Professor W. T. Waugh died suddenly of heart failure at his home in Montreal on the 16th October of this year. He died at a moment early in the best years of his life, when much achievement yet lay before him. None the less he leaves at the age of 48 a record, which most men would be proud to leave as the record of a whole life. This is not solely in published works and scholarly reputation, of which he leaves much, but also in the influence upon his fellows of a great heart, a fine mind -- a wise, the loss of this man.

Professor Waugh was born at Fairfield, Manchester, England, in 1884. He went to the Fulneck Moravian School, Yorkshire, and then to Manchester University, which was at that time building up the greatest school of mediaeval history in Great Britain under the leadership of Professors Tout and Tait. He became Assistant Lecturer in History at Manchester, and in 1915 went to Queens University, Belfast, as Acting Professor of History. Very shortly, however, he joined the staff of the War Trade Intelligence Department and there rendered most valuable service.

When Professor Waugh came to McGill in 1922 as Associate Professor of History a new epoch was opening here in that study. His introduction of the critical standards of the best school of mediaeval history in England gave EcGill students an advantage superior to that offered by many far larger institutions. At McGill the History Honours School, for this and other reasons, came in a remarkably short space of time, to rank with the best schools in the Arts Faculty. Few men combine successful teaching with successful writing and research: Professor Waugh was one of those few, and excelled among them. Stimulating, broad and crystal-clear as a writer, he shewed identical qualities as a lecturer. But he was far more than a successful lecturer: more intimate association with him gave those, who had the good fortune to have it, the opportunity of observing the innermost process of sound judgment. Waugh had a unique gift of whewing to the educable the very substance of same, mature thinking -- his own thinking. Here, at the core of his intellect, flourished those qualities whose solid manifestation is to be seen throughout his career, whose ultimate possibilities were reaching fulfilment at McGill when he died. He was, in a word, wise.

As his mind was, so was his spirit. Those who were inspired by him intellectually -- and they were very many, far more probably than came within his more intimate circle -- were bound in allegiance to him also as a person. He was a man who inspired immediate confidence, followed readily and often by devotion. Those who loved him were of all kinds, reflecting the breadth of