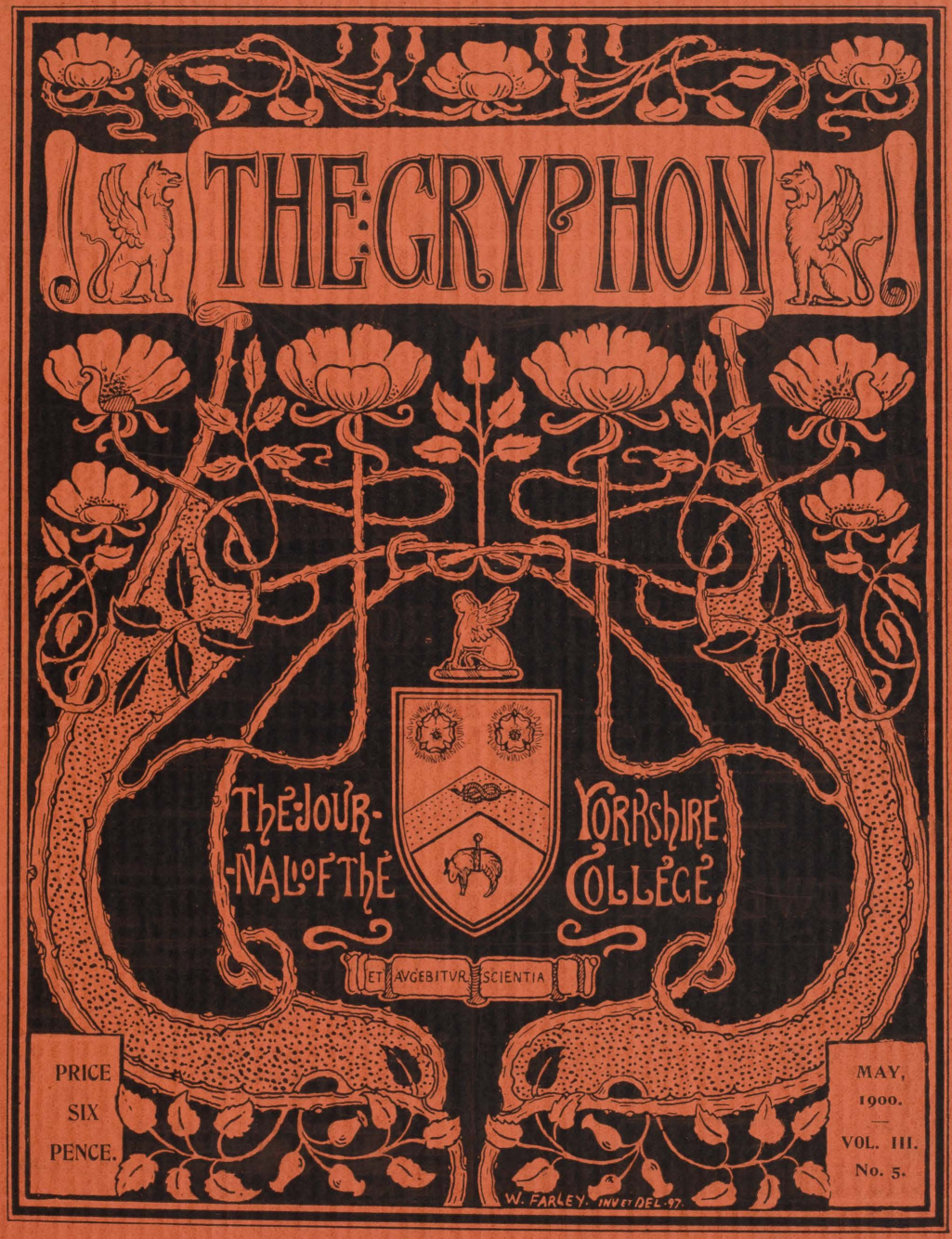

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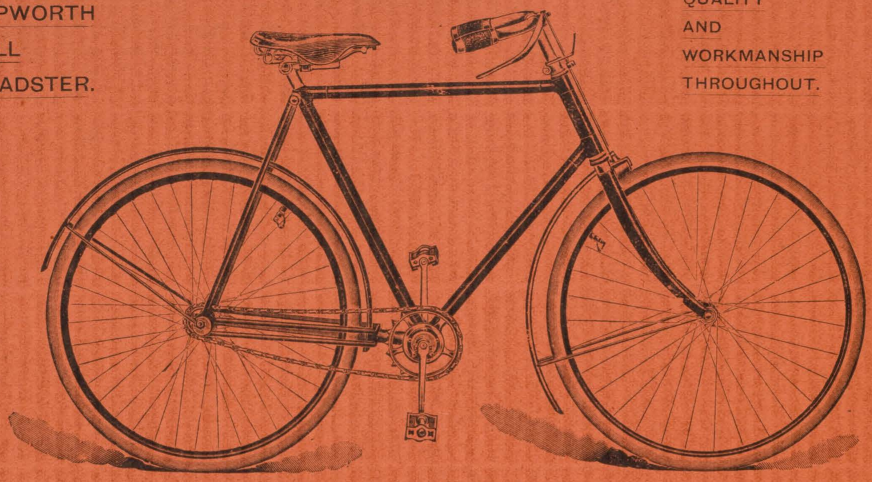

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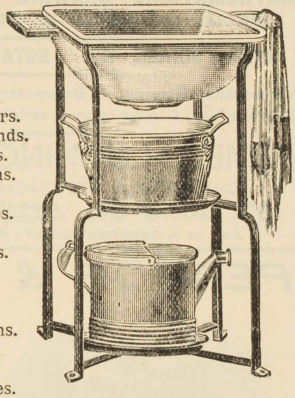

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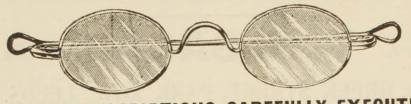

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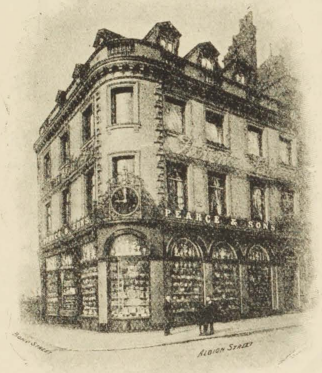

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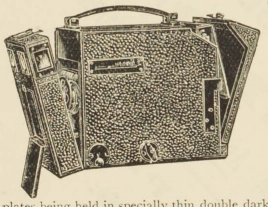

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Vol. III. MAY, 1900. No. 5.

Interview with Mr. Connal.

IT was with some trepidation that we ascended the steps which lead to Mr. Connal's own private room for the purpose of interviewing him for *The Gryphon*. We did not feel imbued with that courageous and enterprising spirit which one would necessarily suppose to emanate from a sense of being the chosen representatives of one's College paper. We had never interviewed before, we were modest as regards our journalistic powers, and we trust that our readers will appreciate our feelings at this trying moment. However, as soon as we had entered and explained our errand, and Mr. Connal had recovered from the shock, we were quite at our ease. The interview soon became distinctly humorous in character; in fact, the "interviewee" murmured something about its "being the most humorous affair he had ever known," and we certainly endorse the statement. We regret extremely that the humour was of that delicate character which does not admit of being set down in black and white, and so we are unable to preserve it for the public good. If anyone has ever tried to record a brilliant conversation they will know how hard it is to do justice to the keen wit, the repartee, the quick thrust and parry of each separate speaker, and we, being inexperienced in the art of writing, prefer not to attempt this. Those who know Mr. Connal, even slightly, can form some idea of it, and those who do not we can only advise to make his acquaintance as soon as possible. The worst of it was that he absolutely refused to be interviewed; he said "he couldn't talk about himself." We extracted from him a few bare facts, such as that till 1882 he lived in New Zealand, where he graduated at the University; then he came to England and went to Oxford, his College being Corpus Christi. When he had taken his degree he came as one of the staff to our own College. This—and this only—could we get to know. Vainly did we try to obtain a few of his opinions on men and things. It was no good. When we tried to be serious and to interview in proper style he deftly turned the subject, and we found ourselves laughing at some remark relating in no way to the quest on which we had come.

A sense of our responsibility weighed us down a little, or our hilarity might have broken all bonds; as it was, every now and again a dreadful thought came over us—the thought that we

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were expected to be gathering matter for an article for *The Gryphon,* and we made a brave endeavour to compose our features and put a leading question. Usually a slight pause followed—we lived in hope: was he really going to tell us something this time? There was a frown on his forehead; he looked as though he might be thinking intently; pencil in hand, we waited for the smoothly rounded periods to flow from his lips. Then, all in a moment, our hopes were dashed to the ground. He had merely been meditating on the humour of the situation; the idea grew with *time,* and found outward expression in a roar of laughter; and, in spite of our disappointment, we were obliged to sympathise with his mood. Again and again did this happen, till we grew "sick with hope deferred." We examined the room closely, for we had always thought that a man's room gives some index to his character. From the appearance of this room we should judge the inhabitant's character to be of the Spartan type. Small to begin with, the free space was rendered infinitesimal by two big desks, between which was a little oasis of floor, on which Mr. Connal had his chair. Near the door was another oasis where we had our chairs. There was one picture, a photograph on the painted walls. Up in one corner of the room was a mysterious looking wheel which promised to be of some interest, but when we asked about it our question was treated as all the rest had been: Mr. Connal either would not or could not explain it. A litter of exercise books all over the desks completed the contents of a room whose chief characteristic was its severe simplicity. Loth as we had been to begin our interview we were still more loth to depart, and at the very last moment we remembered that we had only about four lines concerning the subject we were supposed to have been investigating. Recklessly we resolved to let no such thoughts mar the memory of one of the most remarkable fifty minutes we had ever spent. It stands alone, we think, amongst interviews, and certainly amongst our experiences. Will Mr. Connal have the same feeling regarding it? If you, gentle reader, are inclined to rebel, saying, "This an interview? I know no more now about Mr. Connal than I did before. Why could not *The Gryphon* commission me?" we pray you try your hand on the gentleman. You will find, as we did, that, in his own words, "he is a dry pump."

A Twelve Days' Cruise in the Ægean Sea.

At the beginning of April last I left the harbour of Piræus in the s.s. *Pelops,* one of a party of forty-five, drawn together by the love of the things of Greece—Greek literature, Greek monuments, and the scenes where the great drama of the struggles of the ancient Greeks for national independence was played. A distinguished archæologist was our leader, and we had the good fortune of having in our company one who must rank by age and learning as the *doyen* of English architects, and who has made the principles of Hellenic Temple-building the chief study of his life. For 12 days the steamer was ours, and we were at liberty to take her, within such limits as weather might allow, where we pleased.

Three hours' sail brought us to Sunium, or Cape Colonna, the south-east promontory of Attica, a spot to the conspicuous beauty of which ancient and modern poetry has borne telling witness. "O to be wafted where the wooded sea-cape stands upon the laving sea, O to pass beneath Sunium's level summit that so we might greet sacred Athens." Such are the words in Sophocles' play of "Ajax" with which the chorus of fighting men who had followed Ajax to the siege of Troy expressed their longing, after the suicide of their Chief, to be at home, "at sacred Athens." Byron has written, as everyone knows, of "Sunium's marble steep," and, in a less hackneyed passage, of the place where "Tritonia's airy shrine adorns Colonna's cliff, and gleams along the wave," and has recorded his judgment that "in all Attica, if we are to except Athens itself and Marathon, there is no scene more interesting than Cape Colonna." The woods which were familiar to Sophocles have disappeared, but wild flowers—asphodel, cistus, irises, and others—grow in great profusion on the headland. Of the temple, which recent archæological discoveries have shown to have been dedicated not to Byron's "Tritonia," the goddess Athene, but to the sea-god Poseidon, 16 columns are still standing. They are dazzlingly white, being not of the marble of Pentelicus familiar in the Athenian buildings, which weathers to an exquisite golden colour, but of a marble the brilliance of which is even better suited for contrast with the deep blue of the Ægean.

By evening we reached Milo, the ancient Melos, the most westerly of the Cyclades, where, for

36 hours, we lay at anchor in one of the finest natural harbours of the Ægean—a deep and almost land-locked bay on the north of the island. A walk uphill of about half-an-hour brought us to the spot where that splendid treasure of the Louvre, the Venus of Milo, was discovered, in the year 1820, by a countryman, in a niche where it seems to have been purposely hidden in some time of trouble by an ancient worshipper. There is some evidence to show that in antiquity the site was occupied by a gymnasium, of which the statue was doubtless the chief ornament. The ancient town of Melos lay close by, and a portion of one of the city gates and walls, which date from the sixth century B.C., may still be seen. There are also extensive remains of a fine Roman Theatre.

High above the site of the ancient town, on a peak commanding a splendid view of land and sea, stands the modern town of Castro, where the Miliots of to-day principally live. They are a striking race, among whom may be seen many handsome men and women of a non-Greek type, with fair hair. The existence of such a population is one of the many reminders which the traveller receives in the Ægean that these islands had a mediæval history which brought them into relation with Northern peoples, and doubtless greatly modified the national type. Perhaps the conspicuous and very unusual cleanliness of the Miliot houses, of which I saw some specimens, is also traditionally derived from a similar source. Researches of great importance were carried on in the years 1896-98 in Milo by members of the British School at Athens at a spot named Phylakopi, at the north-eastern corner of the island, where the foundations of a prehistoric city of such extent have been unearthed that it has been termed "a second Troy." But only a hurried visit to Phylakopi would have been possible, and I did not accomplish the somewhat toilsome expedition.

Contrary winds prevented us from sailing direct from Melos to Crete, as we had proposed, and we interpolated a brief visit to the little island of Nio, the ancient Ios. Ios is bare but charming, with its sequestered harbour and the broken contour of its coast line. An ancient legend made it the burial place of Homer. Rather more than a century ago a Dutch gentleman, Pasch van Krienen, who visited Ios, asserted that he had found Homer's tomb, and published inscriptions which he professed to have read upon it. Unfortunately no credence can be given to the story of Van Krienen, who was no scholar, and was deceived, unless, indeed, he was an intentional deceiver. We made but a short stay in Ios, and at dawn next morning entered the port of Candia, the chief town of Crete, picturesque with the mediæval fortifications of the harbour, on which the Lion of St. Mark, the symbol of Venetian sway, which lasted for 400 years, still holds a conspicuous place. As we walked up the main street of Candia a line of ruined houses on either side spoke of the recent troubles, and the sight of British uniforms reminded us that it is not only in South Africa that the burden of Empire is at present being borne by our people.

The snowy peak of Mount Dicte, which cradled Zeus, and that of Ida were full in view as we struck inland, after passing through the crowded market place, along the road to Cnossus, the ancient royal city where the legends of Minos and the Labyrinth which concealed the Minotaur have their home. Cnossus, which is three-and-a-half miles from the coast, has recently been chosen by two parties of English excavators, working independently but in friendly concert, as the scene of their researches for the present season. One party is under the direction of Mr. Hogarth, the Head of the British School at Athens, and the other of Mr. Arthur J. Evans, of Oxford. The two sites selected lie about a quarter of a mile apart, and at the time of our visit work had been going on for two or three weeks only. Naturally, little can yet be said as to the importance of the results likely to be obtained. Both parties had already been rewarded by the discovery of the remains of buildings attributable to that prehistoric period to which the name of Mycenæan is customarily attached, and the date of about 1400 to 1000 B.C. assigned. Much pottery had been found, some of it exhibiting types of ornament not previously recognised. Very marked peculiarities were exhibited by a great building being unearthed by Mr. Evans, especially in the existence of a complicated series of underground chambers. Mr. Evans attached much significance to the symbol of the double axe which is found upon the walls, and it is certainly curious that prior to this investigation it had been suggested that the name Labyrinth might have some connection

with Zeus Labrandeus, or "Zeus of the Axe," as the epithet might be explained by reference to one of the Hellenic dialects of Asia Minor. Has Mr. Evans indeed hit upon the palace of Minos, and was the far-famed Labyrinth an actual building? Of the treasure-trove which the site has yielded, nothing will more excite the interest of scholars than that of a large number of inscribed tablets of the same early date as the buildings. If they turn out to be decipherable we shall have inscriptions which will carry us back hundreds of years earlier than any yet found in quantity on Greek soil.

It may be hoped that Crete, now made accessible to scholars, will, for some time to come, be a happy hunting-ground for archæologists. On Mount Dicte a cave is rumoured to exist, stocked with ancient bronzes, and when Mr. Hogarth has exhausted the interest of his site at Cnossus, or the risk of summer fever drives him to higher quarters, it is his intention to try to recover this hidden treasure.

From Crete we went to Santorin, the ancient Thera, a volcanic island, or rather group of islands, with a history of great geological interest and importance not to be dealt with here. No one who has ever been in its land-locked harbour can forget the picturesqueness of the scene. Looking one way we have the striped cliffs of the main island with numberless rock dwellings up the face, and along the summit a line of white houses fringing the edge of the cliff and presenting the appearance of an additional band of natural stratification. Looking the other way we see the uncanny cinder heaps of three islands in the bay, all of which have emerged from the sea in the historic period, one as lately as the beginning of last century, under volcanic influences. The harbour itself is said to be the crater of the volcano, and is of such depth that no anchorage can be found save close to the upheaved islands.

From the weird Thera we sailed to the bright and charming isle of Delos, where the meadows are carpeted with flowers. For hundreds of years this islet, whose circumference is about five miles, was one of the holiest spots in Grecian eyes, being recognised as the birthplace of Artemis and Apollo, and adopted as the special sanctuary of Ionian Greeks. The choice of the island for this purpose perhaps largely depended on its central position, for it lies not only nearly in the centre of the group of islands to which it belongs, but also in the middle of the Southern Ægean, and is readily accessible from the Greek mainland, from Asiatic Hellas, and from Crete. Doubtless a similar reason has led to the placing of a modern festival, to be spoken of later, at the neighbouring island of Tenos. Delos is now uninhabited except by a few shepherds, no line of steamers touches there, and ordinarily it can only be reached by means of a caique from one of the larger islands. The site of the ancient sanctuary and town is a vast heap of ruins, where great blocks of marble and stone are promiscuously mixed up, and at first sight it would appear to be beyond the wit of man to evolve a plan out of the chaos. But the long and patient labours of French scholars, which began as far back as 1829, and continued down to quite recent years, have made the topography of Delos tolerably clear, and the ground plan of its great series of temples, courts, porticos, and colonnades can be traced. Scarcely a column stands, but we may still see *in situ* the great base which belonged to the colossal statue of Apollo, and still read in characters, which date from the 6th century B.C., the inscription: "I am all of one piece, statue and pedestal." The only Sanctuary in Delos of which the shell remains, is probably the most ancient which the island possessed. It lies in the side of Cynthos, the chief hill of the island, an eminence which rises to 350 feet above the sea. The hill is cleft half way up by a ravine. This has been covered by a roof still existing, formed by five pairs of great stones leaning together by their tops, gable-wise. In this most primitive temple Apollo was in all likelihood worshipped from remote antiquity, here his oracles were given, this was the very spot where the twin deities Artemis and Apollo were believed to have had their birth.

The view from the summit of Cynthos is conspicuous for beauty and interest. The whole of the isle of Delos is in sight. To the south, across some 20 miles of blue water, is the large island of Naxos; to the west of Naxos, Paros, famous for its marble quarries; beyond Paros, Siphnos; then that bare and insignificant rock of Seriphos, perhaps best remembered by the witty retort of Themistocles to a Seriphian, who was abusing him as being famous not for his own merits but for his Athenian birth. "If you

had been an Athenian, and I a Seriphian, neither of us would have been famous." Due west lies Syra, with its large and flourishing port of Hermopoulis, now the chief centre of Ægean trade; due north is Tenos, and south-east of Tenos, separated from Delos by only three or four miles of sea, the rocky island of Myconos. Just at our feet to the west, half a mile away, locking the harbour of Delos, lies the long low island of Rheneia. Five centuries before the Christian era, in the great days of the Ionian festival, it is said that Polycrates, the Lord of Samos, fastened Rheneia to Delos in token that he presented it as an offering to the twin Delian deities. The whirligig of time has brought about his revenges, and Rheneia to-day bears the name of the Greater Delos, while the isle that of old queened it over her is called Delos the Less. N. B.

(*To be continued.*)

The Late Mr. Reynolds.

In the year 1869 a circular was issued announcing that the erection in Leeds of a Yorkshire College of Science was contemplated. It was then thought that a sum of £60,000 would suffice. The project was set on foot by a voluntary committee called the Yorkshire Board of Education, which has left no other mark of its existence. The circular attracted some attention and roused some hopes, but grave difficulties soon showed themselves. £60,000 was not a large capital sum (£240,000 has been required up to 1900), but even this modest demand could not be met. However, the promoters were not soon discouraged. The late Dr. Heaton, a man of great persistence, was identified with the enterprise, and Lord Frederick Cavendish, who was chairman of the committee for organising the new College, worked for it like a man who did not know when he was beaten. Many a meeting was held, many an appeal made, but as the years went by and supporters were still reluctant the scheme flagged. It might, perhaps, have been abandoned, like so many useful projects which came too early for public support, had it not been lucky enough to find just the man who could win success under the hardest possible conditions. In 1873 Mr. Richard Reynolds was made Hon. Secretary, and now the project really began to move. Reynolds was no untried man. His business talents had been proved in his conduct of a commercial firm, his public spirit in his secretaryship to the Leeds Philosophical Society. He combined in an almost unexampled degree the sanguine temperament of the projector with the caution of a man of the world. Few men trusted the future more heartily; few relied so little upon others. It was a lesson in management to see him at a busy time. Everything was done with the coolest deliberation. While others were fussing around him he would, if writing had to be done, choose a fine-pointed pen with some care, and begin to write in a clear hand with no sign of hurry. Whatever he had to do he did it right the first time. There were no mistakes to correct, and at the end of the day it would be found that Reynolds had done as much work as any two. He was not only singularly expeditious in work, but eminently fit to direct the work of others. He had the rare faculty of guidance; where he saw his way clear those who knew him were not afraid to venture too. So in 1874, a few months after Reynolds became Hon. Secretary, the Yorkshire College was opened. It had then a capital, not of £60,000, but of £17,000 only; it was housed in a row of converted shops; the staff consisted of four professors, and on the first day there was but one student. Forty-eight hours passed before he was joined by a second. Such were the risks to be faced, and it will be seen that courage was as necessary as diligence or sagacity in those who directed the enterprise. After that opening day in October, 1874, Reynolds took no rest. The College was his work, his care, his recreation; it kept him awake at nights; it kept him from his garden; it filled up more than one holiday with letter-writing. Every year there was some new development, a new chair to be founded, or a new ally to be secured. The Cloth-workers' departments, which, in a sense, floated the whole College, the permanent buildings, for which a site was secured as early as 1877, the amalgamation of the Leeds School of Medicine in 1884, the connection with the new University of the North, which, after years of debate, became an accomplished fact in 1887; these, and who can say how many other complicated plans were ripened in the busy brain of the Hon. Secretary, and executed very greatly by his dexterous management. I well remember how he once confronted a committee of careful business men (excellent

financiers, I doubt not) with a building scheme, in which thousands of pounds had to be risked with the most inadequate total of promises. But Reynolds was sure of his ground; he explained and persuaded, and gradually his own confidence won over men who were not in the habit of trusting blindly. So the work went on. Starting in 1874 with the modest equipment that we have described, the Yorkshire College of Science expanded in 1877 into a Yorkshire College without limiting epithet. In 1883, when Reynolds laid down his Secretaryship, the College was about to enter new buildings, which then seemed unreasonably spacious, though we have lived to find them narrow. Its financial position, long so precarious that timid supporters discussed from time to time whether the shutters must not be put up after all, became at length in some measure secure. Students gathered in numbers which would have seemed incredible in 1874, and the College slowly and with never-ceasing effort became the place that we know so well. In 1882-3, the last year of Reynolds' secretaryship, there were 240 regular day students, and a staff of 24 persons; the College buildings had up to that time cost £29,000.

It is needless to say that so great a result was not the work of one man. Many friends of education, whose careers have already been set forth in biographical notices, took their share; so did others who still help in the direction of the College. But from 1873 to 1882 Reynolds was in the thick of the fight, and in the earlier years his death or withdrawal would have been well-nigh fatal. He never ceased to work for the College. Long after the days of stress were past he busied himself with the details of committees, and it pleased him to learn of progress in which he had no personal share. He interested himself in many other things, in public societies, in private charities, in business routine. He was a good chemist, according to the standard of his early days; he was passionately fond of flower-gardening; he observed and chronicled the weather. But it is by his work for the College that he will be longest remembered, and I think he would have felt a modest pleasure in knowing that his arduous exertions would some day be gratefully commemorated in the College Magazine. They are truly beneficent who make such sacrifices for the public good; they are truly fortunate who see so ample a reward for their labours.

In our account, last time, of the Students' Conversazione, by some oversight no mention was made of the active and useful part taken in the preparations by Miss M. Briggs and Mr. Dwerry-house, the Ladies' and Staff Secretaries respectively.

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Mr. C. T. Firth has our congratulations on his success at University College, Liverpool, where he won the Inter-Collegiate 100 yards race.

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The result of the appeal for comforts for Soldiers is as follows: 8 sleeping helmets, 14 cholera belts, 7 pairs of socks, 1 pair of cuffs, and 1 muffler. Miss Cradock asks us to convey her sincere thanks to those who were good enough to help.

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We are glad and gratified to notice that the Chairman of the Students' Union was invited to the luncheon at the ceremony of opening the new buildings. But why should we have to comment on this, as though it were an unexpected courtesy?

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There is a book—a ponderous tome—which resides in the Porter's Lodge. So far, very few people seem to have been aware of its existence, and still fewer have made use of it. It is meant to receive the names of all students who, on leaving, feel sufficient interest in the College to desire to keep up some connection with it. Notices of all events of interest in the College will be sent by *The Gryphon,* or otherwise, to all students whose names are found in it—there are but six at present. It is hoped that many of those who are to leave us at the end of this term will avail themselves of this means of keeping in touch with the College. There are many other ways by which this end may be more fully attained,

notably by *continuing* to take in *The Gryphon*. A specimen copy of the first number will be sent to all such students. The interest could be shown by attendance at the College Dinner, Conversazione, Sports, &c., notices of which will also be sent.

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The Editors of *The Gryphon* are trying to get together a list of past students who would be likely to take an interest in the College, and would be grateful for lists or single names of such students, giving their present addresses.

College News.

Rules and Regulations for the Organic Lab.

(*Drawn up for Use in the New Lab.*)

On the use of Library Books.—When using library books in the lab. be careful to neutralise more or less any spots of strong acid on the bench before putting the book down. Dilute acids and alkalis may be disregarded, as the effect on the binding only slowly develops after the book has been returned.

On leaving the Lab.—Before retiring for the 11 o'clock morning snack turn on every available water tap not at the time in full action. Idleness should not be encouraged even in inanimate objects. At dinner time turn on all the burners as well. It imparts a pleasant gassy flavour to the air of the lab. during the dinner hour. Before leaving at 5 o'clock blow them out.

On Preparations.—Before beginning a preparation swill your bench with water. It forms an adhesive film for apparatus, &c. Use wet sand for supporting round flasks. Have everything wet except the water-bath. Use that red hot. Instead of weighing the quantities required, the operation may be curtailed as follows:—A handful is equivalent to 51·5 grams; half a handful, 26·75 grams; and other quantities in proportion. Volumes in c.c. may be determined by inspection. Anything over 50 c.c. means a good deal, say half the bottle.

The strength of the solutions on the shelf being unknown use them wherever possible. "Where ignorance is bliss, &c." Always cultivate bliss.

Never on any account anticipate what will happen. The little excitement and zest of a preparation would disappear if this were done.

It is the discovery of the unexpected which makes the lasting impression. If nothing unexpected occurs it is a sure sign that the preparation has miscarried. Chuck it away, and go on to the next.

On Special Operations.

Desiccation.—Porous plates should never be used more than five times for very wet precipitates without being wiped. When porous plates cannot be obtained use porous corks. There are always plenty.

Distillation.—If a liquid shows symptoms of a succession of successive ebullitions, or bumps badly, put in porous pot. This rule is known as "boils law." If it still bumps put in more pot. If the pot doesn't go for it, let it go to pot.

Distillation in vacuo should be done in the vac., "in vacuo veritas."

On drying flasks.—To dry flasks quickly, blow air in, turn on the blast, blow their insides out; never mind, blow the noise.

On extraction.—A simple method of extraction is to get a thing on loan. When applied to Chapman, the operation requires considerable dexterity.

On closing a sealed tube.—Take a stout glass tube anything up to an inch thick, grasp it firmly in the left hand, plunge it into the blow-pipe flame, blast it, plunge what is left into the waste-paper basket.

On opening a sealed tube.—Before removing the tube from the tube furnace, turn the flames full on, and wait. The tube opens; sometimes the furnace opens; occasionally the student opens, but is subsequently closed for repairs.

Purification of ether.—First, shake it out with water, second, shake it out without water; get more ether and repeat the process. This is called the "continuous etherification process." The ether is now free from everything, and you are free from ether.

Vapour density by V. Meyer's method.—Suspend the apparatus in the outer jacket, suspend the graduated tube in the water trough, suspend further operations until the temperature is constant, suspend anything else you like.

The Saponification of Palm Oil.—Take your palm in one hand, and a piece of good Monkey Brand in the other—lay on—it needs it. "*Palmam qui meruit ferat.*"

On freezing mixtures.—If there is no ice in the chest, take snow, if no snow stand outside and take cold, get it in your chest. There is always a way out of a difficulty.

On moral conduct.—To cheer up a fellow student suffering from loss of yield through local weakness of his beaker, perform the phenylcarbamine reaction in his sink. His spirits will not sink.

Conversazione.

We have long beheld the growth of large additions to the College buildings, and last Friday the Master of the Clothworkers' Company came down and officially opened these new textile and dyeing premises. There was a luncheon, of course, and a ceremonial procession round the new buildings, as well as overflow wanderings over the older parts of the College. The day was made a holiday, except for the many who were

occupied in preparing for what was, after all, to us the chief function of the day. The Chairman of our Council—himself a Clothworker—was most generously celebrating the occasion and his own Chairmanship with a Conversazione, to which, among many others, all the students were invited. The whole College was *en fête*, and for some days previously workmen had been busily engaged in erecting temporary passages, in a somewhat vain attempt to bring the various parts of the College into closer connection. A large band of students, besides those acting as Demonstrators, undertook duties as "peripatetic" stewards, and found their time fully engaged in guiding visitors—and themselves—to the outlying departments of the College. After being received, the guests scattered themselves about the College to view the multitude of scientific and technical exhibits. Much interest was naturally displayed in the new buildings, and also on the work in the Textile and Dyeing Departments, in the latter of which especially there was an excellent display of various processes and their results. The "Organic Lab." was kept busy, and Prof. Smithells gave a luminous lecture on light. Dr. Trevelyan had some interesting specimens of typhoid bacilli and such like friends of the human race. In the Engineering Laboratory the machines performed feats of strength and agility, and in the Gymnasium the students emulated them. When tired of Science one could turn to Art, and seek relaxation in contemplation of drawing and painting, music and singing, or the "stage."

The hall presented an animated scene all through the evening. It was here that an address was presented to the Master of the Clothworkers' Company, and later on, when all the exhibits had been duly admired or inspected, the majority of the guests gathered to see the performance of "My Lord in Livery." We have already given an account of this when it was produced at the Students' Conversazione, and need only give our renewed thanks to Mrs. Schüddekopf and her company for all their trouble. Everyone seemed to thoroughly enjoy it, and their success is probably a better reward to the actors than any stumbling words from a halting pen.

The whole Conversazione was a great success, and everyone apparently departed with rèluctance when the time came to an end. We must tender Mr. A. G. Lupton, on behalf of the students, our warmest thanks for all our entertainment. We know that this is but a visible sign of the deep interest which our Chairman takes in the College, and of the work he undertakes on our behalf.

We hear that Mr. Lupton has written to thank the stewards for their efforts, and we can assure him that such little help as they could give towards the success of an evening where everything was so excellently planned was most willingly rendered.

Miss M. Hudson and Mr. T. W. Embleton have been elected Secretaries of the Education Society for next Session.

The Annual Sports.

It had been thought by many that after the miserable fiasco of last year, when out of 26 competitors only two escaped the presentation of a prize, that the Union Committee would decide to await the development of interest in the College sports before loading themselves again with debt. But the Committee in its collective wisdom agreed that a College without sports for a handful of entrants was in a far worse plight than a Students' Union without a debt of eighteen pounds. For a week or so before the eventful Saturday, May 5th, here and there in the College might be seen notices telling indirectly of the bounden duty of every student, athletic or otherwise, to buy a ticket. Members of the Sports Committee held receptions, now in the hall and now in the reading room, and always seemed excited. The students displayed little, if any, enthusiasm; perhaps the thoughts of examinations and scholarships held them dumb—or tight-fisted.

At half-past two, at which the sports were timed to begin, there were a few students and others lolling round and in the pavilion; judges, starters, and time-keepers were conspicuous by their absence. One of these waiting ones was a devotee of science who for the while had forsaken the charms of Lupke and Van't Hoff and assumed the rôle of programme seller. The little pink books he sold at a siege price. Whilst waiting for people and the white rosetted judges to make their appearance and the sports to begin, it was pleasant to look round. The weather forecast had told of dullness and rain; the realisation was a charming spring afternoon. The annual sports are often accompanied by cold and downpours; but this year, as said a youth who pretends to culture, balancing himself on a shaft of the horse-roller, "the gods forbore for the time being to weep over the sins wherewith the face of man is blackened." The turf was hard; the thin young grass scarcely hiding the khaki-coloured soil. Away east the spires and chimney stacks of a great city upreared amidst the haze of a wilderness of brick streets, terraces, and groves. The pretty suburb of Headingley slumbered in a paradise of spring verdure, its smoke lazily rising. But we had not come to see the solitudes of suburbia. The sports were the thing.

By three o'clock the scene about the pavilion was a particularly animated one. The professors were there, students stood in groups and chatted, the ladies by their draperies told that summer was nigh, and in amongst the throng wandered the microbes from almost every laboratory. Mr. Scholes, ever distinguished, was the only student who sported a College straw. The active and versatile programme vendor was amassing wealth, and as he passed clinked like a hussar. The Kingston Unity Band played selections varying from the "Absent-Minded Beggar," through catchy music-hall ditties, to "Egmont" and "Faust." At last, some thirty minutes late, the rosetted ones set to work.

The first event was "putting the weight," which was won by Mr. Firth with a throw of 29 feet 2 inches. The heats of the hundred yards over, came the ever-interesting tug-of-war. The teams competing repre-

sented the Medicals, Textilists, Chemists, Agriculturists, and Engineers. The Leather Students who had entered were unable to raise a team, and so their place was taken by the Chemists. The crowd gathered round the rope and the two teams of Medicals and Textiles who, with jackets off and arms unbared, awaited the fray. The air was full of advice; everybody who had pulled in a tug-of-war had his idea about the secret of success. In a long lane of spectators, excited and cheering, the two teams strained as if for dear life. The first tug was won by the Textiles, but twice afterwards lost to the men of bones and parts.

The event of the day was the inter-collegiate mile. The College representatives were Potter and Davis, one thin, the other thickset, both short. The race was a splendid one, the competitors keeping close together up to the last 220 yards, when Moir, of Owens, gradually drew away and obtained a good lead, which he maintained to the tape. Davis, who ran well, was second. Thus, for the fourth time, Mr. Moir won the challenge cup. The result was a disappointment to such as hoped the Yorkshire College would this year, for once in a way, win the trophy. Without wishing to disparage the accomplishment of Messrs. Davis and Potter, we must state the fact that our best runners—who now shamelessly boast that they could have done the mile in much less than 4 minutes 57 seconds (and perhaps thereby gained honour for the College), chose rather to watch as spectators. The mile race, being such a hard one, might have jeopardised the chance of gaining some trinket or pot. *Esprit de corps:* what is that, but a sickly sentimentality?

Second only in interest to the inter-collegiate mile and easily first on the score of amusement was the ladies' slow bicycle race, in which ten took part. Each had to pass between two lines, and the winner was she who arrived at the goal last, without dismounting or crossing the line. The race was won by Miss Hield, who found all her companions out of the race after a few yards, and therefore rode fast to the tape. The others again attempted; of these Miss Byles was successful, and thus obtained the second prize.

Faulty handicapping gave the half-mile handicap to Stapleton, who romped in home by more than his thirty yards.

The half-mile flat race was a walk over for Davis. This so-called race finished we flowed over into the course to see the Medicals and Agriculturists strain for mastery. Amidst much shouting the men of the plough and scythe after a long tussle slowly pulled the Medicals over the line. But, alas! for the hopes of the countrymen. What with their second wind and advice of their elders and juniors, the Medicals twice afterwards won. Then the Chemists sought to arrest the success of the Medicals, but they hopelessly failed.

The one mile flat race was won in splendid style by Kaye, who just passed Birkett before the tape. Then came the final tug-of-war between the Medicals and the Engineers. Amidst frantic enthusiasm and the snapping of countless kodaks the men of iron won the challenge shield.

With the consolation race the sports were over and we awaited the distribution of prizes by Mrs. Griffith. To the accompaniment of cheers and laughter the successful ones ascended the steps and received his or her silver ware. Some went up in great style, as if to the manner born; others shamefacedly and blushing. Mr. Pennington called for three cheers for Mrs. Griffith, and with these and the National Anthem the Yorkshire College Sports of 1900 received fitting close.

We congratulate Messrs. Pennington and Crump, and those of the committee and stewards who really worked, upon the excellence of the organisation and arrangements which contributed so largely to the success of the sports. Although the start was deferred half an hour, yet everything was carried out without a hitch, and the last race was actually run before the advertised time. We ungrudgingly give all praise to these officials and to those students who attended the sports, but what is to be said about the 500 day students who did not put in an appearance at all? The Students' Union Committee is often severely censured by certain students for not doing more to develop the social life of the College. How can the committee do more when in all they do they have to face the possibility of a heavy deficit owing to the lack of support and enthusiasm among the students? There have been three official College events this year, the Dinner, the Conversazione, and the Sports. We make bold to say that all the work and burden of organisation has fallen upon the shoulders of a dozen students, who, amidst apathy or scorn on the part of the vast majority, have laboured unceasingly without hope of reward, to show that College patriotism still flickers across the wastes.

W. M. R.

OFFICERS.

Judges:

Principal BODINGTON.
Professor SMITHELLS.
Professor GRIFFITH.
Professor BIRCH.
Professor GRANT.
Professor SHERRINGTON.
B. M. CONNAL, Esq.
H. LITTLEWOOD, Esq.

Starter:

Dr. H. ROWE.

Timekeepers:

Professor GOODMAN.
Professor STROUD.

Stewards:

Messrs. H. N. KEELING, W. WRAGG, A. B. SHEPHERD, J. R. ALLISON, E. P. KAYE, E. W. MUNDY, C. T. FIRTH, A. B. S. TODD, J. A. LONGLEY, H. WALES.

S. T. CRUMP,
R. W. PENNINGTON, } *Hon. Secs.*

RESULTS.

1. Putting the Weight.
   1st, C. T. Firth. Length, 29 ft. 2 in.
2. Inter-Collegiate Mile.
   1st, E. Moir (Owens); 2nd, J. D. Davis (Yorks). Time, 4 mins. 57 secs.
3. Long Jump.
   1st, C. T. Firth; 2nd, A. Guthrie. Length, 19 ft. 4½ in.
4. Throwing the Cricket Ball.
   1st, J. R. Allison. Length, 96¼ yds.
5. Quarter Mile.
   1st, C. T. Firth; 2nd, G. Fisk. Time, 57 secs.
6. 220 Yards Handicap.
   1st, S. L. Heald; 2nd, E. P. Kaye. Time, 25 secs.
7. Ladies' Slow Bicycle Race.
   1st, Miss Hield; 2nd, Miss Byles.
8. Half Mile Handicap.
   1st, H. Stapleton; 2nd, E. P. Kaye. Time, 2 mins. 16⅘ secs.
9. 100 Yards.
   1st, C. T. Firth; 2nd, S. L. Heald. Time, 10⅘ secs.
10. High Jump.
    1st, S. L. Heald; 2nd, A. Guthrie. Height, 5 ft.
11. Half Mile Flat Race.
    1st, J. D. Davis. Time, 2 mins. 28 secs.
12. Hurdles.
    1st, S. L. Heald; 2nd, A. Guthrie. Time, 15⅘ secs.
13. One Mile Flat Race (Handicap).
    1st, E. P. Kaye; 2nd, H. M. Birkett. Time, 5 mins. 4⅘ secs.
14. Tug of War.
    1st, Engineers; 2nd, Medicals.
15. Consolation Race.
    1st, H. L. White.

Championship. C. T. Firth.

R. W. Pennington,
Hon. Sec. A. S. C.

Haworth.

In the afternoon of Saturday, May 12th, thirty members of the Literary and Historical Society made their way to Haworth; a few cycling, others taking train. From Keighley, the deep and narrow valley of the Worth runs up at right angles to Airedale, into the mass of moorland which forms the borderland of Yorkshire and Lancashire. A single track of railway crawls and twines through pastures, allotments, and hen-runs, past dirty but busy villages, crossing and re-crossing a yellow ditch called "the beck," and, after much stopping, brings the visitor to Haworth, the far-famed and much-frequented home of the Brontës. Haworth is not pretty; one side of the steep valley is plastered with mills and ugly rows of houses, and on the other side a steep, narrow, and cobbled street leads up to a modern church with an ancient, squat, and plain tower. It was up this main street, the pride of the rude forefathers, that the students toiled, seeing ever in front the swinging sign of the "Black Bull," where the curate's son killed himself and others, and the top story of a prim Yorkshire Penny Bank in which the Brontë Society has collected papers and other things of interest to the cult of the curate's daughters. It was into this upper room that we crowded. The room is small, and for the most part occupied by show-cases in which are manuscripts, photographs, sketches, and knick-knacks relating closely or remotely to the children of the neighbouring parsonage. After signing in the much-used visitor's book, we crossed the street into the church. Of the severely plain building in which Parson Grimshaw preached truth to a rough and almost barbaric congregation, and in later years worshipped the tender yet brave Charlotte and Emily Brontë, nothing now remains except the undersized belfry. The burial-place of the two great sisters was found near the choir, with a wreath of artificial greenery placed above it. Afterwards we made our way through the thickly-set tombstones and trees to the walls of the parsonage garden, and looked upon the place whence issued in the mid-century the epoch-marking "Jane Eyre." But it is not by visiting the grave in the church, or by peeping at the windows of the parsonage, or even by paying threepence to see the bric-a-brac of letters, books, and rudely-executed paintings and sketches in the museum, that one can understand, even in part, the inspiration of such a novel as "Wuthering Heights," which, with all its imperfections, some regard as the greatest work of genius wrought by woman. Most literary shrines are disappointing; Haworth is particularly so. The sympathy between the rough dalesmen, ever ready to crack pates and watch forbidden cock-fights, and the thoughtful and moody recluses near the church was of the slightest. It was from the moorland away west and north that was drawn the rugged strength and mystery, which, coupled with undeniable genius, fashioned for us and futurity the masterpieces of Charlotte and Emily. As if in acknowledgment of this, the long line of students followed the rough track on the highest slopes of Ponden Beck until the lovely, so-called, Brontë Waterfall was reached. As one went through the heather, and across bogs and watercourses, there was opportunity for seeing the true Haworth district. A long, gloomy gill cut up into the blacker moorland, across which ran the straight walls of millstone. Here and there, with a few trees for shelter, were to be seen lonely farmsteads grey with age and lichens; some looked deserted and falling to rack and ruin. In such were reared generations of sturdy, independent, and often uncouth peasants, living far away from civilisation, and fighting with their own hand and wits to make the wastes yield substance wherewith they might live. With nature, in her sourest moods, as opponent, they laboured from childhood to dotage in an unceasing bitter struggle, which stamped upon the race a character unlike that of the dwellers of the plains. Of such a stock were bred Heathcliffe and Joseph; no impossible beings by any means, for their like may often be met in the mountain recesses and fell sides of Craven.

As we turned again towards Haworth a thin Scotch mist came down and the bleak moors looked all the more awesome in their solitude. There at least the whirr and rattle of life's machinery hummed low; what a change from the din and tumult of the man-stifled town. R.

Geologists at Appleby.

THE geologists spent the last week of the Easter vacation very pleasantly at Appleby, the pretty little county town of Westmorland.

On Tuesday, April 10th, a small party headed by Mr. Kendall arrayed themselves at Leeds, and by noon Appleby was seized, and the Commercial Hotel commandeered. Here we were joined by Mr. Dwerryhouse. After lunch, armed with hammers, chisels, pick, &c., we sallied forth on our first excursion to Hoff Beck. Here we were treated to an agricultural demonstration by an old gentleman with a flail; several members attempted to wield this instrument, but, fortunately, nothing was broken except the flail. In the evening songs were sung by the musical members of the party.

On Wednesday we were led off to Hungriggs Quarry and Hilton Beck. Rain began to fall in the afternoon, and we had a four-mile walk home in a drenching downpour.

On Thursday we went to Keisley, rain beginning to fall about noon, and as we marched along through the wet someone suggested that we looked like the remnants of Cronje's army, one member in particular looking suspiciously like a Highland cattle thief. But our spirits were not damped, for "Clementine," "John Brown's Body," and the "Massacre of Macpherson" were sung in fine style. In Pussgill our party was augmented by two brothers called Muff, the elder being a geologist from Cambridge, and a great cheer was raised. Later on we had a rather lively skirmish round the hotel, in which water, wet paper, orange peel, and corks were flying in all directions.

Friday's excursion was to Knock and Swindale Beck. One member of the party distinguished himself by twice dropping his cap into the beck, and the second time it was lost beyond recall, whereupon Mr. Kendall manufactured a head-gear for him out of one of his waterproof leggings, which proved an immense success. Subsequently we drove home from Dufton, rousing up the peaceful countryside with yells, songs, and fearful blasts from the post-horn.

On Saturday Shap was visited. We drove away in the morning through Bolton and Morland, and finally disembarked at Shap Polishing Works. After looking round the works we visited the granite quarry, and then crossed the "bogs" to the tune of "Mush, Mush," and rejoined our wagonette at Shap Wells. On the return journey "Rule Britannia," "Polly-wolly-doodle," &c., were sung, varied occasionally with a rocket. The geological yell of "Yah wither" was raised at everything and everybody.

On Sunday we had "merely a walk." The "whisky contingent," however, stopped at home, probably having conscientious objections. We climbed (or rather were blown up) Roman Fell, and then visited the Hilton lead mines.

Monday's excursion was to Harbour Flat and High Cup Nick, which proved a very stiff climb. Here rain and hail began to fall heavily, and the "whisky combine," having had enough of it, set off for home and left us. On our return journey we came across a patch of snow, and a snowball fight ensued.

Tuesday brought our visit to an end, and all were busy packing fossils and rocks. We reached Leeds about 4 o'clock, after having had a most enjoyable week, and feeling that at last we were expert geologists.

"YAH WITHER."

Union Notes.

THE Union Committee were last term under the painful necessity of closing the Smoke Room, owing to the riotous behaviour of several students. It is hoped that this will not require to be repeated, if from no higher reason than that all damage done there has to be paid for out of Union funds.

Several committeemen were very anxious about the financial aspect of the sports, and all sorts of limitations were proposed as to the way money was to be spent. Great care has been taken this year, and our balance sheet shows a decided improvement over the finances of last year.

A discussion as to the cheapening of the College colours proved very barren of result.

The substitution of a Ladies' Slow Bicycle Race for the Sack Race was a complete success.

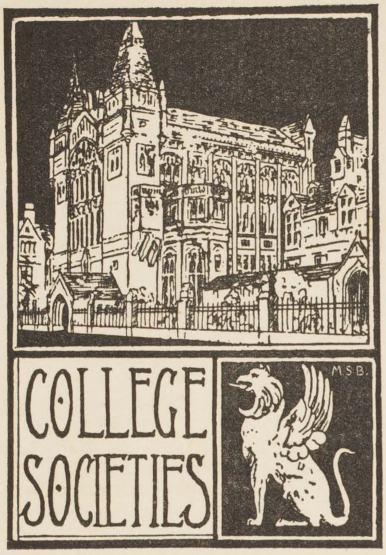
E. PERCY KAYE, Hon. Sec.

Conversazione Account.

YORKSHIRE COLLEGE, *February 19th.*

Dr.	£	s.	d.
Tickets	38	17	6
Hire of Stage Footlights ...	2	0	0
Deficit	4	9	1½
	£45	6	7½

Cr.	£	s.	d.
Refectory ...	15	16	0
Concert Expenses	1	17	5
Band	5	0	0
Play Expenses...	2	13	0
Electric Footlights... ...	5	1	4
Exhibits Expenses	1	1	11
Decorations ...	5	7	3½
Plants	3	0	0
Printing, Advertising, and Postage ...	3	13	6
Expenses at College ...	1	16	2
	£45	6	7½



The Scientific Society.

THE Ninth Ordinary Meeting was held on March 6th, Professor Stroud taking the chair. After the usual formalities of minute-reading, &c., had been performed with due solemnity, Professor Stroud called upon Mr. Allen to read his paper on "Length."

LENGTH.

The subject resolved itself into a description of some methods for measuring very short lengths. As an introduction, it was mentioned that there were only two systems of standards in general use, and of these only one was employed by scientists. A brief account was given of the history of the two chief units—the yard and the metre—and it was then shown how copies were prepared and tested with an accuracy of about 1 part in 20,000.

The next point was the supreme importance of the screw as a means of comparing any required short length with the unit. By more and more perfect mechanism higher degrees of accuracy were reached, the last being the Whitworth millionth measuring machine.

It was next explained that the basis of optical methods was the use of one wave-length of light as a new starting-point, but obviously this would be useless unless its relation to ordinary units was known exactly. This led up to "Rowland's diffraction gratings," in which 50,000 lines 5 in. long may be ruled side by side to make a band 1 in. wide.

Finally various experiments were mentioned which involved the use of the wave length as a means of measurement, all depending on the important principle of interference. These included Rücker & Rinold's measurement of the thickness of soap films, Lord Rayleigh's tests of curvature by Newton's rings, Jamin's crystal dilatometer depending on the same, Rücker's detection of the objective existence of combination tones in the case of fortus, and Michelsen & Morley's splendid work with their refractometer.

At the conclusion of a most interesting paper, which was illustrated with lantern slides and models, and some original negatives taken with the refractometer, Prof. Stroud testified to his enjoyment of the paper, and alluded to some points in connection with it, such as the use of a nickel steel alloy as a practically non-expandible material for accurate instrument making.

A vote of thanks was then seconded by Mr. Chapman on the motion of Mr. Lowson, and on Mr. Allen replying the meeting terminated at a quarter to seven.

The tenth ordinary meeting was held on March 15th, 1900, when Mr. Wilkinson read a paper on "Natural and Artificial Fibres" to some thirty members, Prof. Stroud being in the chair.

Mr. Wilkinson divided his subject into three heads: woollen, silks, and cotton fibres. After dealing with several kinds of wool and the structure of the fibre, the process of chlorination (by action of an acidulated solution of bleaching powder) was dealt with, and its practical applications of unshrinkable wool, two colour effect, crêpon effect, &c. Then came some bye-products from wool washing—lanolin and potash salts. Sodium hydrate dissolves wool—used in the recovery of indigo from rags, and the estimation of wool and cotton in a Union fabric.

The subject of silk fibres opened with some interesting slides of Japanese silk-worm cultivation. The "weighting" of black silks is a mere adulteration—and injurious. Vanduard (artificial) silk is prepared by forcing a solution of gelatine or glue through capillary tubes and exposing the threads to formaldehyde vapour, which renders it insoluble even in boiling H_2O; in order to dye it the colour is added to the gelatine solution. It is fairly strong and has a splendid lustre—useful for mixing with real silk fibres. Mr. Wilkinson then passed on to the consideration of cotton fibres—the manufacture of filter paper—vegetable parchment and gun cotton. Chardounet's artificial silk is prepared from a solution of collodion forced through capillary tubes and denitrated by means of ammonium phosphate. The process of "mercerising" was then dealt with, and under the treatment of Mr. Wilkinson's deft fingers (assisted by several beakers full of solutions) there emerged the "mercerised" features of a well-known South African President *(pro tem.)*.

[The above adjective in italics we have allowed to pass, as on inquiry we find it is harmless.—EDITOR.]

After a short discussion, a vote of thanks for Mr. Wilkinson's interesting paper was proposed by Mr. Thompson, seconded by Mr. Briggs.

The meeting was then resolved—by the magic touch of the President—into the Annual General Meeting.

The report of the Committee and Treasurer showed that the Society was in a more flourishing condition compared to last year. The membership had increased and the attendance at papers, and there was so far a substantial balance at the bank. A vote of thanks was accorded to the following firms for kindly allowing the Society to view their premises last year:—The Cambrian Vinegar Co., Messrs. Beckworth (Tanners), Messrs. Walker (Indigo Works), and Mr. Peter Gilston (Glass Bottle Works). The election of officers for the next session was then proceeded with, with the following result:—

President:
Professor PROCTER.
Vice-Presidents:
Dr. PATTERSON, Mr. DWERRYHOUSE.
Hon. Secretary:
Mr. C. E. POTTER.
Treasurer:
Mr. BRIGGS.
Committee:
Miss MARTIN, Mr. C. P. FINCE, Mr. A. R. HUMMEL, Mr. A. GUTHRIE.
Auditors:
Dr. SMITH, Mr. ALLEN.

A vote of thanks was then passed to Prof. Stroud for his services to the Society as President during the past session, and a vote of thanks was also passed to the other officers of the Society for the past year. Notice was given to call a special general meeting to consider the disposal of some of the balance of the Society.

L. JONAS, Hon. Sec.

On the afternoon of Thursday, May 3rd, the members paid a visit to Tetley's Brewery. After some little waiting the party was split up into groups which each with guides were conducted over the six acres of buildings. To describe all that was seen would be tedious; such as desire full knowledge of the different operations by which light dinner-ale is obtained from barley must study a Manual of Brewing. The barley was seen, sifted and cleaned, soaking in troughs of water—and then spread out over floors; all of which reminded one of the ballad of John Barleycorn—

They laid him out upon the floor,
To work him farther woe,
And still as signs of life appear'd
They toss'd him to and fro.

We peeped into a very warm room where the sprouting barley was killed and dried by the gases from six furnaces underneath. Afterwards we saw the "tubs" in which the barley was mashed; the wort thus obtained being boiled with hops in copper cauldrons of frightful dimensions and cost. In an adjoining room there were seen the fermentation vats which frothed with the seething yeast. Some adventurous ones descended into an empty vat and saw—blackness and their candle-flame. Most of us came out of the room with headaches. The hops were seen stored in high sacks, and the mystery of the soft resin in the flowers, how it was antiseptic and bitter, was explained to us. As side shows were the saw-mill, the cooper's shop, the bottling rooms, barrel and bottle washing, &c. Concerning the tasting experiments much might be said—but we forbear.

Literary and Historical Society.

THE final, and in some ways the most important, meeting of the session was held on Monday, April 23rd. Miss M. L. Procter was down to read a paper on "Dordrecht in the 19th Century." Before the paper was read, the most important business of electing officers for next session was done.

Mr. Hyde, in a very neat speech, proposed a vote of thanks to all the officers who had served during the past year, and Miss Dixon seconded it. Coming to the front, Mr. Hyde, in a business-like manner, put it to the meeting. It was carried unanimously.

Dr. Moorman replied for the officers.

Mr. Parnaby then proposed Mr. B. M. Connal, M.A., as President for the ensuing year. Miss Cobb seconded it, and the proposal was carried with acclamation.

Miss Melville and Mr. Parnaby, B.A., were elected Vice-Presidents.

Miss Emmerson was elected Treasurer in place of Professor Grant.

Three ladies were proposed for the office of Secretary, viz., Miss F. Wilson, Miss E. Stevenson, Miss M. Briggs, but Miss E. Stevenson obtained the most votes.

Mr. E. E. Unwin was re-elected as co-Secretary.

Two ladies and three gentlemen were wanted to form, with the officers, the Committee. The following were elected:—Miss F. Wilson, Miss J. Walker, Dr. Moorman, Professor A. J. Grant, Mr. A. Wynne.

The Secretary reports that, owing to his absence from the room counting the ballot for the Committee, he is unable to report on the interesting topics which Miss Procter brought before the meeting.

Women's Christian Union.

OWING to the Easter vacation there are not many meetings to report this time. On Friday, 9th March, the two Missionary Bands met together and held a united meeting, to which all women students were invited. Three very helpful and instructive papers—dealing principally with the "Social Evils and how they are being met" of India, China, and Africa respectively—were given by three students.

The first general meeting of this term was held on Thursday, 26th April, when Miss Ellen Nainby (India) gave an address on Mission work in India—particularly referring to the condition and needs of the native women—which was greatly appreciated by all present.

We are pleased to report that as one result of the visit of Miss Lorimer (Secretary of the Bombay Settlement for University Women) about thirty of our

students have become "Home Members." We would encourage those students who have not yet done so to carefully consider this "corner of the vineyard." Also, we would draw the attention of students to the Summer Conference, to be held at Matlock this year, and express the hope that our Union may be well represented. E. K., Sec.

College Athletic News.

Association Football.

Now that the cricket season has well advanced our readers will probably have forgotten all about the football teams and their doings. We print, however, the reports of the last matches. On reviewing the last season's work of the Association Club we must congratulate both teams upon their excellent records, which we print below. Never has the first team had so successful a season. Much of this success, we believe, is due to the hard work, the personal popularity, and splendid example set by the captain, Mr. R. W. Pennington, who has played in every match and scored about half the total number of goals. Not a single match has been cancelled owing to inability to raise a team. Of the four matches lost, two were lost because the College had to play with nine men. In Inter-College matches we have more than held our own, as the record will show.

The second team, under the captaincy of Mr. E. E. Unwin, has done as well as last year.

FIRST XI.

Matches played 20; won 10; lost 4; drawn 6.
Goals scored—for 71; against 47.

INTER-COLLEGE MATCHES.

Played 6; won 2; lost 1; drawn 3.
Goals scored—for 17; against 14.

SECOND XI.

Matches played 17; won 11; lost 5; drawn 1.
Goals scored—for 65; against 35.

March 10th.—v. WHITKIRK. This game, played at Whitkirk, was started in good time on a very uneven ground. The College men played against slope and wind during the first half, and were for the most part on the defensive. Whitkirk scored first, but although they kept dangerously near our goal no further point was added. Just before half-time we managed to equalise. After the restart play was almost entirely in our favour, and goals came in rapid succession, so that by the time the whistle blew we were easily victorious. Result:—College, 6 goals; Whitkirk, 1 goal.

March 14th.—v. LIVERPOOL UNIVERSITY COLLEGE. This return inter-Collegiate match took place at Headingley, the home team being fully represented. Liverpool, who, as usual, arrived an hour late, won the toss and elected to play with the wind. As our men had been playing for an hour and a half awaiting the arrival of their opponents, they were fagged to begin the game. This was soon evident, for the Liverpool men began at once to press, and their captain, with a splendid shot from the left wing, scored their first goal. This was quickly followed with two more, and it looked as if the Yorkshiremen were to be completely outplayed. On changing ends, however, the tables were at once turned, and after a bit of excellent play Wragge found the visitors' net. A little later Parnaby and Gunter on the left wing were conspicuous by their good play, and succeeded between them in notching a second point. A third goal was soon added, and then both teams played hard for the winning point, but the whistle blew before this could be scored. Result:—Yorkshire College, 3 goals; University College, 3 goals.

March 17th.—v. OULTON ST. JOHN'S.—Oulton did not arrive till nearly four o'clock, and a start was made a quarter of an hour later in a blinding snowstorm. The College played with the wind for the first 30 minutes, and scored from a splendid corner by Gunter. The visitors had hard lines in not obtaining a goal on one occasion, when the ball was shot into the net but hit one of their men who was off-side. The play during the second half was not of a very exciting character, both sides being well matched. Result:—College, 1 goal; Oulton, none.

SECOND XI.

December 9th.—v. AIREDALE. At home. Airedale, 2 goals; College, 3 goals.

January 13th.—v. BELLE VUE 2nd. At home. College, 4 goals; Belle Vue, 2 goals.

January 20th.—v. BELLE VUE 2nd. At home. College, 6 goals; Belle Vue, none.

January 27th.—v. PUDSEY 2nd. Away. College, 5 goals; Pudsey, 1 goal.

February 3rd.—v. POTTERNEWTON. At home. College, 3 goals; Potternewton, 1 goal.

February 24th.—v. LEEDS BLENHEIM. Away. Blenheim, 3 goals; College, 2 goals.

March 3rd.—v. BRADFORD AIREDALE. Away. Airedale, 4 goals; College, 2 goals.

March 10th.—v. ST. GEORGE'S OLD BOYS. At home. College, 2 goals; St. George's, 1 goal.

March 24th.—v. ST. GEORGE'S OLD BOYS. At home. College, 6 goals; St. George's, none.

Rugby Football.

OUR Rugby players have not had so successful a season as seemed likely at its commencement. The matches were not arranged as well as they might have been, as there were too many matches away in succession during the second term. The "A" team has given rather

a poor display, i.e., when they have given one at all—for many matches have had to be cancelled owing to inability to raise a team. This has not been due, we believe, to any lack of players, but to the general want of organisation and interest in second team Rugby football. We believe this to be a mistake which ought to be remedied, for the first teams of one season are usually drawn from among the second team players of the previous season. As an instance of the general slackness we may mention that not a single result of second team matches has been handed to us this season. Consequently we are not able to publish their record!

The chief scorers for the first team were:—

Platts (captain)...	10 tries,	and kicked 5 goals.
Pickering ...	8 tries.	
Richardson ...	4 tries,	and kicked 6 goals.
Davis	3 tries,	and kicked 1 goal.

FIRST XV.

Matches played, 17; won 8; lost 7; drawn 2.

Points scored—for 133; against 124.

YORKSHIRE COLLEGE v. OWENS COLLEGE, MANCHESTER.—Played at Manchester on February 21st, 1900. A stiffly contested game was played, resulting in a win for Owens by 1 goal 1 try to *nil*. The College experienced bad luck in not scoring twice during the first half. Platts at three-quarters played excellently and proved a good support to the two halves, whom he constantly relieved.

YORKSHIRE COLLEGE v. OTLEY.—At Otley on February 29th. The College forwards played during the first half in a manner entirely new to them, obtaining the ball almost every time. Just before half-time Acheson scored. No goal resulted. In the second half Otley ran over twice, the first try being converted. Final score: Otley, 1 goal 1 try, to Yorkshire College, 1 try.

YORKSHIRE COLLEGE v. OLICANA.—Played at Bradford on March 3rd. During the initial stages of the game Newmann scored for our opponents, a goal being added. Platts obtained a couple of tries, one of which was converted, and both Davis and Acheson scored. Later on the former dropped an excellent goal. The College forwards were again seen to the fore, especially Wood and Teasdale. Final score: College, 1 goal, 1 dropped goal, 3 tries, to Olicana, 1 goal.

YORKSHIRE COLLEGE v. OTLEY ST. JOSEPH'S.—Played at Otley on March 10th, and resulted in a pointless draw. The College really did themselves great credit, considering the fact that on the previous Saturday Otley had been vanquished by Keighley by 1 try to *nil*. The College halves played splendidly, and were ably supported by the brilliant play of the three-quarters. The result may be considered as one of the most satisfactory we have had this season.

Gymnastics.

INTER-COLLEGE COMPETITION.

ON Wednesday, March 14th, a good company assembled to see the return competition between teams representing the Yorkshire College and Owens College, Manchester. Last year, at Manchester, the home team won easily, and it was expected that they would also win this year, but not so easily. Our men had worked hard and were well prepared, but it was thought that the longer practice and training of the Owens men would secure for them the victory. The items for competition were Indian club drill, vaulting horse, horizontal bar, rings, and parallel bars: 10 marks per item of the competition being the maximum agreed upon.

When Professor Smithells, who presided, called upon each team in turn to go through the Indian club drill, it was easily seen that the Yorkshiremen were the better, Russell especially coming in for a great deal of praise from the ladies present. On the rings and horizontal bar the Owens men were superior, and up to the last item—parallel bars—were leading. Here our men turned the balance, for their work was much neater and more perfect altogether. Throughout the competition Jonas did exceedingly well, scoring, as will be seen from the appended details, 64 marks out of a possible 70. During the evening exhibitions of boxing were given by Messrs. Wray, Croisdale, and Boggs. Mr. Mason Clarke, the instructor, and his assistant, Mr. Harrison, performed some excellent tricks on the horizontal and parallel bars, Mr. Clarke, with his neatness and agility setting an ideal at which all our gymnasts should aim. Great credit is due to him for the care he has taken in training the Yorkshire College representatives. After the competition the teams, judges, and instructors were entertained at dinner in the College refectory, the chairman of the Students' Union taking the chair.

Details of the competition:—

YORKSHIRE COLLEGE.

	Rings. S. & V.	Vault'g. S.	Hor. Bar. S. & V.	Par. Bars. S. & V.	Total.
J. M. Russell ...	8 7	4	5 6	6 6	42
A. A. Charlesworth	7 8	7	6 5	6½ 8	47½
E. E. Mann ...	7 9	4	8 7	7 8	50
L. Jonas	10 10	6	9 10	9 10	64
	32 34	21	28 28	28½ 32	203½
Indian club drill					17
Grand total					220½

OWENS COLLEGE.

	Rings. S. & V.	Vault'g. S.	Hor. Bar. S. & V.	Par. Bars. S. & V.	Totals.
J. A. Gill	8 9	6	6 10	5 8	52
J. T. R. McGill...	9 7	7	7 6	5 6	47
A. M. Walker ...	10 9	4	9 8	6 7	53
J. H. Grindley ...	8 9	4	7 8	8 8	52
	35 34	21	29 32	24 29	204
Indian club drill					14½
Grand total					218½

War Notes.

SOUTH AFRICA FIELD FORCE,
April, 1900.

To the Editors of "The Gryphon."

DEAR SIRS,

I am not yet able to send you a long account of desperate and fierce fighting, but a few lines relating to our voyage out may be interesting to your readers. We left Southampton on board the transport "British Prince" on Monday, March 12th, and arrived at Cape Town on the 4th of April after a very pleasant voyage. I may add that we had on board 400 officers and men, and about 400 horses. On the third day we commenced to exercise the horses round the troop deck, the track round being about 250 yards. The horses got on rather badly for the first week or so (ditto the men for a day or two). Then we began to get our sea legs. All kinds of games were indulged in during our spare time on deck, more especially deck cricket and quoits. Several concerts were held during the evenings, which everyone thoroughly enjoyed. We got a glimpse of Las Palmas on the 17th, and just saw the top of Teneriffe Peak before dusk.

The *Daily Mail* Absent-Minded Beggar Fund supplied us with a good hot breakfast at Southampton and Cape Town. We had a liberal supply of books given on board, presents from various people and firms. Altogether we were very well treated on board.

On arriving at Cape Town the troops other than the 10th Hussars draft disembarked with the ammunition for the 8th Division. After getting coal and water we resumed our voyage on to Port Elizabeth, which we expect to reach on Saturday, the 7th inst. There we are to entrain for Bloemfontein to join the regiment.

We crossed the line without any ceremony about March 22nd. The heat was terrible, but most of us had been in India, and so were used to it. The climate at Cape Town is just like an English summer at its warmest. We have only had two showers of rain since leaving England. I shall post this at Port Elizabeth on arrival.

It was rather amusing to us when we arrived at Cape Town, as the first news we heard was an account of the fight at Karee, near to Bloemfontein, where our regiment lost all its baggage and officers' servants, with several casualties. I daresay the "race-course" gets fuller every day. I have got a copy of the *Gryphon* with me which I am going to take to Pretoria if possible. I have also got a College Prospectus for the same purpose. I think the Boers require a little more education. There are about two thousand of them at Cape Town under canvas. We saw them near to the shore at Green Point. We also saw Cronje and Co. depart for St. Helena the day we got in the harbour in Table Bay. I hope to be back by the commencement of next session, but it is doubtful.

If the Boers do not give in I am afraid the war will not be over yet for some time, but, of course, no one can say definitely yet what the result will be. I saw several newspapers at Cape Town which were published there, but there is very little news in them. We shall get most of the news in the English papers, and fuller details. I enclose my full address, so that anyone can follow the movements of my regiment if they would care to know where I am. We shall always be on the move, I expect. I saw and spoke to soldiers of all kinds of regiments on the docks at Cape Town. Diamond Fields Horse from Kimberley, Australian Lancers from New South Wales, a Sowar of the Madras Lancers from India, C.I.V.'s from London, Cape Police, Canadians from Canada, Bushmen from Australia, Dublin Fusiliers of Glencoe fame, and many others embarking and disembarking. I also witnessed the arrival of Lady Roberts on the "Dunottar Castle," the same day as we arrived. She had a splendid reception.

I don't think I can say any more this time. I remain, for the present,

Yours faithfully,
Corporal F. ECCLES (4474),
10th Royal Hussars,
South Africa Field Force.

Things in General.

Correspondents who write vain things concerning *The Gryphon*, and talk wisely of latent genius in the College, are asked to enclose contributions of their own as a sign of good faith, and are assured that such genius is of microscopical dimensions.

Has the cold Spring had anything to do with the absence of rhyming stuff from *The Gryphon* box? Shall we have to wait until tennis begins before poetry blossoms?

We can sympathise with those ladies who fell off in the slow bicycle race. How could they balance themselves with all those horrid cameras around? Will there be an exhibition of snap-shots?

To ———. Beastly fag that Inter-Coll. Mile, and no prize for the individual. Take heart, we all know you could have done it.

The afternoon was a fine one; that is one reason why students stayed away; the event was the College sports, that is another.

A small dictionary might be kept at the Porter's Lodge for those intending to write notices for the board. We wonder who has the cleaning of the litter that accumulates thereon.

The College is at last coming to its own. Our contemporary, *The Times*, in a leader spoke of it as a Model Technical College. *The Daily Graphic* printed some horrible sketches of the Dyeing and Textile Departments.

Will students remember that, in theory, this magazine is written by them. They have evidently forgotten that fact.

To ———. The L. & H. Society has, quite grandmotherly, said there must be no running into danger at Whitby this year. You might get your feet wet and catch cold.

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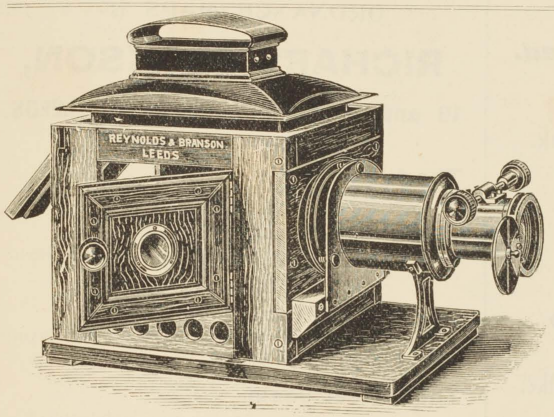

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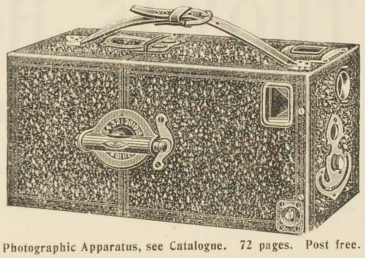

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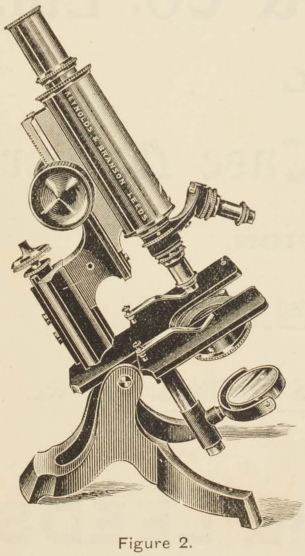

Figure 2.

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Enriches Hot Joints, Stews, &c.
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Agrees with the most delicate person.
Makes the plainest viands palatable.
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Delicious to Chops, Steaks, Fish, &c.
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For making delicious Custards without Eggs in Less Time and at Half the Price.

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Delicious to all kinds of Puddings.
Delicious to everything.

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Delicious alone.

Unequalled for the purposes intended. Will give the utmost satisfaction if the instructions given are implicitly followed. The Proprietors entertain the greatest confidence in the article, and can recommend it to housekeepers generally as a useful agent in the preparation of a good Custard. Give it a trial.

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