

THE MITRE

VOL. III, No. 1

OCTOBER 1, 2004 - *St. Therese of Lisieux, St. Edmund Campion*

FORTY PENCE

PARLIAMENT BANS HUNTING WITH HOUNDS

BLOOD IN THE STREETS OF WESTMINSTER

THE COMMONS has voted to ban hunting with hounds, and the Prime Minister has said that he intends to make use of the Parliament Act to overrule any dissent from the House of Lords and force the bill into law.

A protest of countryside and other pro hunting people in Parliament Square turned violent, allegedly in response to heavy handed police tactics.

Only minutes before the bill was read, a handful of protestors stormed the Commons chamber from a narrow staircase behind the Speaker's chair. The fact that a number of people were able to penetrate deep into the heart of the Palace of Westminster raised significant security concerns that almost overshadowed the ban.

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UNIVERSITY INTENDS TO SELL HAMILTON HALL

Iconic Hall Will Be Hotel Again in 2006

Staff of the Mitre

THE UNIVERSITY has made known that it intends to sell the Hamilton Hall student residence to a development group. The developers would likely return the Hall to its previous function as a hotel.

The plan would provide for replacement accomodation for the 110 students housed in Hamilton before the Hall is actually sold. However, it is not clear where this "new build accomodation" will be located and there are significant doubts as to whether they will have the same town centre convenience that Hamilton currently enjoys.

Derek Watson, the Factor & Quaestor, claims that Hamilton Hall "does not form part of what the university regards as its irreducible core of historic properties."

However, a number of students, as well as



HAMILTON HALL: Built in 1896, Student Residence since 1949

others, disagree, claiming that although the University has only owned Hamilton Hall for some fifty odd years, its iconic presence on the Scores and approximate to the Royal and Ancient Golf Club have made it representative of the University.

The Hall was built in 1896 as the Grand Hotel, and functioned as such until the mid 1940's. The Archdiocese of St Andrews and Edinburgh then planned on purchasing it for

seminary use, but the concept provoked much latent anti Catholicism in the townsfolk, and the Hall was eventually sold to the University in 1949.

A group called the Hamilton Hall Protest Committee has been founded to oppose the administration's objective of selling the centrally located hall of residence. It has so far been led by Students Association official and ambitious New Englander, Mr. Preston J. Byrne.

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BLOOD OF SAN GENNARO LIQUIFIES YET AGAIN

The dried blood of an Italian saint martyred in 305 liquified last week as expected.

Cardinal Michele Giordano, Archbishop of Naples, announced to crowds in Naples that the congealed blood of St Januarius, which is kept in a glass reliquary, had turned

to liquid.

The event happened on the saint's feast day, September 19. The same happens on at least two other occasions in the year, the first weekend in May, and December 16. The latter marks the anniversary of the 1631 eruption of Mount Vesuvius, ended by

the intercession of the saint.

The blood once unexpectedly liquified in 1978 upon the visit of Terence Cooke, the saintly Archbishop of New York.

The last time the expected liquification did not occur was when Naples elected a Communist mayor.

PATRIARCH DEAD IN CRASH

PETROS OF ALEXANDRIA, COMPANIONS, LOST IN FALLEN HELICOPTER

THREE DAYS of mourning have been held in Greece after the helicopter carrying the Patriarch of Alexandria plunged into the sea, killing all on board.

Patriarch Petros VII, 55, was travelling to the monastic republic of Mount Athos, a famous centre of Eastern Orthodoxy. The helicopter came down 20 miles off the coast and in good weather conditions. No cause has been established.

All 17 people on board were killed, including Metropolitan Irinaios of Pelusium and Chrysostomos of Karthage, Bishop Nektarios of Madagascar, the patriarchal vicars of Athens and Cyprus, as well as family and associates of the Patriarch, and crew.

Petros VII was the 129th successor to the evangelist St. Mark, who founded the Patriarchate of Alexandria in 42 AD. As a leader of Christians in countries with Muslim majorities, he was noted for passionately promoting respect between the two groups.

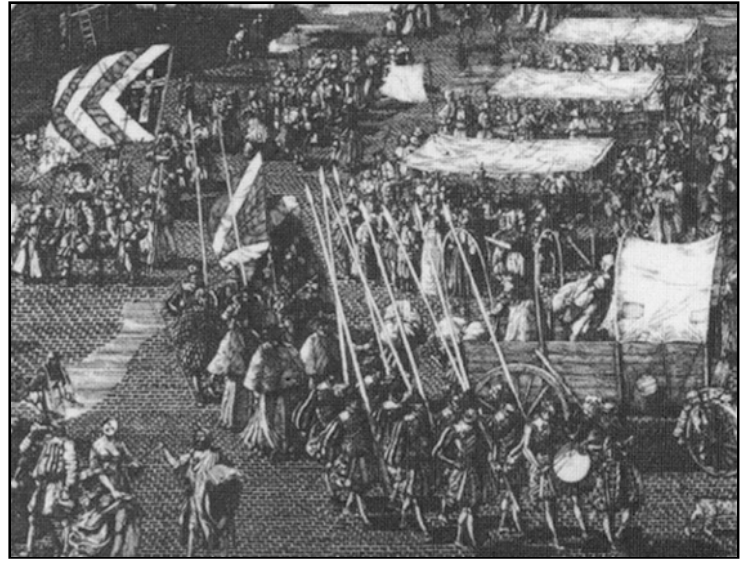
Bradley Takes the Beeb on Pilgrimage

THE REV. Dr. Ian Bradley has led a pilgrimage to Santiago de Compostela organised by BBC Radio 4.

Dr. Bradley preached on Wednesday, September 22nd, in the daily worship program on Radio 4, and then is scheduled to broadcast the Sunday Worship program from the Cathedral and Shrine of St. James in the Spanish city. Dr. Bradley plans to reflect on the spiritual side to pilgrimage and on what has inspired pilgrimage throughout the centuries.

Dr. Bradley is lecturer in theology and church history at St. Mary's College in the University. He is highly regarded in the fields of British and Celtic Christianity, as well as worship and hymnody having published a very popular book on and of hymns.

Santiago de Compostela is a Catholic shrine dedicated to the Apostle James, whose relics, so it is told, are kept within the Cathedral. For much of the past millenium, it was considered the premier shrine in Christendom. It was often said that St



PILGRIMAGE: St Andrews was visited by thousands of pilgrims, as seen in this illustration by Jurek Putter.

Andrews the 'Jerusalem of the North' was second only to Santiago during its own pilgrim days.

Indeed, Dr. Bradley says that "St Andrews is very much like Santiago in terms of being one of the great medieval pilgrimage centres of the world."

St. James is widely adored in Spain even today, as the 'Matamoros' or Moor slayer. It is alledged that during the Christian reconquest of the Iberian peninsula, St. James appeared to inspire the Christian forces and lead

them to victory.

In fact, St. James is honoured every year on his feast day in a ceremony by the Spanish Armed Forces at a statue portraying him over the severed heads of the defeated Moors. On one occasion during Franco's rule, the devout *caudillo* could not make the annual ceremony, and so actually sent one of his Moorish generals as his personal representative. Priests at the shrine thought it prudent to place a covering on the severed heads of the Moors.

'Passion' Priest Suspended by Cardinal

THE PRIEST who daily celebrated the Latin Tridentine Mass on the set of *The Passion* has been suspended from duties.

Father Stephen Somerville has been forbidden from saying Mass by Cardinal Aloysius Ambrozic, the Archbishop of Toronto, after it was discovered that he was saying

Masses for the schismatic Society of St. Pius X.

The Society of St. Pius X is considered not to be in full communion with the Holy See, after the founder of the Society, Archbishop Marcel Lefebvre consecrated bishops without Vatican approval in 1988.

Msgr. Lefebvre

and his supporters refused to accept the liturgical changes that followed the Second Vatican Council, which closed in 1965, and continued to say the traditional rite of Mass in Latin in accordance with the old liturgical books.

It was, however, for the illicit consecration of bishops rather than for persisting

in saying the old rite that the Society was excommunicated by Pope John Paul II in 1988. The old rite is now said again in some mainstream Catholic parishes.

An approved, or 'indult' old rite mass is now active in this Archdiocese at St. Andrew's Church in Edinburgh.

OBITUARY

Rev'd Prof. William McKane

Former Principal of St Mary's College and Dean of Divinity

b. 18 February 1921

d. 4 September 2004

The Revd William McKane was Professor of Hebrew and Oriental Languages at St. Mary's College from 1968 until his retirement in 1990. He was born in Dundee and was brought up in the Original Succession Church whose eventual reconciliation with the Church of Scotland came about in part due to his efforts. He served in the RAF from 1941 to 1945, then took an honours degree in philosophy and English at the University of St Andrews. He was ordained in the Original Succession Church in 1949 moving to the Church of Scotland in 1956, and completed a first class honours degree in Semitics at Glasgow University, followed by a PhD at the same institution under Professor Mullo Weir.

Before taking up the chair at the University of St Andrews, he taught at Glasgow University as part time assistant in Hebrew beginning in 1953, then as Lecturer and Senior Lecturer. While a professor at St Mary's



College he also served as Principal of the College and as Dean of the Faculty of Divinity. He was also a major international authority and prolific writer on the prophetic wisdom literature of the Hebrew Bible. During his career he published *Prophets and Wise Men* 1965; *I & II Samuel* 1966; *Proverbs: A New Approach* 1970; *Studies in the Patriarchal Narratives* 1979; *Jeremiah* 1 25 1986; *Selected Christian Hebraists* 1989; *A Late Harvest* 1995; *Jeremiah* 26 52 1996; and *Micah*:

Introduction and Commentary 1998.

He received many honors, including the presidency of the Society for Old Testament Study, appointment as a Fellow of the British Academy, and a Festschrift on his sixty fifth birthday. He was an avid sportsman, playing rugby into his sixties, and a member of the Royal and Ancient Golf Club. Up to the day before his death he was working on a commentary on the book of Job, the first volume of which had already been turned over

to the publisher. The passage he was working on when the end came seems somehow fitting:

Listen, Job, and attend to me; be silent, and let me speak. If you have anything to say, answer me; speak, for I shall gladly find you proved right. But if you have nothing, then listen to me; and be silent, and I shall teach you wisdom.

Job 33:31-33 REB

Professor McKane is survived by his wife of more than half a century, Agnes, and their three sons and two daughters.

Dr. James R. Davila
School of Divinity

New Monthly Magazine in the Works

A NEW magazine is to be founded by University students. To be called the *Hatstand*, it is to concentrate on film, theatre, culture, arts, and various random things of interest.

Margaret 'Bex'

Hughes, alledged film and theatre reviewer for the *Mitre*, is also alledge to be the mastermind of the new monthly.

"It's going to be kitsch, but not that kitsch, because kitsch is kind of kitsch, isn't

it?" says the young Miss Hughes.

The *Hatstand* will join this paper, as well as the *Saint*, the satirical *Chibuabua*, and the stop and go Union magazine, the *Vine* among the plethora of periodicals

at the University of St Andrews.

"Anyway, it's going to be grand," the young Miss Hughes later proclaimed.

Those willing to work on the *Hatstand* may contact Miss Hughes via the *Mitre*.

features & opinion

Scotsman Goes Tab: Hogwash!

Tab Fad Captures National Rag

by ANDREW CUSACK

The dispicable fetish of tabloid editions currently exhibited by the myriad publications which call themselves daily newspapers in this country is to be deplored. The *Scotsman*, a once quality paper, has now given in to the demon of tabloid temptation and given up broadsheetism.

Now, one might think this not precisely a bad thing. Tabloids are easier to handle, after all. And it's still the same newspaper, just printed differently. But within a month of going tab the *Scotsman* began to feature imbecilic single headlines consisting of words with few syllables.

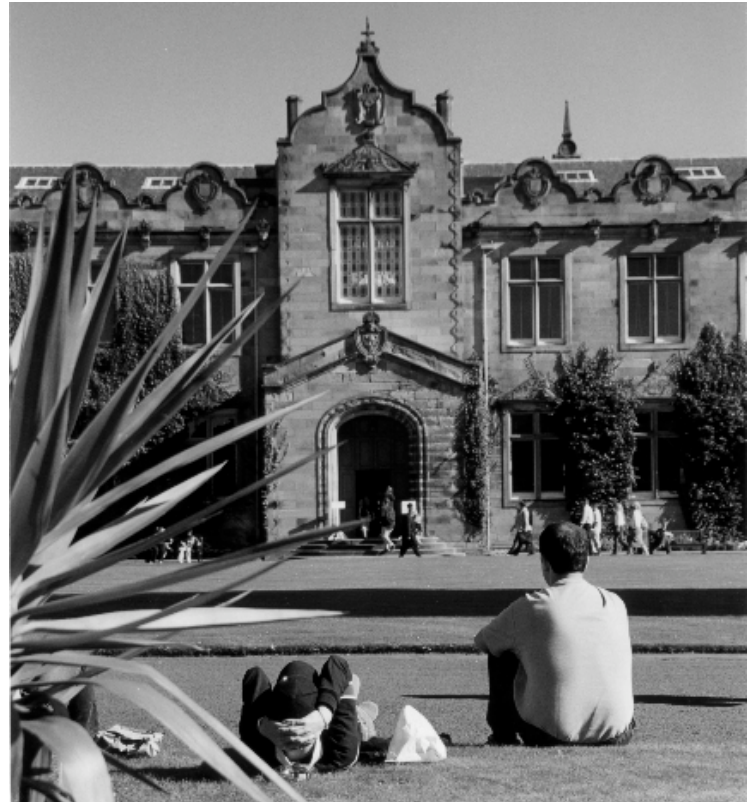
The 'compact' edition of the *Times*, as they would have us call their tabloid, sometimes slashes articles in half even leaders. The *Guardian*, in the full 'stuff England lets be European' spirit is converting not to a tabloid format but to what it calls 'Berliner' format after the newspapers of that Teutonic metropole. It's all scandal. Within a few years there will be no broadsheets left but the steady yet dumbed down *Telegraph*, and perhaps the even more dumbed down *Times*. Shameful.

Tuition Problem Needs Conservative Solution

Yalie Adam Maxwell Jenkins argues that the funding crisis in British higher education needs a conservative solution.

Everyone who goes to Yale already knows just how expensive some say outrageous tuition fees have become in the last decade. Indeed, the latest adjustments in the fee structure for the forthcoming year by nearly all of the universities in the Ivy League make it not extraordinary for students to pay upwards of 40,000 per year in tuition, housing and living expenses. Although U.S. universities tend to soften some of the costs with robust financial aid packages, this has not changed the fact that they remain among the priciest in the world.

It may come as a surprise to learn that a similar controversy has arisen over rising tuition at U.K. universities. But while in the States we are accustomed to berating costs in the range of tens of thousands of dollars, British students are in an uproar over a proposed government plan to raise fees to merely 3,000! This represents a relatively substantial increase from the previous level of 1,125 per year, but British tuition is still only a fraction of the cost of what American students pay for their higher education. Even if you double British tuition and compare it to what a U.S. student with the most generous financial aid package will pay, British tuition remains far cheaper. Nonetheless, this proposal has proven so divisive



TOO DARN CHEAP. British universities are underfunded.

among the British Labour party and its constituencies that it threatens the solidarity of the Blair majority and strikes deeply at the stability of the government. Throughout the controversy, British dissidents have looked to the higher education system in the States as a model for reform.

Britain's tradition of low tuition fees has meant that universities in the United Kingdom have the unfortunate tradition of chronic under funding, including schools such as Oxford and Cambridge, which stand beside Yale in terms of international prestige and scholarly

output. None of the elite U.K. institutions can boast of figures akin to the enormous endowments of most American schools, nor can they afford to maintain their buildings and equipment at a time when Yale is undergoing a multi million dollar renovation of many of its classrooms and colleges. Moreover, since Britain has tended not to exhibit the tradition of alumni giving which figures vitally in the financial strategy of U.S. universities, British schools have nowhere to turn to satisfy their mounting debts, which most estimates place at 10 billion. With its excess of



10 billion about 6 billion in endowments, Yale by comparison seems to have fewer worries.

How did this happen? What lessons can we take from the failure of British education? Surely, the U.S. system is hardly satisfactory; many qualified students cannot afford to go to college, and certainly almost all must rely primarily on family or the institutions themselves rather than the government to pay.

As for the causes of the lack of alumni donations in British universities, much of the guilt goes to the socialist informed tax policies which the British government has adopted on and off since World War II. The reckless taxation of individuals in wealthier income brackets has led many to turn elsewhere with their money and virtually all middle class citizens to cease donating to academic institutions what little income they were spared by the government.

The consequence of these policies for higher education was the complete abolition of the alumni consciousness typical in America: nearly no one is interested in charitable donations to universities, not even to Oxford and Cambridge, who only now have begun to court graduates and re-establish "diplomatic ties" with its broad and no doubt very successful base of alumni in the world over.

But the problem remains. At a recent fundraiser at King's College, nearly no one seemed keen to participate in the auction, which was held to raise money for the chapel and choir. Oxbridge

and many other British universities have an enormously rich history, but their ability to maintain themselves in the spirit of that history is very rapidly slipping away.

Of course, it is not only the problem of donations which shall have to be addressed. Remember that the main issue facing policymakers in the UK is tuition fees, which is a parallel but distinct problem all its own.

Because of their meager endowments, British universities must charge higher tuition rates to ensure the upkeep of their facilities and the continued excellence of their programs. Otherwise, they simply cannot remain competitive with American institutions, which charge students five to ten times more and possess endowments billions of dollars greater. To prevent skyrocketing tuition rates, British universities must restore the tradition of alumni donations and this will demand more conservative political strategies. Instead of providing higher education to everyone, while forcing taxpayers to pick up the bill, inevitably resulting in less investment of taxpayer capital back into the universities, the British government should move to privatize higher education.

The British public must realize the vast discrepancies between U.K. and U.S. higher education, both in terms of quality and cost, and recognize that there is a determinate correlation between these two features. Tuition policy has a real impact on the kind of individual produced at the end of the college...

Con't on Page XI



STUART PATERSON

Anyone who has played a 1980's version of Trivial Pursuit will have stumbled across the question regarding the capital of West Germany. You will have watched as your friend hesitated to say Berlin and began to run through the major West German cities: Hamburg, Munich and Cologne. "Frankfurt!" they shout, anticipating the imminent awarding of the blue piece of pie which would enable them to travel up to the centre of the board and await their final question. Their face will have then turned to one of despondency and confusion after you informed them that the correct answer was in fact Bonn.

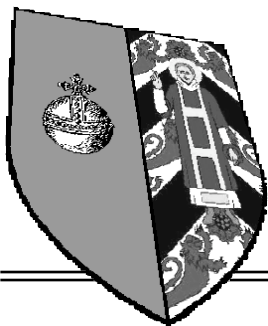
For over forty years the town was the, somewhat unlikely, capital of Europe's dominant state. From 1949, its inhabitants included Presidents, Chancellors and Ambassadors. Courts, ministries and embassies stood alongside the prestigious university and the ancient cathedral. Members of Parliament, diplomats, journalists and an army of civil servants shared the town with 40,000 students and a seemingly infinite number of bratwurst vendors. Then suddenly, amidst the euphoria that accompanied the fall of the Berlin Wall and the historic unification of Germany, it was decided that all of this should end. By 1999 Berlin had emerged from underneath a canopy of cranes to once again be the political centre of Germany, leaving Bonn to console itself with being the home to the Ministry of International Development, the Ivorian embassy and the headquarters of Eurobats,

which looks after the interests of Europe's bat population. For those reasons, one cannot help but feel sorry for Bonn.

My first glimpse of the town was on a stiflingly hot day in August. I had instructions to get off the airport shuttle bus at the former Finance Ministry. I was somewhat dismayed when the bus hurtled past the stop. I ran down to the driver. "Why did you not stop?" I asked, trying not to panic.

"You didn't ring the bell," replied the driver, never once taking his eyes off the road. This was my first brush with the confusion that is Bonn's public transport system, where you are only required to show your pass after 9 o'clock at night, but cannot then alight using the front door; where buses run every ten minutes except between 11am and noon; where random old ladies will start talking about the unusual colour of your hair as if you are not sitting next to them. Eventually the driver let me off somewhere near the town centre, leaving me to work out how to get myself and my rather large case back to the Ministry. Then it dawned on me, I had arrived in the town which would be my home for the next year.

Over the next year, I will provide regular updates on life in Germany. You will find out why the ladies of Bonn travel to Cologne every Saturday to buy their shoes, why you should always let a Turk cut your hair if he offers except on a Monday, and why the recycling of a tea bag requires four different rubbish bins. Until then, *Bonn voyage!*



Every Thursday

Compline

Evening prayers, usually followed by drinks at the Byre.

10:00pm, St. Leonard's Chapel

September 2004

Sunday, 26

University Chapel

The University Chaplain, the Rev. Dr. James Walker, preaching. (Sherry afterwards in the Hebdomodar's Room).

11:00am, St. Salvator's Chapel

Wednesday, 29

St. Michael and All Angels

Can We Prove the Existence of God?

Fr. Patrick Burke, the legendary former convenor of the Debate Society, returns to St Andrews yet again to explicate God, Life, and Understanding to the students and community of the University. *Not to be missed.*

The Catholic Society

8:00pm, Canmore, 24 the Scores

This House Would Say No to Europe

Speakers from the United Kingdom Independence Party and Britain in Europe, as well as students, will debate the said motion.

The Union Debating Society

8:00pm, Parliament Hall, South St.

October 2004

Wednesday, 6

Original Sin: Human Yet Flawed

PARLIAMENT HALL

News of the Union Debating Society

MISS ALEXANDRA JENNINGS

The new academic year saw the return of the Overseas Debate and the grand tradition of a full chamber. The first debate was on Sunday, 19 September, on the motion *This House Would Recolonise America* featuring four august and respected members of the University community. Mr. Matthew Dyson, former Serjeant-at-Arms, and Ian McFarlane, vice-president of the Conservative and Unionist Association spoke in proposition. Mr. Ralph Covino, senior officer of the Student Services Committee and Father-of-the-House designate, and yours

truly, Miss Alexandra Jennings, Clerk-to-the-House, spoke in Opposition.

Mr. Dyson's case weighed heavily on his suggestion that Tony Blair should become the third presidential candidate in the U.S.'s November elections. The House obviously disliked this idea and voted down this motion.

Wednesday saw the meeting of the annual Freshers' Debate on the motion *This House Would Leave Before Breakfast*. The speakers were old favourites of the Union Debating Society. In Proposition were Mr. Tobias Joss,

Fr. Luiz Ruscillo of Blackpool, a popular speaker from the last academic year.

The Catholic Society.

8:00pm, Canmore, 24 the Scores

Wednesday, 13

Stem-cell Debate

The Union Debating Society hosts a debate sponsored by the Catholic Society on the morality of embryonic stem-cell research.

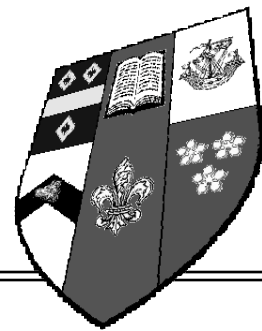
8:00pm, Parliament Hall, South St.

Thursday, 28

Brave New World?

Patrick Cusworth of the human dignity charity Life speaks on the pitfalls of cloning and embryonic research.

8:00pm, Canmore, 24 the Scores



former Treasurer of the Society and now at the alledge University of Glasgow, Mr. Eliot Wilson, outgoing Father-of-the-House, and Mr. Ewan Duthie, former Association President.

In Opposition were Mr. Donald Findlay, QC, Honorary President of the Society and 'disgraced former Lord Rector of the University', Mr. Hugh Martin of the School of English, and Mr. Alistair Pugh, former Serjeant-at-Arms and founding member of the celebrated Strafford Club.

It was a full house and despite some wildly inappropriate

remarks directed at the lady Clerk-to-the-House by Mr. Findlay, the speeches were of a high quality and very humourous.

A full schedule of upcoming debates is available on the Union Debating Society message board at <http://www.thesinner.net>.



THE MITRE would like to thank our supporters for their generosity:
*Mr. Yusuke Osawa, Mr. Stefano Costanzo,
2Lt. Christopher Cruden, Miss. Victoria
Truett*

Prayer Requests

FOR ELIZABETH, OUR QUEEN, may she govern wisely, be resolute in leadership, and amply follow Your will.

For Anthony, our Prime Minister, may he foster a culture of life in this realm, and defend it from all who wish it harm.

For Keith Patrick, our Cardinal Archbishop, may he minister wisely, be a bastion of orthodoxy, and propagate the Gospel in our Archdiocese.

For Sir Clement, our Lord Rector, may he justly represent the students of this University.

For Brian, our Vice-Chancellor and Principal, may he conduct the affairs of this University with love, prudence, foresight, and in the light of Faith.

For this University, may we promote wisdom, life, and love, and continue to answer Your call as did Your Apostle Andrew.

For the repose of the soul of Gloria Steiner, the recently deceased grandmother of a St Andrian.

For these people, we humbly beg pardon for their sins and ours, and we pray that our lives might reflect Your everlasting dominion.

**GLORY BE TO THE FATHER
AND TO THE SON AND TO
THE HOLY GHOST, AS IT
WAS IN THE BEGINNING, IS
NOW, AND EVER SHALL BE,
WORLD WITHOUT END.**

AMEN.



LEISURELY PURSUITS



Eudaemonia

Cigars Beyond Cuba

with **David Bean**

I don't like the Bush administration. I have several reasons for this, but one of the more recent is its scandalous treatment of the Cuban American community. Under new rules, the right of these individuals to visit the folks back home has been severely curtailed, representing the shameful back stabbing of a group that overwhelmingly voted for Bush in the 2000 election.

This 'reform' is but the latest in a long line of wrong headed measures taken by the US against the Caribbean nation since its communist revolution in the late 1950s: rather than encouraging Cuba to open up to the outside world, the US has succeeded only in isolating it further. As far as ordinary Americans are concerned, the most visible effect of their government's stance is the embargo on all imports from Cuba, including one of the country's premier under the counter purchases: Havana cigars.

Consequently, the American cigar market has evolved quite differently to that of this country. Instead of the familiar Cuban fayre, law abiding Americans generally smoke tobaccos from Honduras, Nicaragua, the Dominican Republic and Connecticut, creating such vast demand that it is difficult to source good non Cuban cigars any

Con't on next page

A Kettle full of History

David Montfort Vinton explores the origins of Britain's favourite drink.

Tea, like all of life's finest pleasures, has a rich history. Three nations lay claim to having discovered the wondrous herb, and have differing stories as to how it was discovered.

According to Chinese legend, the great herbalist Emperor Shen Nung a precursor of Alan Titchmarsh sat in his garden, boiling some water. Practically, he insisted that all of his subjects boiled their water before they drank, assuring that they would avoid any infections in the water.

However, a breeze rippling through the leaves above him knocked some dried leaves into his cup of water. Being an audacious chap, he tasted it and was filled with a tremendous sense of well being. No wonder why he had drunk the first cup of tea.

The tale from India is that of the fervent Prince Bodhi Dharma, who was so keen to promote Buddhism, he set off on a quest northwards to spread the word. He vowed that in his seven year pilgrimage that he would not sleep or rest.



Shen Nung

Naturally, after five years he was flagging somewhat. Stopping off at a roadside, he casually chewed on some leaves from a bush, when suddenly he felt awake and invigorated. The amazing properties of this tea helped him keep his vow, and he introduced not only India to Buddhism, but also to the finest accompaniment to short bread and buttered scones.

The people of Japan tell a different tale, of the infamous Prince Bodhi Dharma. A passionate fellow, he fell asleep after three years and dreamt about all the past love interests of his life.

On waking, he became so furious with his inability to deal with the opposite sex that he cut off his own eyelids, and buried them. A year later

he returned to the same spot, only to find that they had grown into a bush. He chewed some leaves, and found that it kept his eyes open, and told his followers all about it.

However, seeing as his own self mutilation had meant that his eyes stayed open anyway, this story seems a little strange. But full credit to Prince Bodhi Dharma, the only man to discover tea twice!

So whether you drink an infusion of Shen Nung's garden litter, a religious stimulant or a cup of eyelids this week, spare a thought for the two gentlemen who discovered this fascinating plant. And if you are looking for short stories to read whilst enjoying a cup of tea, then there is a fine selection on that most modern contraption, the internet, at www.stashtea.com/stories.htm.

It would also be a shame not to tell you of an astonishing new gin that I have discovered over the course of the holiday. Called Van Gogh, it is a delicate and smooth spirit that I have no hesitation in recommending to you.

On the subject of gin, the ladies of Vauxhall in the 1800's were rather vexed by the heavy drinking of many men, and in particular the large gin intake. So these temperate ladies decided to set up tea meetings all around the country to wean men off gin, and move them onto tea instead. Hence the origin of the word, 'teetotal'.

History, it seems, is not without its sense of humour.



FASHION REPORT

The Return of Sartorial Autumn

by MISS LAURA WILSON
Fashion Editor

Autumn is my favourite St Andean season for one main reason. When the North Sea wind blows icily across these three streets and there are crisp golden leaves underfoot, my favourite things start emerging from wardrobes and drawers all over our little town. There is no more delightful a sound than soft lambs wool in shades of navy and racing green being slowly unfolded from sheets of crisp tissue paper; no better smell than that of freshly polished black patent shoes being worn for the first time after their summer hibernation; no better sight than that staple of winter elegance, the cashmere overcoat, draped gently with the blues and white of an undergraduate scarf.

Out will come my established favourite the heavy tweed in an assortment of honeys and grays worn by some of our most distinguished gentlemen. I will be hoping to catch a glimpse of Mr. Hugh Martin in his stylish yellow, of Mr. Joseph Tendler teaming his with obligatory coloured socks, and missing the sight of the now departed Mr. Eliot

Con't from previous page where else. Whilst visiting the US over the summer I took the opportunity to sample these unfamiliar products, and I was very pleasantly surprised.

The first thing to strike me was the prices: even without the favourable exchange rate, a good smoke can be had for half of what a British bought Cuban would typically cost. Admittedly, though, part of this might be down to the general excellence of my local retailer, JR's, whose prices beat even the duty free into oblivion; I can't recommend them enough. Then there's the variety. Far from being restricted by the absence of Cuba from the menu, the number of other sources



© Doubting Hall Productions

Autumn is the time for the annual return to thick and comfortable fabrics.

Wilson and his scarlet lined item of beauty.

Autumn and winter are also the seasons that my gentlemen friends love the best; for I beg to launder their thick cotton shirts and press them with all the attention that they deserve. Oxford cotton and Prince of Wales check in soft pastel shades with their gentle scent of soap and clinging cologne; could there be a pastime more

glorious?

The upcoming seasons will also see the welcome return of gowns with purpose and I found myself delighted during the opening event of the debating calendar to witness those most distinguished Conservatives, Mr. James Potton, Mr. Ian McFarlane, and Mr. Henry Evans clinging to their scarlets for warmth. Attention should also be paid to those

sporting new Students' Association gowns and their individual stylish merit. My sympathy goes out to my own *Mitre* colleague and dear friend Mr. David Vinton who, as the Student Support Officer, has the task of making his worn out black and blue affair as stylish as he is himself; and also to our president, Mr. Simon Atkins, who takes over the blue and red.

ensures satisfaction for every taste. Dominicans tend to be lighter in body, creamy and occasionally floral; the Gisbert brand is sweetly gingery, and Por Larrañaga is very pleasant indeed with its aroma of hot buttered toast stop me if I begin to sound like Jilly Goulding. A Nicaraguan, on the other hand, can pack easily as much punch as anything from the Evil Empire's last outpost. Meanwhile, those seeking an almost authentic taste of Cuba can find it in one of the 'alternatives' ranges, which replicate the characteristics of a famous brand with such success that only the most seasoned connoisseur could tell the difference. The alternative to the earthy Cuban classic Hoyo de

Monterrey, for instance, uses leaves from Nicaragua.

The latest ruse that several manufacturers have hit upon is to produce a version of their premium line with a darker, sun ripened maduro wrapper. Far from producing the full blooded powerhouses feared by novices, this trick instead tends to enhance the sweetness of a lighter bodied smoke, resulting in appealing notes of chocolate and toast. The popular Romeo y Julieta reserve maduro, whilst perhaps a little too expensive for a daily pleasure, is a particular favourite of mine with its undertones of vanilla.

It is important, though, not to limit one's experience to the household names. I'm particularly pleased to have discovered the little

known Dominican brand Tabantillas: available in a wide range of sizes, the unattractive white band surrounds a medium bodied, well aged cigar with a spicy, leathery and sometimes toasty flavour, and a spectacularly smooth draw.

So whilst we should carry on denouncing America's unwise political practices, I can't help feeling that American cigar smokers haven't come off too badly. Perhaps when old Castro finally retires to the great big walk in humidior in the sky, Americans will once more be able to purchase Cuban cigars without fear of the law and then maybe, just maybe, they might leave some of the rest of the world's offerings for us.

THE MITRE

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Who is next?

The Commons has voted to outlaw fox hunting and criminalise a law abiding minority. The British public might well ask, *who is next?* The Blair government legislates from its own metropolitan liberal prejudices. It outlaws whatever it finds distasteful hunting, and legalises whatever it considers of utility cloning. With the confidence that hunting is not the only traditional practice hated by this sinister government, this move constitutes an inauspicious precedent.

No one believes that foxes will now be happier. Foxes are pests, and the new law allows them to be controlled by means such as shooting, poisoning, and snaring, which guarantee foxes, and other animals, will now die in agony. Now, when a fox is hunted, it is killed instantly by a snip on the neck by the leading hound; the other hounds tear apart the dead fox. So this law is not about the welfare of foxes. In this tyranny of the majority, we observe the ideologues of our time dealing with the class of rural people they hate.

Now we must fear this fearful government. Legislation by class hatred precedes legislation by other forms of hatred. When we are soon obliged to carry identity cards as a bogus anti terrorism measure and find further regulations and restrictions on our lives perhaps more people will realise how totalitarian life in this country has become. After the hunting demonstration the talk now is of banning demonstrations in Parliament Square. From where will demonstrations next be banned?

If this were not a Prime Minister who professed 'deeply held religious beliefs' whilst overseeing further embryo research, sopping to the homosexual lobby, and lying to parliament would we not now acknowledge the open possibility of an attack on 'religious groups'? Religious schools are considered by the liberal elite to be socially divisive: the state is all. The New Labour ideology leads us to utter secularism and who could achieve this better than someone claiming a sincere Christian faith?

There is always a price to be paid for bad government. All regimes come to a sticky end. The genius of Blair is that most people do not realise that New Labour is an ideology. So many take the Prime Minister at his word when he says he is "a pretty straight sort of guy".

When will an effective opposition form to challenge the Group think promoted so cleverly by the British Left, who continue the Marxist legacy? The homogenous New Labour state looms. Let us simply announce that, as one minority group is suppressed, all minority groups, including especially the religious, should wonder if they will be the next to fall foul of this hideous ideology.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Return of the Donocle

SIR I wanted to express my pleasure that Mr. Renouf is able to continue his education at this fine seat of learning.

I have a strong feeling that St. Andrews sartorial scene will benefit massively from his timely reappearance, and many of St. Andrews gin drinkers will also feel fit to rejoice at his return.

I would like to encourage The Mitre to join with me in welcoming him back.

I remain Sir, forever in your service.

Mr. David Montfort Vinton
Connoisseur, Windmill Rd.

AKBC: The Mitre, too, welcomes the return of Mr. Renouf. I'm sure his presence at many events to come will continue to strengthen the University's sartorial tradition, and especially its sartorial reputation with junior year abroads, who seem to be overly amused at the presence of our monocled amigo.

SIR There are rumours in these parts that given the influx of 'Yankee interlopers' to the fair University of St Andrews, that it is soon to be reborn under a new name and ethos. The American University of Scotland founded as St Andrews in 1411 will provide quality education abroad to both natives and Americans alike, along the lines of the American University of Paris, the American University of Beirut, and the American University of Cairo.

Of course, given that within say... fifty years, or maybe... five days St Andrews, Paris, Beirut, and Cairo will all have in common being minareted, Sharia abiding, Islamic cities, is it perhaps unwise that so many more Americans arrive for their educations every year?

The Hon. John Smith
Grosvenor Square, London

AKBC: Hogwash, pure and simple.

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THE MITRE OF ST ANDREWS

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The St Andrews Life...

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...organisation, and it is highly recommended that any and all good lads and lasses make a go of it.

'A' Squadron, as it is known, is headquartered at Wyverne on City Road, and the Mess serves the cheapest pint in town at only 1. Sadly, the OTC's previous policy of turning a blind eye towards Yanks has ended, so it's only open to citizens of the U.K. and Commonwealth.

DINING CLUBS

There are a number of invitation only clubs of which St Andrews may be interested.

The aptly named **Breakfast Club** meets for, you guessed it, breakfast. Lots of Scandinavians.

The **Dash-wood Club** meets for luncheon and includes a number of jovial members, both male and female. Sadly one of the Club's most amusing members, the legend of legends Mr. Charlie Lush, has graduated. You shouldn't've taken that gap year!

The **Kate Kennedy Club** is the club of greatest renown, the most open, and almost

certainly the most active. They run the Opening Ball, the May Ball, Jazz Nights, and the granddaddy of them all, the Kate Kennedy Procession in April, a must see. Gentlemen only.

The **Kensington Club** meets occasionally for luncheon or supper and good times are usually had by all. Their annual Christmas dinner for members and guests is divine, so meet a member and see if you can tag along for passing the port, Christmas carols, and 'God Save the Queen'.

Gentlemen only. For the monarch's most loyal defenders joining the **Strafford Club** is a must. The monarchist dining club to end all monarchist dining clubs boasts a medley of rather amusing members and was named after the Earl of Strafford, executed for his loyalty to Charles I. Interesting regalia as well. Gentlemen only.

SECRET SOCIETIES
Like any ancient university, there are always fantastical legends and rumours of secret societies that either run the University behind the scenes or otherwise have

connections throughout Scotland, the United Kingdom, and the world.

The *Mitre* has investigated all these claims thoroughly using interrogation methods our Editor in chief picked up during his days as a Turkish prison guard, I might add and can certifiably state that none of the following claims are based on any kernel of truth.

Despite rumours to the contrary, the **Pilmour Club** is an outfit we are quite sure is dead and perhaps even beyond resuscitation. Its honoured members would break into University buildings the Chapel, Parliament Hall, the Schools, etc at the dead of night and hold massive banquets with elaborate rules and rituals to go along with them. The given locus of a such a feast would be clean as a whistle by dawn, with no trace left of the fetes by dawn.

According to lore, the administration did not know of the Club's existence or else quietly tolerated it until the Club became complacent and left the Old Psychology Library in a tip one morning. Supposedly one or two Pilmorians were sent down and the Club ceased to exist. Rumours of its revival,

however, still crop up.

The **Jan Smuts Committee** was formed in 1929, originally with the intent of securing South African Prime Minister, Gen. Jan Christiaan Smuts as Rector of the University. When that aim was finally achieved in 1931 with the installation occurring in 1934, some members of the committee continued to meet in private. As members graduated, newer members were appointed.

And of course the **L.O.S.A.B.** is a mythic invention which we will not even entertain.

Those interested in wagers may, however, be interested in the **Poker Club**, which is not really secret per se, but doesn't fit into the dining club category. Rumours of the minimum wager vary, but are said to be high.

The **Sir Philip Sidney Society** is believed to be composed of admirers of good poetry and even better wine.

AND FINALLY

In conclusion, we ask you to please enjoy your stay at St Andrews. They may be some of your best years, but even more, we hope they are the foundation for better years to come.



Tuition Problems Needs Conservative Solution

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...process. The American student has a chance to appreciate the broader research facilities permitted by stronger funding, as well as the excellence of top notch American and foreign including British professors attracted to the generous teaching salaries we offer. Furthermore, the graduate of the American university has the sense of responsibility that comes with alumni consciousness. The socialist fiscal climate of British universities

affords their students no such luxury of resources or inculcation of important values.

There is something else the British public have yet to understand: higher costs do not necessarily mean lower enrollment or privileged students only participation. As Sir Peter Lampl has observed in his analysis of matriculation rates at British and American schools, fully forty three percent of Americans in the bottom income quartile go to

college compared to only fifteen percent of Britons in the same income bracket. This is in stark contrast to the putative wider access proclaimed by leftist MPs who are opposed to the tuition reform.

Lower fees do not, in the end, imply greater equality, and particularly not when they exist as a flat rate to be paid back through taxation, a policy that ensures lower public support for education in the future. Britain has a lot

to learn from America as regards higher education, and if they are to sustain the educational quality of their universities into the next century they would do well to adopt the policies that have worked well here.

Adam Maxwell Jenkins, an American resident in the UK, is in his final undergraduate year at Yale University.

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Bejants MITRE

A GUIDE TO ST ANDREWS FOR OUR INCOMING BEJANTS AND BEJANTINES

The St Andrews Life

Gowns, Chapel, Balls, Church, Dinner parties, Clubs, Societies, Drinking, Christianity, Monarchism, Decadence, Whatnot

AH! ANOTHER autumn, another September, and another year commences at the greatest university the world has ever known. This composition intends to explicate to our newly arrived bejants the world of *Andreanopolis* that is to say, St Andrews with the aim of better facilitating a pleasant time at the University to our newest members.

FIRST YEAR

If you're a city dweller such as myself, it may take some time in adjusting to life in the town and the university. You will hate St Andrews first term, tolerate it second term, miss it over the summer, and then love it for the rest of your life.

SOCIETIES

There are a number of Union affiliated societies which the newly arrived bejant ought to at once acquaint oneself with.

Our own **Union Debating Society**, circa 1794, is the oldest "and some would say the finest" debating society in the civilised world. Ireland has one which is older. Nonetheless, it is consider a bastion of tradition, which it defines as anything done more than once. Debates are held in Parliament Hall, and academic gowns are recommended attire.

www.debatingsociety.org.uk

Politicos among you may wish to join the **Tory Club**, officially the University of St Andrews Conservative and Unionist Association, founded 1867 and the official branch of at

St Andrews of the oldest political party in the world. The society organises talks, dinners, port and policy evenings with politicians and such things.

www.stand.ac.uk/~stauca/

The **Catholic Society** is the only University society with its own home at Canmore, the Catholic Chaplaincy No. 24, the Scores. The society is arguably the premiere intellectual fellowship in town, and recent speakers include Anne Widdecombe, Lord Alton, and the legendary Fr. Patrick Burke, whose talks you should eliminate any engagement to attend.

Renewal may be in order for the **Anglican Chaplaincy** with the engagement of Andre Floryn Wyss as its head. All Saints Episcopal Church on N. Castle Street is known for the beauty of its liturgy.

A BIT OF SPORT

While endeavouring upon your university career, it would be well advised to keep fit, and there are a number of athletic opportunities here.

And what could be better for keeping in shape, after all, than the **Clay Pigeon Club**, which has shoots twice a week during term. Reputedly the best sporting club around, and worth joining even if just to meet great chaps like Jonny Armstrong and James Butler.

www.stand.ac.uk/~clayclub/

If the Clay Club isn't the best sporting group at St Andrews, then the **Sailing Club** might hold that title. We are reliably informed that they're often a drunken mess but good souls nonetheless.

www.stand.ac.uk/~sail/

If not shooting or sailing then why not take up rowing and join the **Boat Club**, or if you're up for a chukka, the **Polo Club**.

PRO DEO...

University **Chapel** services are Sundays at 11:00 am during term. Dress respectably and wear your gown. The

preachers are invited from around the country and vary greatly in quality and orthodoxy. Sherry is usually served shortly after chapel in the Hebdomodar's Room across the way. Follow others if you don't know where it is.

Keep an eye out especially for Sundays when ladies are preaching, for they almost always manage to make fools of themselves somehow.

...ET PATRIA

The **Officer Training Corps** of the University of St Andrews is a legendary...

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