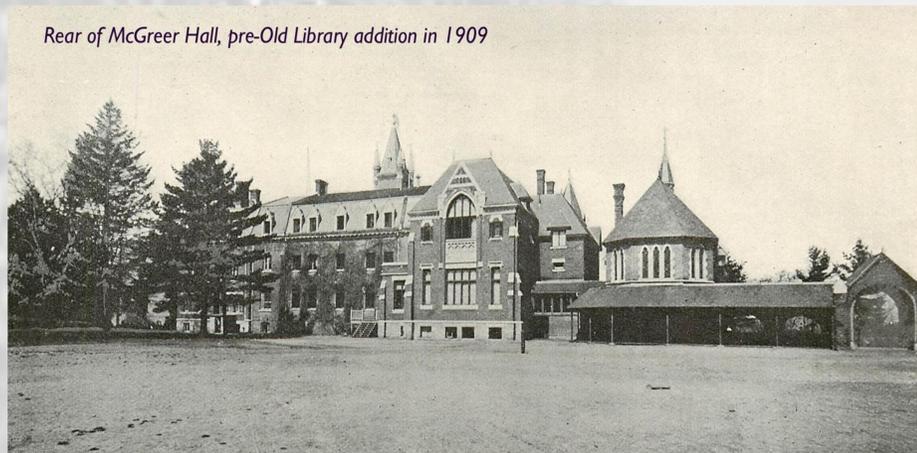


Life at Bishop's University During the First World War

Intro:

The First World War, otherwise known as the Great War, was a global war that lasted from July 28th, 1914 to November 11th, 1918. The war originated in Europe. Many people were drafted to the war, however life at Bishop's University seemed to carry on. As some students left for the war, the younger ones began to step up in all clubs and extracurricular activities.



C.F. Fluhmann:

Fred (Freddie) Fluhmann was one of the students who was actively present in life at Bishop's University. C. F. Fluhmann had the good fortune to graduate from Bishop's University in 1917 with a Bachelor of Arts (B.A.).



Home ["Fair was the morning, fair our tempers, and"]

Fair was the morning, fair our tempers, and
We had seen nothing fairer than that land,
Though strange, and the untrodden snow that
made
Wild of the tame, casting out all that was
Not wild and rustic and old; and we were glad.

Fair, too, was afternoon, and first to pass
Were we that league of snow, next the north wind.

Edward Thomas

This is an excerpt from his poem that looks back on life at home while away at war.

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The Mitre:

The Mitre is an annual student publication at Bishop's University since 1893. During the First World War many students used the *Mitre* as an outlet to comment on University life, whilst informing the students about updates within the war and possible deaths of previous students/faculty.

1918: "Fire!"

"Clash, clang ! Clash, clang ! Wow, wow ! The citizens of Lennoxville rush to their windows and onto the street. What is the matter? The fire alarm is sounding. All is excited interest; where is the fire? The fire brigade turns out in full force, with the chief at its head, and rushes down College Street at breakneck speed. Then the awful news passes from mouth to mouth that the University is on fire" (*Mitre*, 26)

1917: "One Last Pipe before bed"

"That is the time when the day's grind is over, and thought is free to wander at will down any path in which it chooses to find itself, regardless of whether that oath leads eventually to a numerical value for X or the proper turn of an *oratio obliqua*." (*Mitre*, 12)

References:

<https://www.poetryfoundation.org/poems/57201/home-fair-was-the-morning-fair-our-tempers-and>

The Mitre (Bishop's University)

<http://www3.ubishops.ca/library/old-library/historical-timeline/chronology-of-bishops-university-buildings.html#c4882>