Varsity Tea Room - - - - -	32
Keeler and Cross - - - - -	29	Watson, Lee M. and Co. - - - - -	32
McKindsey, W. J. H. - - - - -	43	Wippell, J., and Co. - - - - -	2
Merideth and Holden - - - - -	45	Wiggett, J. A. - - - - -	34



**The
Mitre**
VOL. 44 NO. 2
DECEMBER
1936