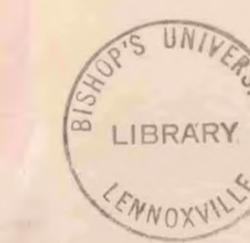


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The
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VOL. 49 NO. 1

OCTOBER
1941

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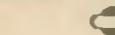
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The Mitre

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Editorial

Even if the old phrase "darn glad to see you" is well-worn, it expresses the feeling of everyone in general on seeing so many new faces around the campus this year. At camp this summer we heard a rumour that there were going to be four new people at Bishop's this year—and their names were Smith. It goes without saying that we were glad to have this rumour dispelled in such hearty fashion. Perhaps because of their numbers the men and women of the first year have wrought a change in the peaceful atmosphere harboured in these age-weathered walls. To those of us who were here during the dark days of the spring of 1940 they bring a new "slant" on life. To us "old timers" (note the quotation marks) it does indeed sound queer to hear someone planning his life along lines other than those laid down by the army. The earnestness with which they are taking the C. O. T. C. program proves that they realize what is before them, but at the same time their very optimism shows that they have not, as so many of us have, fallen into thinking that the war is going to last forever. To the freshmen then, and to the freshettes, this issue is dedicated.

Scanning the editorials in the last five or six October issues we find that the editors' greatest worry was deciding what they would *not* write about. In 1935 the editor was faced with the extremely complicated international situation—there was that troublesome Italo-Ethiopian affair. His decision then, as mine is now, was to deal only with those affairs which affect Bishop's directly.

This year, as last, it has been evident from commencement that sports and other extra-curricular activities are to play an exceedingly minor part in college life. After a gallant attempt the football team has had to suspend operations indefinitely. While this is to be expected and is admittedly the right thing, a large number of the student body is finding it rather difficult to accept as an established fact. The C. O. T. C., which now comes second to studies only, has got off to a wonderful start and is looking forward to the most successful year in its history; having adopted a much more practical training syllabus. The senior N.C.O.'s are, with only one or two exceptions, men who will be here next year, and who should be able to take over their more advanced duties with very little of the traditional confusion.

Following the example set by the O.T.C. the Students' Association is doing its best to put its divers offices on working bases. With the best council in at least the last three years to work with, President Savage is sure to make

a large step forward in the improvement of his organization. In past years it has been too widely accepted a practice for the senior students to disregard the difficulties which unavoidably arise when new men come into the various offices. It is with this in mind that several changes have been made in the organization of the *Mitre* itself. The only change which has affected the written constitution has been the addition of an assistant editor who will sit on both the executive and literary boards. As a general practice this year's *Mitre* Board hopes that the sequence of offices will be something as follows—the assistant editor will be chosen from first year, in his second year he will automatically become vice-president and editor-in-chief, and finally in his senior year, if elected by the association, will become president. Of course we realize the dangers which lie in the stereotyping of such a program but we hope that they will be offset by the added impetus which it should give to the acquirement of offices on the *Mitre*. President Penfield of the Dramatic Society tells us that steps with the same object in view have been taken in his organization.

If anyone should care to look up article 12, section 2 of the Constitution of the Students' Association, he will find that the purpose of the *Mitre* is "to encourage creative literary activity among the members of the Students' Association, and to publish reports of student activities." However lofty the intentions of the executive committee may be, the fulfillment of this purpose is impossible without the co-operation of the student body itself. The response to appeals for articles for this issue has been very encouraging so far. Keep up the good work, and remember the December issue! A magazine lives on ideas—but only those which are put on paper. Many of us do occasionally get brilliant ideas. If we're writing an exam we jot them down on the lefthand side of the page. Why not do the same thing in everyday life—when something worthwhile occurs to you jot it down on the spot, and then, of course, let us see that it is preserved for posterity.

The *Mitre* Board wishes to welcome back Dr. Vial and Dr. Raymond as Honorary President and Vice-President respectively.

Before we say good-bye until December we wish you all the very best of everything in your fields of endeavour. To those of you who will not be here when the June exams roll around we extend our best wishes and know that you will never let good old Bish' down.

— R. E. D.

The Dual Personality in Dostoevsky's Novels

MRS. E. M. CHRISTIE

It is in the presentation of the "dual" personality that Dostoevsky emerges supreme as a psychologist and as an artist. Although the emphasis is on those characters in whom this duality is most highly developed, he is constantly reminding us that such duality is implicit in every human emotion and although it may remain hidden, although it may never be translated into action, it exists, with its twin desires for good and evil, in the depths of each man's consciousness and exerts an incalculable influence upon him. The most completely realized of these dual personalities from the point of view both of the psychologist and of the novelist, are Nikolay Stavrogin in "The Possessed" and Ivan Karamazov in "The Brothers Karamazov." It is in the words of Ivan to his brother Alyosha that Dostoevsky has given us the most explicit expression of his belief in the basic duality of human nature. "In every man, of course, a demon lies hidden—the demon of rage, the demon of lustful heat at the screams of the tortured victim, the demon of lawlessness let off the chain . . ."

Dostoevsky's conception of the dual personality was founded upon a definite psychological pattern. It is this pattern and the manner in which it is revealed through the individual personalities of Raskolnikov and Svidrigailov in "Crime and Punishment", Stavrogin in "The Possessed", and Ivan Karamazov in "The Brothers Karamazov", with which this essay is directly concerned. However, I wish to say something first about the type of character that we find in Dostoevsky's novels. Dostoevsky's approach to the problem of duality in human nature is always through the sensitive, educated mind. Raskolnikov is the brilliant student; Stavrogin is the well-educated nobleman; Ivan Karamazov is the writer and intellectual. Because he chooses his characters among those whose minds are trained in the world of ideas, among people who are thinkers rather than doers, the emphasis is never upon the physical expression of brute sadism but is directed towards the mental pleasure and suffering involved. Dostoevsky emphasizes the obscure depths of human consciousness rather than the surface manifestations, for he is less concerned with the external actions of his characters than with the mental and spiritual conflicts that inspire them. It is this preoccupation with intellectual problems, resulting in a withdrawal from the life of action and a severing of all ties with the "people", that Dostoevsky considers to be at the root of the duality in the personalities of Raskolnikov, Stavrogin, and Ivan Karamazov. It is such a "withdrawal" that marks the main difference be-

tween Ivan and Dmitry Karamazov, that makes Ivan a pathological case while Dmitry remains essentially normal. Ivan and Dmitry are equally concerned with the conflict between their good and evil impulses but while in the case of Dmitry we never lose sight of the passionate sensuality that makes him a vital, living creature, in Ivan there is a coldly-analytical quality that divorces him from those human contacts which do so much to control our divers impulses and which serve as a natural rein upon our desires, maintaining the balance which is necessary for normal living. An intellectual life which feeds on literary ideas tends to form a barrier to that instinctive discipline which feeling and passion provide and which normalizes the conflicting impulses that are latent in each man's consciousness. Such an intellectualization of desire and impulse must result inevitably in negation and a divorce from action. Stavrogin, in a letter to Darya Pavlovna, a young woman who is living under the protection of his mother, says: "One may argue about everything endlessly, but from me nothing has come but negation, with no greatness of soul, no force . . . Indignation and shame I can never feel, therefore not despair."

Instances of the divorce from action parallel each other in the lives of Ivan Karamazov and Nikolay Stavrogin. Ivan desires his father's death and yet he cannot act upon this desire and the actual murder is committed by the valet Smerdyakov. Similarly Stavrogin, desiring the death of the idiot cripple who is his wife, cannot act, and the murder occurs at the hand of an escaped convict, Feda.

Keeping in mind the type of character with which Dostoevsky is primarily concerned, we can proceed to analyze that psychological pattern which underlies Dostoevsky's conception of the dual personality. This pattern is partially revealed in the novel "Crime and Punishment" through the personality of Raskolnikov, the student-murderer, and the personality of Svidrigailov, the middle-aged seducer. In the field of duality Raskolnikov and Svidrigailov must be considered as stepping-stones in the path which leads to Nikolay Stavrogin and Ivan Karamazov. In Raskolnikov we find that awareness of his duality and the resultant confusion of mind which is so characteristic of Stavrogin and of Ivan Karamazov. It is this very self-awareness which lifts Dostoevsky's characters above the level of brute sadism and gives them their main psychological significance.

The consciousness of two wills, each seeking a different end, existing side by side yet acting independently of each

other, is one of the most consistent threads in the main psychological pattern. In the scene between Stavrogin and Bishop Tihon which was not published in the first editions of "The Possessed" because the publisher feared that the public would find it too unpalatable, but which has been subsequently included, Stavrogin says: "I saw or felt close . . . an evil being, derisive and rational; it shows different faces and assumes different characters, and yet is always the same and always infuriates me." In response to a question from Bishop Tihon, Stavrogin continues: "Of course I see him. I see him as plainly as I see you . . . and sometimes I see him but I am not certain that I see him, although I do see him . . . and sometimes I do not know who is real he or I." When Shatov asks Stavrogin: "Is it true that you decoyed and corrupted children?" It is this consciousness of a second will desiring evil, which is nevertheless inextricably bound up with his own will and its desire for good, that inspires Stavrogin's response: "It was not I who outraged children." As it is later revealed that Stavrogin had, in actual fact, outraged the young daughter of his landlady, this statement takes on a special significance. It emphasizes that awareness on the part of Stavrogin of a second will existing within his consciousness, which is the instigator of his evil actions and directly responsible for them.

This particular aspect of the dual personality is presented very clearly in the scene in Ivan Karamazov's bedroom. Suffering from an hallucination, Ivan believes that there is another person in his room. The conversation which he carries on with this imaginary figure is one of the masterpieces of psychological analysis. Ivan cries out: "You are myself, myself, only with a different face . . . You are a dream! You are a dream, not a living creature!" To this cry, he seems to hear an answer: "From the vehemence with which you deny my existence . . . I am convinced that you believe in me." This objectification of the evil side of the personality and the tendency to attribute to it a will of its own cannot be over-emphasized if one is to attain any real understanding of the dual personality as it is conceived by Dostoevsky.

In discussing this objectification of the evil side of the dual personality, one cannot ignore a certain technical device which Dostoevsky uses. In presenting the three characters, Raskolnikov, Stavrogin, and Ivan Karamazov, he makes use, in each case, of a secondary character which is the objective counterpart of the evil side of the dual personality. Thus the characters emerge as pairs: Raskolnikov and Svidrigailov, Nikolay Stavrogin and Pyotr Verhovensky, Ivan Karamazov and Smerdyakov. By using these "evil" counterparts, Dostoevsky dramatizes the struggle which is

taking place within the minds of his main characters and by introducing a new dimension, so to speak, clarifies and intensifies the inner conflict. Svidrigailov reflects the evil desires of Raskolnikov. Pyotr Verhovensky is Stavrogin's "evil" counterpart forever circling round him like a hound tracking a man down. He weaves in and out through Stavrogin's life, constantly reminding him that he has "an extraordinary aptitude for crime." But it is in the character of Smerdyakov and in his relations with Ivan Karamazov that the full effect of this device is felt. Smerdyakov is set apart from Svidrigailov and Verhovensky. He is colder and more inhuman. He is devoid of that humour which Svidrigailov possesses and he lacks the vitality and energy which is so much a part of the character of Pyotr Verhovensky. All natural and spontaneous emotion is foreign to his nature. An epileptic, the bastard son of old Karamazov and "a half-witted vagrant", he seems to be cut off from all normal human contacts. He repels, not only because of his origin, but because there is no laughter upon his lips or in his eyes. He is a man lost to pity. Ivan hates him intensely and yet—and this is what is so important—we never forget that Ivan's hatred for Smerdyakov is fostered less by an instinctive revolt against the evil which Smerdyakov stands for in his own right, as by the fact that he objectifies Ivan's own evil desires. Ivan could have forgiven Smerdyakov any sin, any weakness, except that which he is constantly fighting within himself. It is especially significant, if we are to understand Dostoevsky's use of these evil counterparts, to remember that it is through the planning and instigation of Pyotr Verhovensky, although the actual murderer is the convict Fedya, that Stavrogin's desire for the death of his wife is realized; and we must remember that it is Smerdyakov who murders Ivan's father, thus translating into actual fact Ivan's own hidden desires.

We do not want to forget, through an over-emphasis upon the evil side of the dual personality, that there is another side capable of inspiring the love, perhaps even the worship, of others. In a conversation between Stavrogin and Shatov, Shatov says: "Is it true that when you were in Petersburg you belonged to a secret society for practising beastly sensuality? . . . Is it true that you declared that you saw no distinction in beauty between some brutal obscene action and any great exploit, even the sacrifice of life for the good of humanity?" Then, in the same breath with these accusations, he cries out: "Stavrogin, why am I condemned to believe in you through all eternity . . . Shan't I kiss your footprints when you've gone! I can't tear you out of my heart, Nikolay Stavrogin!" When one considers that Shatov's wife had deserted him for Stavrogin,

(Continued on page 25)

Lines written in dejection in front of a platoon

R. A. LINDSAY

or The One-Pip Wonders

"As it says in SAT, volume I, pamphlet 3, number 3, 'Rifle' 193—" The O. T. C. begins again. With joy we hail the happy day when with faces aglow and boots unshone we once again parade in the quad. With joy we have a feeling of superiority. Poor freshmen—how can they ever attain the perfection that we have attained? There they are, bewildered-looking, with their hats square on the top of their heads, tunics unbuttoned, leggings on the wrong way, misfitting boots. Ah me! What luck that they have officers such as us to keep them on the straight and narrow military path!

But the dramatic moment arrives—a breathless hush quiets the crowd as two buglers, one fat, the other thin, receive orders from the S. M. to sound the "fall-in." In fashion they turn round and march to the centre of the parade ground. The deathly hush clutches the crowd to its bosom—wide-eyed recruits stare in terrified awe at this military splendour. Slowly the two bugles are raised; slowly they are settled; slowly the buglers take breath. And then the silence is shattered by a terrible sound—a fearsome sound which wakes the echoes, which disturbs the dead, which startles the whole of M. D. 4! But it is followed by silence only broken by the sobbing of the two buglers—they have hit the wrong note.

At last the parade is formed up. We stand in a neat row with our swagger stick under our right arm. Our new orange boots are polished beautifully. Our hat is about to fall off. We look impressive and do not notice when someone asks "What is that recruit doing there?" We see the buglers march off. One, the fat one, has leave from parade on account of his ankle. He forgets to limp now and again. The S. M. seems to be the only one who knows what he's doing. He must be able to act better than the rest of us. He calls the company roll. "Parker, Ralston, Jones, H. A., Jones, R. A., Jones, R. H., Jones, W. H., Jones, E. H. Taylor." We do not even crack a smile.

The O. C. appears as usual from nowhere. From force of habit we straighten up. We put a look on our pan that shows courage, ability, and leadership. The fellow beside us offers us a dose of salts. We don't like that remark. The fellow beside us is a first aid specialist. He was telling us



how to remove clothing from a wounded man. He wouldn't tell us what happened with a wounded woman.

The order comes "Officers, take post." We come to attention, we turn, we salute. We almost drop our brand-new swagger stick. We march off to our platoon. There we expect our sergeant from force of habit to say, "Faites attention, voila!" But he acts very much like any other sergeant. We are so surprised that from force of habit we almost reply "'Sais pas, m'sieur.'" However, we are saved—our presence of mind is wonderful. With dignity we return the salute and turn about. We are now indeed officers in the truest sense.

Behind us we can hear our platoon whispering. The bums are trying to see how much they can get away with. We ignore them. Out of the side of our eye we see a supernumerary brother with a recruit squad. We see his squad behaving with perfect discipline. We suspect he hides a length of iron pipe in his sling.

We have also a recruit squad to drill. This is O.K., they don't know whether one is right or wrong. Then we drill the trained men. Trained men are those that don't know what's right but do know what's wrong. We found this out to our cost. We were wrong on principle. The standard question is "Sir, what is this part of the seer called?" We are still working out a standard answer. The one in mind was "Don't be so dumb." This, however, scarcely expresses our wishes—the dumber the better.

But let me prattle no longer—else will we reveal military secrets. To resume our subject, gentlemen, as it says in SAT, volume I, pamphlet 3, number 3, "Rifle" 1937—pay attention in the back!"

OCTOBER, 1941

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Thalia and Melpomene Present

Ninety-one years ago, the Bishop's Dramatic Society presented its first play. The enthusiastic reception accorded this production was prophetic of the success which, with few interruptions, has attended the efforts of the Society ever since.

Of course it is to be expected that in these polemic times extracurricular activities should suffer, and it is therefore with pride that the Bishop's University Dramatic Society looks back on the past two years and sees there no let-up in the intensity of its activities. We hope that this state of affairs is going to be allowed to continue throughout the war, for it is our firm belief that there is a real place in our modern society for drama, and that its value should not be forgotten in the more immediate and vital considerations of college life in wartime.

In keeping with this policy the Dramatic Society is planning the regular schedule for the year 1941-42; three one-act plays in the fall and a major production in the spring, along with the regular reading circles when rehearsals are not in progress.

It was with great regret that we said good-bye last spring to some of the finest actors that Bishop's has ever known. However, there are some very able actors and ac-

tresses still in captivity, who, eked out with a definitely histrionically inclined freshman class, give promise of an extremely successful year.

In support of this prognostication, the Society has chosen three of the best one-act plays ever presented here. The casts of the one-acters are traditionally made up from the ranks of the freshman class as far as is possible, deficiencies being supplied out of the seniors.

Variety is an essential factor in choosing the plays and after much consideration the following have been chosen. "The Game of Chess", by G. S. Goodman is a tense dramatic thriller laid in pre-war Russia. Then there is the sophisticated comedy, probably the best known of the three, Susan Glaspell's "Suppressed Desires", a really good play, as is "Good Medicine", by Arnold and Burke, also a comedy of a more simple straightforward type.

The directors will be Bill Wright, Miss Katherine Speid, and Kathleen Hall, assisted by the president of the Society.

We hope that this year's productions will be as well received as they have been in the past, and we wish the Dramatic Society the best of luck in its forthcoming year.

—W. G. P.

Ambition

O wily senior sneaking by
Must you on us poor freshmen spy?
You try so hard to find us work
We think you're nothing but a jerk.

Last year you too a freshman were,
Were driven too by senior's spur,
Did hate the hurley-burley times,
Thought dumping was the crime of crimes.

But now you glory in new-found power,
And at us freshmen you do glower,
And to our rooms at night do run,
And dump us. My, don't you have fun!

When walking through a college door
You seniors needs must go before,
As you walk by you glare around,
The lowly freshman makes no sound.

But I suppose I see your point
In lording it around this joint.
For next year when we seniors are,
The lives of freshmen we will jar.

We'll dump them and cold-bath them too,
We'll run them ragged through and through,
We'll keep those freshmen in their place,
And make them go an awful pace.

OR WILL WE?

Neutrality — The Modern Demon

K. BARTLETT

When the history of these times is written, it will be the sad task of its recorders to note the plight of those nations who worshipped a very treacherous god — the god of neutrality. Before this war it was thought by nearly all independent peoples that the surest formula for their security was to trust their destiny to this evil god. The fallacy of this belief is now only too well-known in most sections of the globe. First Austria fell, followed by Czechoslovakia, Poland, Denmark and Norway, the low countries, France, which was not neutral, but might just as well have been, and of course the Balkan Nations. It is too late to do anything about these victims of their own folly, but what of the free nations that are left? There are only four countries of Europe which may be called independent — Turkey, Portugal, Sweden, and Ireland. All four of these nations are in, what might be described as a tight box.

The case of Turkey is coming in for special attention these days. Turkey is the champion fence-sitter of them all. The amazing thing about it all is that she has been between the cross-fire of three great powers throughout the whole war. At the beginning of the war it looked as if Turkey would lean towards Britain. It is not too much to say that Britain counted not a little on the benevolent neutrality of the nation led by Kemal Attaturk as its ally in the Middle East. The facts that Attaturk died, and Germany defeated France, put a little crimp in this supposition. Turkey did not enter the war but became strictly neutral. The crafty Von Papen has so far failed to persuade this nation's government to abandon its sworn policy. This does not mean that neutrality as a policy has been successful for this country; on the contrary, it means that no power has as yet put Turkey to the supreme test. When the test comes, Turkey will no longer be able to call herself an independent nation, for she herself is too weak a nation to do anything about it. It seems to many an observer that her only chance is to play one great power off against another and hope that they may fight in some distant land. So far two neighbouring countries are fighting on distant battle-fields, but the question Turkey is asking — is it far enough away?

The case of Irish neutrality is the most interesting of all. Here we have a comparatively small country of about three million persons which professes to call itself a free and independent republic. The position of Ireland (or Eire as it wishes to be known as) is not unique simply because it happens to be one of the few remaining neutral countries of Europe, but because it occupies an extremely important

geographical location. It lies between Britain and the New World. In other words it is a natural stepping stone, or a barrier, for Britain, depending on how that country ranges itself in the current world-wide struggle. As matters stand Ireland might just as well be non-existent; for, apparently she does not know that there is such a thing as a war going on — that is, if one may judge a nation by its actions. Yet, Ireland must know that there is a war going on because it is a fact that the majority of her citizens are poorer off to-day than they have been for some time. The plain truth is that Irish destiny is closely linked with the well-being of the British Empire. In her export trade, for instance, the Irish Free State looks longingly across the Irish Sea, whence come pounds of sterling in return for nearly all her surplus potato crop. With this English exchange Eire buys the products of British manufacturers. But what of the day when she cannot obtain the products, either in Britain or abroad, on account of the war? This is part of the price of neutrality.

Now let us consider what the price of neutrality is. Theoretically I suppose, neutrality should be the price of non-belligerency. Maybe the citizens of Dublin think they are paying for something they do not get when bombs begin to mar the beauty of their streets. It is a little difficult to believe that German airmen can mistake an illuminated Irish city for a blacked-out English community. The official attitude of the Irish Government is most baffling. The authorities gladly accept merchandise from America, convoyed by the British navy, but it would be against the rules of neutrality to allow naval units in her ports to refuel and discharge goods meant for the Irish. A lot of these wares are sent via Ulster. Unofficially, Irish sentiment is definitely pro-British(?), and more than a few Irish lads are serving in the British armed services. I feel that in time the Irish will join the other democracies in their fight for right. I only hope that I am right.

The result of the present struggle will not be influenced very much by the actions of another neutral country — Sweden. Earlier in the war Sweden's possible help might have decided the Russo-Finnish war in favour of the Finns, but alas! Sweden put trust in her favourite god — the god of neutrality. Of course the whole complexion of affairs has changed since then, and a defeated Finland is now the ally of Nazi Germany. A victorious Finland might have taken another course — one to the liking of Sweden.

The question of Portugal's neutrality is of particular interest to the New World. There are several ways in which

the neutrality of that country can be threatened. First of all, continental Portugal would be in mortal danger if Hitler moved into Spain. This brings up an inevitable point—what will become of the Azores and the Cape Verde Islands, which figure so largely in the defence of the Western Hemisphere, were Portugal to fall? Apart from this there is the matter of the disposal of the Portuguese colonies in Africa. The answer to these questions lies in the laps of the gods.

The lessons to be learned from this world-wide upheaval are unmistakably clear. First, we note that neutrality as a policy offers small countries, and even large ones, little security. It tends too much towards separatism and disunity, thus making a common front against aggression impossible. Secondly, we should note that it is quite impossible to be

truly neutral, and paradoxically enough that is one of the big reasons why neutrality will not work. It is humanly impossible not to secretly favour one side or another. President Roosevelt recognized this, when, at the beginning of the war, he asked his countrymen to be neutral in everything but sentiment. It seems to follow, then, that neutrality is little more than a sham policy—responsible for chaos and inaction. The third lesson, which is really the crux of the whole situation, is that the belligerent power in most cases, will only recognize a nation's neutrality when and if it suits her. Neutrality then offers a nation a false sense of security. Finally and most important to note is that neutrality never stopped the oncoming van of an aggressive army.

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Frederick Edmund Meredith

On Tuesday, September 23, at his home in Pine Avenue West, Montreal, there occurred the death of Frederick Edmund Meredith, B.A., LL.B., D.C.L., LL.D., in his eightieth year.

The funeral took place on the following Thursday, the burial service being held in Christ Church Cathedral. At the house, prayers were said by the Right Reverend Lennox Williams, formerly Bishop of Quebec and Vice-President of the Corporation of Bishop's University, whose friendship with Mr. Meredith began when they were boys at Bishop's College School. In the Cathedral the service was taken by the Right Reverend Arthur Carlisle, Bishop of Montreal, the Right Reverend Lennox Williams, the Dean of Montreal, and the Principal of Bishop's University. In the large congregation were representatives of the professional, financial, and industrial life of the city and of the Dominion.

Frederick Meredith was a son of the late Chief Justice Sir William Meredith of Quebec. After attending Bishop's College School he took his Arts course at Bishop's University, graduating in 1883, with the late Mr. Grant Hall as a member of his class. After graduation he studied Law at Laval, from which university he received the degree of LL.D. "avec distinction". In his profession he was very successful and established a firm which is now one of the largest legal firms in the province. When the late Lord Shaughnessy, President of the Canadian Pacific Railway, was making his plans for purchasing the Allan Steamship Line, he entrusted the negotiations to Frederick Meredith. That task was accomplished with satisfaction to everyone concerned and thereby another important step was taken in establishing the Canadian Pacific's world-wide ocean steamship service.

Mr. Meredith was a man with great strength of character and a great sense of humour. His ability and his unfailing integrity commanded the respect and the confidence of his fellow-men. His dignity and courtly manner gave him a charm which we associate with "a gentleman of the old school". As a host he was unexcelled.

Bishop's University owes a debt to Mr. Meredith which is beyond computation. In 1924, in association with the late Mr. Grant Hall and Mr. George H. Montgomery, K.C., D.C.L., LL.D., who is also an honoured graduate of Bishop's, he sponsored a financial campaign for the University. At that time Bishop's was known as a college where candidates were trained for the ministry of the Church of England, but relatively few people knew of its Arts course. The total amount sought in the campaign was not obtained,

but the degree of success which attended the effort gave new confidence to the members and friends of the University and opened a new chapter in its history.

In 1926, by unanimous vote of the Convocation Mr. Meredith was elected Chancellor of the University in succession to the revered Mr. John Hamilton. Mr. Meredith had been chancellor for six years when he felt that indifferent health necessitated his retirement. On each convocation day, with two exceptions, during his term of office he chartered a special train and brought a company of his friends to convocation. The beauty of the University's surroundings and the character and scope of its work were thus made known to leading Canadian citizens. The additions to the university's endowment, the strengthening of its Corporation, the extension of its facilities for work, and the increase of its faculty have resulted from the zeal and the generosity of a group of men in which Mr. Meredith had a place of pre-eminence. Indeed, such was his influence among his large circle of friends that his commendation was sufficient to secure their support for any cause which he espoused. When one reads the list of benefactions and gifts to this University published in the calendar, let it be remembered that all the substantial gifts from 1924 onwards were, in some cases entirely, and in most cases largely, due to Mr. Meredith. We who knew him well and had the privilege of working with him gathered encouragement for our task from his appreciation of the noble tradition on which Bishop's University is founded. Nor shall we forget the sincerity of his utterance when, on handing over the chancellor's office in 1932 to his distinguished successor, the Honourable Chief Justice R. A. E. Greenshields, he concluded his valedictory address with this wish for his Alma Mater, "vivat! crescat! floreat!"

Bishop's will proudly remember the devotion of this distinguished son.

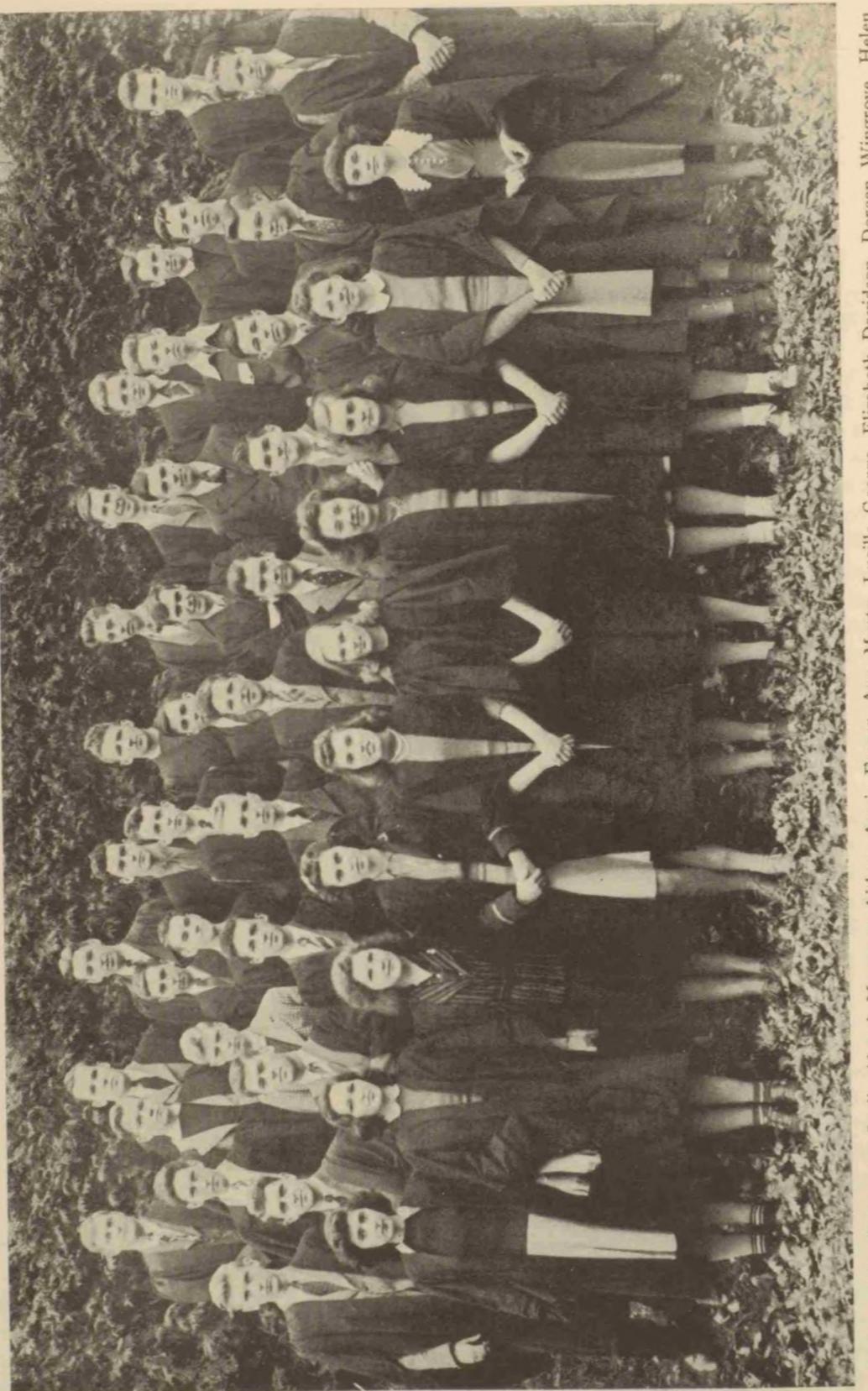
To Mr. Meredith's son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. William C. J. Meredith, of Montreal, we offer sincere sympathy.

Requiescat in pace.

A. H. McGreer.

(Dr. Meredith's sincere interest in all phases of student life is not unknown to the student body. Several of the most beautiful trophies standing in the ante dining room were donated by him, by the late Mrs. Charles Meredith, and by Lady Meredith and bear ample proof of his thoughtfulness in regard to our extra-curricular life.—Ed.'s note.)

Bishop's University Class of 1944



Left to right, front row—Lydia Aboud, Margaret Aitken, Annie Fraser, Ann Musty, Lucille George, Elizabeth Davidson, Doreen Wingrove, Helen Gagnon, Jacqueline Lockwood, Anna Heath. Second row—Ted Prinn, Donald Jack, Bud Staples, Silvio Narizzano, Gill Goddard, Bud Walsh, George McNeillie, Bob Gale, K. L. Farquharson, Douglas McCord, Walter Smith. Third row—Andy Roy, Pat Schofield, Howard Brooks, George McCammon. Fourth row—Charles Worthen, Kenneth Orr, Robert Brown, Peter Kingston, Homer Beattie, R. H. Smith, Lloyd Stafford, B. A. Fairbairn, David Mackay. Back row—R. F. Sproul, Joe McLaughlin, Art Smith, Donald MacDonald, A. H. Norris, Phil Duval, Iain Scott, Ellwood Patterson. Absent—I. C. Brodeur, L. E. Eastman, R. Laroche, John Poaps, P. A. Wood, and G. Savard.

ELLWOOD HAROLD PATTERSON — Since June 20, 1921, Wakeham, near Gaspe, has been conscious of the presence

OCTOBER, 1941

Introducing —

As stated in the editorial the Freshman class is one of the largest in the past several years. Already they have made their presence felt in almost every field of college activity, and on the whole seem to be a "darn good bunch". In this department we offer you a few personal touches about each one and we only wish we had more space to deal with this side of their lives. Anyway here they are.

HOMER WILLIAM BEATTIE—It is only fitting that the first freshman to be introduced to you should be a local boy. Homer was born in Lemesurier, Que., on February 19, 1925. He attended Ascot Consolidated and Lennoxville High School. Naturally he will swell the ranks of the day students. His home is five miles from here but he assures us that the "hitching" is very good. Due to these troublesome five miles his activities at High School were limited to interclass basketball, and for the same reason they will probably be limited to the C.O.T.C. while he is at the University. He is taking a course leading to the B. Sc. degree and after graduation plans to take up chemistry.

CLEMENT JOSEPH BRODEUR—This lad was born in Humboldt, Sask., on February 5, 1922. He attended Grandin, Edmonton, Jesuit College, and St. Pat's in Sherbrooke. At Grandin he worked on the school paper, and at St. Pat's he was president of the athletic association. At Bish. his activities will depend on the amount of spare time which he has at his disposal—a very commendable resolution and one which we would recommend to several—well anyway, to several. He is taking up a science course here and Queen's University or the Navy have first claims on his future. His interesting past experiences include a trip to Cal. and working in Jasper Park lodge.

HOWARD GORDON BROOKS—Since July 27, 1925, Sherbrooke has claimed Howard as one of her sons. In this fair city, three miles down the river, he attended Mitchell School and Sherbrooke High. At the latter he played everything from rugby to softball, but apparently plans to confine his activities here entirely to studies. He is taking a science course and plans to go to McGill after graduation.

KENNETH EDGAR ORR—Ken arrived the other day to enroll in a science course. He was born in the far-off town of Milby on June 17, 1924. He attended Lennoxville High School where he seems to have led a very uneventful life. He plans to specialize in chemistry after graduation. His activities at Bishop's are to be limited to the C.O.T.C.

of Ellwood. He attended Wakefield Elementary, Gaspe Intermediate and New Carlisle High School. At the present time he is occupied in studying for a B. A. in Theology. Naturally he plans to enter the ministry and the trials which he will undergo this year as the sole freshman in the "Shed" should fortify him for the trials which undoubtedly lie ahead. For the past several years he has been teaching on the Labrador coast.

JOHN EDWARD POAPS—John was born in Rock Island on April 15, 1923. He attended Stanstead College where he played football, hockey, and was on the track team. He plans to continue these at Bishop's. When he has fully recovered from an unfortunate accident we hope that he will be able to return to continue his science course.

EDWARD WILLIAM PRINN—Ted is a native of Lennoxville although he was born in Sherbrooke on October 27, 1923. He attended Montreal West and Lennoxville High Schools. At the University he plans to ski and play basketball, the rest, to use his own words, depending on the freshettes. He comes here to obtain a B.Sc. and hopes to enter the R.C.A.F. after graduation.

ANDREW RAYMOND MITCHELL ROY—Andy was born on September 12, 1924, in Levis, Que. He follows sister Ernestine to Bishop's but he assures us that his main interests in life are far removed from hers. Andy seems to have really "been around" having attended four schools, finally getting his School Leaving Certificate at Lennoxville High. His main activities have been hockey, basketball, and badminton. At Bishop's he plans to add golf and football to these. Already the *Mitre* has claimed a large part of his time, and we hope will continue to do so. He is taking an arts course. His future is very uncertain. His interesting past experiences include five trips to the Gaspe Coast and camping at Lake Beauport.

PHILIP HORACE DUVAL—Phil follows brother Errol to Bishop's. He states that he was born on June 30, 1941, so offhand we'd say that he wasn't old enough to know better. On investigation we find that he was actually born on said day, 1924. The Laurentide School claimed his attention for more years than he cares to remember. His activities were hockey, skiing, basketball, badminton, golf and swimming. He plans to continue these at Bishop's. If he is successful in obtaining a B.Sc. he hopes to go to McGill to take up Chemical Engineering. The interesting past experiences' part of his questionnaire would probably be more revealing if he were not so sure that a certain member of the family would be reading them.

LORNE ERNEST EASTMAN—Another local boy, he was born in Sherbrooke on December 13, 1922. Here he went to Mitchell and Central schools, and finished off at Sherbrooke High. At the High School he played football, hockey, and basketball, and was a member of the cadet corps. At Bishop's he plans to play basketball. He intends to spend only one year here at the University and then go to Queen's for civil engineering. His interesting past experiences seem to have been nil.

BRUCE ARTHUR FAIRBAIRN—Bruce hails from way up north, being a native of La Tuque, Que. He was born on March 16, 1924. He went to La Tuque High School where he seems to have led an extremely active life. At Bishop's he plans to join the Glee Club and the Dramatic Society while amusing himself with skiing, basketball and badminton. He is taking a science course at the completion of which he hopes to go into chemical engineering. His interesting past experiences are a visit to the New York World's Fair and one to Canton, N. Y. He also mentions casually that he has landed a 7 lb. trout.

RAYMOND GILLINGS GODDARD—Ray was born in Smith's Falls, Ont., on September 2, 1921. He attended Smith's Falls Public and High schools where he played badminton and was interested mainly in dramatics. At Bishop's he claims that work is to come first and play after. The latter may possibly include tennis, badminton, dramatics (extremely doubtful) and the Glee Club. He is taking a course leading to the B. A. degree, and as with most arts students his future is a question mark. His interesting past experiences are travels in the eastern part of the continent.

PRESTON CLARK STAPLES—Bud was born in Cookshire, Que., on February 20, 1923. He went to Cookshire and Lennoxville High schools. At these he participated in the usual sports of hockey, football, and softball. As for activities at Bishop's he has planned to play a few of the sports mentioned above and he states that anything which might turn up will gladly be accepted. After graduation he intends to join the R.C.A.F. His past experiences are not worth remembering until last summer and these, he claims, are censored.

PHILIP ARTHUR WOOD—Phil was born at Shawinigan Falls, Que., on May 4, 1923. At this fair city he started his education in the Falls High School. Later he went to Thetford High. He is another member of the first year who intends to put his studies before play in an attempt to obtain a B. Sc. degree. His silence concerning his past experiences shows that he intends to be the leading man with the freshettes.

ROBERT HENRY SMITH—was born in Three Rivers on December 12, 1924, where he went to school. His ambition is to become an ace in the R.C.A.F. He's taking a course leading to the B. Sc. and hopes to follow it up with an M. Sc. His past experiences are two summers at Scout camp, one year farming, and 13 others existing.

WALTER HERBERT SMITH—first saw the bright lights of Thetford Mines on September 13, 1923. He attended the Andrew Johnson Memorial School, where he played basketball, golf, tennis, badminton, and hockey. At Bishop's he plans to keep up these sports and at the same time not neglect his studies. He is taking a science course and later hopes to go to McGill for mining engineering (a true son of Thetford). His most interesting past experience was spending two hours at 500 feet underground.

ROBERT SPROUL—Bob was born in Cornwall on May 6, 1922. He went to Cornwall Public and Collegiate schools where he played hockey and rugby. He is aiming for a B. Sc. but oddly enough does not intend to graduate.

DONALD LAWRENCE JACK—Don was born at St. Agathe des Monts on December 10, 1922. He has attended St. Agathe Intermediate, Stanstead Wesleyan College, and Mount Allison Academy. He states that he played rugby and hockey, and that he was in the cadet corps. At Bishop's he will give his spare time to the hockey and ski teams. He is taking a pre-dental course here and plans to complete his course in dentistry at McGill. He claims that his past holds no interesting experiences but we know better as his skiing feats have not been entirely overlooked by various other publications.

PETER BRADLEY KINGSTON—Toronto was Pete's birthplace. He first saw the light of day on March 1, 1924. He attended St. George's Public School and Quebec High. His activities at these two schools were rugby, track, cadets, shooting, and skiing. He hopes to be able to continue most of these at Bishop's. He is taking an arts course and plans to take up research chemistry or teaching after graduation. His interesting past experiences include bicycle and camping trips.

DAVID GORDON MACKAY—Dave was born on September 3, 1923, in Sherbrooke. He went to Mitchell School and Sherbrooke High. He states that he took part in all sports and that he worked on the school paper during his last year. He apparently had the quarterback position "sewn up" on the purple and white team before the collapse of rugby here at the University. He is taking a science course and hopes to go on in chemical engineering.

DOUGLAS DUNCAN McCORD—Doug was born in Outremont on July 4, 1923. He attended Strathcona and Stan-

stead schools. At the present time Doug would like very much to change rooms with anybody—and says he does mean anybody. He is taking a science course and plans to enter the textile business after graduation.

JOSEPH MICHAEL McLAUGHLIN—"Mac" was born in Outremont, Que., on January 12, 1923. He attended Selwyn House, Lajoie Academy, Loyola High School, and Loyola College. He is the first one to come here in a long time from our traditional rival. Only the other day he told us happily that he had been relieved of all freshman duties. He plans to play rugby and hockey here at the University, and to try for the Glee Club. He hopes to obtain a B. A. and then to study law at McGill and Georgetown.

SILVIO NARIZZANO—was born in Montreal on February 8, 1924. He attended St. Martin's, Elizabeth Ballantyne, and Loyola High schools. His activities at school included golf, tennis, dramatics and skiing. At Bishop's he plans to add studying to the above list. He is taking an arts course and hopes to enter business and do a little travelling on the side after graduation.

ALBERT HENRY NORRIS—was born in Waterloo, Que., on August 31, 1923. Albert attended the Waterloo High school. He took an active part in hockey, softball, and track. At Bishop's he hopes to have a crack at all the sports and seems keen about the C.O.T.C. He is taking a course leading to the B. Sc. degree. After graduation he plans to enter the medical profession.

CHARLES REXFORD WORTHEN—Beebe, Que., first heard of this lad on December 26, 1921. Charles went to Beebe and Lennoxville High schools. Here he played football, hockey, basketball and badminton. He intends to continue the same sports and golf at Bishop's. He is taking a course leading to the B. Sc. degree. After graduation he states that he is going to spend his time living. He tells us that his past experiences are of a too personal nature to be disclosed.

HUGH SAUNDERS—Hugh was born about three miles down the river in the city of Sherbrooke. He tells us that the exact date was April 18, 1924. He attended St. Pats Academy where he took an active part in the sports but due to sickness these had to be dropped. This lad is another man of first year who intends to put work before play. Hugh is taking a course leading to the S.Bc. degree. He is, however, uncertain about the future. Having worked in the Ingersol factory he is fully qualified to break anyone's watch.

KENNETH FREDERICK JACKSON—Ken, so far as we know, is the first student to enrol at Bishop's who has seen active service in the war. He was born on February 4, 1917, in Birmingham, England. He came to Canada at an early

age and attended Sherbrooke High School where he played football, hockey and many other sports. He is taking a science course. His plans before and after graduation are question marks. In dealing with his interesting past experiences Ken states calmly that he has had one and a half years in the Battle of Britain. Naturally this opens up untold possibilities for discussion and we sincerely hope that the *Mitre* will be on the receiving end of several articles by Ken enlarging on his experiences.

LIONEL E. B. WALSH—Bud was born on January 12, 1925, and is apparently the youngest of the youngsters. He went to Selwyn House and Bishop's College School. "Having been mewed up for several years in a boarding school, all my special aptitudes have been inhibited, but I hope, in the bracing atmosphere of university life, to expand." —end of quote. Bud has given up a large amount of his time to the *Mitre* already and we hope that he will continue to do so. He is taking a science course and remarks that as long as this does not lead him into the position of a drugstore chemist he will be content.

GEORGE McNEILLIE—George prefers being called Joe, so Joe it is George. He was born on May 2, 1922, in Toronto, and went to Upper Canada College, where he was an officer in the cadet corps and played football. He is taking a science course. His future lies in the field of mining engineering. "Mac", oh pardon us, we mean Joe George, has had several relatives graduate from the University and hopes that he can live up to their reputation. So far he seems to be doing pretty well.

ROBERT M. BROWN—Bob was born in the fair city of Richmond on January 14, 1924. He attended St. Francis College High School. He states that he was not particularly active in sports but he seems to be a born reporter for he reported all their hockey games. Tennis and badminton are to be his activities at Bishop's. Bob is taking a science course and intends to swell the ranks of industrial chemistry.

DONALD ALEXANDER MACDONALD—Born in Montreal on November 15, 1924, Mac attended Waterloo High School where he played softball and hockey, and was on the track team. At Bishop's, where he is studying for a B.A. in Maths, Chemistry and Physics, he plans to play football, hockey, and tennis and keep his mind also on his studies. After graduation he would become an engineer. His interesting past experiences include going south for the 1939 winter, and "a couple of flips in a 'plane at St. Hubert's."

COLWELL CAMPBELL SCHOFIELD—Pat was born in Montreal West on October 1, 1924, and studied at the Elizabeth Ballantyne School and the Montreal West High School where he played rugby, hockey, basketball and

soccer. Because of a broken collar bone, Pat is the lad you have seen about the campus wearing a heavy cast and sling. He plans to get a B.Sc. degree at Bishop's and is waiting for the removal of the cast before planning any activities here. He plans to study medicine after graduation.

KEITH LONDON FARQUHARSON—Another Westmount product, "Farky" was born on June 17, 1924. Queen's, Argyle, and Westmount High have so far attended to his education. A busy school life included football, hockey, basketball, and softball. Coming to Bishop's for a B.A., followed by the Education course, "Farky" will spend his spare time, if any, on hockey and golf and also (hopefully) the freshettes. The most interesting of his past experiences appears to have been the time, when he was young(er), that he fell on his head, an occurrence which might explain several things.

WARREN FRANCIS CRAIG GALE—We have to go far afield to find this lad's birthplace, for it was none other than Mexico City. 1922 was the year. Coming to Canada, Bob attended Waterville High School and Pickering College. His main activities there were golf, basketball, skiing, and dramatics. Studying for a B.A. will of course occupy a good deal of his time here, but Bob also plans to play golf and badminton and to ski. Bob's past includes one episode which seems strangely prophetic—he took part in an earthquake down in Mexico and was tossed out of bed and across the room! After graduation Bob plans to join the Navy.

GEORGE ALEXANDER McCAMMON—George was born in Quebec City in 1924. August 12 was the day. Thetford Mines soon beckoned, however, and George's school days were spent in that town. Basketball, badminton, and hockey occupied his spare time. Now that he is at Bishop's he plans to add one more sport, namely, rugby, and of course to study on the side for a B.Sc. After graduating he will become either a Mining Engineer or a Chartered Accountant. Thetford is apparently no exception to the general rule, for George's past has been interestingly connected with the fairer sex.

IAIN McMaster SCOTT—Iain (no, that's not a misprint), is a native of Westmount, having been born there on September 5, 1924. He attended Roslyn and Westmount High, where he learned basketball, baseball and presumably other things of lesser importance. Coming to Bishop's for a B.A., Iain plans to play basketball when he isn't studying. In one activity he has been the first this year to play an active part. The future seems to indicate

Chartered Accountancy, or at any rate something "other than ditch-digging."

ARTHUR WILSON SMITH—Arthur hails from Montreal, although he was born in Toronto in 1921. In Montreal he attended Willingdon Public School and West Hill High. At the latter he played three years of senior football, was president of the Hi-Y and also found time for basketball and the Glee Club. At Bishop's for a B.Sc. he states that he plans no activities, but adds as an after-thought something about studying.

LLOYD ROBERT STAFFORD—Lloyd is more or less local talent, since he was born in Richmond in 1924. A well travelled lad as far as schools are concerned, he attended George Esplin, Willingdon, Coaticook High, West Hill and L.C.C. While at one or another of these many institutes of learning he found time for tennis, soccer, hockey, skiing, and the odd game of hop-scotch. Coming here for a B.Sc. he will play tennis and hockey, and will also probably make "beautiful" noises on the bugle. Once he has conquered the B.Sc. course he will proceed to Toronto for Chemical Engineering.

ROY WILLIS PEIRCE—Roy is the latest addition to first year due to unsuccessful attempts to get in the navy and air force. He was born in Beauharnois, Que., on August 18, 1922. He attended Coaticook High and Ashbury College. At these two schools he played basketball and tennis, skied, and took part in dramatics. While at Bishop's he intends to go with his tennis and have a try at dramatics. He is taking an arts course at the completion of which he hopes to go into the Presbyterian ministry. Best of luck Roy.

Freshettes

ANNA FRANCES HEATH—Anna was born at Stanstead, Que., on September 6, 1924, and later studied at Stanstead College. While at Bishop's she plans to concentrate on a B.Sc. Degree to the exclusion of all activities. She plans after graduation to turn her attention to nursing or household science. Nothing of interest has happened so far in her life.

ANN MUSTY—In June, 1923, Ann was born at Piermont, New Hampshire. So far she has attended Piermont Grammad School, Bradford Academy, and the St. Johnsbury Night School, where she gave her support to basketball, the glee club and dramatics. Now that she is at Bishop's she would like to keep on with music and dra-

matics and perhaps do a bit of skiing besides. After her B.A. Ann will not rest on her laurels, but will go on to some other school to take up missionary work. Her past experiences include a ride to Massachusetts on a bike.

DOROTHY VELMA STAFFORD—After having taught kindergarten for two years in Montreal, Dorothy is coming into second year here at Bishop's. Born in Montreal on October 15, 1920, she went to the George Esplin Public School in Lachine, the West Hill High School in Montreal, and Stanstead College. She mixed basketball, tennis, and piano in with her studies, and was a member of the High School Operatic Society. At Bishop's she will play badminton and tennis, in between skiing and dramatics. Dorothy plans to stay on at Bishop's after she has her B.A. and take the course in Education.

ANNIE LAURIE FRASER—Born in South Durham, Que., on June 23, 1925, Annie attended Ulverton Consolidated and St. Francis College High School. At Bishop's she will play badminton and study for her B.A. degree. Annie, too, plans to teach after graduation.

MARGARET MAHAJALA AITKEN (Meg)—Meg was born in the British West Indies at St. Kitts on October 23, 1923. At Specht Private School and King's Hall, Compton, her activities included basketball, badminton and dramatics. She also lent a hand to the school newspaper. At Bishop's she will go on with basketball, badminton, and dramatics, and of course study for her B.A. After graduation Meg intends to specialize at an American School of Journalism. Meg claims the most unique past experience—that of being shot out of a circus cannon at the age of seven.

ELIZABETH JANET DAVIDSON (Betty)—Betty is a Sherbrooke girl. She was born there in 1925 and attended the Lawrence and Mitchell Schools, and the Sherbrooke High, where she occupied herself with skiing, skating, swimming, and as she says, "Vice-presidenting". At Bishop's she will confine herself to hockey and golf and a bit of presidenting, for she has been chosen as the Senior Freshette. When Betty has her degree in Arts she will go on further to study Journalism, as her plans now stand. She insists that she has had no past experiences—that are fit for publication.

LYDIA ABOUD—Lydia was born in Grand'mere, Que., where she received her early education. July 15, 1923, is the date of her birth. At school she played basketball and

softball, and did a lot of skiing. At Bishop's she plans to go on with skiing and try her hand at dramatics. She is taking an arts course and hopes some day to be a French specialist. As her questionnaire was filled out before the Introduction dance was held, the dash representing her interesting past experiences can be disregarded.

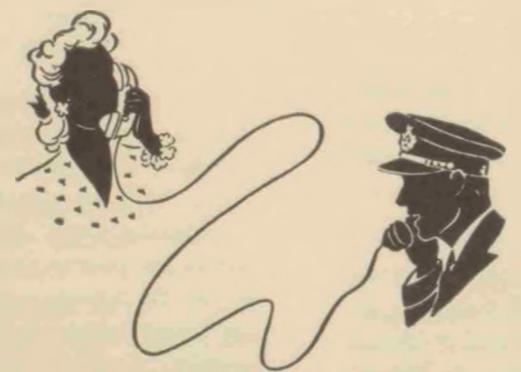
HELEN MARY GAGNON—Helen was born in Barcelona, Spain, on December 26, 1923. She first studied at the Dulcinea School in Spain, Institut des Champs Elysees in France, then at the Sacred Heart Convent, N.B., and Mont Notre Dame in Sherbrooke where she indulged in swimming and netball. Now at Bishop's she plans to study for her B.A. degree and to go in for dramatics, tennis, and basketball. After graduating, Helen wants to take up nursing. As far as any past experiences are concerned, Helen prefers to keep a strict silence.

DOREEN PHYLLIS WINGROVE—Born in Sherbrooke on the 18th of December in 1924, Doreen studied at the Jesus and Mary Convent, Mitchell School and the Sherbrooke High. Here she played basketball and belonged to the Tenzelevenz Club. While at Bishop's Doreen plans to devote her time to the pursuit of a B.Sc. degree. After which she intends to become a hospital technician. So far Doreen appears to have met with no interesting escapades.

JACQUELINE MILDRED LOCKWOOD—Jacqueline was born on May 10, 1923, at North Hatley where she studied at the North Hatley Consolidated School. Apparently there wasn't any activities there, but Jacqueline hopes to ski and skate at Bishop's. After obtaining a B.Sc. degree Jacqueline plans to become a dietitian or a teacher of household science with journalism thrown in as an extra.

LUCILLE HOPE GEORGE—Lucille was born 1924, 1st of July, in Mansonville. She studied at Mansonville Intermediat and Knowlton High where she participated in dramatics, chorus, and debating. While studying for her B.A. degree at Bishop's she plans to go in for dramatics. Afterwards she hopes to specialize in teaching.

MRS. ELINOR MORRILL CHRISTIE has come to Bishop's to take an English Honours course. Last year she studied at the New England Conservatory of Music at Boston. She has also attended McGill University, Stanstead College and the Sherbrooke High.



"What's the most popular way to address an officer?"

"On a parcel of Sweet Caps!"

SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTES

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



First Impressions

A. R. M. ROY

One of my earliest memories of childhood which comes back to me, was a Convocation I attended at this university about ten years ago. I was certainly not more than seven, and was quite surprised at the order of proceedings. The day before this memorable event I had been at King's Hall, Compton, where the annual graduation exercises were being held. I particularly enjoyed their gymnastic exhibition and remember quite clearly wondering whether the boys at Bishop's would put on as good a display. Full of high hopes, I determined to enjoy myself.

It was a typical June day. The sun was shining brightly, and the buildings seemed to sparkle in the fresh morning air. We arrived at the university about eleven o'clock. It was apparently the custom in those days to provide dinner for the invited guests and friends of the graduates. I remember quite well sitting down (to dinner) at a long table but somehow our good friend, Jim, was not in evidence. The highlight of the meal was a small half of a grapefruit, in the centre of which was a huge red cherry. After this very pleasant meal, instead of watching a graceful gymnastic exhibition, for which I had hoped, I was forced to take a seat next to my sister, in the blazing sun. If my recollections are correct, chairs were arranged on the lawn, just behind the New Arts. I was bored to death by the long speeches and wondered how people had the patience to sit through them. I was struck by one in particular; the valedictory, given by a freckled-faced boy, who was, apparently, a marvelous speaker. However, I could not follow him and soon gave up trying. After his "little say" was over, I remember a certain person saying that anyone who could make such an oration would go a long way in the world. Finally, to my unspeakable delight, the graduates began to file out, each carrying a long tin can; a queer reward for three hard years of work I thought. The most thrilling part of the afternoon was the tea served on the campus. The ice cream was particularly refreshing and the cakes and cookies were simply wonderful. My first impressions of the University of Bishop's College were indeed happy.

Four years ago we moved from Levis to the Eastern Townships. Waterville was our new home and as this is only seven miles from Lennoxville, I saw a good deal of the College. Furthermore I attended Lennoxville High for two years and on one occasion had the opportunity and pleasure of playing hockey against the University. It was great fun and I was particularly impressed by the good sportsmanship

shown by the boys. I came frequently to see the football games in the days when Scott, Greenwood, Flintoft, and Magor held sway on the gridiron. I was brought in contact with the old place when my sister was a student.

Two weeks ago I entered this University—a freshman. I cannot say that I felt absolutely lost but yet everything seemed very strange. I was surprised but delighted to be given a room in the Old Lodge and here I moved in bag and baggage. Admiral Bendow was on the steps to help me up with my trunk, chairs and books. This he did with great alacrity for the small sum of twenty-five cents and off he went feeling as pleased as could be. I soon became acquainted with most of the freshmen, whom I had not met before. On the first evening we went down to the village to pay our respects to Herb. This I gathered must be the hangout of the University for as usual it was filled to capacity. Everyone was enjoying himself immensely and the nickelodian was belching forth "Maria Elena" which by this time most of us can sing backwards.

We should all be deeply indebted to Lincoln Magor, who, it appears, undertook to remodel the men's Common Room. Doubtless the best furnished room in the college, it provides a wonderful rendez-vous for reading the newspapers. In fact the attraction of the common room is almost greater than that of the library, believe it or not.

The Chapel, surrounded by all its tradition and beauty is indeed worthy of its reputation of being one of the best of its kind in Canada. As we all have noticed, the stained glass windows and the magnificent carvings are the outstanding features and anyone who has an eye to beauty will immediately recognize in them a work of art.

The Old Lodge as its name suggests, is not a twentieth century building, and probably there are some of the students, especially among the freshmen who realize this, in their own particular part of the establishment. However, it is well to remember that if Bishop's were thoroughly modernized, and all kinds of new appliances introduced, this University would not long retain its traditions. These lie deep-rooted in the memories of the old buildings and if they are to be retained, we must be satisfied to do without luxuries such as indirect lighting, etc.

Whether our first impressions of this University were happy ones as mine were, or not, there is not one freshman, who will not agree that his first two weeks in Lennoxville were among the best he has ever spent in his life.

Another Jerusalem

Come, make a Sabbath-day's journey with me.
We'll start from noble, toiling Mark's abode
And I will tell thee how our land doth grow
And flourish as a green bay-tree into
A new and wondrous city on the plains
Where once was naught but rock and tares
Spread o'er an earth of grief and desolation.
Across the river of Jordan now we bend
A new Jerusalem! Ah, yes! We'll view.

Up to the road that leads unto our joy.
Lo, now afar upon you little hill
Thou dost behold, apart from all the rest
Of Abram's seed, the tent and dwelling stern
In which abideth firm but kind high-priests
Who give the laws that none doth dare defy.
And now, near to our right hand thou dost see
The Seat on which Hypocrisy and Guile
Eternally would strive to hold domain.
In this 'tis said there are three steps which lead
From Hell to Purgatory, thence to Heav'n.
"Angels grow there," 'tis said, but some
Are still in embryonic state or less.
But nurtured well, they all will surely come
To blossom sweet like Sharon's dewy rose.
A son of Levi there doth reign supreme
To watch the budding angels lest they fall.

Lo, here in sacred majesty doth stand
The greatest part of city to behold.
The palaces and dwellings here we see
Standing row on row and street by street.

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"The Cream of them all"
Pasteurized Products

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LENNOXVILLE, QUE.

J. H. APPS

The rack and torture chambers yet remain
Each to its own appointed aches confined.
Pride-and-Vain-Glory first of all we see,
But far a-field in musty acrid fumes
Standeth one to make incense which to none
But God smells sweet. But come with hurried feet.
Look! Yonder is the judgment house of might
Where many enter in to hear with grief,
"Depart ye!" or with joy, "Well done! Thou good
And faithful friend!" E'en now, they sit and mourn
Without, in fear yet longing to go in
Like lambs unto the slaughter stricken dumb.

But lo, here is a brighter scene to view.
The Council Hall doth oft resound with joy
As learned doctors of the law make gay
And for a season talk of pleasure's thrills.

Alas, good friend, we must ere soon depart.
The Sabbath day is nearing to its close
Like phantom shadows urging us to go
And leave the other beauties unexplored.
That farther part of city thou regard'st
We can with fleeting thoughts and breath but say,
"It is like Sodom and Gomorrah was
Of old." But still we know it doth enfold
Within its strong and austere loveliness
Brave Joshuas, and Davids, and Daniels
Who oft will venture forth like men as if,
With wine refreshed, to keep and hold this land
About Jerusalem we love so well.

Compliments of

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Barber

LENNOXVILLE, QUE.

OCTOBER, 1941

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"Reveille"

G. S. LOOSEMORE

Time dims even the most sharp-cut memories, but one that is still etched clearly on the minds of a good many is the night of June 12—and what followed. Long after the doors had been closed for the night the buildings were ablaze with light, and bustling with activity. The hallway of the New Arts was piled high with dunnage bags and bundled greatcoats labelled "Mount Bruno Military Camp." The Headquarters staff warily turned the key in the Orderly Room door and trudged up the stairs. Around the door of Sergeant Lindsay's room stood a throng of half-clad cadets, holding out a tangle of web equipment and gazing with bewilderment at the "specimen" harness hanging neatly over the back of Sgt. Lindsay's chair. Through the open doors of the rooms could be seen the flower of the Reserve Army of Canada stripped for action, with a tin of kahki cleaner in one hand and web ammunition pouches or belt in the other, scrubbing, scrubbing, scrubing—and muttering softly to themselves. In the Shed there was mass production cleaning, with a large puddle of Capo cleaner in a tin biscuit box, from which several cadets dipped substantial gobbs on scrubbing brushes and swabbed the great surfaces of the packs and haversacks. The big problem was how to clean the brass—without marring the newly cleaned web. Some cleaned it first, and then discovered too late the cleaning process covered the brass with a muddy green film—whichever way it was done there had to be a painful touch-up. Gradually the chaos reached a climax of wild shouting and acts of desperation as the benighted Reservists tore their hair and wrestled with a meaningless maze of green straps and water bottles; then, as some breathed a sigh of relief and hung the complicated harness up, and as others hurled a tangled heap into the corner and dove into bed regardless, the symphony passed through a diminuendo of blinking lights and desultory sounds into a finale of darkened stillness punctuated only by snores and the heavy tread of the watchman's feet on the empty stairs.

Almost with the sun the silence was shattered by the hurried sound of final preparation. Bleary-eyed cadets struggled out of bed and gazed hopelessly at the wild disorder of the room—books and papers submerged in a welter of kahki battle dress; the infernal web equipment writhing with fiendish delight in a corner; and rifles, bayonets, caps, and a miscellany of personal effects spread in a hopeless confusion in every direction. Quickly the minutes sped, and the stairs soon resounded with the clatter of iron heels as the early birds tramped towards the dining hall. Breakfast was a hasty meal that some may not have enjoyed and

others may not have tasted; scarcely had it begun before groups of two and three rose and quitted the hall, brushing past others coming in. The bugle sounded. Tension increased as footsteps broke into the double along the halls and voices were raised in various tones of excitement ranging from imperious command to deepest imprecation. A steady stream of warriors, dressed and equipped, poured down the stairs and out into the quadrangle where a watery sunlight cast feeble shadows athwart the buildings. The sun himself peered through a pattern of light clouds low on the horizon, surveying the scene with a baleful eye as if taking note of the troops that were to dare his glance on the fields and hills of Bruno. "Fall in!" sounded sharp and clear on the morning air, and movement in the body of troops ceased. "Markers!" Sergeant-Major Savage's voice barked, and out they stepped, moving smartly to their places. "On . . . parade!" and the whole mass moved forward as a man, sorting themselves as they marched to their places in the various platoons. The small group of officers stood silently, watching with a critical eye the movements of the men. Rifles came to the order smartly in succession from the right, and in the space of a few seconds movement had ceased. "Atten - SHUN!" and the heels snapped together. "Stand at . . . Ease!" . . . "Call the roll." The sergeants called the names, and the click of heels and "Sir!" "Sir!" of the response came in staccato bursts from all quarters till the last name had been called. When the platoons had been reported the sergeant-major turned sharply and approached the Commanding Officer. "Parade formed up, sir." The C. O. returned the salute and addressed a few words to the parade concerning the order of march. He then gave the command, "Officers, take post!" and the officers turned smartly and marched to their respective positions. "The Company will advance in column of route from the right. Right . . . TURN! . . . Left wheel, quick MARCH!" And with a roll of drums and a fanfare of trumpets the company wheeled left and marched through the archway towards the road, arms swinging (with natural bend at the elbow) and heads held high. Over the bridge and across the tracks, wheeling into the main street with Corporal Westgate pounding the big bass drum, Torrance bulging even more behind his brass-bound bugle. Sgt. Lindsay's Band was in fine fettle, and the drumsticks clicked and rolled in a way that was worthy of "the ol' P. F.," as S. M. I. Bouchard would say. The station platform resounded with the dull tread of boots, which came to a sudden stop

(Continued on page 34)

An Executor is an Employee

In naming an Executor, the maker of a Will employs that Executor to administer his Estate in the interest of those provided for and in accordance with the terms of his Will.

The Executor is in full charge of the testator's Estate.

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"Kiss Me Sergeant"

G. S. LOOSEMORE

The "newly-laid" NCO instructor saluted the Sergeant-Major smartly, and realizing too late the enormity of his offence, turned dubiously towards the platoon of "trained men" who were watching his discomfiture with ill-concealed amusement. He hesitated, cleared his throat, and then said in a mild voice: "I am now going to teach you how to mark time." "My uncle's a Cabinet member, I know how already," murmured someone in the rear rank. The N.C.O. cleared his throat, frowned, hesitated again, and then croaked between parched lips, "It's done like this—I'll now give you a demonstration. The left foot is raised six inches from the ground." Slowly he raised his left foot to the level of his right knee, wobbled slightly, and paused like a blue heron by the waterside. "Then you raise the right foot—no, you bring the left foot smartly to the ground, and then you raise the right foot," he said, blushing gently at the collar. He performed the operation successfully, stamping patiently as though moving through deep snow. "I am now going to halt myself," he said feebly, and the slight wave of impatience in the ranks ceased as all strained to watch for the event. "The command is given as the right foot passes the left," he announced ingeniously; "As the left foot comes . . ." came a helpful whisper from somewhere. He was obviously sweating by now, and with a convulsive heave he shouted "Halt!" bringing his left foot to earth with a final thud. "Are there any questions?" he enquired, hopefully. There followed an awkward pause, during which the squad watched the various other squads going through various manoeuvres about the parade ground. They were roused by the voice of one of the men in the front rank, saying, "Which foot is where when the command halt is given?" This promoted a small-scale debate which ended inconclusively when the instructor said sententiously, "We shall now practise the mark time from the halt. Squad . . . quick . . . mark time!" Eighteen feet were raised knee-high, and the squad swayed slightly to the rhythmic beat of service boots on the gravel of the quadrangle. The instructor watched with approval for a minute, then, realizing the duties of his post he began to peer critically at the men. The seconds dragged by, and his face showed the signs of an inward struggle: he was searching for the means of stopping the monster he had set in motion. "The command to halt is given . . ." he quavered, but his voice trailed away in a mist of doubt; he turned an agonized glance in the direction of the Sergeant-Major who was passing nearby, and like a homing pigeon he turned and made off in his direction. The squad kept on, but the toes of the boots barely left the ground, and disgust gave

way to amusement. By the time the Sergeant-Major had grasped the difficulty he was at the far end of the parade ground, and with a glance in the direction of the squad he made some rather forceful remark which had the effect of withering the hopeful smile on the young man's face. He turned sheepishly back, feeling for the first time the immensity of the parade ground and painfully conscious of the gaze of a hundred pairs of eyes. The Sergeant-Major watched him as a cat might watch a mouse, as he tapped his teeth with a silver whistle. As the instructor reached his position he placed the whistle to his lips. "The command halt is given . . ." But a strident blast of the whistle cut short the illuminating comment, and movement in the ranks died like a breeze in autumn. The young man mouthed "Fall out!" turned, and fled.

THE DUAL PERSONALITY—

(Continued from page 8)

only to be later abandoned, this blind devotion which Shatov possesses for Stavrogin, in spite of the insult and injury which he has suffered at Stavrogin's hands, becomes doubly significant. An equally revealing scene is the one between Stavrogin and the idiot cripple girl, Marya Timofyevna, whom he has made his wife, as Shatov says, "from a passion for martyrdom, from a craving for remorse, through moral sensuality." Stavrogin enters the room where Marya is sleeping. As she wakes, she sees him standing in the doorway. Suddenly she is afraid. She seems to be aware, for the first time, of that other side of Stavrogin's nature which is capable of wicked, cruel action. Formerly Stavrogin had seemed to her to be a prince, but this man, who looks like Stavrogin, fills her with fear. She cries out to him: "You're like him, very like . . . Only mine is a bright falcon and a prince, and you're an owl, and a shopman!" Thus the idiot mind of Marya Timofyevna pierces the mask to reveal the essential duality of Stavrogin's nature with its equal potentialities for good and evil.

One characteristic of these personalities which is constantly emphasized until it emerges as an *idee fixe* in the mind of Dostoevsky, is the infliction of sexual outrages upon children. Yarmolinsky, in his biography of Dostoevsky, reminds us that there were a number of rumours circulated which accused Dostoevsky himself of having committed such an outrage. A friend, Strakhov, ascribed Stavrogin's crime to Dostoevsky. These stories seem to be

legendary, rather than factual. In my opinion, such speculations are fruitless and unnecessary. Our only legitimate concern in the matter is whether Dostoevsky's use of this particular form of sexual abnormality is psychologically sound.

In the novel "Crime and Punishment", Svidrigailov is implicated in such a crime. Just before his suicide, he has a dream or hallucination during which he sees a young girl in her coffin. "There was no holy image, no burning candle beside the coffin; no sound of prayers: the girl had drowned herself. She was only fourteen, but her heart was broken. And she had destroyed herself, crushed by an insult that had appalled and amazed that childish soul, had smirched that angel purity with unmerited disgrace and torn from her a last scream of despair, unheeded and brutally disregarded, on a dark night in the cold and wet while the wind howled" Later that same night Svidrigailov dreams of finding a five-year-old child crying in the rain. He brings her into the house; puts her in his own bed; and watches over her while she sleeps. Suddenly her eyes open and her lips part in a smile, ". . . it was depravity, it was the face of a harlot, the shameless face of a French harlot." The implications are clear enough: Svidrigailov had himself committed such an outrage upon a young girl who later killed herself.

In his biography of Dostoevsky, Yarmolinsky indicates that from the notes for "The Brother Karamazov," it is evident that Dostoevsky meant to make Dmitry Karamazov guilty of a crime similar to that committed by Stavrogin. Although this particular plan did not mature in the final version, the theme does occur in a conversation between the two brothers, Ivan and Alyosha, during which Ivan recites tales of extreme cruelty toward children. It is in this conversation that we are provided by Dostoevsky with a psychological explanation for such crimes. Ivan, speaking to Alyosha, says: "It's just their defencelessness that tempts the tormentor, just the angelic confidence of the child who has no refuge and no appeal, that sets his vile blood on fire."

It is in Stavrogin's confession to Bishop Tihon that this particular theme achieves its final realization. Briefly, the story is this: Matryosha, the young daughter of Stavrogin's landlady, is falsely suspected of the theft of Stavrogin's penknife and is whipped in front of Stavrogin by her mother. It is at this time, at the sight of her suffering, that Stavrogin first feels a sexual desire for Matryosha. Later, taking advantage of the opportunity provided by the mother's absence, he achieves this desire. Not long after this he and Matryosha are alone in the house. She goes to a small out-house and commits suicide by hanging herself. Stavrogin is aware of her intention but does nothing to

prevent her from carrying it out. After waiting until he is sure she is dead, he leaves the house. Two facts in this story stand out in psychological importance: the fact that Stavrogin's desire for the child is first aroused by the sight of her suffering; and the fact that he receives pleasure from the vicarious participation in the child's suicide. Here Dostoevsky has emphasized not only the essential sexual character of sadism, but also the fact that the overly-sensitive mind is capable of infinite refinements in the attainment of its desires and can turn from an active to a vicarious participation in another's suffering with no loss, but rather an intensification of pleasure. It is well to remember if we are to arrive at any real understanding of Ivan Karamazov and Nikolay Stavrogin, that they are intelligent, mentally alert and keenly sensitive and that a great deal of pleasure is to be found by that type of mind in the leisurely contemplation of its own sensations. In Stavrogin's confession to Bishop Tihon, he says: "It wasn't the baseness that I loved (here my reason was usually quite intact) but I relished the rapture which was caused by the tormenting consciousness of vileness." It is plain that Stavrogin, while waiting for Matryosha to complete her suicide, found pleasure not only in the thought of the physical and mental anguish of the child whom he had so cruelly outraged, but also in the savouring of his own wickedness, finding in this self-awareness the final refinement, the last exquisite ecstasy.

Through illustrations from the words and actions of Raskolnikov and Svidrigailov, Nikolay Stavrogin, and Ivan Karamazov, I have tried to show the different threads in the psychological pattern which underlies Dostoevsky's conception of the dual personality. This pattern may be summarized in this manner: a self-awareness and the resultant inner conflict; the stimulation of sexual desire by the sight of suffering in another, the emphasis being on vicarious, as well as actual participation in this suffering; a feeling of two wills existing within the same mind and acting independently of one another; a love of, and desire for evil, which parallels a desire for good and results in negation of will and a consequent divorce from action. These characteristics, partially realized in Raskolnikov's self-torturing awareness and Svidrigailov's relish for wickedness and his involvement in the crime of sexual outrage against a child are fully realized in the personalities of Nikolay Stavrogin and Ivan Karamazov; and the confession which Stavrogin makes to Bishop Tihon, as well as the conversation which Ivan carries on with the object of his hallucination, are masterpieces of psychological analysis that well repay the study not only of the amateur psychologist, but of the professional psychologist as well.

Dinner Time

"They've learned to eat what they can get here and be thankful—we eat it, but we're hungry and nearly ill."

"More jam in the jam this time, Jim."

"Tomorrow we'll get shadow soup—they hang the meat in the sun, and let the shadow fall on hot water."

"LOOK! Smith's eaten his meat!"

"How do you know?"

"His fork is bent in two—and so is he."

"Hey fellows, look—the coffee corrodes my spoon."

"Jack, help Tarzan pass the cake."

"Where are you going to eat Sunday night?"

"How about another dessert?"

"I'll complain to the Bursar."

"You guys shouldn't kick—we get this tomorrow."

Chorus: "And if you can't finish it, we'll get it back the next day."

"Is that a museum downstairs, or a kitchen?—They have a large display of petrified eggs in something that looks like an ice box."

"Soon things will keep better—winter's coming."

"Look at that fly in the jam."

"That's not all—watch him fighting off the worms."

"See you at Herb's after the Grace."

"Cigarette, Jim?"

—Adapted from an old *Mitre*, by R. J. C.

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Notes and Comments

R. H. TOMLINSON

In entering the third year of the war Bishop's can proudly look upon her many sons and feel that she is doing her part in Canada's war effort. There are already 200 of the alumni on active service—a very good average for a university of this size. This large figure includes most of last year's graduating class as well as a great many who have given up their ambition for a degree in order to give their services to the cause for which we are fighting. Many of those remaining as students are waiting their chance to answer the call to arms and at the same time are obtaining good military instruction through the O.T.C. This year the O.T.C. is divided into two groups. The first group provides basic training for those who have not qualified in any reserve army examinations and will be similar to the course given to the trainees. The other group will take a course similar to that taken in the first month at the officers' training centre at Brockville and will qualify the candidates to enter the second month's training at Brockville if they want commissions in the Canadian army.

At this point it is fitting to pay tribute to Regimental Sergeant Major Bouchard who is retiring after over forty years in the Canadian army. The O.T.C. is deeply indebted to him, for in the last few years he has been adequately filling the position of drill instructor as well as giving lectures on varied military topics. His work with the corps was greatly appreciated and it is the wish of this column to extend to him a hearty thanks for it and to wish him the best of luck in his retirement.

For the last 60 years football has been the major sport at Bishop's University. Through the hardest and leanest years Bishop's has always had a team—a team which even in defeat was worthy of the highest praise for its sportsmanship and spirit. A football game on the home field was an event which no student would ever miss, and while cheering for the alma mater he learned the old traditional college spirit. Last year due to the war the intercollegiate games were cancelled, but Bishop's still had a team. This year, however, after a gallant but forlorn start all football was stopped. The general consensus of opinion was that there isn't sufficient time for football if academic activities are to be carried on also. We hope that next year conditions will be more favourable and that we will again have a team.

In the absence of football, golf seems to have taken on new importance. With a ringer competition to stimulate interest more students are seen on the course every day. Dave Savage seems to be the ringer expert, for he is at present leading the field with the low score of 33. On Saturday, 4th of October, the College successfully defeated

the Lennoxville Golf Club in a friendly match in which all the contestants enjoyed themselves thoroughly. The College championship match was scheduled for the following day but it was postponed on account of rain. This leaves the college champ as yet undecided. Other students have been seen playing badminton and tennis but there are no competitions under way in these sports yet. No date has been set for the interyear road race but it is expected to take place some time shortly after Thanksgiving. As we go to press we are notified that the road race will take place on Tuesday, October 21, and also that there will be a field and track meet on the preceding Saturday.

This year's crop of freshmen make up for their lack of quality by virtue of their numbers. Most of them have already found their way into Sherbrooke where they are regularly attending the theatre twice a week. Many of the Seniors believe that the freshmen snore too loudly at night and are taking steps to rectify this fault. One freshman (who claims to have fallen on his head when he was very young) actually has nightmares in which he thinks his bed turns over. The freshmen claim to have solved the late leave problem—they wander into the buildings long after midnight with the fairy tale that they have been to a biology lab. This article does not do the freshmen justice but as they have done nothing worthy of note, this topic must necessarily be discarded till a later edition of the *Mitre*.

The Freshettes are always a subject for much discussion by the Seniors on their return to college each year. That their views on this subject are favourable is easily proved by the fact that the Seniors did not wait for the annual introduction dance to meet this select group. Within a week many Freshettes were seen dancing at the Sherbrooke High School with certain well known Seniors.

The Freshette (and freshman) introduction dance was again held in the old gymnasium whose ceiling was festively decorated with streamers to represent the Union Jack. To receive and bless the arriving guests were Dr. and Mrs. McGreer, Dr. and Mrs. Owen, and Mrs. Church. Giz Gagnon ably supplied the sound effects for the occasion with the aid of one of the loudest trumpets on record. There was visible dismay when the orchestra stopped at midnight, because the traditional after-dance rendez-vous, such as the Wilbry Club, were not available as on former occasions. Heavy storm clouds concealed the romantic beams of the October full moon, but judging by the vague looking faces on the following morning this did not visibly discourage the love affairs. To the members of the dance committee and those anonymous labourers who made the dance such a

great success we shout a hearty bravo. Although one feature of the introduction dance which strongly displeased most of the upperclass men was the interruption of the Freshette singing by a rather "wet" group of freshmen. Their regrettable behaviour in drowning out the soft voices of the girls—although it may have seemed funny to them at the time—was hardly a laudable performance.

During the summer vacation there were no really important improvements in the college grounds although it is rumoured a certain closet in the Old Arts has had a new panel put on it. Speaking of improvements it might be worthy of note here that this is the fiftieth anniversary of the last major improvement to the college buildings—the New Arts building was completed in 1891. To be more serious for a moment; the members of the Old Lodge really appreciate the redecoration of their rooms. A question that has been puzzling them, however, is whether a layer of the old wallpaper was removed or whether a new layer was hung.

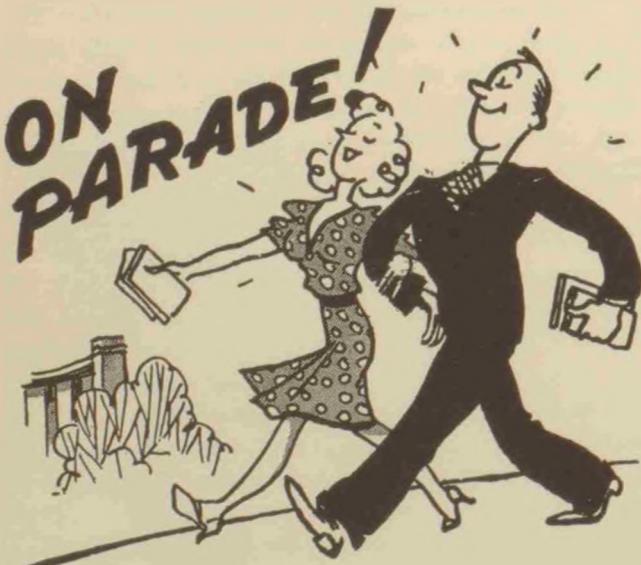
For the last few weeks a quartet of students have been strutting about in the most absurd clothing; this may have caused the shortage of crows in the neighbourhood—or is it the crows, that are the cause of the absurd clothing? What are mud ducks, anyway? Drastic birth control measures will soon have to be taken in the Old Lodge, for basing figures on scientific facts and calculated constants it becomes obvious that the progeny of the rodents will exceed ten thousand before Christmas. It is with great pleasure

that we can announce that our divine friends in the Shed have decided to own a more materialistic pair of wings. A large pile of long green bottles with split labels have been seen outside a local hotel—could some other institution have adopted the tradition or were some Bishop's fellows really in there. From a recent lecture by the principal we gather that we are being instructed by very brilliant men . . . Hmm! There seems to be much discussion as to the nature of the cook's illness . . . In certain secret circles they are playing a great deal of bridge . . . The college now has a vice-regal (or is it a bridal) suite; it is complete with four beds and . . . Could it be a strange animal that makes the grunting noises in the Old Arts?—some one must be losing a lot of weight over it.

Bishop's, well aware of the seriousness of the present world crisis, is meeting her problems with more earnestness and vigour than has been experienced for many years. With this promising start we hope that she will achieve more successes in all fields so that the year '41-'42 will be regarded as a year of plenty by the coming generations.

The *Mitre* regrets exceedingly the illness that forces Dr. Boothroyd to be absent from his lectures until Christmas. An able and always interesting lecturer, Dr. Boothroyd has endeared himself to all persons connected with the college and his absence is keenly felt. We hope that he will be soon back in harness again.

MILITARY TERMS ILLUSTRATED



ANOTHER term begins. **New friends to be made and old friendships renewed; fresh avenues of study to be explored—another satisfying period of social contact and intellectual experience lies ahead.**

If we can be of assistance to you during the present term, or in the future, we hope you will not hesitate to call and talk things over. Three of our branches are particularly convenient to the university. These are located at Peel and Sherbrooke Streets, Sherbrooke and Bleury Streets and St. Catherine and McGill College.

Students Accounts Welcome

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

The Bishop Looks Down

MISS KATHLEEN HALL



enemy ships out of neutral waters—so the reader can draw his own conclusions on what course of action Mr. Miller, a man who knows the inside of the story, would advocate from here in.

In one of the most fascinating books about Germany under Nazi rule ever written, William L. Shirer in his best-seller, "Berlin Diary," frankly tells in day-to-day instalments, his opinions and thoughts about the Nazis while working in Europe as foreign correspondent for the Columbia Broadcasting Company. Under their very noses Mr. Shirer, famous for his radio broadcasts to the world from Berlin and other European cities, wrote down his experiences in Germany in the past seven years, and dared to question their methods as well as even their original foundations.

Mr. Shirer's diary reveals the private life of a foreign correspondent—many of the private details that never make news. Included in these are the Viennese girl he met and married; his baby, born during the invasion of Austria in a refugee-packed hospital with Nazi bombers roaring overhead; his battles with the censors and the tricks he used to outwit them; his feuds with the propaganda ministry; his relations with other famous radio and newspaper correspondents; his own sensations when the British bombed Berlin. Critics have rated this volume, which some time ago passed the 250,000 mark, as one of the best on its subject of all time.

For lighter reading—still pertaining to the war however—we can heartily recommend two books, sequels, on espionage and counter-espionage entitled "Drink to Yesterday" and "A Toast to Tomorrow." In these we follow the adventures of members of the British Intelligence service on their hazardous work in wartime in England and foreign countries. These two fiction volumes are first-class entertainment but are strictly on the light side.

—R. J. C.

That Mr. Miller knows the Nazi machine from top to bottom, from engine room to steam whistle, cannot be refuted. Mr. Miller points out that one of the strongest points in Mr. Hitler's favour is the indecision on the part of the United States—however his book was written before the American Navy was declared a police officer to keep

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Sports

The class of 1941 has left us. It contained some of the best athletes we have had for some time. Tulk, Hay, Udall and Lane will be greatly missed in football, while Richards, Lane, Hayden, and Hay will be missed in basketball, as well as many others who helped to make athletics a success at Bishop's last year. The class of 1944 is now with us, and we hope that they can help fill in the gaps left by graduation.

RUGBY

A meeting was held in September to decide what would be done about football. Bob Dunsmore was engaged as coach for the season, and the practices began. Due to the O. T. C. and the science labs the turnouts were poor, and it was decided to stop all football for the year as under the existing conditions it was impossible to carry on. Two practices a week are not enough for a football team, and more time could not be found to spend on the game. So it is that Bishop's is without a football team for the first time in many years.

GOLF

Golf, as in former years started early at Bishop's this year. Although the lack of rain during the summer made some of the fairways rather hard the Lennoxville golf course was in fairly good shape. On Saturday, October 4, Bishop's played a friendly match against the Lennoxville Club. Savage with an 82, Worthen with an 85, and W. Smith with an 87 led the field. The following contributed to a decisive Bishop's win: Savage, Worthen, Penfield, Carpenter, Blackstock, P. Duval, Day, Stevens, I. M. Scott, Mills, Tomlinson, and Hollinger. At the present time there is a ringer competition in progress, in which Savage is leading the field with a score of 33. The annual college championship which was to have been played on October 4 and was rained out, will probably be played next spring.

BADMINTON

The U. B. C. Badminton Club got away to one of the earliest starts in its history when the Badminton Committee was elected on October 7. It is composed of the following: Miss Helen Kelley, Errol Duval, "Happy" Day and Ed Stevens. This committee has had one meeting and many improvements are being made. There is the possibility of a match with some outside club about the middle of November. Badminton teas on Sunday afternoons which had been the custom for the last two or three years will again be continued, and it is hoped that the women will do their bit to make them a success. Most of the men's team have returned and the freshmen should add more strength to it. The women, except for a few from last year, are an unknown quantity. About thirty-six men and twelve women

W. L. HOLLINGER

have joined the club. A badminton ladder will be started shortly after Thanksgiving.

MISCELLANEOUS

The annual interyear road race will be held on Tuesday, October 14. Third year is again favoured to take the honours. The Athletic Committee has arranged a college field day for Saturday, October 18. Many entries have been coming in, and the committee feels that this event, which was not held last year, will be a success. From this meet, a track team will probably be picked to represent Bishop's at the Stanstead meet next spring.

Rumour has it that there will be another inter-building rugby game this fall, and that the usual calendar of sport will be played between the two rival buildings during the events will be played between the two rival buildings during the year. Duck hunting seems to have moved into prominence on the college sports list this year as one quartet in particular has been combing all the nearby territory since the season opened. The score to date is all in favour of the game although two partridges, one duck and one robin (and the hunters should blush) have been sent to their reward.

As far as can be learned, the women of the university are planning another basketball team this winter—the loss of Bessie MacDougall and Bernice Brennan will be keenly felt, but with a number of the freshettes showing more than a little interest in the sport, this year's team may be something for Bishop's to be proud of. Both men's and women's basketball will get under way immediately after the Christmas holidays.

Pending the arrival of some new "super-darts" the activity in the New Arts has slowed down considerably with all the residents being forced to direct their attention to the ping-pong table secluded in their building. Midget golf has a brief stay at the college with a four-hole course set up in one room—the golfers tried using regulation equipment to get over the hurdles, and then to add spice to the game took to blowing a ping-pong ball around the course.

We notice by the McGill *Daily* that that university has turned to touch rugby in the absence of the real thing. As far as can be learned, McGill was forced to give up rugby for reasons similar to those here.

One member of the Second year who has a considerable reputation for his skiing ability is reported to be very much interested in the provincial cross-country meet which will be held at Three Rivers this winter—best of luck to him and may he cover himself and Bishop's with laurels.

SKIING

Although the snow is some way off, preparations are

going forward in anticipation of its arrival. The week-ends find members of Hillcrest Ski Club (along with a few energetic Bishopites) wielding axes and clearing brush on their new trails laid out by H. Smith Johannsen last spring. Already a trail running from Sherbrooke to Eustis is complete and work has begun on the nearby ski tow hill. Bishop's Ski Club has been asked to co-operate in these developments by making a trail from Lennoxville to meet the one from Sherbrooke. The course it will follow has been mapped out and work will begin shortly.

Reports from Mt. Orford indicate that a slalom hill is in the making and should be completed by winter. However, having seen the said hill ourselves, we doubt greatly whether it will be finished in time. A brighter picture is to be found in the fact that all the underlying brush has been cleared off the Power trail and the Three Creeks run. Good skiing can be expected there at an early date.

—o—

REVEILLE"—

(Continued from page 23)

on the command "Halt!" And there stood the University of Bishop's College C.O.T.C., booted and spurred, awaiting the train that was to take them to the final scene of the military year—the opening scene of the more serious act for many. Soon in the distance there sounded a hoarse whistle, and the ranks were called to attention. The train rolled into the station with a roar of escaping steam and a squeal of brakes, and one by one the unit entrained. Forward, C.Q.M.S. Rexford supervised the loading of the packs and other baggage, as the engine panted quietly and the conductor looked at his watch. As the last bag was tossed into the baggage car the conductor raised his hand, and swung himself up to the platform of the day coach as the train, with a confident little "hoot-toot", moved off with a carload of cadets headed for—camp.

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OCTOBER, 1941

Alumni Notes

Births

FYFE—At the Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal, on June 26, to Mr. Ronald M. Fyfe, B.Sc.'39, and Mrs. Fyfe, a daughter.

STOCKWELL—At the Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal, on September 16, to Mr. and Mrs. Ivan M. Stockwell, B.A.'32, of Pointe Claire, a son.

ELKINS—At Riverbend, Que., a child was recently born to Mr. and Mrs. Stuart Elkins (nee Vivian Woodley).

CAMPBELL—A child was born recently to Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Campbell (nee Jean Colquhoun, B.A.'29), at Montreal.

Marriages

CARROLL-HALL—The marriage of Patricia Joyce, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Hall, of Sherbrooke, Que., to Lieut. John Mallory Carroll, son of Dr. J. L. Carroll and the late Mrs. Carroll, of Brockville, Ont., was solemnized in St. Mark's Chapel, Bishop's University in August. The Rev'd Dr. A. H. McGreer officiated, assisted by the Rev'd S. Childs.

PHARO-BAKER—The marriage of Frances Eileen, daughter of Mrs. Baker and the late Mr. Alfred H. Baker, Lennoxville, to Merritt Collin Pharo, son of Mr. and Mrs. Lee C. Pharo, Thetford Mines, was solemnized in St. Mark's Chapel, Bishop's University, this summer, the Venerable Archdeacon Albert A. Jones, officiating.

BAGLOW-SUTTON—The marriage of Lucy Elizabeth, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William J. C. Sutton of Westmount, to Mr. Robert Lloyd Baglow, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Baglow, of Waterville, Que., took place quietly this summer at the home of the bride.

SEVEIGNY-VISSE—The marriage took place in St. Mark's Chapel, Bishop's University, on July 12, of Dorothy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Visser of Thetford Mines, to Mr. Oscar Horace Seveigny, B.A.'37, of Verdun, Que., son of Mrs. O. H. Seveigny and the late Mr. Seveigny of Toronto. The ceremony was performed by Dean G. Basil Jones of Bishop's University and was attended only by relatives of the young couple.

MCMURRICH-ROY—The marriage of Carol Jean, elder daughter of the Rev'd Canon E. R. Roy, M.A.'99, and Mrs. Roy, B.A.'15, of Waterville, to Mr. Arthur Redpath McMurrich, who was a member of the University in 1938, took place on June 14 at St. Barnabas Church, North Hatley. The officiating clergyman was the Rev'd Rural Dean P. R. Roy, M.A.'06, of Quebec. The bride's only attendant was her sister, Miss Ernestine Roy, B.A.'41. Mr. and Mrs. McMurrich are making their home in

Montreal.

WRIGHT-VAN NOSTRAND—The Rev'd Joseph de Pencier Wright, L.S.T.'39, was married at the Church of St. Mary the Virgin, Toronto, on August 9, to Miss Helen A. van Nostrand, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John van Nostrand of Toronto. The ceremony was performed by the Very Rev'd W. L. Wright, Dean of Algoma, brother of the groom, assisted by the Rev'd W. F. Seaman, M.A.'04, of St. Mary's Church. Mr. Wright has been appointed assistant-priest at St. Clement's Church, North Toronto.

STOCKWELL-EVERETT—Miss Edith Everett, B.A.'39, recently became the bride of Lieut. Lyle Stockwell.

SAUNDERS-FRIZZELL—On April 12, Miss Greta Frizzell, B.A.'31, of Lennoxville, became the bride of Lieut. Harold Ernest Saunders of the Sherbrooke Fusilier Regiment.

EARLE-LITZ—The marriage is announced of Miss Margaret Jane Litz to Mr. Alton V. Earle, B.A.'34, on Tuesday, September 30, 1941, at Limestone, Maine.

MCLEAN-ANDERSON—The marriage took place on Saturday, October 11, in London, England, of Rene youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert William Anderson, 19-21 Chesham St., Belgrave Square, and Sub-Lieut. Ian Merritt McLean, R.C.N.V.R., B.A.'39, only son of Dr. and Mrs. Andrew Scott of London, Ont. Mrs. McLean is with the Women's Volunteer Services in London, and Mr. McLean has been attached to the Royal Navy since July 1940.

HURDLE-BREWER—On Saturday, 4th October, in St. Michael's Church, Bergerville, the marriage took place quietly of Margaret N., daughter of the Rev'd and Mrs. J. S. Brewer, to Captain Harold Hurdle, R.C.C.S., of Edmonton, Alta., with the Ven. Archdeacon F. G. Scott officiating. The bride was given in marriage by her father and Major Howard Church of Lennoxville, was best man. The bride received her B. A. at Bishop's in 1929.

PURDY-HUGHES—The wedding was solemnized in Grace Episcopal Church, Trenton, N.J., on Saturday, 13th September, of Anna Eloise Hughes, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harold A. Hughes of Trenton, to the Rev'd James Elliott Purdy, M.A.'37, son of the Rev'd Dr. and Mrs. C. E. Purdy of Lansford, Pa. Mr. Purdy has been rector of Grace Church in Trenton for the past two years and has now assumed Rectorship of St. John's Church in Camden, N.J. The marriage was performed by the Right Rev'd Wallace John Gardner, Bishop of New Jersey, who also was celebrant at the Eucharist which followed the marriage ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Purdy visited Quebec and the Gaspe Peninsula on their wedding trip.

Deaths

HOLT—The *Mitre* records with regret the death of Sir Herbert Samuel Holt, K.C.M.G., D.C.L., which occurred on Sunday, September 28. Sir Herbert had a place of pre-eminence in the industrial and financial life of Canada, and he was a benefactor of Bishop's University.

The Principal of the University assisted at the funeral service which was held on Tuesday, September 30, at St. George's Church, Montreal. The *Mitre* extends its sympathy to Sir Herbert's family.

WEBSTER—The *Mitre* also records the death of the Hon. Senator Lorne Campbell Webster, which occurred on Saturday, September 27, in Montreal. Senator Webster was a very successful business man, a philanthropist, and a benefactor of Bishop's University. To his family we offer our sympathy.

GENERAL

WHALLEY—Word was received early in June from London that Sub-Lieut. A. G. C. Whalley, B.A. '35, R.C.N.V.R., saved the lives of three seamen when the Destroyer *Mashona* was sunk by dive bombers in operations following the chase and destruction of the German battleship *Bismarck*. Lieut. Whalley was aboard the destroyer *Tartar* which went to rescue the *Mashona* crew. He dived overboard to hand a lifeline to the trio in the water. He is the son of the Very Rev'd A. G. C. Whalley, B.A. '08, and was a master at Rothesay School after returning from England where he attended Oriol College, Oxford, on a Rhodes Scholarship.

L. P. McMAHON, B.A. '37, who is studying medicine at Laval University, is interning at the Hotel Dieu Hospital, Quebec.

R. J. JAMIESON, B.A. '41, is studying Law at Laval University.

E. E. CODERE, B.Sc. '39, recently visited the University. He enlisted in the United States Marine Corps in 1940, and received his commission in February 1941. He is now in the service as a Lieutenant.

C. C. EBERTS, B.A. '34, has been appointed Vice-Consul and Acting Consul at St. Pierre, capital of the French owned islands of St. Pierre and Miquelon off the southwestern coast of Newfoundland. The purpose in establishing this consulate is to enable the Canadian Government to keep more closely in contact with the developments in the islands.

The Rev'd M. A. STEPHENS, B.A. '34, who has been incumbent at Poltimore, Que., is now Rector of St. Aidan's Church, Montreal.

HUGH O'DONNELL, K.C., M.A., '22, has been appointed to the new nine-man Montreal Catholic School Commission

as one of the three nominated to represent the Provincial Government on the Commission. Emmett J. McManamy, another former member of the University, is also on the Commission.

LORD SHAUGHNESSY, B.A. '41, has been granted a commission in the Canadian Armored Corps. At the last convocation he received the Hon. Howard Ferguson's certificate for the student in the graduating year who contributed most to the life of the university. His father, the late Lord Shaughnessy, served as a captain in the Great War.

At the annual Convocation on the 12th. of June the Principal read a message of greetings and good wishes from Sgt. Pilots D. W. BENNETT, B.Sc. '40, and J. C. BRENDIN, B.Sc. '40, who were then training in a bombing squadron in England. This thought of the University by two former students now in the R.C.A.F. was much appreciated by everyone. Since then both of these men have been reported missing, but J. C. Bredin is reported to be in a German prison camp.

At the inaugural meeting of "The Ring of Freedom" movement which took place at the city hall, New York, on June 17, one of the chief speakers was 2nd Lieut. John W. H. BASSETT, B.A. '36, of the 3rd Battalion, The Black Watch (H. R. H.) of Canada. Lieut. Bassett was invited to speak by Miss Dorothy Thompson, the leader of the movement, as a representative of the youth of Canada.

H. HOLDEN, B.A. '38, has been made a Regional Commanding Officer in the R.C.A.F.

The *Mitre* extends its congratulations to D. MacDOUGALL, B.A. '40, who is receiving the degree of M. Sc. at McGill University.

We extend sincere sympathy to W. B. SCOTT, K.C., M.A., who sustained a broken arm and was severely bruised in the railway accident which occurred near Three Rivers on the night of September 30. We are pleased to hear that he is making good progress towards recovery.

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OCTOBER, 1941

Exchanges

As the college year shifts into high gear the exchange editor is, to say the least, a little dumbfounded and bewildered by the piles of exchange magazines that have accumulated during the summer months. Perhaps if we had known the amount that awaited our perusal we would have started on this column a little sooner, say in July. However, it is no good crying over spilt milk and we had better get down to the job at hand, because, as the monkey said when his tail got caught in the lawn mower, it won't be long now.

As this is the first issue of the *Mitre* to go to press during the 1941-1942 scholastic year, it might be a good idea to explain the policy of the *Mitre* in regard

The *Mitre* has
BLACK HORSE OF COURSE!
CANADA'S FINEST ALE

In looking over recent issues of the McGill Daily, the salvage campaign that the freshmen and freshettes of McGill have been conducting in various Montreal districts, has been forcibly brought to our notice. It seems to have met with no small measure of success and this no doubt is due to the enthusiastic spirit with which its organizers and participants entered into it, and the patriotic and co-operative outlook of the people from whom the salvage was solicited and collected. If a campaign like this meets with such success from McGill there is no reason to suggest why Bishop's could not do equally well in the Lennoxville and Sherbrooke districts. The editorial in the "Daily" for October 3 states in plain and simple language what we consider everyone attending a university in Canada should now realize: "That young men who are permitted to pursue university studies in Canada at the present time possess a great privilege has by now probably been impressed on most freshmen. The incoming students must realize, as indeed must all students, that this privilege carries with it profound responsibilities which must be shouldered with all the resources we can put to work."

The Manitoban in its issue of September 30 comes to the conclusion that democracy is on the wane unless something immediate is done about it. "It is going out because we are not equal to it." "Voters are indolent, apathetic, and uninformed. They completely dissociate their political way of life from the daily task of making a living, of

E. de LOTBINIERE

attending movies, church, and football games. What more can we say of democracy than that in the past it has been a good method of transferring power from one group to another without violence, but that now in the face of scientific development and general literacy it must be scrapped before the grade six democrat, in his search for simplicity, turns us over, bound and gagged, to some demagogue? The facts are plain: the gospel of efficiency has replaced the gospel of freedom. The temporary forfeiture of our liberty upon putting on a uniform is regarded by dupes as the permanent solution. The ignorant democrat is vultured upon by multinefarious solution-men." Then it goes on to state the fact that to run smoothly democracy must have the assistance of the intelligentsia; that in the past the experts or intelligentsia have only been allowed sufficient control to keep democracy from sinking altogether under the tide of fascism, nazism, communism or what have you. "Are we suggesting that the ordinary man is incapable of making these decisions of state? We are. Look about you; listen to the radio, talk to your neighbours. Christmas! You would think that unemployment was an invitation to spend an afternoon at a country estate; that Sit-down was a request to a banquet; that Labor-Trouble was an indelicate word for a female secret; that Profiteering took place on the moon." The way towards the solution is plain, if difficult. We must instill brotherly love and the fear of God into the minds of our youth from the crib. Yes! We of a university paper in the nineteen-forties suggest that. And along with it we request that an arts course be a prerequisite for any person who might at any time be in a position to express in the community the opinions of many people. Let us, instead of throwing the most capable of our youth into a mad struggle to grab wealth, throw them up as synthesizers, as a class of leaders and correlators, and as for the others, let us teach them to be passionate in acceptance, rather than try to teach them something totally beyond their comprehension." All these thoughts may be somewhat disturbing to the average voter or thinker but if we are to deny them, then we must also deny that there is any need for us to get wise to ourselves and do something before it is too late.

According to most of the college newspapers and magazines that we receive and read, the C. O. T. C. is getting under way across Canada from Vancouver to Halifax and will figure prominently in the year's activities.

This year the *Mitre* is going to do its best to increase the number of its exchange magazines and by the time the next issue goes to press we hope to have some representative

magazines from colleges and schools south of the border.
These magazines have been gratefully received by the *Mitre*:

The Gryphon, University of Leeds
The McMaster University Quarterly
The Record, T. C. S.
Quebec Diocesan Gazette
Codrington College, Barbados
Red and White, St. Dunstan's University
The College Times, U. C. C.
Queen's Review
The Sundial, Journal of the Royal University of Malta Society
The Stonyhurst Magazine
Tamesis, University of Reading
The Challenger
Alma Mater, St. Jerome's College
King's College Record, The University of King's College
The Record, Magazine U. H. S., Parkville
Le Carabin Laval
The Grove Chronicle
The Brunswickian
McGill Daily
B. C. S. Magazine
Revue de l'Université d'Ottawa
Year Books—
Vox Ducum, Westmount High School
Stanstead College
Mount Royal High School
Ridley
The Windsorian
The Lantern
King's Hall
Dumbel, S. H. S.
Loyola College Review
Catholic High School
B. C. S.



"IF I HAD MY WAY . . .

. . . I would write the word 'Insurance' over the door of every cottage and upon the blotting book of every public man, because I am convinced that for sacrifices which are inconceivably small, families can be secured against catastrophes which would otherwise smash them forever."

Churchill



OCTOBER, 1941

Canada is a Young Country

but with traditions of character and policy inherited from the historic past, and the Canadian banking system is one of the strongest evidences of soundness in Canadian industry, commerce and finance.

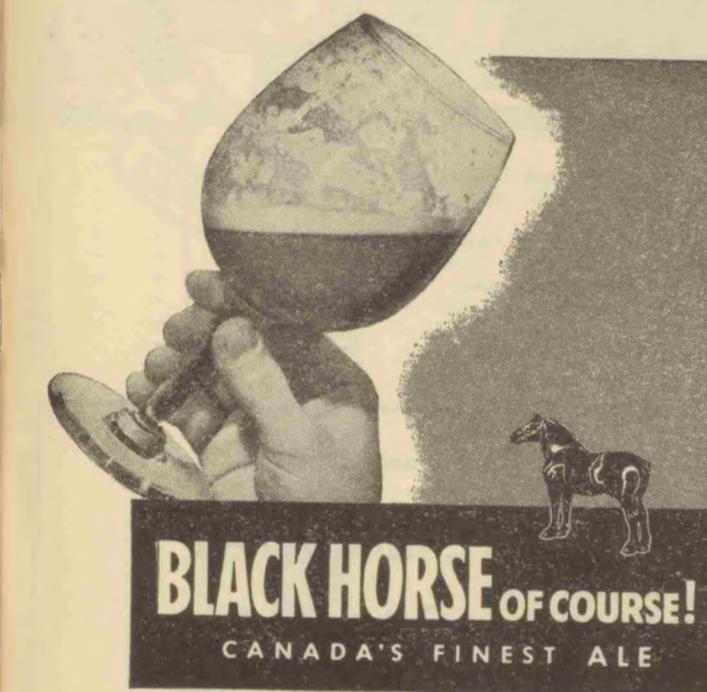
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At the inaugural meeting of "The Ring of Free movement which took place at the city hall, New

June 17, one of the chief speakers was 2nd Lieut.

RASSETT, B.A. '36, of the 3rd Battalion. T.L.

of Canada. Lieut.



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