

## LIST OF ADVERTISERS

Arnold's Ltd. - - - - -	p. 42	Montgomery, McMichael, Common and Howard -	40
Beck Press Reg'd - - - - -	2	Neilson, Wm. - - - - -	<i>back-cover</i>
Bishop's University - - - - -	1	New Sherbrooke Hotel - - - - -	39
Bryant, J. H. - - - - -	42	Pigeon, J. A. - - - - -	43
Canadian Bank of Commerce - - - - -	42	Rosenbloom's Limited - - - - -	32
Casavant Frères Ltd. - - - - -	40	Ross-Biron - - - - -	41
Chaddock, C. C. - - - - -	42	Royal Bank of Canada - - - - -	14
Gay's Taxi - - - - -	43	Sherbrooke Fruit Company - - - - -	41
General Board of Religious Education - - - - -	20	Sherbrooke Laundry - - - - -	14
Harcourt's - - - - -	40	Sherbrooke Record - - - - -	43
Hunting and Loach - - - - -	40	Sherbrooke Trust Company - - - - -	24
Imperial Tobacco - - - - -	8	Southwood, Campbell, & Howard - - - - -	43
MacPherson, Duncan, & Frères - - - - -	41	Sun Life - - - - -	43
Meredith, Holden, Heward and Holden - - - - -	20	Tobin & Lemieux - - - - -	43
Mitchell, J. S. - - - - -	30	Trudeau, A. - - - - -	43
Molson Breweries - - - - -	44		



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The Royal Bank Building MONTREAL, QUE.

SPORTS—(Continued from page 31)

Robinson, Day, Atto, and Doug Bradley, last year's team captain who is now an officer in the Sherbrooke Fusiliers, as well as the players already mentioned. Also the substitutes Johnson, Duval, Williamson, Scott, Stevens, McKell, Templeton, and Brookes contributed to the victory.

The rugby manager, Russell Rexford, has arranged for other games this fall, and the team expects to play an air force squad from Windsor Mills, and a game with B.C.S. has been definitely settled. We are looking forward to other victories.

#### MISCELLANEOUS

Manager Bob Mackie tells me that basketball will soon be under way. In this sport, as in rugby, the repercussions of the war have limited the schedule of games. However, a good year is anticipated with the spotlight turned on our "all-American" line-up.

Before the next edition of the *Mitre* goes to press ski-psychois will have again ravaged the college, so this sport should also be mentioned before next issue. A strong team is hoped for with new material drawn from the freshmen skiers. The expected C.O.T.C. tactical ski-schemes will get the men into condition, and the new trails on Orford, graphically described in "Notes and Comments" will provide excellent training runs for the Laurentian meets.

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MAN'S CONCEPTION OF COOKING—

(Continued from page 17)

diately to complain. It must have been too much for him, for when I opened the door he fainted.

Next I discovered that a mixture of fresh air and the gas given off from my pot is highly explosive (ask Professor Kuehner for the actual formulae for the two gasses and the equations for the reaction, I have forgotten them). Anyway, there was a terrific explosion which burst the water mains for blocks around and also fortunately removed the ceiling. I seized my unconscious neighbour, clambered into the rubber boat and paddled (no, I hadn't forgotten oars in my preparations) away through a second-story window.

I hope this brief summary of instructions and my own experiences will serve to aid substantially all amateur cooks who find it necessary to prepare their own meals or who are tempted to do so after reading this discourse. Anyhow, always remember the motto of our brotherhood: "If at first you don't succeed, fry, fry again."

Oh, I almost forgot to mention my recently published book which is entitled "Kulinary Short-Kuts, or Cook, Man, Cook," which is published in Canada by the Novel Enterprises Company. Upon receipt of three well-blackened pot-bottoms, seven dollars (to cover the cost of postage and handling) and a certificate from your physician, stating that you are near death as a direct result of eating your own concoctions, I will send you a copy of this work, in the vest-pocket edition, and a nickel-plated revolver by the first camel train.

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Le seul agent pour la  
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## GENERAL

The following appointments have been made by the Right Rev'd Robert Jefferson, Lord Bishop of Ottawa:

The Rev'd R. H. Thatcher, L.S.T., to be Rector of Eganville, Ont.

The Rev'd H. O. Hodder, L.S.T. '20, to be Rector of Arnprior, Ont.

The Rev'd H. C. Vaughan, B.A., L.S.T. '29, to be Rector of Bell's Corners.

The Rev'd T. H. Iveson, B.A. '03, to be Rector of Carleton Place.

The Rev'd G. H. Sadler, B.A., L.S.T. '23, to be Rector of Cornwall East.

The Rev'd H. B. Miller, B.A. '36, to be assistant priest at St. John's Church in Ottawa.

The Rev'd A. T. Carson, M.A., L.S.T. '21, to be Rector of Smith's Falls.

The Rev'd W. D. M. Christie, B.A. '38, to be Rector of Vankleek Hill.

The Rev'd C. C. Phillips, B.A., L.S.T. '12, to be Rector of Pembroke.

The Rev'd R. J. Turley, B.A. '33, to be Rector of Clayton, Ont.

The Rev'd J. W. R. Meakin, L.S.T. '27, to be Rector of Richmond, Ont.

In the list of official delegates to the 76th Annual Convention of the Provincial Association of Protestant Teachers held on October 10, 11 and 12, in Montreal, appear the following names of Bishop's graduates: E. E. Denison, '30, J. S. McHarg '33, D. S. Rattray '29, F. J. H. Royal '34, G. A. Murray '33, O. T. Pickford '25, Miss M. O. Mackenzie '19, S. N. Pergau '26.

Inspector R. O. Bartlett, M.A. '23, of the Dept. of Education, Quebec, gave a paper before the Junior and Senior Elementary Group at the Convention, and Inspector H. S. Billings, B.A. '27, gave an address on "The Use of Films and Slides in Grades IV, V, and VI."

In the list of recipients of Orders of Scholastic Merit conferred during the convention of the P.A.P.T. are the names of the following graduates: Miss J. E. Bradshaw '19, and Inspector H. D. Wells '14.

Professor A. V. Richardson of Bishop's gave a lecture on "Some Applications of Graphs" to the Mathematics section.

Miss D. J. Seiveright, M.A. '10, and J. S. Olney, M.A. '30, are listed in the names of chairmen selected for meetings during the convention.

Mr. C. H. Savage, M.A. '11, formerly Principal of the Laurentide School, Grand'Mère, has been appointed Principal of the Intermediate Division of the Westmount Schools under the new plan.

T. B. B. O'Neill, B.A. '33, formerly Principal of the High School, New Richmond, Quebec, has been appointed to the same position at Kenogami, Quebec.

Miss Betty Brewer, B.A. '35, who since her graduation has been on the teaching staff of King's Hall, Compton, has accepted a position at Strathcona Lodge, Shawnigan, B.C.

Eric A. Planche, B.Sc. '39, has a position in the Chemistry Research Development Laboratories of the C. I. L. at McMasterville, Quebec. He is working under Dr. G. H. Findlay who graduated from Bishop's in 1930.

E. R. Boothroyd, B. Sc. '38, has been awarded a National Research Council studentship. He is working under Prof. Huskins in the Department of Genetics at McGill University.

D. Macdougall has been awarded a National Research Council Bursary. He will do research under Dr. W. D. McFarlane at Macdonald College.

Messrs. B. C. Bowen and S. S. Worthen who received their B.Sc.'s in '39 are employed as chemists with the Bruck Silk Mills, Cowansville, P.Q.

The Rev'd A. M. Dunstan, M.A. '06, is now attached to the Cathedral, Providence, Rhode Island, U.S.A.

The Rev'd W. Dunn has been moved from Sawyerville, P. Q., to the Magdalen Islands.

The Rev'd Robins H. Thatcher, L.S.T., has been appointed Rural Dean of Pembroke by the Bishop of Ottawa.

## Candlelight

Light the candles.

Evening angelus has rung  
the daylight to its close.

Light the candles.

Day has gone behind the hills  
in silence to repose.

Light the candles.

Softly now across the sky  
the white stars reappear.

Light the candles.

Darkness lays its ragged cloak  
upon the hemisphere.

Leon Adams

## THE MAGDALEN ISLANDS (Continued from page 13)

ual effort by concerted action, in fact has proved to be one of the most potent moral, educational, and social forces in the history of civilization and in the enrichment of the life of the common people." This is the movement which is being brought to the people of these islands to raise them from their distressing position.

The Magdalen Islanders have seen the many advantages this movement has brought to the Maritimes where the people are engaged in a similar industry. Last year committees were formed, the movement was studied, and the organization was begun. Eventually it will mean independence for the members. Today, their fish are turned over to the merchants for credit. They receive little cash for their labours. They are unable to borrow from the bank, and private money lenders charge impossible rates of interest. Thus, these people are entirely reliant upon the merchant and his will. The Credit Union, when properly organized, will change all this. The small weekly savings of the people are put aside, and in time a fund is built up, from which members may borrow small sums of money for necessary purposes. The organization is governed by the people themselves, which does in itself build a united community, for, the more each man helps his neighbour, the stronger the Credit Union becomes, and the more virile the life of the centre. As the savings fund grows, it becomes possible for the Union to buy necessities cooperatively at wholesale prices, and here again is considerable saved from the credit system of the merchant, and as these savings increase, it soon becomes not only possible to buy cooperatively, but to sell for cash in the same manner, and eventually to become better established and reliant, not upon the good will nor harshness of the merchant, but upon their own resourcefulness.

The Credit Union has pointed to new hope for these people, a rescue from their present dilemma. To this they are now turning their thoughts and energies after the close of the fishing season and the beginning of the winter of leisure and isolation.

## "THE NAZARENE"—(Continued from page 29)

mother's forced rejoicing at her sacrifice is witnessed by Yeshua and His pupils—such horrors are burdens on His heart which He carries till the Cross.

Perhaps those who will use this novel to re-enforce their knowledge of the Jewish outlook in our Lord's days on earth

will find the portrayal of Rabbi Nicodemon specially illuminating. Here is Pharisaism at its best, Judaism an oasis in a desert of matter, Torah a moral discipline unmatched by anything Greek or Roman; here is little of narrow picayune doctrine such as we sometimes associate with Pharisaism; here we interpret the rivalry of the Shammai and Hillel schools; here is the simplicity and profundity of Jewish worship at its best. Rabbi Nicodemon himself is admirable, a champion of law and justice (his fearless facing of the chief Priests when they attempt to try Yeshua contrary to the law is sheer drama). His relations with his pupils indicate how strong and gracious could be bond between teacher and taught.

And does Sholem Asch treat Yeshua as the true Messiah, the Son of God? The last chapters leave you in little doubt that Jews and Romans are rejecting the world's one and only hope. With burning sincerity he sums up all the poignant anguish of Judaism down the centuries as he tells the Passion. Yeshua feels the full weight of hatred from within and without Jewry, but knows that in His suffering is purpose—the Purpose of Redemption.

—Rev. E. K. Moffatt.

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students—two men and two women. And for the musically minded, the choice between white people and negroes as musicians is discussed.

The following magazines and papers have been received and read with pleasure:

The Manitoban, Winnipeg.  
 Quebec Diocesan Gazette.  
 Queen's Journal, Kingston, Ont.  
 Campus Chronicle, Magee High School, Vancouver.  
 The Brunswickan, Fredericton, N. B.  
 McGill Daily, Montreal.  
 The Bates Student, Lewiston, Me.  
 The Challenger, St. John, N. B.  
 Hatfield Hall Magazine, Cobourg, Ont.  
 Dumbel, Sherbrooke High School.  
 The Argosy Weekly, Sackville, N.B.  
 Year Book, Commissioners' High School, Quebec.  
 Kings College Record, Halifax, N.S.  
 The Windsorian, King's Collegiate, Windsor, N.S.  
 Arrows, University of Sheffield, Eng.  
 The College Times, Upper Canada College, Toronto.  
 Alma Mater, St. Jerome's College, Kitchener.  
 The New Northman, Queen's University, Belfast.  
 Acta Rideiana, St. Catherine's, Ont.  
 Vox Ducum, Westmount High School.  
 Black and White Review, Catholic High School, Montreal.  
 The Record, Trinity College School, Port Hope, Ont.  
 The Record, University High School, Parkville.  
 The Northerner, King's College, Newcastle-on-Tyne, Eng.  
 Norvoc, Northern Vocational School, Toronto.  
 Trinity University Review, Toronto.  
 Codrington College, Barbados.  
 Revue de l'Université d'Ottawa.  
 The Torch, Mount Royal High School, P. Q.  
 Red and White, St. Dunstan's University, Charlottetown.  
 The Lantern, Bedford Road Collegiate, Saskatoon.  
 Loyola College Review, Montreal.  
 The Gateway, University of Alberta, Edmonton.  
 The Gryphon, University of Leeds, England.  
 The Silhouette, McMaster University, Hamilton.  
 Acadia Athenaeum, Wolfville, N. S.



This space was originally set aside for a story about two moles and a bopple but we never did get the point of it and besides we have lost the copy.

#### EDITORIAL—(Continued from page 4)

military authorities agree is a thing of the past). It seems to us that when American soldiers arrive on the scene there will be none of this spirit of sportsmanship or friendship, but that each soldier will be fighting with hate and bitterness in his heart—seeking only to *completely annihilate* anything and everything connected with totalitarian governments.

*"Is life so dear, or peace so sweet, as to be purchased at the price of chains and slavery? Forbid it, Almighty God! I know not what course others may take; but, as for me, give me liberty or give me death!" — Patrick Henry in speech, March 1775.*

#### Willkie vs. Roosevelt

On November 5, millions of voters in the United States will go to the polls to cast their ballots for their next president. It appears to us that no matter which one of the two major candidates, President Franklin D. Roosevelt or Wendell L. Willkie, the Republican nominee, is elected, the policy of all-possible-aid to Great Britain will remain unchanged. Many manufacturers in the U. S. feel that with Mr. Willkie in office a fair chance will be given them to do more business and thus increase the aid to Britain. Under the present incumbent, the policy toward the manufacturers (and by this we mean the large and small industrial plants throughout the nation) has been and is to hamper and retard business by punitive taxation and labour restrictions. We think labour is beginning to feel that it is being held back from earning better wages by the present rulings of the National Labor Board. Whether this feeling is growing fast enough to make itself felt by November 5 is a question no person can answer today. Obviously the election will be a close contest. Business men, the great middle class, so-called, professional men and the thinking labourer will vote against the New Deal. The question is whether there are enough voters on the relief rolls, people living on the WPA and similar government agencies, "radicals," and unthinking labour votes to keep the present administration in office. Not a small portion of the American people will be affected by the fact that a tradition over 100 years old will be shattered if Mr. Roosevelt is elected for a third term. Granted, Mr. Willkie is untried in politics and Mr. Roosevelt is an extremely capable man, but Mr. Willkie's past record, his advisers, the belief he has the strength of his convictions, and his speeches indicate to us that he is the best man for the presidency.

However, regardless of which of the two major candidates is elected, the foreign policy of the United States, especially in regard to Great Britain, will remain the same, we firmly believe.

—R. J. C.

## Alumni Notes

"It has been decided by the directors of the Alumni Association to suspend Association activities for the duration of the war. This does not mean the Association ceases to exist, but we feel that we would have very small turnouts if we organized meetings and dinners just now in view of the fact that most people's earnings are pretty well booked for war work."

(Signed) George W. Hall.

### Births

McHARG—On August 3, 1940, a daughter was born at the Sherbrooke Hospital to Mr. and Mrs. J. S. McHarg (nee Marion Ellen Macdonald).

### Marriages

MEADE-MOUNT—The marriage of Winifred Margaret, daughter of the Rev'd H. P. and Mrs. Mount of Foster, Quebec, to the Rev'd Sydney Albert Meade, son of Mr. S. A. Meade and the late Mrs. Meade of Coaticook, Quebec, was solemnized in Bishop Carmichael Memorial Church, Foster, on August 31. The Rev'd H. P. Mount officiated.

The married couple will reside at Mutton Bay, Saguenay County, where the Rev'd Sydney Meade will serve as assistant priest of St. Clement's Mission, Canadian Labrador.

HALL-BURT—The marriage of Elsa Patricia, daughter of the Rev'd Professor and Mrs. H. C. Burt of Lennoxville, to Mr. Herbert Lorne Hall of Bishop's College School, was quietly solemnized in St. Mark's Chapel, Bishop's University, on July 22. The Rev'd Professor Burt officiated at the wedding.

After two weeks honeymoon in Prince Edward Island, the bride and groom have taken up residence at Bishop's College School, Lennoxville.

ROGERS-BLAKE—The wedding took place very quietly on September 14 of Dr. Mervyn Allen Rogers, '36, to Miss Laura Ethel Blake, B.A. '36, at the home of the bride's parents at Waterloo, Quebec.

MACAULAY-GOODMAN—During the summer the marriage took place of Katharine Mary Goodman, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Charles Walter Goodman of England, to John P. R. Macaulay at Senneville.

The bridegroom is a Master in History and English at Sedbergh School, Montebello.

DUNSMORE-SHERMAN—On August 17 at Scotstown, Quebec, Elizabeth Muir Sherman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Sherman of Scotstown, was united in marriage to Malcolm James Dunsmore, younger son of Mr. and Mrs.

LEON ADAMS

L. A. Dunsmore of Sherbrooke.

DUFFETT-ROTHNEY—Dr. W. O. Rothney, Education Professor of Bishop's University, officiated at the wedding of his daughter, Agnes Isabel, to Mr. Walter Elliott Duffett of Westmount. The bride was given in marriage by her brother, Dr. Gordon Rothney of B.C.S.

BRADLEY-PASHLEY—The marriage of Ethel Joyce, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wilfrid Pashley of Montreal West, to Mr. Wesley H. Bradley, B.A. '34, of Sherbrooke, took place in Montreal West on June 22. They will make their home in Sherbrooke.

PECK-BRILHART—On August 10 Miss Fleda Brillhart became the bride of Mr. Robert Alfred Peck of Quebec City. After the wedding the bride and groom left for a cruise around the Gaspé Coast.

### Deaths

ABBOTT—The death occurred at the Montreal Neurological Institute on September 2, of Dr. Maude Elizabeth Seymour Abbott, B.A., M.D.C.M., LL.D., internationally famed authority on congenital heart disease and other cardiac ailments.

Dr. Abbott received her medical degree from Bishop's in 1894. She also studied at Vienna, Zurich, and Edinburgh. She was for many years Curator of the Medical Museum at McGill and secretary of the International Association of Medical Museums. The funeral took place at Christ Church Cathedral, Montreal, on September 4 and the interment at St. Andrew's East, Dr. Abbott's birthplace.

KING—Among those who were lost when the City of Benares was torpedoed on September 17 was the Rev'd W. H. King, only son of Mr. and Mrs. N. H. King of Hamilton, Ont. A graduate of this university and a member of the Guild of the Venerable Bede, he was ordained deacon on St. John the Baptist's Day, 1937.

After two months as assistant at All Saints', Hamilton, he left for England to gain experience before taking up his work in the Canadian diocese of Kootenay. He was appointed assistant curate at St. Dunstan's, Stepney, and was ordained to the priesthood on Trinity Sunday, 1938. At the beginning of September, he left England on the ill-fated City of Benares on which he acted as Anglican chaplain and had charge of a number of children coming to Canada. The Church of England in Canada has lost one of its most promising young leaders, and the university one of its outstanding sons.

JONES—We regret to record the death of the Rev'd Wilcott Jones, L.S.T., of Fitzroy Harbour, Ontario.

us that the ski trails started last year on that mountain are nearing completion. He has inspected them and predicts some real skiing in the Eastern Townships this winter. When Les speaks of real skiing, our knees have an attack of anticipatory knocking.

The Dramatic Society has got its histrionic ball rolling in fine shape this fall and expects to present the usual three one-act plays early in November. This year, as before, there seems to be no dearth of embryonic and experienced actors and actresses, and we look forward in pleasureable anticipation to the productions.

The Debating Society is working on a programme under its able leader Shag Shaughnessy and expects to have a full and varied season. The Debating Society, in the past, has been, in conjunction with the Dramatic Society, one of the chief contributing factors to the fame of the university, and hopes that much interest will be shown in this activity as has been true in the past.

Unfortunately the serious attitude of the student body has at least temporarily held up the inauguration of a glee club this year. It was hoped at the beginning that Cecil, the talented brother of last year's president, Sid Meade, would be with us and take over where Sidney left off, but unfortunately he has decided to follow his musical education elsewhere.

"The Ancient and Honorable Order of Frothblowers" a week or so ago, held its first meeting in a blaze of glory to elect new executives, and the organization is looking forward to a bright future. As yet the rival "Parchesi Club" is not under way. However, we hope that they will keep up the traditions of so many year's standing. A suggestion of a merger was trampled so vehemently under foot that we quake in mentioning it. The recent banning of "the finest hostelry in the Eastern Townships" to members of the University has been a great shock to the two organizations, as no longer is it possible to arrange a quiet meeting in the famed *Salle d'esprit*. Another shock to the Frothblowers has been the removal of the porch from the front of the Old Lodge. The worthy Blowers sympathize with the very commendable sentiments motivating this alteration. It is purely their aesthetic sense which is wounded. In keeping with their feelings the society has sentimentally salvaged for

posterity the most vital part of this structure.

(As we go to press we are notified that the Blowers have challenged their traditional rivals to combat on the gridiron. As yet, however, there has been no response on the part of the Parchesi-ites.)

We deeply regret that all intercollegiate athletics have been cancelled for this year, but realize that it is the best move under the circumstances. For this reason more attention is being payed to the minor athletics than usual, although football has been continued on a smaller scale, as will be the other major athletics. A golf tournament was organized by Bruce Kirwin and turned out to be a great success. The tennis courts, improved this fall, have also been very busy.

In view of this lack of other activities, more interest is being payed this fall to the smaller scale social affairs. Freshmen on telephone duty find that Sarge "He Stayed For Breakfast" Tulk is much in demand . . . We raise our eyebrows more in curiosity than in reproof at the activities of one of the shorter seniors who has found high interest in the class of '43 . . . In the same field one of the presidential squad has found absorbing interest—we approve. . . . It has been a mystery to us for some time why our divine friend doesn't gird up his loins and go down even unto the place which is called Lennoxville, and there take up permanent residence . . . It seems that there must always be someone in residence shameless enough to overdecorate the physiognomy with a small hirsute plot—no, we aren't jealous . . . And then we hear of mental sabotage being perpetrated by one of our latest transfer students, who proclaims through the medium of her close-mouthed friends, that from the women's point of view there exist institutions superior to Bishop's. Hm!

It is a quiet year upon which we are embarking here at Bishop's, but one which we think will be fraught with a unity of spirit and a level-headed intensity of application to the work before us. We feel sure that we speak for the whole personnel of the university when we say that every effort must be made in the coming year to carry on the tradition handed down to us by the Bishop's men who fought in the Great War. *Bonne chance!*

## The Face of God

Harassed man has little time  
To seek God in a glen;  
So God shows man His loving Face  
In a Magdalen.

Leon Adams

## Exchanges

During the summer a considerable number of school and college publications has found its way into our Exchange Department, and, as is usually the case, pressure of time has rendered impossible the perusal of every magazine and paper received. Consequently we have confined our reading to the more recent issues, with the exception of a few casual glances at the most promising magazines of last May and June.

This, the beginning of the second year of war, finds Canadian universities not only willing, but determined to contribute their share to the country's war effort. By the agreement with the Canadian Government, all physically fit male students who are British subjects and over the age of eighteen will undergo a minimum training of six hours a week. From the "McGill Daily" we learn that in that University, the compulsory clause extends to students who are not yet eighteen years old, and even to the co-eds, under the newly formed Women's Training program. This military effort on the part of the fair sex will consist of training in first aid and home nursing, along with a course in physical education.

In all the larger universities, auxiliary training units have been formed to work along with the Officers' Training Corps in giving every student his basic military training. "The Gateway" (University of Alberta), "Queen's Journal", "Manitoban" (University of Manitoba), "The Silhouette" (McMaster, Hamilton), and other Canadian student newspapers have announced such units in their respective universities. From these auxiliary ranks, a limited number of those considered to have the necessary qualifications for officers will be chosen, and allowed to train with the C.O. T. C. Thus we at Bish. may consider ourselves most fortunate in that each one of us has the privilege of taking the training for officers.

Important though it is, military training is not the only justification for the wartime existence of the university. This fact was emphasized by the Earl of Athlone, Governor-General of Canada, in his recent visit to McGill. Speaking at the Autumn Convocation, the Governor-General declared that the importance of the university was "immeasurably increased at the present time," and then went on to give the reasons for his opinion. "There are certain paths," he said, "along which it is the special duty of universities to guide our feet, and the first of these leads to the pursuit of truth. Our educational system depends not only on the acquisition of knowledge but also on the practice of truth, precision in statement, honesty in weighing up of facts, the habit of thinking in straight lines and fair-

ness in presenting a cause. Another path along which I consider it the duty of our universities to guide the feet of our young men is in the service of the state. . . . It is to the university that the community must look for technical experts and leaders in the hours of need. Doctors, engineers and scientists are as important today as they were in times of peace."

The question of intercollegiate sports would appear to be still an open one, at any rate for some universities. Last July a resolution abolishing intercollegiate competition was passed unanimously by the National Universities Conference, but since then, opinion has changed in some colleges. A recent issue of "The Gateway" announced that the Students' Council of the University of Alberta had unanimously passed a motion that the University continue in intercollegiate sport in a modified form. Accordingly, "The Gateway" said, a letter was at once drawn up, asking the N. U. C. to rescind its decision. Whereas their rugby and other teams are organized and must practise anyway, the U. of A. and several other universities feel that intercollegiate competition could be continued without interference with the military effort. On the other side of the country, "The Argosy Weekly" (Mount Allison, N.B.) reports that some Maritime colleges have suggested an inter-college C. O. T. C. league. Just what decisions are arrived at on the subject of sports will be interesting to note.

In England, as we would naturally expect, enlistment has reduced the size and activities of every student body. In the June issue of "The Northerner" and "Arrows", we learned to our regret that publication might not be resumed until after the war, owing jointly to the shortage of contributors and the rising cost of paper. "The Gryphon", from Leeds, is still carrying on, on a reduced scale. We enjoyed "The Case of Ormalu Pinchbeck," in the September issue.

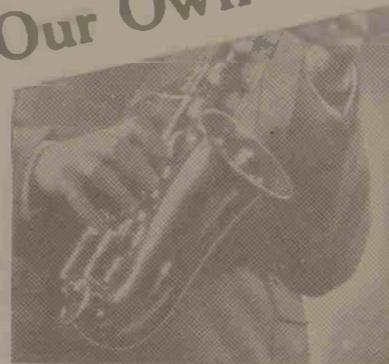
The "Loyola College Review" is an attractive publication, and is particularly enhanced by its photographs, throughout the magazine. The C. O. T. C. pictures, and the arrangement of photographs of the various sporting activities, are worthy of praise.

Published by the Northern Vocational School in Toronto, the Tenth Edition of "Norvoc" shows a versatility that will make it of interest to any student. It contains several short stories, each well illustrated with pen and ink drawings. There is an interview with Sir Gerald Campbell, British High Commissioner to Canada, and other articles of world interest. The question of marriage is treated in "Would You Propose?", a symposium of opinions by four

D. D. ROSS



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**Notes and Comments**

W. G. PENFIELD, JR.

This year we return to these hallowed walls with a new sense of responsibility imbued by a keener appreciation of the crisis in which this nation finds itself, and we look forward to a year devoted more than ever before to the serious aspects of college life. Upon our return we notice that during the summer months the sub-staff has busied itself on behalf of the faculty and the students providing the comforts necessary to such increased activity. What used to be the sanctum sanctorum of our pedagogical fathers is now the latest thing in chemistry lecture rooms. During the first few days of college we understand that Professor Kuehner spent hours there, with a beatific smile on his face, turning the fluorescent blackboard lighting off and on. He and the rest of the faculty have not been forgotten, however. Their relaxation has been provided for in the front room of the Old Lodge, formerly the students' reading room. Here, escensed in redecorated splendor, they command a view of that precursor of progress in Lennoxville, the new bridge. Nor have the students been forgotten in their hour of need. The improvements promised us by the council for the sadly dilapidated students' common room show definite signs of materialization in the newly finished floors and walls, new furniture, and re-upholstered settees. Petrified amazement seems to be the predominant reaction to the recent embellishments of the girls' common room. However, upon investigation it was found that the girls have sponsored the alterations themselves. We should have known. Grants for the female element in this institution have unfortunately always been characterized by their rarity and illiberality.

This brings us to the subject of this year's crop of freshettes, displaying within its ranks even more puchritude than usual. We think it rather unlikely that this should be attributed to the machinations of the sub-staff too. It must be just one of those lucky breaks that make life so much more worth living!

To the freshmen as well as to the freshettes we extend our welcome. The freshmen seem to be a very promising group, laughing at all the professors' jokes and displaying very commendable promptness with all their assignments. It is an interesting fact that these neophytes have betrayed an aversion to residence in the New Arts. Every last one has pitched his tent in one of the other three residences. There must be some explanation for this. What was it we heard about an unfortunate odour in the unpopular building? Probably just a rumour.

On September 18, the Principal gave the usual inaugural address, welcoming all of us to another year and ex-

horting each one of us to strive mightily in the pursuit of learning and advising us that we will be more welcome and more able to be of service to our country once we have learned to overcome the vicissitudes of college life. His message seems to have had the desired effect, if we can judge by the decreasing number of exeats and the higher percentage of attendance at lectures. Also present at the meeting was our old and respected friend, Archdeacon Scott, who spoke briefly in a reminiscent mood about life at Bishop's, past and present, and expressed regret that when he was here, fifty-nine years ago, there was no feminine inspiration to be found in any of the activities. We hope that his visits will continue to be as frequent as they have been in the past.

The whole student body deplors the fact that Guy Marston has found it necessary to give up the position of Senior Man, which he was expected to fill so ably this year. But the Reverend Guy has far too many extra-curricular duties on his hands in addition to his work now. However, it could be far worse. Fortunately we have the very competent Ian Hay, who, with Ralph Hayden as second in command, will undertake to direct the administration of the council. Best of luck, "Feather"!

It is the wish of this column to extend to Major Church a hearty welcome. His advent as the Commanding Officer of the Bishop's C.O.T.C. contingent meets with the enthusiastic approbation of all, and it is expected that under him and Don Chute the O.T.C. will achieve an even higher standard than it has in the past.

The annual freshman introduction dance on the third of October was an even greater success than usual. Dr. and Mrs. Boothroyd, Professor and Mrs. Preston, and Dr. and Mrs. Langford graciously welcomed the conquest-bent freshmen and freshettes and, we hope, enjoyed the revelry as much as they did. Indeed, seldom have we seen so festive a gathering in the old gymnasium, and all were audibly disappointed when Rollie Badger gathered up his music men at midnight. However the popular Wilbryn Club soon took care of those who wanted to extend the evening.

Mount Orford has again exerted its call to the strong in wind and limb. We blanch as we note that the number blessed with these attributes at the university seems to be diminishing year by year. On the twenty-ninth of September a small party, including only one co-ed and a meagre number of male undergraduates, dared the ascent, led by Professors Scott, Yarrill, and Langford. However we learn that the outing was a success.

By the way—speaking of Orford, Les Tomlinson tells

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## Sports

B. H. W. KIRWIN

The past has engulfed another academic year and the class of 1940 has passed from the bounding walls of U.B.C. and diffused into a greater world filled with work and turmoil and war. However, a new freshman class has come to fill the vacant rooms and yet another year has begun with its various activities trailing along in its path like a troop of troubadours to give pleasure and dispel monotony. The purpose of this column is to report on the athletic activities of the college which are already well under way. However, the sports department has been for many years an integral part of the *Mitre* and needs no introduction to the reader. Without further preamble, therefore, I shall give you an account of what has taken place in the field of sports during the first two months of the year.

### GOLF

Least but not last among the organized sports of U.B.C. is golf. I am giving it first place in this column not because I am partial to the game but because it was the first sport to get under way this fall and the first to be completed.

It was finished early because the tournament was resuscitated by the introduction of a medal play competition to supercede the old match play tournament. Formerly the championship matches dragged on far beyond the legitimate golf season, and the final rounds were usually held on a frozen unkept course. This year the medal play tournament was played in one day. It was a thirty-six hole match with the championship trophy awarded to the lowest gross score of the field. An eighteen hole handicap sweepstake was tentatively added to the scheme as an extra inducement to the competitors.

The tournament was held on the last Saturday in September. The gods apparently approved of the new system as the day was ideal for golf and the links was in splendid shape. The players made an early start and their Brownian movement advance from tee to green was traced in the early morning dew that covered the ground. However, the warm sun soon dried the course. The progress of the match, nevertheless, was still kept in evidence, not by trails through the damp grass, but rather by the inevitable blasphemous results of a shot rolling perversely into a rough or sandtrap, or by the ominous thud of a ball as the distorted parabola of its flight through the woods was suddenly stopped by the trunk of a tree. Now these sounds, indicative of the extreme enjoyment received from golf, continued intermittently through the day until late in the afternoon when the last contestants had completed their rounds and the tournament ended.

When the scores had been handed in and given credence

it was found that Sherm Peabody had shot the lowest aggregate score of 155 to win the championship. The second lowest score of 160 was made by Bruce Kirwin, and in the sweepstake first and second honours went to Dave Savage and G. Blackstock with net scores of 70 and 72 respectively.

The field this year was rather small but the paucity of competitors did not reduce the spirit of competition and next year with more time to organize this medal play tournament it should be a great success.

### RUGBY

When a game of bowls was more important than an attacking armada sports went on regardless of war, but now they have taken a secondary position of importance in the scheme of life and are interrupted by military demands. In rugby the effect of these demands is most keenly felt. The schedule of intercollegiate games has been cancelled, the C. I. A. U. has been disbanded and its former members have agreed not to play against other university teams. Our traditional game with Loyola was prevented because of this agreement. However, exhibition games with local squads have been arranged, and with the help of coach Len O'Donnell we have moulded a team quite worthy to carry the purple and white colours against their opposing forces.

Our first game of the season with the Sherbrooke Y.M.C.A. emphatically proved this worthiness. It was a game crowded with brilliant plays and spectacular successes. The most outstanding feature of the game took place with only two minutes to go. It was then, with a score of 11 to 7 against us, that quarterback Ian Hay caught a long kick and ran it eighty yards up the left side of the field, eluding tackler after tackler by his superior speed and well directed rights to the nose, until he was finally stopped on the two-yard line. However, "Big Ray Tulk" plunged through a gap made in the line by the irresistible triumverate Hollinger, Shaughnessy, and Lanowski to get the winning touchdown and a winsome black eye. At the beginning of the game another spectacular play occurred. The kick-off carried beyond the goal line and "Wappy" Walters, our veteran kicker, ran in to cover the ball for the first touchdown of the game within a minute of the starting whistle. Walters also made two rouges, one in the first quarter and one in the second. On the Y.M.C.A. team Barfield and Gillam were the most troublesome players. At the end of the second quarter Barfield intercepted a forward pass on our forty yard line to make a touchdown, and Gillam's bucks were hard to stop. However, a break in our defences was not often found because of the fine teamwork of Savage, Udall,

(Concluded on page 41)



## The Bishop Looks Down

MISS C. E. THOMPSON

ASCH, SHOLEM — "THE NAZARENE"

Translated by Maurice Samuel

New York Putnams. 698 Pages

This is a novel, but a novel with an unusual framework, a novel that portrays the greatest character of history; and therefore it is a book which the reviewer treats with reverence. For *The Nazarene* is a Personality whom the author treats with delicate homage. All that is powerful and all that is lovely in that Character (who is for us the Saviour of the World) is depicted by Sholem Asch in his portraiture as far as one artist can do so. The Rabbi of Galilee stands out supreme; the background whether sombre or bright, is painted in rich colours and with a sure brush, but the Central Figure is dominant and altogether lovely. No facts that will help us to see the Master clearly are omitted, and no facts are glossed over—all are faced, however ugly. But the foulness of life in first century Palestine, and outside it, does not and cannot cast one fleck of its impurity on the robes of the Man of Nazareth. It is no small triumph this, that comes from Polish Jewry: that Warsaw in the year of its greatest sorrow should give the world a Jewish portrait of the Man of Sorrows which is being acclaimed widely as a striking interpretation of the world's most treasured story—the Holy Gospel.

First let me speak of the framework. "The Nazarene" is in three sections. Part one deals with Palestine, and especially Jerusalem as it appears to the eyes of the Roman Centurion Cornelius, Pilate's Hegemon. The author contrives this by making a scholarly, eccentric old noble of Warsaw certain that he is this Hegemon though he lives in our day—a reincarnation as it were of an officers of the legions of Tiberius Caesar. This officer has some salient characteristics: pride in all that is Rome, interest in Greek culture, scorn amounting to hatred of all that is Hebrew, and, withal, a latent desire to seek and find the ultimate Truth. The Rabbi of Galilee, Yeshua ben Joseph affects him strangely, compellingly, against the cold reason of his Roman think-



ing. It is this centurion, now Pan Viadomsky, whose death comes on the last page. After 1900 years his hard heart is pierced, and he dies forgiven at last for his part in the Crucifixion, his soul filled with peace and believing.

In the second division of the frame we have a sort of fifth Gospel—an unfinished MS. recording a part of the ministry of the Rabbi of Nazareth written by his disciple Judah Ish Kiriote. This MS. is supposedly a discovery in our day by the scholar of Warsaw, Pan Viadomsky. In style, thought, spirit, this MS. far from being fantastic, is close to our Canonical Gospels. Incidentally, the Judah Ish Kiriote of Mr. Asch is unconventional. The man illustrates just what we mean when we say "desperately in earnest". He is a fanatical devotee of Torah and the Hillel tradition, unstable, prone to ecstasies and despondencies, ready to force his hopes of Messianic freedom upon the very Rabbi he adores—he does force the issue, faces his own madness too late, after he has betrayed Yeshua and his own cause, and hangs himself on a withered fig tree.

The latest portion is again a re-incarnation. The young Jew who in the 1930's acts as secretary and translator of Hebrew for the noble, is himself transported to the Jewry which was under Pilate's official control. He is a young pupil of Nicodemus, an enthusiast of lovable disposition and tender conscience, a representative of the best type of Jerusalemite who followed the ways of the great Hillel. It is through his eyes that we view the climax and closing scenes of the great drama.

That is, in brief, a summary of how the craftsman Sholem Asch "sets" his story, and even if you should disapprove the method, I do not think you will fail to admire his recreation of the grandest tale of all time.

Secondly, let us assess the Person, life, message, and sacrifice of the Nazarene as this author describes them. Most people have read one or two lives of Christ, some have read

I might also state that in well-ordered meetings one group of business, and separate incidents, are completely discussed before others are considered. At one time in the last meeting three distinctly different groups of business were under discussion before one of them was completed; and this was only done because it was suggested that affairs were becoming too complex.

I should like also for the students in charge of the meeting to observe that it is not in keeping with their offices, and as representatives of student thought, that they should discuss their opinions among themselves at the meeting. By so doing they make it appear as though the business of the day had not been thoroughly considered by the council members beforehand. Judging by the amount of work that council members do in the council office, and by the earnestness with which each one is tackling the problems of the year before us, I am sure that each matter of business receives due consideration at the meetings of the Students' Council.

My last thought is a wish that the future meetings of the Students' Association might return to their usual dignified, and business-like standard, so that the freshmen might obtain an honest impression of a usual Bishop's University association meeting.

Anonymous.

(Perhaps a study of a book on parliamentary procedure would do a great deal toward remedying the alleged situation. On the other hand, perhaps part of the alleged lack of order and discipline can be laid to the fact that the present council officers are new in their posts and have not yet become accustomed to their new responsibilities. The council officers would also probably appreciate more cooperation from those attending the meetings.—Ed. note.)

To the Editor of The Mitre:

For a great many years debating has been one of the major activities of this University. Recently the traditional interest in debating has been falling off. I attended a freshman meeting the other day the purpose of which was to ascertain just how many of the new men had any interest in this activity. The show of hands was extraordinarily bad. A half a dozen, at the most, seemed to evince any interest whatsoever.

It is my belief that debating is one of the activities that should be an essential part of every man's education. There will be times in his life, no matter who he is, when he will be forced to get up on his feet, probably in front of strangers, to put across either himself, or some idea that means a great deal to him, and if he has never had any practice, the

chances are that he will be a dismal failure.

Debating here is not a rigorous undertaking, nor is it one that takes a great deal of preparation. Again, here, when you debate, you are talking principally to friends and acquaintances. I do not deny that there will be an element of nervousness in the time just preceding a delivery. But all speakers feel that, even with several decades of experience behind them. Don't let the fear of a few minutes' worry lick you. Stand up to it. In doing so you will treat yourself to one of the greatest thrills of your life. There is nothing like public speaking to give a man self-confidence.

During the last four years there has been some interest shown in debating on the part of the girls, but all these activities have been carried on in the strictest secrecy. Why don't we reinstitute mixed debating? Would it not foster more interest in both camps? This is not a new idea. As recently as the fall of 1936 there were mixed debates. The last one of which I can find record was one in which the girls lost the decision when asserting that civilization was a failure. Don't be disheartened, girls. Why not try to get your own back and bring more into the foreground the women's part of college life?

In this year of decreased activity it seems to me that debating should play a more important part than ever before. Let's back the Debating Society.

W. G. Penfield.

To the Editor of the Mitre:

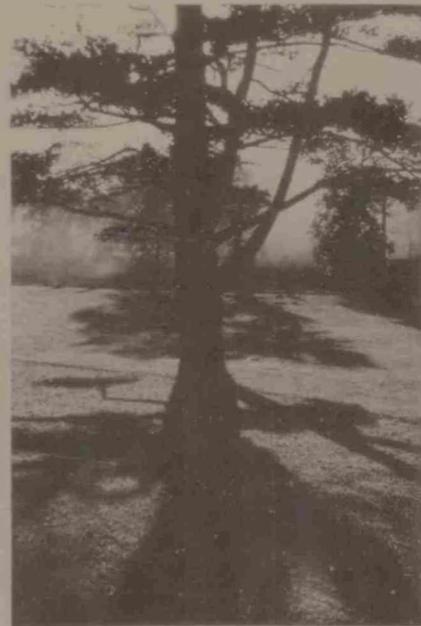
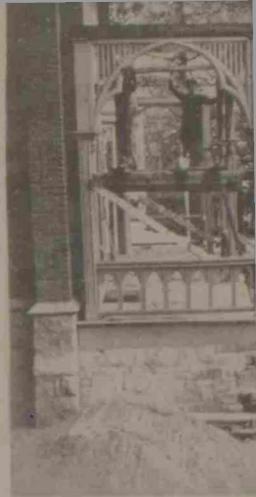
Looking at the time remaining before the Christmas spurt I see a long, uninteresting stretch before me. Now I may be putting my foot into a delicate situation, or possibly there are plans afoot of which I know nothing. However I have fortified myself to meet any rebuff.

When is the next dance? . . . If the Freshman introduction dance is a fair criterion I am in favour of Bishop's dances. In the event that an orchestra is a luxury that the committee pertaining to such things feels excessively expensive, Hell, let's have a band made up of the students—some of them seem to be able to play—or a nickelodian, anything, so long as you can dance to it.

If the dances were more frequent, then, perhaps, there wouldn't be so much kick about their stopping so early. A dance once every two weeks, say, finishing up at midnight, would have no detrimental effect on the work, and would be a definite factor in unifying the student body.

I am no fandango expert myself, but in my opinion the terpsichorean art is one of the best indoor sports ever invented. What do you think?

Norman E. Brown.



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## In Their Opinion

(In this department, the Mitre provides space for those members of the student body, the faculty and the alumni and friends of the University to express their views (briefly) on any subject of general interest. While the only qualification for the letters is that they be brief, the editor reserves the right to select the letters deemed most worthy of publication, and the letters are printed with the understanding that the opinions expressed are not necessarily those of the Mitre.)

*To the Editor of the Mitre:*

It is my opinion that once a person has entered college he should be able to do pretty much as he likes provided, of course, that his actions do not interfere directly with the general welfare of the university. It is not that I believe him to be either mentally or physically mature or capable of always doing what is right, but I do believe that it is his privilege to make mistakes and profit by them. Of course, I do not advocate any rupture of the relation between the students and the authorities of the university. I think that if a student has made his mistakes and fails to profit by them in a reasonable length of time, he should be corrected before he goes completely off the beaten path, but I think strict supervision should not be imposed without a fair test of the student's maturity. It is for this reason that I plead for a reconsideration of the action taken recently in respect to the banning of the Georgian. Should this action be permanent and extend beyond a brief experimental period it is evident that a large share of Bishop's traditions would become a thing of the past and may fade so deeply into the shadows that it can never be revived.

Every university has its "G," where the spirit of good fellowship is manifested in song and discussion around a friendly glass of beer. I do not advocate drinking for drinking's sake, far from it, if I did I should do my drinking at least as far afield as Sherbrooke where the atmosphere is more congenial for over-indulgence and for that reason is less congenial for the light tipping essentially a part of college get-togethers. Wherever a body of men congregates in an institution there are bound to be gatherings of this sort. This is an invariable rule imbued by a weakness, if you will, inherent in every man. Let's get away from the atmosphere of sodden drunkenness and its attendant evils and return to the old "G," the traditional gathering place of Bishop's men since time immemorial. We care nothing for the cheap additions to the hotel and deplore their institution. The wonderful old college songs are dying a tragic death for the lack of such a nearby rendezvous. I see before us the extinction of not only a drinking tradition but that element

of college life which has bound the Bishop's men together for years and has constituted a vital part of the nostalgia felt by all Bishop's alumni for their alma mater.

It would be ideal, of course, if there were in the vicinity of the college a tavern of the same type as are found in England. This, however, is an obvious impossibility in the Eastern Townships. If the objection is to the alcoholic beverage served there it might be pointed out that beer was not only tolerated at Bishop's a number of years ago, but was even served with meals—a custom and tradition still maintained in English institutions to this day.

It is my hope, and the hope, I believe, of all the students, that this restriction will be reconsidered and withdrawn.

G. H. Day.

(This letter has been selected from a number of others on the same subject as being the best of the contributions.—Ed. Note)

*To the Editor of the Mitre:*

The last meeting of the Students' Association was a scandal, and a memorial of lasting shame to the student body of Bishop's of the Academic year 1940-41. In former years the students' representatives realized that the tendency in a small university is for a few persons to take matters into their own hands and to rule without regard to the existence of the other members of the university. Knowing this, and also that it is not a pleasant state of affairs, they governed themselves accordingly and attempted to let the student body legislate at their meetings as much as possible. At the same time there could be felt a definite guidance by the council members, which acted as a control and stabilizer. They did not allow matters of minor importance to assume large proportions, and they weren't discussed at great length. If our future meetings are going to be anything like the last one I might say that they have descended from what were in past years—dignified business meetings of the students—to an agent wherein two or three members of the Students' Council are able to convene to decide through which gate the sheep are next to be led. At former meetings the student body had the right to decide whether the minutes of the last meeting of the previous year were worth reading. (Sometimes they act as a valuable link for unity in the affairs of the college.) It is true that it was moved that they be waived, and this suggestion was seconded, but the motion should have been voted on. So few things were at the last meeting.

no, they know everything and act accordingly. If only they would listen to their elders, who know, instead of basking in such fanatical ignorance. Then there is the question of moral standards and such. There is no doubt that in the past days the moral standards were much the same as today except that in this modern world the situation is more in the open than formerly. In this day of democracy and all that the youth has been taught to expect freedom, and with this thought in mind he expects too much. Around the home he does not treat his parents with the respect which should be accorded to them.

I am quite convinced that, if there had been more discipline and more common sense used in the upbringing of the modern youth, he would not be so ready to talk back and would not expect so much. I described to you some of the battles which have been waged at my home and probably in countless other homes. It would be silly to pretend that there were no such occurrences in the olden days, but I am sure there were not as many as today. What the youth of today needs is a greater sense of humility and less of this cocksureness.

## Society of St. John the Evangelist

W. R. WRIGHT

An article in a recent issue of a Canadian magazine has brought before the public the work of the Cowley Fathers of the Society of St. John the Evangelist. Their ministry to the physical and spiritual needs of the people of the Muskoka district is one answer to those who believe that the Christian spirit has gone from the Church. It is good to see that their work is being recognized by those not directly connected with the Church of England.

This Anglican Order was founded at Cowley, Oxford, in 1865 by the Rev. Richard Meux Benson who gave up the idea of entering the mission field in Africa in order to start this religious community. Several other Anglican clergymen felt a desire to live a monastic life and so the Society of St. John the Evangelist was created under the leadership of Father Benson. In due course the Society spread to the United States, and today there are houses at Boston, Cambridge, New York and San Francisco. It was from the latter country that the Society came to Canada when, in 1927, a small group settled at Emsdale, which is some twenty miles north of Huntsville, Ont., in the Diocese of Algoma. A year later they moved to their present location on the outskirts of the town of Bracebridge. When they moved to their present location, all that was there was a partly-built house. Today, only twelve years later, a fine chapel, known as a Collegiate Church, a comfortable guest house, and the main building, known as the Mission House, bear witness to the zeal and indomitable spirit of these men. In addition, there is, in connection with the Mission House, a five hundred acre farm.

It was my good fortune, early this summer, to spend a few days at the Mission House and to see the Cowley Fathers at their worship and their work. The clergymen of the community rise each morning at 5.15 a.m. Half an hour later they proceed to the Collegiate Church for Matins and Lauds. Next they retire to their rooms, or "cells", as they are called, to tidy up. Later they return to the church for Prime and Holy Communion, which is, for them, the greatest event of the day. Breakfast being over, they return once more to the church for Terce. This is the Office of the Holy Spirit, Who came to the church at this hour on the day of Pentecost. At this service, the children and all confirmation candidates are particularly remembered. At noon there are two more services or offices, Sext, which is said before lunch, and Nones, which is observed at approximately 3 o'clock. At the latter service they remember by name all who have asked for their prayers. At 5.30, just before supper, Evensong is sung. In the evening comes the last office of the day, Compline, after which they retire for the night.

The Cowley Fathers maintain thirty missions in the Muskoka district. At these, services are held each week or fortnight. Some are in churches that were erected before, some are in churches that have been built since 1928, and some are held in homes or schoolhouses. In summer, a car and truck transport the Fathers to the different missions. In winter, it is not always so easy for them to reach their destinations. For the benefit of the children in the district a Sunday School by post is maintained. Each week hundreds

of Sunday School papers are sent out; all of these have to be corrected when they return. There are also many other duties which a parish priest must perform; parochial visiting, tending to the sick, confirmation classes, baptisms, weddings, and funerals. The Fathers also attend to the physical needs of their flock. These, in many cases, are numerous, for the lumber trade has almost disappeared and most of the people have to depend on the scanty returns from their farms for their livelihood. Clothes are gathered from all over the country and, either distributed in Christmas parcels, or sold to the people at very low prices. By selling the clothes, rather than giving them away, the people's self-respect and independence is preserved. The priests also advise the farmers on agricultural problems or direct them to the right source of information. Through their own farm, they are able to try out different crops under local conditions and thus help the farmers.

Life at the Mission House, as at all religious houses, is communal. Each member has his tasks to do each day. These are many and varied. There is the farm and gardens to be maintained, for they employ only one farmer. The church and other buildings must be kept clean, the bedding and clothes must be washed, and there is cooking to be done for approximately thirty people. Each member of the community, including the Father Superior, takes his turn at washing dishes. The care of the linen and vestments for the Collegiate Church, and the many missions, entails much work. The Society possesses a printing press. Here two papers are published, one several times a year, and the other one, each week. All the type is set up and redistributed by

hand. One of the Fathers has a well-equipped carpentry shop where furniture for the Mission churches is frequently made. The library is quite spacious and many hours have been put into cataloguing it.

The work of the Cowley Fathers extends beyond the Muskoka district. Each year preaching missions or retreats are conducted at churches throughout the Dominion. Different Fathers sometimes substitute for sick or tired clergy, or help at conferences for clergy or young people.

The Canadian branch was, at first, a division of the Society in the United States but several years ago it was granted independence. It is now a self-contained branch of the Society of St. John the Evangelist, whose branches are spread across the world. Rev. Roland F. Palmer, S.S.J.E., the present Father Superior, has been a leading figure in the formation and development of the Canadian Order. Father Palmer graduated from Trinity College, Toronto, and joined the American branch of the Society. He returned to Canada in 1927 when the Cowley Fathers first established their missionary work in this country.

The Cowley Fathers have, I feel, proved the value of religious communities in the Church of England, especially in poverty-stricken areas and in the mission field. The problem of supporting clergy in the outlying districts of many of our dioceses, particularly with support from England cut off, is a serious one. Religious communities, such as the Society of St. John the Evangelist are, perhaps, the answer to this problem. Let us hope that the Society may continue to grow and that its good work may continue.

## Symphony Pathetique

(Tschaiikowsky)

This draws out of my heart  
all yearnings for the Infinite,  
all high-souled thoughts,  
all naked dreams,  
and clothes them with  
the beauty of Reality—  
that beauty which alone  
will climb the narrow stair  
to God its Maker  
and there remain eternally  
triumphant!

Leon Adams

Albania, Austria, Hungary, and perhaps Finland, Poland, Rumania, Jugoslavia, and other small states addicted to comparable cults or too feeble to resist the pressure put upon them. These powers, entangled hopelessly in inner contradictions leaving them no choice but war, will continue their careers of conquest, separately or collectively, until they are halted and crushed by a superior coalition. But the superior coalition will either not materialize at all or will come together only on the brink of a suicidal world conflict. The bulwarks of order will continue to disintegrate until the French bloc of the post-Versailles epoch is all but gone. The U. S. S. R. will be isolated involuntarily. America will seek isolation deliberately. Britain will play an ancient game of muddle and balance which will give hope and opportunity to the Fascist alliance . . . In terror the prospective victims of attack will arm frantically and seek hastily . . . to restore their own alliances and their schemes of collective action against aggressors. In the race of armaments, the unsatiated states are certain to be overtaken in the long run because of their slender resources. They will therefore strain every nerve to obtain temporary security and strike before the balance turns against them.

"If the Western Democracies continue to preserve peace by surrender, new accretions of power may be conquered by the aggressors without precipitating general conflict. War between the powers will not come at a blow, but may develop as a slow sequel to a series of localized encounters. On the continent, the next Fascist drive will probably have Czechoslovakia as its target, since this last stronghold of democracy in Central Europe must be removed before Rome

and Berlin can dominate the Balkans and organize their crusade against Bolshevism. Czechoslovakia will be partitioned in whole or in part: the German areas to the Reich, the Magyar borderlands to Hungary, perhaps the eastern regions to Poland. In order to crush Prague's military resistance the German war machine will descend into the Moravian plain while bombers demolish the ancient cities of Bohemia.

"This attack may precipitate widespread war, as conflict in Bohemia precipitated the Thirty Years Wars—if Czechoslovakia's allies come to her aid. But Poland will not. Rumania will be in the enemy camp. Jugoslavia will be won to the Fascist coalition or will be immobilized by Italian threats. France will . . . strive in vain to batter down the German defences in the Rhineland while Fascist legions menace her rear across the Alps and Pyrenees. The U.S.S.R. will not move if Paris fails to act. . . . For France neutrality spells suicide. For Britain neutrality may spell the doom of the Empire . . . The war at length must become universal, however long intervention is deferred."

\* Dr. Schumann, Woodrow Wilson Professor of Government at Williams College in Massachusetts, formerly taught at the University of Chicago, and under fellowships studied in Paris and Germany. Among his published works are "The Nazi Dictatorship," "War and Diplomacy in the French Democracy" and several other books in addition to numerous magazine articles. He is particularly noted in the U.S. for his uncannily accurate predictions of future events on the international scene.—Editor's Note)

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## The Conflict Between the Generations

T. E. TORRANCE

Apparently there is a conflict going on at this moment other than the world war. This is the conflict between the older and younger generations of today. Now you take my father. He is always raving about how different things were when he was a boy. Well, all I've got to say to that is "Bull". Why, the way he paints the younger generation of his day they were a bunch of drips, until they got to college. Now and then the pater loosens up and goes to town on some of his college experiences, and then, when you try to throw them at him when he is giving you hell for not coming in the night before, he just pretends that he never told you "that tripe" and then gives you all the more of a calling down. So help me! as I said before, you'd think they were a bunch of angels. Of course the conflict is not as bad at chez Torrance as in other homes because my father in moments of weakness has divulged to me some of his choice escapades.

If you would really like to see a conflict, come around when I am trying to get the car for the night. My Lord, you'd think I was asking him to pay the war debt. I guess he thinks that I want to go on a binge or something, for he will say, "No, your mother and I are using the car to-night." That one is so old that it stinks. Of course, I have to work fast to call the Old Boy's bluff but it is really quite simple. As soon as he says that they are using it, I immediately make a run to my mother, who confesses that as far as she knows she and my father are staying in that night. After presenting this astounding news to my pater he either gives in or launches a major offensive which lasts about ten minutes and either clinches the affair or ruins me completely. Without boasting I think I can say that seventy-five percent of the time I can take him up the creek and put him in such a spot that he just has to let me have the chariot.

Now I have to admit we young ones are just begging for a conflict sometimes, especially when we get in at the break of dawn. I remember last winter how the boys and I went out one night and I didn't get home until about five. I had a car that I did not want the pater to see, and so I figured that I should park it in the field across the road for the night—or morning. Well, to make long story short, I drove it into the field and into a three-foot ditch. I called up the garage and they made so much noise pulling it out that the lord of the Torrance Manor came to the window to see what was the matter. Well, of course, you can imagine his surprise to see his son in a car that was being towed out of the field. He disinherited me the following morning, but I did not give a darn because he has

been disinheriting me for the last three years. And besides what the heck is there to lose. I am sure I do not know.

As you know, one of the most touchy subjects one can touch on is that delicate matter of allowance. Unfortunately my pater had to earn all his pocket money, and every time I ask for an increase he throws that in my face and, of course, I have a snappy comeback. I just tell him that if I worked for my allowance what would the neighbours think; and then that's his cue to say "to hang with the neighbours." Of course, I do not ask for a raise very often but to tell the truth if Dad really thinks I am entitled to a raise he will give me one—in the pants. I remember the time when he promised to pay me twelve dollars every two weeks. He gave me my money for the first month, and then he told me that from then on instead of money I could have things sent out C. O. D. This put me right up the creek. Apparently he got wind that I was putting my allowance to purposes other than clothes and shows. Boy, you should have heard the conflict that came about after this astounding news reached my ears. Talk about the conflict of the generations. Talk about the conflict of the two Torrances. Boy, what a battle.

I remember the time that my cousin parked his car on an old farmer's property and came around on Sunday to pay the old coot before he left. The fight that ensued when the farmer tried to overcharge came to a point when my cousin suddenly let out the clutch, planning to make a flashy getaway, and his axle broke. That was really a fight between the younger and the older generations.

I have digressed a lot in the last few paragraphs, and so now I think I shall try to talk seriously on the subject of this eternal brawl which goes on. I have done a lot of blowing off in an attempt to show you that we do have real conflicts. You know it is a funny thing, but it seems that every young person in every generation thinks that he knows everything about everything. Well now, I'll tell you, I think if that aspect was changed in the young person's viewpoint this business of conflict would be done away forever. My father has often told me that if it was not for his being so hot-headed how much happier many of the days of his youth would have been. By hot-headed I mean so puffed up with the thought that he could not be told anything by his parents or any other older person. If you ever think of the situation in the world of today, you can see that it is due in a great part to the headstrong youth of today being bulldozed into believing a lot of bunk. If they used their heads they could really do things decently, but

## A Hero's Reward For Success

When Moses did on Mount Horeb recline  
 In peaceful death, a fearful argument  
 Made two spirits for his departed soul:  
 "Thou must not touch with thy vile hands this man  
 Whom God hath kissed and taken for His own."  
 Thus spoke St. Michael to his evil foe,  
 "'Tis mine! 'Tis mine! And that thou knowest well,  
 I am Satan the guardian of the flesh."  
 "Away, vile lord, to evil glooms of Hell,  
 Touch not the Lord's anointed leader now,  
 God will drive you thence with fire and sword.  
 This holy man of God shall not be left  
 To have his body taken down to shades  
 Which God hath given for thy curs'd abode."  
 "Why should he rest in peaceful slumber wrapped?  
 Does not the blood of Egypt's son cry out?  
 A murd'rous Cain he was, and fit for such  
 A punishment that well befits a dog  
 That chaseth lambs when shepherds are afar  
 On shady hills to rest their languid limbs.  
 I'll have mine own, O Michael, proud ruler  
 Of God's subordinated winged slaves.  
 Even this man did God deceive full well.  
 He told this Moses that he would not see,  
 Nor set a foot upon the lush green fields.  
 Yet look, here is this Moses well reclined  
 With body, soul, and name all placed upon  
 The spot that was so shortly deemed refused  
 To the first leader of the Israelites."  
 "May God rebuke thee in His wrath, thou fool,  
 Who dost bring forth this blasphemous retort  
 Because thy answer naught availeth thee."  
 Thus spake the chief of heaven's winged host  
 As he seized the bier and pallid corpse.  
 Then God's arch-enemy with haste took flight  
 And head-long flew to dark abyssmal Hell.  
 Thus did the angels save the leader brave  
 Who forty years through wilderness and wilds  
 Governed and led the Hebrew race with care  
 To show them that their faith would not be vain  
 Since God had given them a promised land  
 To have, to hold and keep until their sons  
 Should be as numerous as the sands of seas  
 Spread 'round the shores, the mighty oceans' bounds  
 In such great pomp and regal rites was this  
 Our noble Moses called from earth to heaven  
 To take his well-earn'd rest with glory crowned.

H. Apps.

## Churchill on Hitler — Five Years Ago

K. BARTLETT

The October issue of the American publication "Digest and Review" contains an article that was written five years ago by Winston Churchill, in the *Strand Magazine*. In this contribution Mr. Churchill gives a character analysis of Hitler. In view of what has passed since then it is a truly amazing article to read. At the time he wrote this, Mr. Churchill was an almost insignificant member of the opposition. We think him a far greater voice today than anybody did then. Notwithstanding the fact that Mr. Churchill is Prime Minister today, we now think he is and always has been a far-sighted man. The fact that not until war broke were Mr. Churchill's services utilized, shows the great mistake the British people had evidently made.

The Prime Minister, at least as early as five years ago, saw clearly the danger that would face the British Isles if Hitler's rearmament program were not challenged. This man continually warned the British people to prepare to defend themselves against the German menace.

Nobody, either here or in the old land put much stock in Mr. Churchill's predictions of war to come. A path of appeasement was chosen to give Britain time to rearm herself. When that country did begin to rearm, the progress she made was woefully slow. Churchill once again warned of this danger. This time his advice was somewhat heeded. As war crept nearer, it became increasingly evident that a man of Mr. Churchill's ability and experience was needed to give the new war machine added impetus. And so at last Winston Churchill joined the government, indicating that Britain meant business in her war effort.

In his magazine article, Mr. Churchill admits that "it is not possible to form just opinions of a public figure who has attained the enormous dimensions of Adolf Hitler until his life's work, as a whole, is before us." Yet judging from the great patterns before him, Mr. Churchill can comment and make predictions concerning the future actions of this man. After dealing briefly on the shortcomings of the dictator before Hitler rose to power, Churchill goes on to say — and this was five years ago — that "he (Churchill) may yet see the day when what is left of

Europe will be prostrate at the feet of Germany."

Mr. Churchill's method of forecasting events seems very elementary, and, indeed, it is so. In connection with this, says Churchill of Hitler's record, "If, as I have said, we look only to the past, which is all we have to judge by, we must indeed feel anxious." So when the present Prime Minister of Great Britain sees danger in Hitler's antics he is merely telling us that history is about to repeat itself — and it generally does.

Winston Churchill has often recoiled in horror from some tragic event or other in Germany, and says he, the tragedy of it all Hitler "took upon himself the full responsibility." After carefully thinking, Churchill wonders, rather skeptically, if Hitler can be trusted with the possession

of so huge a military machine. Before closing his article, Mr. Churchill asks the hypothetical question "Can we believe that by such powers the world may regain the joy, the peace and glory of mankind?" Churchill knew the answer five years ago. We know the answer now.

(In his book "International Politics" (McGraw-Hill Book Co., New York, 1933; revised 1937) Frederick L. Schumann<sup>+</sup> makes several statements which are particularly inter-

esting in connection with an article such as this one. This volume is used extensively throughout the United States as a textbook in government courses in many universities and colleges. Prof. Schumann, who, two years before it occurred, predicted the Munich conference even to the week; predicted the Japan-Axis pact within a few weeks over three years ago and predicted almost to the day, the date when Poland would be invaded, writes as follows in his book in the spring of 1937:

"The anatomy of disaster to come can readily be sketched. The European system will divide itself anew into hostile coalitions. In one camp will be the formidable military might of Nazi Germany, linked by close ties of mutual interest and common desperation to Fascist Italy and imperialist Japan. These citadels of tyranny and megalomania, because of the power and ruthlessness of their rulers, will draw unto themselves satellites and allies; Manchukuo,



it remains to be seen. I was nearly caught by a whistling bomb outside . . . last Friday which rather unnerved me! However to begin at the beginning; the first week in September I only spent three days in London. . . . travelling was very hectic . . . I usually did about five hours travelling for two hours work, and sometimes I never even got to . . . at all. . . . We had two and sometimes three sirens per day, which meant retiring to the ground floor and doing nothing.

"Friday, the worst experience; having left home at 8.30 I got to Victoria at 11 o'clock. I had met a friend in the train and decided to try to get home. We emerged from a bus station . . . and were about to get on a bus when we saw a huge black bomber immediately over us. Everybody started to run to cover and we too dashed to the nearest shelter—locked and barred because full up! At that moment a horrid swishing whistling bomb fell and missed us all by very little. I was completely paralyzed by then. However after the thud, I came to and felt distinctly shaky at the knees! We then took cover in a low-down café and sat there for one and one-half hours . . . then started to make a second attempt to get home. The clouds had lifted so we hoped that would keep the bombers higher up!

"I attempted to go to London yesterday and only got as far as Ballans. We reached there at 11 o'clock and a warning promptly sounded. There were thousands of people queued up trying to get out of the station, let alone those trying to get into the tube (which closes during a warning), so together with a few other people, I came home again on the same train.

## September Morn

Sheaves of tarnished gold  
Lean against the sky;  
Blackbirds in their scorn  
Shout as they pass by.

Sumacs on the hill  
Lift their spears of red;  
Golden-rod is thick  
By the river-bed.

Summer's on the wing,  
Autumn in the breeze;  
Angels touch with fire  
Oak and maple trees.

Leon Adams.

"London is really having an awful time—far worse than it sounds over the wireless. No place is safe. . . . has had it badly. It's a miracle my house is standing as bombs had been dropped in all the surrounding streets—in one is a crater 20 feet wide and deep. . . . All 'round the side streets at the back of . . . 's there is hardly a pane of glass in a house. . . . Court, . . . has had several bad fires and houses opposite hers have been burned to the ground. She says she goes to bed in a "siren suit" with her shoes and socks on and has her suitcase pack beside the bed ready to grab at any minute.

"After some lovely hot weather it has gone beastly cold and wet the last day or two, though the sun is trying to shine at the present. This cloudy weather seems bad for us as those beastly Germans can come down lower and do more damage without being seen. We have fairly peaceful nights at . . . as, although we get the same siren as London, nothing much is dropped 'round this way. We hear the bombers going over and gunfire in the distance, but I go to bed and hope for the best. I was got out of bed one day last week by a frightful explosion but nothing more happened, I'm glad to say. . . . says his woods are full of time bombs so his work gets rather hampered! . . . he says we have been shooting down planes like pheasants around his way. The woods are covered with wrecked German planes. The total of 185 last Sunday was certainly marvelous. One can only hope they can't stand up to that sort of thing for ever, although the whole thing seems so endless at present . . . how long, oh, how long is this to go on?"

## A Man's Conception of Cooking or

### Let Us Partake of These Luscious Victuals

R. H. TOMLINSON

Every man at least once in his lifetime decides, or is forced, to try his hand at cooking his own meals. He has perhaps been lying awake nights dreaming of those delicious tenderloins that have been cooked just the way he likes them.

The amateur, no matter how inexperienced he is at the gentle (and sometimes not too gentle) art of cooking, is quite capable of preparing a breakfast of one kind or another; so I will not attempt to give a detailed account of the procedure to be followed for this meal. However, the following supplies are quite essential: fruit, rolled oats (spinach will do); eggs (a large number in case the obvious difficulties occur); bacon (sliced beforehand to avoid accidental removal of one or more digits in the cutting process); sausage (the pre-cooked kind that only needs to be warmed slightly); beefsteak; bread; pie and coffee. The apparel approved by the C.S.P.C.A.C. (which incidentally is the Canadian Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Amateur Cooks) for this meal consists of one diving suit, a gas-mask and a folding rubber boat.

The noon meal is seriously affected by war-time rationing and the brevity of the lunch hour. Thus the working man has to be content with drinking this meal at the Georgian. Here he may uncork his lunch and drink it, and after this he will still have time enough to get a drink in the tavern.

But then again, since the male population of the country is not made up entirely of those referred hereto as "the working man", I must give some space for the benefit of those who are fortunate enough (?) to be able to go home for this repast. In general the same equipment is necessary as was employed at breakfast, but I suggest clear soup, a glass of water, and as the main course, a lemon lollypop. If a toothpick (a small one) is taken for dessert, after this meal, I can guarantee that the gentleman (if he still remains one) can get back to the office within three hours if he does not make elaborate preparations before eating the soup. This meal is particularly designed for the man who can afford to lose 25 pounds in twenty-four hours, and who can only take the aforementioned three hours away from his desk. It is also designed to minimize the number of pots, pans and dishes in order to have a goodly supply on hand for the day's major meal. In a recently conducted survey of fifty men who have tried this meal, I found that the average male cook can prepare and eat this meal using only six cooking utensils and four dishes.

This brings us to the evening meal, by far the most

important of them all. I have discovered that men who try to cook this one often die of starvation during the night, so no matter how unsavory and uninviting your dinner ap-



pears, I caution you for your own benefit that it must be eaten to avoid this disastrous possibility. I have never really made a complete success of this meal, but I will summarize my experiences as set down in my recently published book which I will mention again later. I hope you can draw some worth-while conclusions from my experiments, and benefit by my mistakes.

First of all, I donned the approved clothing (you remember). I had previously decided to cook an Irish stew since I had several months before discovered the reason the great majority of men fail in preparing this remarkable dish. I found that they invariably had cooked the individual courses at different times and had not finished the meal until it was well past the time to start breakfast. This led to a great number of deaths due to exhaustion.

At any rate, I filled a large pot with the most exquisite collection of foodstuffs (it was just stuff when I finished) and put it on the stove. Of course it took me an extra two hours and seven minutes to prepare this meal because I neglected to light the gas burner under the pot. On account of my gas mask I must have failed to notice the odour given off by my mess (and I mean it as used in the military camps), but my neighbour did not and came over imme-

(Concluded on page 41)



"ANOTHER STRETCH" ! Another Term Begins. Frosh and Co-eds, Sophs and Profs . . . all back again at the old stand, sorting out courses, finding "digs", renewing old acquaintances. Welcome. To those for whom college is just beginning, to juniors, and seniors alike, The Royal Bank of Canada extends greetings and best wishes for a successful term. *Students' Accounts welcome.*

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## Letters from England

Through the kindness of friends, the *Mitre* has been able to obtain and publish two letters written in England a few weeks ago and received here earlier this month. Excerpts from these two letters are reprinted below:

August 30.

" . . . we have just finished another air raid warning, but in spite of all the interruptions I have most thoroughly enjoyed myself, and feel tons better in the head and able to think again (after a brief holiday—Ed.). It has been a wonderful experience, which I would not have missed. Really it swells one's pride at being British to see the absolute calm and utter unconcern of the people when the siren goes—they look on it as just a nuisance and interruption in their routine in the daytime. I have been twice caught out of doors and had to go to public shelters . . . The whistle blows and the shop doors are locked and everyone just calmly follows the leader down to the shelter and then all the lights in the shops are put out. It was a magnificent place—rather like a drill hall, and there must have been 1000 people and not one frightened face. Of course, the Cockney wit came out, and some kept us in fits of laughter with their remarks. Biscuits and sweets were sold and cups of water handed around . . . St. John's men with stretchers in attendance if wanted and a large corridor was kept clear down the centre. . . had a seat and I got one at intervals. We were there about one and a half hours. No smoking or singing was allowed as it would use up the oxygen and when the "all clear" went everyone walked out most orderly! . . .

"The raids have not been at all alarming—only one night we heard bombs and guns and they fell fairly close—within a mile or two, but one night we had seven hours of it and on another, six hours! We all get up and come down to the sitting room, and knit and sleep and eat in turns. . . has been very well, and in fact has slept through several raids!

" . . . I was much amused to see, amid formidable defences, cabbages growing outside the Foreign Office . . .

" . . . she went home to keep nurse company as they had an awful raid there—masses of whistling and incendiary bombs which fired a hill behind her house and a great many windows broken in the village and one cottage demolished, and . . . slept through it all!

"Since I started this, we've had two more raids. They came at 9.15 p.m. and the "all clear" never sounded until 3.45 a.m. It was a very nasty raid in spots—very heavy firing quite close and it sounded like there were a great many planes overhead. . . stayed down and I slept a bit in

between. We heard one plane come hurtling down—I longed to look out—but it was too near to take risks! The annoying part is that unless you meet an individual from the district, you do not hear where, actually, the damage has been done, but of course we don't want the Germans to know. Another siren for one-half hour as we got up this noon . . .

"The weather is beautiful and London is looking very lovely. People sit in hundreds in the parks—sunning themselves quite unconcernedly. Certainly our airmen are marvelous. They can never be repaid for what they are doing—they seem to achieve miracles against superior numbers. There certainly is no lack of anything up here, and all the food and fruit shops are full. Also things are extraordinarily reasonable and I long to buy things but am being good as we are asked not to buy new clothes unless it is necessary. I have tonight three pounds of wool for the family knitting. It is only 6d per ounce up here which is cheap and it is lovely quality.

"The balloons look so pretty in the sky—we nearly always can tell when there is a chance of a raid because the balloons are put up high."

The following time table of air raids which took place in this particular village during the last week in August was also included in the above letter:

Saturday, August 24—	11.30 p.m. to 2.30 a.m.
Sunday, August 25—	10 p.m. to 2 a.m.
Monday, August 26—	3.20 p.m. to 4.15 p.m.
	9.30 p.m. to 3.30 a.m.
Tuesday, August 27—	9.30 p.m. to 11.30 p.m.
	12 midnight to 1.15 a.m.
Wednesday, August 28—	9 p.m. to 4 a.m.
Thursday, August 29—	3 p.m. to 5 p.m.
Friday, August 30—	11.45 a.m. to 12.45 p.m.
	2.45 p.m. to 3.30 p.m.
	4.45 p.m. to 5.45 p.m.
	9.15 p.m. to 3.45 a.m.
Saturday, August 31—	8.30 a.m. to 9 a.m.

September 17.

" . . . Life is pretty grim these days, I must say, and I'm more than thankful I'm not living in London. My poor friends there are having an awful time, though thankful to still be alive—at least I hope they are, as I haven't seen any of them or heard from them for a week now. So far I'm still hanging on at . . . though how long I shall stick

dents involving policemen, he says.

Merton Cecil Tyler was born on January 4, 1923, in Ayer's Cliff and he attended high school in that town. He was a member of the cadets for five years, and also participated in hockey and track. At Bishop's, while studying for a B.A. degree, he will play rugby, hockey and badminton in addition to joining the C.O.T.C. After graduation he will either go into teaching or join the army.

Cyril Coleridge Watson, who was born on July 12, 1923, in Windsor Mills, Que., studied at Windsor High School, Fitch Bay Consolidated School and Ayer's Cliff High where he was active in debating circles. He came here

for an arts degree and will play tennis and golf, do some snowshoeing and debating besides doing some work in dramatics and writing for the *Mitre*. After graduation he wants to enter the teaching profession (or in his own words, be "a school marm, to you"). The highlight of his life was breaking an ankle last summer.

William Richmond Wright, who went to Ridley College at St. Catharines, Ont., was born in Toronto on November 25, 1919. His main interest has been dramatics, and at Bishop's, while studying for a B.A. in theology, he plans to participate in the activities of the Dramatic Society.

## Thalia and Melpomene Present —

This year, as never before, all eyes are turned to the activities of the Dramatic Society. In the past the fame of the University has always been due at least as much to its histrionic efforts as to any other activity, and the traditionally high standard of Bishop's performances, is this year to be equalled if not exceeded. In this time of stress, when extra-curricular time is at a premium, the Society is working under great difficulties, but this is not a factor which will tend to impair the quality of its efforts. A great deal of effort will go into the fall and spring productions this year as it is felt important that the lighter side of life in troublesome wartimes receive its due attention.

This fall, as usual, there will be presented in the gymnasium three one-act plays, the purpose of which is, to a certain extent, to uncover latent, and display practised, talent among those with us this year for the first time. The casts are by no means drawn exclusively from the ranks of the freshman class, though. Some of the old hands have been included wherever it was felt they were needed to fill out and balance the *dramatis personae*.

The selection of these plays is always a problem for the society and an attempt is made to make them as varied as possible. This policy has been followed in this year's selections with great success.

"Thread O' Scarlet," by J. J. Bell, is an intense, rustic drama, set in an English tavern, in which, accompanied by thunder and lightning, a vivid story of murder and false arrest is brought to light. While not unrelieved by touches of humour, the play works up gradually in intensity to a

climax which is sure to remain with the spectator long after the final curtain. Directed by Leon Adams, the cast will consist of Bill MacVean, Bill Wright, Percy Clark, Bud Torrance, Ken Harwood, and Bill Blackstock.

"Sham," by F. J. Tompkins, is one of the wittiest one-act social satires ever written. It is built around the discovery on the part of a very ordinary man and his wife of a burglar in their house, who is possessed of very aristocratic ideals and tastes, a situation which gives the playwright an excellent opening for some hilarious discussion. The cast for this brilliant comedy, including Joan Jenckes, Dean Williamson, Grant Day, and Errol Duval, is under the capable direction of Ernestine Roy.

The third of these plays is a delightful, light comedy, possessing a certain wistful charm which is sure to warm the hearts of every member of the audience. "The Far-Away Princess," by H. Sudermann, is laid in the Alpine setting of a Swiss mountain resort and charmingly presents the meeting of two diametrically different and yet equally unworldly characters, whose paths, although they can never be one, yet find in their short chance meeting that they have much in common. Wilder Penfield directs a fine cast consisting of Ann Armstrong, Elizabeth Hume, Jean Sutherland, Edmond deLotbinière, Gwen Weary, Mary Lynn, Helen Kelley, Jean McCallum, and Ray Tulk.

The Dramatic Society wishes to express its thanks for the support that it has received, and hopes to see all of you enjoy this year's productions as much as you have those of the past.

## A Glimpse at the Magdalens

B. C. WESTGATE

About a year ago I was sent by the Diocese of Quebec to the Magdalen Islands to act as lay reader and school teacher to Entry Island. Naturally I felt very curious about the place and realized that I knew nothing whatever about it. In the two weeks preceding my departure, I asked many questions, and on the date of sailing I had gathered that I was on my way to a group of sand dunes, "somewhere" in the Gulf of St. Lawrence where the people lived in squalid little huts along the shore, and ate nothing but fish three hundred and sixty-five days of the year.

After five days from Montreal, having sailed down the picturesque south shore of the St. Lawrence and halfway across the gulf, I arrived at these islands. I was met at the wharf by the Senior Priest of the Islands, and we put off in a small twenty-foot boat to the island which was to be my abode for the year to come.

From a distance this small island did not appear nearly as forbidding as it had been pictured. It loomed high out of the water and seemed to consist of three high hills. As we drew closer, these hills were actually green with vegetation; the cliffs were of many colours from bright reds to blacks. Only the absence of trees seemed to give them an odd appearance. This was my first surprise, and my amazement continued to grow as we landed at the beach. The people actually appeared to be civilized. Everywhere were fields green with grass, with here and there a plot of grain or a field of potatoes. On a low hill, looking far out to sea stood a fine, white church. There were average houses there too, good substantial houses, each one with its own garden, and behind this a stable. There were even cows, horses, and sheep grazing in the fields, and hens were seen about every yard. Then I spoke to some of the people, and they spoke a civilized tongue. I saw and knew immediately that I had landed in a very nice, if isolated, locality among friendly and average citizens.

There are ten islands in the group, with a population of approximately 8000 people, about 80% of whom are French-speaking. The main occupation is fishing, but most men do a little farming on the side. This means that there is always fresh butter, milk, eggs, and some fresh meat.

The fishing season opens the tenth day of May, and closes on the twentieth of July. During this season mackerel, cod, herring and lobster are caught. It is a season of much rough weather, and the men run many risks on the sea in an effort to earn enough in two and a half months to support them and their families during the remainder of the year. Often storms break their fishing gear. Often too,

heavy seas keep them ashore many days at a time, so that their catch must be thrown away as unfit for the market. Yet, this is their life. From one o'clock in the morning until almost dark at night, they toil upon the deep—hoping and trusting that there will be a market for their produce, and clothes and food for them during the long winter to come.

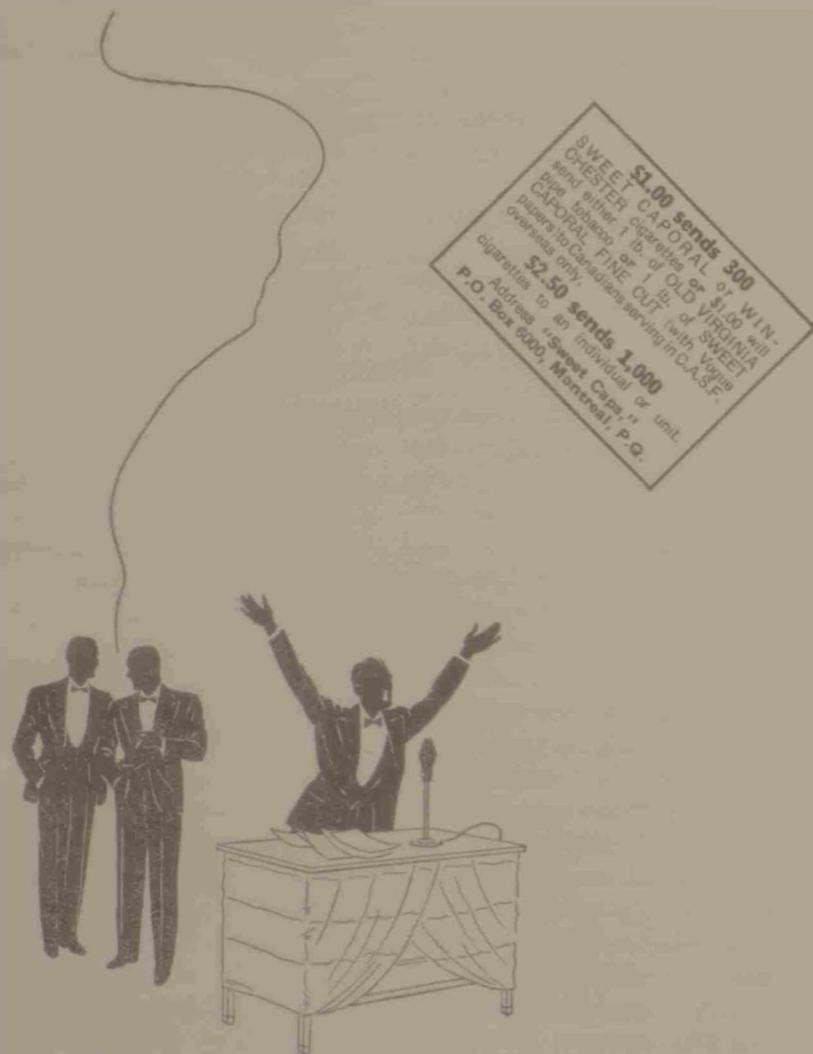
Fishing season closed, the Islanders must tend to their small farms. The hay must be cut, the grain harvested, potatoes dug, fields ploughed, and preparations made for the winter. On most of the islands, provisions must be laid in in November to last until May. Then settles in more than four months of comparative leisure. The only demands upon their time are the daily chores of a small farm, and the mending of their fishing gear. The ice floats in from northern waters, bringing with it considerable isolation, and these friendly people await the advent of a new season to try once again their fortunes upon the deep.

It must not, however, be supposed that the life of these people is entirely routine and self-sufficient. It is quite the opposite. The financial conditions prevalent on most of the islands are very distressing, and, to these conditions the inhabitants are awake, and anxious to do all in their power to remedy them. In their attempt they have welcomed the Credit Union as a solution to their problem.

The Credit Union is an organization which was founded and first established in Belgium by Delitzsch in 1850. In form it has undergone many changes, but in essentials it remains the same. The fundamental principle of a Credit Union is the promotion of thrift and the insistence that the common people should pool their resources and small savings to furnish themselves sources of credit at reasonable rates of interest. The movement is one which has become worldwide, and one whose popularity increases daily. It is to be found in every country of the world. In Germany alone, there were in 1938, 52,000 Credit Unions. In Russia in 1917, there were 17,000. Today, the movement has spread to the Far East, Africa, Australia, Phillipine Islands, Egypt, the Argentine, as well as throughout the British Empire and the United States. Of the results in foreign countries in general, the following has been said of the Credit Union: "It has regenerated and accelerated agriculture, commerce, and industry. It has stamped out usury and raised millions of human souls from the depths of despair to lives of hopefulness and service. It has supplanted shiftlessness by industry; improvidence by thrift; intemperance by sobriety; selfishness by neighbourliness; individ-

(Concluded on page 39)





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## Introducing —

### The Freshettes —

Ann Fraser Armstrong, whose only comment on her past experiences is "I wonder?", was born in Sherbrooke on November 18, 1920, and attended the Mitchell School and Sherbrooke High. While her activities at school were confined, she says, to badminton, skating and skiing, she plans to go in for badminton, skating, skiing plus a good time at Bishop's where she is taking a partial. After graduation she expects to go to an Art school.

Eleanor Doreen Bishop, a native of Marbleton, Que., was born on October 15, 1922. She attended Marbleton Intermediate School and Sherbrooke High where her interests turned to badminton. While she studies for her B.A. at Bishop's she will play badminton, golf, tennis and take up skiing. Her future plans are indefinite. Her visits to the New York World's Fair and Niagara Falls stand out in her past experiences.

M. Elizabeth Hume, who came to us from King's Hall School, was born in Sherbrooke on February 15, 1922. She has played basketball and is studying for a B.A. degree. She evidently has no plans for the future and her past experiences, according to her questionnaire, are blank.

Joan H. Jenckes, who would become a hospital technician, was born in Sherbrooke on April 27, 1923, and attended the King's Hall school. While studying for an arts degree at Bishop's she will take up some of her time with dramatics. She also has refused to comment on her past experiences.

Helen Marie Kelley was born on July 7, 1921, in Quebec. She went to Compton, and Commissioner's high school in Quebec before coming to Bishop's to study for an arts degree. At school she was active in badminton, basketball, skating, and skiing circles and at Bishop's she plans to engage in substantially the same activities. After graduation she would spend her time travelling, and she has imposed a "censored" on her past experiences.

Kathleen Mary Lynn, who has no definite plans for her activities at Bishop's but says she is game for "anything," was born in Quebec on January 31, 1921. At Edmonton Public School, Thetford Mines High and St. Helen's School she played badminton and cricket. She is taking an arts course here and her ambition is to be a journalist. Among her interesting past experiences she has listed trips to Vancouver, Seattle, Banff, Jasper, Detroit, New York and a West Point dance. She has also travelled from New York to Montreal by airplane.

Jean Eva McCallum, who was born in Thetford Mines, Que., on March 2, 1923, studied at the Andrew Stuart School and Memorial High School. She has played basketball and badminton and plans to do the same at Bishop's, adding golf, skiing and dramatics. Her aim after graduation is to be a private secretary. In accordance with her request her past experiences are also "censored."

Merna Audrey Rogers, who wants to take a teacher's course after obtaining her B.A. degree here, was born in Bulwer, Que., on November 8, 1923. She attended Bulwer Consolidated School and Lennoxville High. She makes no mention of her past experiences, and evidently has planned no definite activities at Bishop's yet.

Katherine May Witty, who, in regard to her past experiences stubbornly says "silence is golden," was born in Cowansville on July 13, 1923. She studied at Cowansville High and at Windsor Consolidated School where she participated in debating and track meets and played badminton and hockey. While studying for an arts degree at Bishop's she will play badminton, and will do some skiing and skating. Her plans for after graduation are not certain.

### The Freshmen —

James Wilson Atto was born in Ste. Agathe des Monts, Que., in April, 1923. He attended high schools at Ste. Agathe and at Lennoxville where he participated in "sports and —," to quote him. Besides studying for a B.Sc. degree while at Bishop's, he plans to do "the usual." The R.C.A.F. is a possible goal after graduation, and his only comment on his past is that he is particularly "allergic to blondes."

Kenneth Jowett Bartlett, a Sherbrooke boy, was born on March 12, 1920, and attended the Sherbrooke High School before coming to Bishop's. He expects that studying for a B.A. degree will take up most of his time and he has planned no other activities. His plans for after graduation are still up in the air. A highlight in his life was seeing the King and Queen when they were in Quebec last year.

William Henry Blackstock, who attended Montreal and St. Lambert's High Schools, was born in Montreal on September 1, 1914. After obtaining a B.A. in Theology, he will seek ordination into the ministry. He was formerly employed as a life insurance clerk.



## Editorial

"These are the times that try men's souls."

—Thomas Paine (1737-1809)

Despite the fact that the war, that struggle to *completely eradicate* the totalitarian states from existence and "make the world safe for democracy," is still continuing with ever-increasing vigor, we express a hope that life at Bishop's may continue as much as possible in the normal fashion. Far more than an ordinary courtesy or duty, it is a sincere pleasure for the *Mitre* to formally welcome to the University, the newcomers—freshettes, freshmen and others—and to extend our heartiest greeting to the upperclassmen and faculty members who have returned to the Bishop's community once again. To all we wish a year of academic progress, pleasure and worth-while accomplishment.

### The War

The world war that is now raging is far more than a mere military clash. Its battlefield extends well beyond the places where shells scream and bombs explode. It is a clash of ideals and outlooks and must be fought within every human being to whom the preservation of the democratic forms of government is of vital significance.

We must recognize the fact that the roots of fascism lie (rather deep and hidden, sometimes) in each one of us. They lie in our intolerance, in our irresponsibility, in our concept of freedom not as an obligation but as an escape, in our lack of *true faith* in democracy and our lack of strict self-discipline that such a faith demands of the individual.

We cannot maintain our way of life by a passive indifference or by blind hatred. We cannot maintain it merely by killing twenty million Germans. We cannot maintain it just by raising and supporting tremendous armies. We can only maintain it by combatting constantly those tendencies in ourselves which threaten its existence and those social and economic flaws in our democracy from which fascism can gain its appeal and power. Our way of life can endure only if *its* demands become *our* convictions.

It appears to us that the entrance of the United States into the European maelstrom is only a question of time—and obviously the advent of their active participation in the war to annihilate the fascist states will be hastened by the signing of the Japan-Axis pact a few weeks ago. In spite of the glorious action and triumphs of the fighting forces of the British Empire it seems to us that if the war were to continue on the present basis and in the present manner, Britain would eventually emerge victorious, but

only after long years of almost unendurable suffering and hardship.

The program of building up the national defences of the United States was not started until just recently and because of the fact that the U. S. has given tremendously of her own supplies and materials to Britain in an effort to stamp out the menacing dictators, defense supplies in the States are far from what they should be. However, every industry is accelerated, and the recent civilian registration enrolled approximately fifteen million men who are eligible for the compulsory one-year training under the selective draft plan. It will not be long until the U. S. will have her defences up to a standard which will enable her to *effectively* take an active part in the war. An attack by Japan (prompted by Berlin, of course) on United States possessions in the Pacific Ocean—the Philippines, Guam, Midway Island and other small but vitally important naval bases—would naturally add tremendous complications, and the States would be forced to do what all military authorities agree is most disadvantageous—i.e., fight on more than one front. Feeling in the United States seems to indicate that she will enter the war sometime within the next year, with many persons asserting and believing the U. S. will be in the fray soon after January 1. The entrance of the United States into the conflict seems to us inevitable.

However, in a speech, admittedly political, given by President Roosevelt on October 23, the chief executive emphatically stated that the United States will not go to war "unless attacked." He went on to elaborate this by asserting that United States troops will not fight on foreign soil unless the country, or this continent, is first invaded. In other words, he is reaffirming in no uncertain terms the Monroe doctrine, combined with part of President Washington's farewell address (1796) in which he warned the country to remain clear of entangling foreign alliances.

In the first World War there existed between the soldiers of the hostile armies a fine spirit of friendship. Everyone has heard the stories of Christmas day—when the Germans and the Allies exchanged small gifts during a lull in the fighting; or how, when a German unit was defeated, the British and American soldiers patted them on the back, so to speak, complimented them on their fighting and sympathized with them for having been defeated. In the present war, there will be none of this admirable spirit of sportsmanship when it comes to actual trench warfare (something

(Concluded on page 39)

## The British Commonwealth and Nazism

(A study in political theory)

THE REV. SIDNEY CHILDS

In the present war, as in the last Great War, the peoples of the British Commonwealth of Nations have been reluctant to accept the fact that they are fighting not merely leaders who have enslaved and misled the German nation, but against principles and ideals of world power and domination deeply ingrained in the character and outlook of the German people. A study of German history reveals the presence of a savage factor in the ethnic content of the German mind.

It is commonly held that the calculated brutality shown by the German authorities in the War of 1914-18, and in the present war, is the result of the teachings of such as Treitschke and Nietzsche, whose cults of force and the superman have, it is claimed, been generally adopted by Germans, and which imply acceptance of brutality, low cunning, and bestial outrage in war as necessary to advance national ends. That these two writers have had some influence on German thought and ideals may be conceded, but it has been a most superficial one. Such influence as they have had has been due to the fact that their teaching appealed to tendencies already inherent in the German mind. Had they never lived or taught as they have done, the character of the German mind as it is now manifested would have been the same.

The truth seems to be that the German people will follow blindly any leader or leaders who exalt these ideals of racial superiority, the superman and world domination. Whether their leaders of the moment are Prussian militarists as in the Great War, or Nazi demagogues as in the present war, is only an "accident of history," the result is the same. Given the favourable opportunity for their realization these tendencies lying at the back of the German mind spring to action. It is a broad, general statement, but I believe it on the whole to be a true statement of the case, that the failure to realize this fact has been the cause of the weakness of the democracies in their policy toward the Germany of the post-war period.

Germany, it is true, has changed her leaders, but her character, aims and purposes are essentially the same. In its main features, ambitions, and methods, Nazism is but a continuation of Prussianism under more objectionable and brutal types of leaders. Since the Germans are the most easily regimented, organized and ruled people in the world, they fall easily into line behind whatever leaders secure hold on the machinery of government. Even if at first they may not be wholly in sympathy with such leaders they are soon cajoled or driven into submission. If the leader can promise

them the possibility of securing the German domination of Europe, they pass easily into the stage of hailing him as the "saviour of Germany" and the "incarnation of the German spirit".

In the last war we were too ready to assume that the abdication of the Prussian monarch would be followed by the reformation of Germany. Time has proved that the German people were unable or unwilling to govern themselves by any really democratic principles, and that their whole course of action has been directed towards nullifying the effect of the defeat and rearming for a further attempt at world domination. Hence the Allies "won the War and lost the Peace". It is important to remember these facts, for there is the tendency today to think that if Hitler is disposed of, a satisfactory peace with Germany will be possible. That, I believe, is pure illusion. There is no possibility of real peace until the Germans by defeat realize the futility of their dreams of racial superiority and world domination.

The progress of the war has made it increasingly clear that it is a war for principle and in this article I propose by a comparison of the principles and ideals governing the British Commonwealth of Nations on the one hand, and Nazism on the other hand, to show the impossibility of reconciling such divergent principles, and thereby bring out the significance of the struggle in which the British peoples are engaged. I use the term Commonwealth because that is now a more accurate term to describe the political association of the British peoples than the term the British Empire.

What is the principle of the Commonwealth? A commonwealth is a society or societies of human beings united by a common obedience to laws, the purpose of which is the enlargement of liberty. It is a practical experiment in government based on common consent of its constituent parts, not an abstract personality, like the Nazi State, claiming unquestioning obedience from its citizens. Nor is it a voluntary association of people temporarily united by bonds of interest or contract. It is a community the members of which are individually dedicated to promote one another's liberty and welfare, in obedience to the principles of justice and truth which they embody in their laws.

The constitution of the Commonwealth is based on trust in the individual; that which unites its members is not merely loyalty to a government, but loyalty to one another and to the principles which inspire their constitution and their laws. Accordingly the qualities which it seeks to develop in the citizen are not docility or slavish obedience, but character, i.e., self-reliance, self-respect, a high sense of

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## CONTENTS

EDITORIAL - - - - -	p. 4
FEATURE ARTICLE - - - - - <i>The Rev'd Sidney Childs</i>	5
ARTICLES—	
Introducing - - - - -	9
Thalia and Melpomene Present - - - - -	12
A Glimpse at The Magdalens - - - - - <i>B. C. Westgate</i>	13
Letters From England - - - - -	15
A Man's Conception of Cooking - - - - - <i>R. H. Tomlinson</i>	17
Churchill on Hitler - - - - - <i>K. Bartlett</i>	19
The Conflict Between the Generations - - - - - <i>T. E. Torrance</i>	21
Society of St. John the Evangelist - - - - - <i>W. R. Wright</i>	22
POETRY—	
September Morn - - - - - <i>Leon Adams</i>	16
A Hero's Reward For Success - - - - - <i>H. Apps</i>	18
Symphony Pathetique - - - - - <i>Leon Adams</i>	23
The Face of God - - - - - <i>Leon Adams</i>	34
Candlelight - - - - - <i>Leon Adams</i>	38
DEPARTMENTS—	
In Their Opinion - - - - -	25
The Bishop Looks Down - - - - - <i>Miss C. E. Thompson</i>	27
Sports - - - - - <i>B. H. W. Kirwin</i>	31
Notes and Comments - - - - - <i>W. G. Penfield, Jr.</i>	33
Exchanges - - - - - <i>D. D. Ross</i>	35
Alumni Notes - - - - - <i>Leon Adams</i>	37
ART—	
Photographs - - - - - <i>Miss J. E. Sutherland, W. G. Penfield</i>	facing p. 26
Linoleum Cuts, Drawings - - - - - <i>R. Everett</i>	

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