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Vol. VIII.

FEBRUARY, 1906.

No. 3.



For the late issue of the December number of the *Gryphon* our apologies are due to all the subscribers. In future, however, we hope that the *Gryphon* will be issued with greater promptitude.

"Florent Gryphona," in a letter to the Editors, complains of the late issue of the *Gryphon* last term, and also of the non-appearance of articles from the pens of the members of the staff. Members of the staff have been asked to write, and up to this issue have excused themselves. The present number contains an article by Dr. Moorman, and in our next number will be found an article from the pen of one of the professors.

"Is the *Gryphon* worthy of the Leeds University?" This is the question an undergraduate put to the

Editors. "No," was the emphatic reply. How can it be when there is so little original matter? The greater portion of the space in the *Gryphon* is taken up with reports. Whilst it is right and proper that notice should be taken of the various Societies, nevertheless, we look upon the *Gryphon* as a means whereby the literary talent of the undergraduates may be developed. To develop this talent, nothing is better than an original article.

To get an original article is a very difficult matter, and entails a good deal of talk and persuasion on the part of the Editors. By the manner in which we are received, we might be asking for a large subscription. Even the secretaries require continually reminding that they have not sent in their reports to time. All this should not be. A University worth the name is composed of men and women who have a pride in all that concerns it, and see to it they do their fair share in improving and helping on the various institutions literary or otherwise.

A paragraph in a daily newspaper asserts that the Duke of Devonshire has promised a donation of £1,000 to the special fund of the University of Leeds. Our readers will remember that an effort is being made to

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raise £100,000. Towards this sum—so we hear—about £70,000 has been subscribed. From time to time in the daily press, donations and bequests to the Manchester and Liverpool Universities are announced. Some of these bequests are very substantial. On the other hand, the occasions are rare, very rare, when donations and bequests are announced as having been made to our own University. Is it that the men of Lancashire are more liberal-minded and public-spirited than the men of Yorkshire? There is plenty of wealth in the County of broad acres, and no better use can be found for it than the putting of its University on a sound financial basis.

The Battle of the Tongues.

THE controversy as to the relative merits of the ancient and modern languages and literatures can already boast some antiquity. It was started in the great *siècle de Louis Quatorze* by critics like Boileau, Perrault and La Motte, and then, crossing the Channel, soon engendered heat enough to scorch the fingers of Sir William Temple, and to kindle the lambent flame of Swift's satiric genius. In the eighteenth century the controversy was raised to a higher and less acrimonious level by the writings of Lessing and Herder, and now in our own day it rages afresh in the Senate-houses of Oxford and Cambridge, the Council-chambers of the newly-created English Universities, and the long-suffering columns of the daily press. In all this there has been much shedding of ink, and some fine phrasing. We have learnt to talk about *akademische Lerneinheitlichkeit*, and know that whereas French and German are "soft options," Latin and Greek are "solid grinds."

In asking the Editors of the *Gryphon* to open their pages to a consideration of the question at issue, the writer wishes it to be clearly understood that he has no arguments to bring forward on either side: his wish is simply to turn over the pages of the book of history, and to see what is written there.

About four and a half centuries ago Greek stood, where the modern languages are standing now, a suppliant, outside of the temples of learning, asking for admittance. The great Universities of Bologna and Padua—*for it is to Italy that we must direct our steps*—were at that time enjoying the prestige—and somnolence—of a great tradition, and endeavoured to secure, at all costs, immunity from change. The heads of these Universities, accordingly, turned deaf ears upon the entreaties of Greek, and persistently refused admittance. The introduction of Greek, they argued, would mean a revolution in the academic curriculum, and why should valuable time, which might be devoted to Thomas Aquinas and Duns Scotus, be spent on the pestilent heresies of Plato. "It should be remembered," writes Sir Richard Jebb (*Cambridge Modern History*, Vol. I, *The Renaissance*) "that humanism was not cradled in the bosom of Universities,—which, indeed, for a long time, were

mostly hostile to it." It is, in fact, impossible to study the rise and growth of humanism in Italy without forming a very strong conviction that the old-established Universities, so far from forwarding the movement, did their best to hamper, and even suppress it. The classical Renaissance owes its being to the patient study of scholars like Petrarch, Filipo, and Politian, who lived their lives outside of University walls; to the munificence of a few enlightened princes like Cosmo de' Medici; and, above all, to the enthusiasm of the newly formed Italian academies. It was these newly formed academies that summoned Greeks from Constantinople, that established Greek chairs in the non-university cities of Florence and Venice, and that finally, sweeping aside all opposition, forced the study of the Greek language and literature upon the old-established Universities. *Accepimus omen.*

And now let us turn our steps homewards, and come to that sanctuary of classic culture—Oxford. The Renaissance reached Oxford somewhat late, and that University had every chance of profiting by the experiences of the Italian Universities. Yet the resistance offered to Greek at Oxford during the reign of Henry VIII. seems to have been even stronger than that encountered in Italy. The whole University was divided into two unequal factions; there was a small but zealous band of "Grecians" who advocated the claims of Greek, and a preponderating majority of "Trojans" who resisted those claims & *substante*. It is pleasant to learn that the pulpits were in the hands of the Trojans, one of whose number, during one of the Lent seasons at Oxford, devoted a course of sermons to the denunciation of Greek. Tidings of these sermons reached the ears of the King, who, having the cause of humanism at heart, directed Sir Thomas More to write to the governing body of the University on the subject. Sir Thomas More's letter has been preserved, and affords considerable entertainment to the modern reader. The Trojans, we learn, used similar "arguments" to those which had been bandied about in Italy half a century earlier. The teachers of Greek were full-grown devils (*diabolus maximus*), the learners of Greek devil-imps (*diabolus stans illos, sed minululus*), while the study of that language meant heresy and anti-Christ. One argument the Trojans had which is quite delightful in its spruce modernity—the study of Greek and Hebrew would lead to the neglect of Latin!

In sedate yet incisive language More bids the heads of the Oxford houses put an end to this foolish contention (*contentiones istas et ineptissimas factiones*), and admit Greek to a rightful place in their University. "Your Wisdoms" (*Vestree Prudentie*), he says, "will acknowledge that not all Greek scholars are fools, and you will not allow the study of it to be put down by sermons or private cabals;" and then he adds, in words which deserve to be placed on the walls of every University in the land, "Useful learning, of whatsoever kind it be, shall be protected from ridicule, and shall receive proper honour and esteem."

Since Sir Thomas More wrote those words modern Europe has made some progress. The modern languages have grown to maturity, and in the very struggle for existence have won for themselves vigour and compactness and suppleness. Above all, they have

blossomed out into literature, and have produced a Shakespeare, a Molière, and a Goethe, who have come to take their places, along with the heroes of antiquity, in that House of Fame which Chaucer saw established upon a rock of ice.

And now these modern languages stand exactly where Greek stood in the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries—supplants at the gates of the Universities, and seeking admittance there on terms of equality with those ancient languages which dwell within as honoured and privileged guests. It can scarcely be doubted that the University of Cambridge will next month decide to treat French and German in just the same way that Bologna and Padua and Oxford treated Greek four centuries ago. But will the newly founded Universities of England imitate the example set by the newly-founded academics of Italy, and, flouting the opinion of the Bolognas and Paduas of to-day, give free access and full encouragement to these modern tongues and modern literatures? Your Wisdoms shall declare.

F. W. MOOREMAN.

Proceedings of the Union Committee.

The fifth meeting was held on Friday, December 12th, 1904. Mr. A. C. Ward in the chair.

The Committee received a deputation from the Springfield C.C. in the person of Mr. W. Roscoe, who briefly sketched out the connections of the Club with the University. He stated that the Club would agree to any reasonable agreement. The great advantage we should reap by retaining the Club as tenants would be that the ground would be looked after throughout the whole summer vacation, providing authority was given to the Club to control the groundsman.

A Committee was appointed to draw up an agreement with the Springfield Club, and to ensure that that body made a favourable agreement. Professor Connal proposed, and Mr. Gloyne seconded "That the Union Committee is in favour of retaining as tenants the Springfield C.C., providing a suitable agreement can be drawn up." The Committee appointed consists of the following:—Professor Connal, Messrs. B. W. Elliott, Keswick, Gloyne, and Ward.

The dispute, *i.e.*, to whom the Tennis prize for the gentlemen's double should be awarded was introduced by G. S. Richardson, and it was decided that the disputants should state their views before the Union Committee, who have the power, in default of the appearance of the claimants, to decide to whom the prize should be awarded.

The sixth meeting was held on Friday, January 20th, Mr. A. C. Ward in the chair.

The following were appointed to deal with the song competition:—Miss Hammond, Professor Stroud, Messrs. P. Davis (past student), A. C. Ward, and a representative from the Medical School.

The question of the grant to the Northern Universities' Rugby Football Club was left over for consideration until the next meeting.

The seventh meeting of the Committee was held on Tuesday, January 24th, Mr. A. C. Ward in the chair.

Mr. Cameron (secretary and treasurer of the Northern University Football Club) presented the balance sheet for the present session, showing a debt of £12 12s. 7d. He explained that Manchester had agreed to subscribe £3 3s., providing Leeds subscribed a similar sum.

Professor Connal complained of laxity in the management of the Club.

After much discussion, chiefly on the conditions for further support of the Club, it was proposed by Professor Connal, and seconded by Mr. Vicars, "That the Union grant £3 3s. towards the Northern Universities' Rugby Football Club providing the Universities of Manchester, Liverpool, and Durham contribute the same amount, and also—That the Union is not inclined to repeat the annual grant to the Northern Universities' Rugby Football Club unless the following conditions are satisfied:—(1) That a permanent treasurer be appointed (who shall be a member of the staff of one of the Universities); (2) That a copy of the balance sheet be presented each year to the respective Universities."

W.O.R., Hon. Sec.

The Impressions of a Freshman.

In these days we are accustomed to be well supplied with the first impressions produced upon individuals by the places to which they travel, and the objects they see. There is hardly a tourist who indulges in a two or three months' journey to India, China, Japan, or Egypt, but feels himself morally bound to write a description of the men and matters with which he has come into contact. He may, indeed, have little or no literary ability, but he instinctively feels, with Juvenal, that

Si mures negat, fecit indigno venas.

and proceeds blithely on his way. Now it is usual to criticise severely a work of this description. "How," we ask, "can there be any accuracy in impressions taken on a visit that is hurried and that gives little opportunity of obtaining careful information?" There is, of course, much truth in the criticism and yet it is equally true that in many cases first impressions approach nearest to accuracy; and for this reason, that they are received by a mind which has already formed its own ideas of the sight it is about to behold, and which is able, in consequence, to mark the contrasts and differences between the ideal and the actual.

At any rate I must confess that in recording my impressions of the University I stand very much in the position of such a visitor. It is quite impossible to have examined adequately its whole life and working in the short space of one term. Nevertheless it may be that some interest will attach to the reflections of one who entered the University with great expectations, which have not been altogether realised.

Perhaps the chief reason for disappointment lies in the fact that the University presents to a newcomer the appearance, not so much of an organic whole with a life and character of its own, but of a number of societies related to one another in a more or less artificial manner. One cannot help seeing, for instance, that the Medical School is largely separated from the other sections, while every small department is marked by its particular society, apparently in a fairly prosperous condition, but having little connection with its neighbours. I have no wish to criticise these societies, for their very existence is in itself the evidence of the recognition of a sound principle, namely, that social intercourse and exchange of ideas apart from the lecture room are necessities of a complete education. But, it must be borne in mind that both these can be obtained in any school or college established for the furtherance of a particular branch of study. The functions of a University are wider; they are to enter into every department of learning, and at the same time to secure such a real connection between the various sections that each student, while pursuing his special work, is influenced by studies of a different character which are being carried on around him. In other words, the necessary specialisation must be accompanied by full opportunities for interchange of thought, otherwise the result will be for many individuals a narrow outlook with a considerable accumulation of facts, but little true education. That our University life is producing very satisfactory types of intellectual ability in particular departments I have no reason to doubt; that it is assisting in the development of thoughtful men and women who will become good citizens is a point which seems much more debatable.

There ought to exist, and especially in a Non-residential University, some means whereby men, whose studies lie in one direction, may be brought into contact with those who are differently engaged. To a certain degree this result can be attained through a strong Debating Society, but, so far as we can judge from the meetings of last term, our own society lamentably fails in the attempt. The want of support under which it labours has been referred to by two contributors to the last issue of the *Gryphon*. One of them blames the Committee for selecting subjects which he considers uninteresting; but it must be remembered that a Committee can only work upon the material provided for it, and it is certain that the nature of the subjects and the level of the debates are merely a reflection of the amount of enthusiasm and spirit with which the members support the society. One reason of its want of success seems to me to lie in the fact that many, if not all, of the various departmental societies that exist, are themselves carried on to a large extent as small Debating Societies. Questions are discussed, such, for instance, as "Ghosts," which might well be brought into the general arena, where there would be a greater likelihood of arriving at a true conclusion. There are, of course, many purely technical subjects which concern none save those engaged in particular branches of study, but any question of a general nature should, I think, be regarded as belonging to the sphere of the Debating Society. If this were done, a larger attendance

at the meetings of the latter ought to, and no doubt would, result; and, what is of more importance than mere numbers, there should be an influx of some of the most thoughtful men from the various departments, who seem at present to be holding aloof. The society is suffering from lethargy. There are hardly any vigorous opinions to be found within it, no life such as exists at Oxford or Cambridge, or, I may add, at Manchester also. Yet it ought, if properly supported, to be a most valuable educative medium in broadening the outlook of its members by leading them to submit their opinions to a keen and varied criticism.

There is another obvious instrument which ought to be of use in binding together the scattered branches of the University, and that is the *Gryphon* itself. Of course, my knowledge of the Magazine is limited, extending indeed only to two issues; but even this is quite sufficient to give a general idea as to its character. It is astonishing to find what a large proportion of its space is devoted to the reports of meetings, committees, debates, smoking concerts, and similar occurrences, which, one would have thought, were hardly of sufficient value or interest to be preserved in this expensive way. There are, doubtless, some statements which it is expedient to publish, but this might surely be done in the briefest possible manner, while any unnecessary reports might be altogether eliminated. The paper could then leave most of its columns open for articles and correspondence on subjects of interest to undergraduates, and questions concerning University life that may from time to time arise. There is no reason why Leeds should not produce a Magazine of real literary merit, able to stand comparison with that of any of any other University in the country. To say this is in no way to criticise the Editor of the Magazine; for he is evidently quite at the mercy of his readers, and able only to insert what is provided for him. What is required is that the value of the *Gryphon* as a means for the expression of the best thought that the University can produce should be more fully recognised, and that its use as a reproduction of minute books should be as far as possible avoided.

The Duke of Devonshire at the Inauguration Ceremony warned us of the dangers of a false utilitarianism, and a general survey of the life of the University must lead us to regard the warning as most necessary. There is plenty of enthusiasm for the class room and laboratory, but little for the social side of education, or, apparently, for athletics. During last term a practice game on Thursday afternoon could hardly ever attract the attendance of more than ten or a dozen men. Consequently, the Association game (I have no knowledge as to Rugby) must be limited to about twenty-two men who form the two teams. Unless considerably more interest is taken there can never be any hope of matching the older Universities. No doubt much is due to the non-residential character of the University, while the lack of a Union House is an obvious disadvantage, but the chief thing needed is a display of public spirit and energy on the part of all. On the whole, there is every reason to be hopeful. We are yet in our

infancy, and have hardly had time to reflect on our surroundings. There are, however, materials at hand, if we care to use them, for making the University not like Oxford or Cambridge—it can never be that—but something more comprehensive and useful, which may be found a century hence to be more fully adapted to the needs of the time than any of its older neighbours.

G. W. B.

Athletic News.

Association Football.

FIRST XI. v. CALVERLEY.

Played at Headingley, December 17th.

'Varsity started against a strong wind, but play was at once taken to the visitors' quarters. Bobby soon opened the scoring with a good shot. The same player scored again, and Abbott added a third before half-time. In the second half 'Varsity pressed continuously, and Bobby and Abbott scored further goals, and Watson converted a penalty, thus making the score six—nothing, in our favour.

TEAM—Lee; Watson, Woodhead; Smith, Steward, Husbale; Owen, Riley, Balden, Albion, Brown.

FIRST XI. v. NORTH LEEDS.

Played at Headingley, January 14th.

For this match 'Varsity were without the services of Lidbetter and Flint, injured, and Brown, who has left. 'Varsity won the toss, and immediately attacked but the visitors' defence prevailed. North Leeds then had a spell of attacking, and the 'Varsity goal had one or two narrow escapes. At half-time there was no score. The game was evenly contested in the second half, although bad shooting spoilt some of the 'Varsity chances of scoring. Balden, however, managed to find the net once, and this proved to be the only goal of the match.

TEAM—Lee; Watson, Woodhead; Smith, McNaughton, Steward; Owen, Hobbie, Balden, Albion, Roison.

FIRST XI. v. PUDSEY.

At Pudsey, January 21st.

For this match Pudsey had to play their Second XI, owing to a cup-tie, while 'Varsity were short of several players. In spite of this, however, 'Varsity had a walk over by eight goals to one.

TEAM—Lee; Watson, Woodhead; Hart, McNaughton, Steward; Owen, Roison, Albion, Hobbie, Davies.

SECOND XI. v. OLD GRAMMARIANS. Drawn, 4—4.

SECOND XI. v. POTTERNEWTON. Cancelled.

Rugby Football.

THE UNIVERSITY v. BRADFORD WANDERERS.

Played at home, on Saturday, October 29th, and resulted in a win for the University by 12 points to 8.

TEAM—G. Hobbie (half); A. Richardson, R. M. Thorburn, J. P. Husbale and F. W. Perry (three-quarters); J. S. Richardson and W. H. Thorburn (half-backs); J. N. Cameron, K. Lightfoot, J. N. Ellis, J. McLaren, G. Hiving, T. F. Tomlinson, H. McLaren and J. E. Vicars (forwards).

THE UNIVERSITY v. SEDBERGH SCHOOL.

Played at home on Wednesday, November 2nd, and resulted in a win for Sedbergh by 11 points to 20. Sedbergh have an exceptionally strong pack this year, and as usual were in excellent training. Ailly led by Hodges, they were always on the ball before the University forwards, who were not at full strength, were up to it. The game was an exceedingly hard fought one, tries being scored for the University by H. Thorburn and E. Battle, and both converted by J. S. Richardson.

TEAM—P. W. Perry (half); E. Battle, A. Richardson, R. M. Thorburn and G. Hobbie (three-quarters); J. S. Richardson and H. Thorburn (half-backs); J. N. Cameron (Capt.), K. Lightfoot, J. N. Ellis, T. F. Tomlinson, J. Sandilands, R. W. Macdonald, L. Gaskin and J. E. Vicars (forwards).

THE UNIVERSITY v. GIGGLESWICK SCHOOL.

Played on the University ground, on Saturday, November 12th, and resulted in a win for the home team by 28 points to nil. Following on their victory over Sedbergh the Saturday before, Giggleswick came to Leeds full of hope. The University, however, had a better pack out than against Sedbergh, which never allowed the ball to go out to the Giggleswick back line, their strong point. Tries were scored by R. Thorburn (2), J. N. Ellis, J. McLaren, A. Richardson, all of which were converted, and H. Thorburn placed a fine penalty goal.

TEAM—G. Hobbie (half); A. Richardson, G. S. Richardson, R. M. Thorburn and P. W. Perry (three-quarters); J. S. Richardson and H. Thorburn (half-backs); J. N. Cameron (Capt.), J. N. Ellis, J. McLaren, G. Hiving, T. F. Tomlinson, R. W. Macdonald, L. Walker and J. E. Vicars (forwards).

THE UNIVERSITY v. HARRGATE.

Played at Harrogate on Saturday, November 26th, and resulted in a win for the home team by 11 points to 3. The ground was covered in snow, and scarcely fit for football, but the University, keen for a game, turned out to play, and during the first half had far the best of things.

THE UNIVERSITY v. LIVERPOOL UNIVERSITY.

Played at Liverpool on Wednesday, November 30th, and resulted in a pointless draw. This was a keen and well-contested game, the struggle swinging from one end of the field to the other, but neither side were to get the ball over the line.

TEAM—S. Hobbie (half); A. Richardson, R. M. Thorburn, C. Pollock and E. W. Lacey (three-quarters); J. S. Richardson and H. Thorburn (half-backs); J. N. Cameron, K. Lightfoot, J. N. Ellis, J. McLaren, T. F. Tomlinson, A. W. Macdonald, C. M. Whithead and J. E. Vicars (forwards).

THE UNIVERSITY v. HEADINGLEY.

On the University ground, on Saturday, December 3rd. Resulted in a win for Headingley.

TEAM—G. Hobbie (half); A. Richardson, H. Sandilands, E. W. Lacey and C. A. Hobbie (three-quarters); J. S. Richardson and H. Thorburn (half-backs); J. N. Cameron, K. Lightfoot, J. N. Ellis, J. McLaren, G. Hiving, T. F. Tomlinson, R. Bailey and J. E. Vicars (forwards).

THE UNIVERSITY v. SHEFFIELD.

Played at home, on Saturday, December 10th, and resulted in a win for Sheffield by 24 points to 5.

TEAM—E. Dolson (half); R. M. Thorburn, C. Hedderley, E. W. Lane and C. Fellows (three-quarters); J. S. Richardson and W. B. Thelwell (half-backs); J. N. Cameron, K. Lightfoot, J. N. Ellis, J. McLaren, T. Tomlinson, G. Hastings, H. Ames and J. E. Vickers (forwards).

THE UNIVERSITY v. MANCHESTER UNIVERSITY.

Played at home on Wednesday, December 14th, and resulted in a pointless draw after 20 minutes' extra time had been played. This Christie Challenge Shield match was the most hotly contested match of the term, and we had hard lines in not scoring, as we crossed Manchester's line three times, a dead ball resulting each time. The ground was in a bad state from heavy rain, and the game was chiefly contested between the forward ranks.

TEAM—G. Heboyde (half); G. S. Richardson, E. Rustle, R. M. Thorburn and E. W. Lane (three-quarters); J. S. Richardson and H. Thorburn (half-backs); J. N. Cameron (Capt.), K. Lightfoot, J. N. Ellis, J. McLaren, G. Hastings, T. F. Tomlinson, J. Sutcliffe and J. E. Vickers (forwards).

Landladies and their Habits.

My theme is one of peculiar interest to many University students. It is with reluctance I take up my pen; for I am naturally of a shy and retiring disposition. However, the world at large needs enlightenment, and if some freshers who are not as yet initiated into all the mysteries of living in "diggings" obtain some useful information from my experience, I shall have my reward.

When first I sought out a place in which to dwell during my sojourn here, I was a verdant youth fresh from the innocence of a small town. Now, alas, I'm a hardened cynic.

The first time, I paid no heed to the cunningly devised falshes which one reads in the "Apartments" column of the newspaper; but I bravely determined to beard the lion in his den. (This metaphor is a trifle mixed as applied to landladies.)

I hied me to a house where I could see the magic word "Apartments" in the window. I timidly knocked at the door, and a portly female of uncertain age came to attend to me. "Excuse me, madam," said I, "but—er—have you any rooms; I mean—" The fairy vanished and cried down to the kitchen below, "Hi, mother, 'ere's a gentleman to see the rooms." An elderly dame (of course a widow), of rather forbidding mien, then came to the door, and asked me to step into the parlour. Bashfully, with hat in hand, I entered, carefully wiped my feet on the doormat (I soon got out of that habit though), and was introduced to the parlour or sitting room. The first sight that met my astonished gaze was a miscellaneous assortment of bric-a-brac on the mantel piece, in the midst of which stood, like guardian angels, two remarkable china bull-dogs, of ferocious aspect, which reminded one of the curious affinity between these creatures and one's nether garments; also I beheld a

piano in the odd (very) fashioned style, and several of those slippery horse hair seated chairs which seem to be specially designed for man's discomfort; last, but not least, were two cylindrical shaped objects, open at the ends, in which were placed two huge flower pots. These cylinders might possibly have come from the ruins of Herculaneum or somewhere else; but I am firmly of the opinion that they were originally drapery-pots.

"And what are your terms, Mrs. W.?" I queried. "Well, to you, only 3 shillings a week." On my suggesting that the terms were rather exorbitant, Mrs. W. indignantly remarked, "Really, sir, it is very little; why, Mr. A., who stayed with me last year, used to pay me 3½ shillings, and I used to get (mentioning a still higher sum) from Mr. B., who left me in July; and but for my brother being in the provision line, &c., &c." After some discussion, I was persuaded to make Mrs. W.'s rooms my abode.

I soon discovered that living in that house was on very economical lines. Mrs. W. believed in folks being abstemious; however, her puddings were fearfully and wonderfully made, and a certain kind of cake was beyond description; while her tea and cocoa (manufactured from cocoa essence, as I found out by a methodical search in Mrs. W.'s pantry) were unequalled for strength (or weakness), purity, and excellence of flavour. Mrs. W. maintained that too much pastry was bad for the digestion (and I could readily believe it, judging from what little I tasted), so I was reduced to the consumption of jam. As I didn't appreciate the eternal plum jam which she brought me, I invested in a large jar of strawberry. Now I estimated that if this were consumed at a certain rate, it would last ten days. Of course it didn't, and Mrs. W. had a cat, which I afterwards projected downstairs with my foot, and with great velocity, and Mrs. W. wasn't quite pleased about this. Anyhow, my jam shouldn't have disappeared so rapidly. The illumination was of the penny-a-the-dot order, and its vagaries once placed me in a very critical position. I had been introduced to a young lady friend of Mrs. W., and was endeavouring not to be "drawn" by her conversation, being shy as aforesaid, when suddenly the light went out, and while Mrs. W. went in search of change, I was left at the mercy of the fair dame.

The mechanism which controlled the table was too intricate for me to understand. If a weight such as a slipper, or a piece of my landlady's cake, were placed on one side of it, it would oscillate to and fro about its position of equilibrium until an equal weight was placed on the other side.

I was greatly favoured with musical selections, both vocal and instrumental, from the young lady next door. However, her alluring notes were not conducive to study; only those who have attempted to work the cakades to a double forte "Hiawatha" accompaniment fully realise the truth (or falsehood) of the line "Music hath charms to soothe the savage breast." At any rate it didn't always soothe mine.

Mrs. W. decided to remove to a more commodious residence after I had stayed with her a few months. The process of removing (technically called "fitting") will remain in my mind as long as anything does. I

remember assisting to hoist a chest of drawers through a window on the first floor. Not being used to violent exertion, I might have suffered injury if I had pulled very hard, so I didn't. By dint of great efforts (not the part of the others) we succeeded in lifting the chest off the ground, and it remained suspended between heaven and earth like Mahomet's coffin, and we couldn't make it budge. Those below said "Pull up," while those above cried "Push up." A sudden fit of indisposition hindered me from giving further assistance. On the following morning I descended at half-past ten punctually, and found the sitting-room still in a state of chaos. I summoned Mrs. W. upstairs from Hades (the kitchen) and asked:—

"Mrs. W., have you seen my hair brush?" "No."
 "Where are my slippers?" "I don't know."
 "What's become of my hat?" "I haven't seen it."
 Oh, how I longed to explain to that dear, kind woman all my feelings; but delicacy forbade. Mrs. W. and I soon parted after this. Before saying good-bye (not an revoir) I had five minutes' entertaining conversation with her. Said I, "Really, Mrs. W., you have treated me scandalously," and I expatiated *à l'extenso* on the crimes of the landlady species. I wraithfully shook off the dust of my feet as a testimony against them, and slammed the door viciously. Mrs. W. had escorted me to the door smilingly, and blandly wished me good-bye as though she had been accustomed to such partings. I vowed that that place should see my face no more; neither has it.

Ulysses.

The University Debating Society.

THE last meeting of the term was held on Monday, November 28th, in the Smoke-room, Professor Clapham presiding. The motion before the house was "That compulsory residence of students is both desirable and practicable in all Universities." Mr. A. C. Ward, in taking the affirmative, explained that his object in bringing up the proposition was to find out what the students of the Leeds University thought of residence.

The average cost of residence in the Universities of the United Kingdom was £50 per annum for men, and £65 for women.

Residence brought out one's personality by means of contact with other persons of different views. The advantages of the tutor system could not be had without residence. The common objection to residence as restricting the students' freedom was unfounded, inasmuch as the liberty possessed by the residential student was quite sufficient for a gentleman. In America every inducement was held out for students to reside, and experience showed the immense success of the system.

He advocated the building of residential halls, under University supervision, to hold not more than 100 students, on pleasant healthy sites out of town.

Mr. F. Ashburner, in opposing the resolution, said that while recognising the advantages of the residential system, he opposed it being made compulsory. It would be a pity to debar the poorer class of students, who could not afford three years' residence, from the advantages of a University education. Again, those

who lived near the Universities should not be compelled to live in.

There were, further, certain characters who would lose their individuality by contact with others, which in many cases would be a great harm. With regard to the social side of University life, and the acquaintance between students, he thought that the Societies of the University were enough for the purpose, and he questioned whether we ought to think so badly of a student who came to the University determined to acquire as much knowledge as possible.

Mr. Tenbruggenkate opened the discussion by arguing that a person comes to a University to learn how to live, and this knowledge could not be got otherwise than by residence.

Mr. Matthews and Mr. Butterworth having spoken against the resolution, the President agreed that it would not be well for all students to be compelled to reside. Home residence was for many more economical and better. The hall system was suitable for those who came from a distance. He had seen that snobishness existed in college life, the cause being the different cost of the various Colleges. After Mr. Ward had replied, the motion was put to the vote and lost by 7 to 11.

* * *

On Friday, December 9th, an Inter-University debate was held at Manchester. The representatives of Leeds University were Messrs. Ashburner, Butterworth, Hand, Jarrold, Landman, Matthews, Richardson, Tenbruggenkate, Ward, and White. Liverpool sent eight men. The guests received a warm welcome from the Manchester men awaiting us at the station, whence they led us, through the rain, to the extensive Union Rooms. After tea Mr. Chorlton, LL.B., the Chairman, in welcoming the visitors, mentioned the hearty reception accorded to him when delegates from Manchester came to Leeds for an Inter-Varsity debate. Mr. Veitch, of Liverpool, and Mr. Landman replied on behalf of the visitors.

Mr. Butterworth was then called on to move "That the cheap Press exercises a demoralising influence on the people of England."

He began with an analysis of the contents of an ordinary halfpenny daily. It contains "news" and "politics." With regard to the former the aim of the paper is to secure a good circulation, and hence it resorts to all kinds of sensations and startling assertions. In its politics no fairness is to be expected from the brief way in which the subjects are dismissed. Here, too, the paper inflames people's opinions. Then a paper contains "sport and betting news," which, said the speaker, is given far too prominent a place.

The faults which exist in the cheap Press are that it gives its readers a distorted and inaccurate view of life, it embitters international feeling, it has no literary merit, and that it exercises an evil influence on the uneducated masses who read it. Mr. Matthews formally seconded the motion. The chairman, before calling on Mr. Bloese, of Liverpool, to oppose the resolution, permitted Mr. Arnold, of Manchester, who was obliged to leave early, to speak. In highly coloured epithets and picturesque adjectives Mr.

Arnold delivered a bitter attack on the cheap Press, which puffed up fourth-rate events into primary importance, which kills the faculty of concentration, and makes the best minds of the country keep aloof. Especially was he angry with the "promoted office boys" who had become editors, and added their "inky vomit" to further degrade an already demoralised gutter Press."

Mr. Blease, of Liverpool, in opposing the resolution, said that in order to be able to agree with the motion as it was framed, he must be convinced that the whole of the cheap Press is demoralising. This he doubted, showing that the Press reports mainly facts. He thought the publicity which the Press gave to the seamy side of life was a factor for good. Again, the cheap Press enables the poor to have what was once the monopoly of the rich, viz., a knowledge of the world's affairs.

The discussion was begun by Mr. S. Landman, who supported the resolution, speaking mainly of the attitude of the cheap Press to politics. The other Leeds speakers were Messrs. Jarrod, Matthews, Hand, Ashburner, and White. The motion was put to the vote, and carried with great enthusiasm by 33 votes to 19. The guests were then regaled with an enjoyable supper and concert, after which they regretfully left to catch their train home.

Literary and Historical Society.

On Monday, December 5th, Mr. G. H. Tembruggenkate read a most interesting paper on the subject of "The Friars and the Universities." He began by glancing briefly at the renaissance of the twelfth century, and the associations which formed the germ of the European Universities. Following the growth of these associations, he showed how their increasing influence and over educated public opinion brought them at last under the control of Church and State. A development was however at hand, which had fair to bring about a great struggle between the power of the Universities and that of the Court of Rome. This was the introduction of the Aristotelian philosophy into the Universities. The works of Aristotle had reached Europe through the Mahomedans, and were thus treated at Rome with suspicion. In 1215 the study of Aristotle was prohibited at Paris, and the crisis was at hand. But on the eve of the struggle a new force came upon the scene which effected a reconciliation. One Francis, the son of an Italian cloth merchant, renouncing all worldly possessions, and assuming a beggar's garb, founded the mendicant order of the Franciscans, or Grey Friars. Nothing was their own; learning was no part of their avocation; their work was among the poor and degraded. About the same time Dominic de Guzman, the son of a noble Castilian house founded the order of Dominicans or Black Friars, a brotherhood for preaching and intellectual pursuits. The two orders considerably influenced each other. The Franciscans took to learning, and the Black Friars made their own the rule of poverty of the Franciscans. The learning of the Friars soon brought them into close contact with the Universities; and it was largely through their studies that Aristotle was found, and shown to be in no wise antagonistic to

the orthodox faith. Paris and Oxford were the two chief centres of Mendicant influence. Mr. Tembruggenkate dealt chiefly with the latter, and brought his paper to a close by an interesting comparison of the two great Oxonian Franciscans, Duns Scotus and Roger Bacon.

The discussion which followed was rather more animated than usual. Professor Grant spoke of the wonderful influence of Aristotle on European thought in the twelfth and thirteenth centuries. He drew an interesting comparison between the reconciliation effected by the Friars between Aristotle and the Church, and the work of the Jesuits in reconciling the Church with the study of Greek. Mr. Temperley considered chiefly the beginnings of degeneration among the Friars, and believed that such degeneration began at the moment when the Friars laid aside the original principles upon which their orders had been based. The degeneration of the Franciscans began when they took to learning, and when the law of poverty was so far set aside that they collected money for the purpose of building churches. Mr. White, however, could quite conceive of a community being wealthy while its individuals were poor. Mr. Welpton saw no degeneration in the beginnings of learning on the part of the Franciscans. If they were to minister to the poor they must certainly need some knowledge of medicine to deal with diseases of the body as well as of theology to deal with those of the soul. Hence the establishment of schools of medicine and theology was only a means of carrying out their original purpose of working amongst the poor. H. B. W.

On Monday, January 16th, an interesting paper was read by Mr. W. T. Hand on "Savonarola, and the Florence of his day." After giving a short resumé of Florentine politics, he described the work of Dante, Fra Angelico, and Fra Antonino. He made much of the evil condition of fifteenth century Italy, and contrasted with it such men as Savonarola. Fra Girolamo was not only a great preacher, a mystic, and a counsellor, but he was a politician. The great Dominican naturally roused the jealousy of his rivals the Minorites, and it was this that caused his death. Becoming not only the champion of the people against the Medici, and the Papacy, but the preacher of a stricter morality, and a simpler life, he roused the ire of Alexander VI., who, though outwardly friendly—for he had offered him a Cardinal's hat in 1496, which was indignantly refused—was bent on bringing him to his knees.

On May 3rd, 1498, the end came, and Florence saw the last of one of the most enigmatical characters in history.

Mr. Hand dwelt with much sympathy on the religious and mystical side of Savonarola's character, taking care to emphasise the fact that he was to the last loyal to the Papacy, since he was able to see and act upon that most necessary distinction between the officer and the man.

The discussion which followed was decidedly meagre, notwithstanding a large attendance. Professor Grant dwelt upon the fact that Savonarola's enthusiasm was left to run to seed by the authorities, and paralleled

his theory of art and morality with those of Tolstoy and Ruskin. Mr. Temperley suggested that the failure of the Florentines to appreciate their leader probably arose from the wide divergence of their respective standards of living.

G. H. TENBRUGGENKATE.

Textile Department.

The next meeting of the Textile Society will be held on Tuesday, January 31st, when Professor Green, F.I.C., will lecture on "The Faults in Woven Fabrics and their Detection." The chair will be taken at 7.30 p.m. by E. W. Hinchliffe, Esq., in the Textile Lecture Hall.

It is interesting to note that a large number of past students in this Department have recently obtained good appointments.

The Scientific Society.

"NATURAL History from a School Standpoint" was the subject of a paper read by Mr. E. E. Unwin, B.Sc., before the members of the above Society at the meeting held on December 6th, 1904.

The object of a Natural History Society in a school is not to produce botanists and zoologists, but rather to train boys and girls in habits which will stand them in good stead in after life, by providing them with an interesting hobby. However, Mr. Unwin did not propose to discuss the educational advantages of such a hobby, but to give an account of the actual working of these societies, with some of which he had been associated both as scholar and master.

To the Friends' Boarding Schools is due the starting of Natural History as a definite school hobby, and the Bootham School, York, was mentioned especially in this respect. Their society was formed in 1834, with curators of the various branches and with regular meetings, at which reports were read and discussed. Many familiar names may be noticed in glancing through the annual reports of the society. These have become known by their continuance of the hobby as a profession; the majority do not do so, but Natural History has a lasting effect, making them, said the lecturer, "more handy, sympathetic and thoughtful, and interested perpetually in nature, a gift not lightly to ignore."

The applications for admission to the societies from new boys and those promoted from lower schools are often distinctly amusing. One writes, "Dear Sir,—Having seen your notice I wish to be a member, being interested in bones." Another wishes to join because he once had a pet mouse. Some are signed "yours affectionately," "yours lovingly," or even "your loving little friend."

The members having been elected, the first meeting is held, with the headmaster in the chair. The secretary then points out the vast amount of work to be done, and the curators each praise their own special branch. In the other meetings papers are read by members, and accounts of the observations made on a walk are given.

By far the most enjoyable part of the Natural History work are the excursions and smaller rambles

and walks, an interesting description of some of which was given with the help of some 70 slides. Pond life was first discussed, and methods of collecting shown. Mr. Unwin also dwelt on the value of photography as an ally to nature study. Bird life is about the most fascinating branch, and also the hardest from a photographic point of view, considerable patience and often ingenuity being required if success is hoped for. However, the lecturer must have exercised both, for he was able to show some excellent photographs of birds and their nests.

At the conclusion of the address the hearty thanks of the members were accorded to Mr. Unwin on the proposition of Mr. Lawson, seconded by Mr. Murphy.

The fifth ordinary meeting of the Society was held on January 18th, Mr. Allen presiding, when a paper was read by Miss E. B. Barton, B.Sc., on "Millstone Grit."

Mixed Hockey—University v. Rawdon.

To the 'Varsity belonging,

Fellows five and ladies six,

All determined on displaying

Prowess with our hockey sticks.

For we thought the game was ours,

Thought that we were sure to win,

As we waited for the whistle,

All impatient to begin.

But our goal was soon in danger,

Twice the ball went flying through;

When the whistle blew for lemons

We were nil, and Rawdon two.

Then we held a consultation,

And we re-arranged our side,

Settled down to play in earnest,

And we would not be deased.

Thrice we scored in quick succession;

Rawdon's score remained the same.

So we carried off the honours

Of a most exciting game.

Once again those Rawdon players

We encountered on the field,

Once again we had a struggle,

But this time we had to yield.

One man short we started playing

On a wet and windy day,

And the gale which drowned our voices

Spoiled our scientific play.

Rawdon's team was somewhat strengthened,

And we somehow didn't shine,

For they beat us rather badly,

Beat us all along the line.

So we left the field defeated.

Three to one the final score.

Altogether five to Rawdon,

While we only totalled four.

These two games have been such good ones

That another may be played,

Sometime in the distant future,

If arrangements can be made.

"STICKS."

Convivial Chemists.

ABOUT the 15th of December last curious idlers lounging in the laudatory smells of the Inorganic Lab. (known to the elect as the abode of the genus "flaskchen schwenker," or vulgar Spagariest) were seen to quake with fear at the sight of a document written in terms of fire and signed with blood. The cause of this excitement was nothing less than a challenge to combat—fierce, and to a finish—from the tribe of Chymists who inhabit an inaccessible region known to the world as the Organic Lab., but to a few as Olympos. At a later date the academic world was thrown into a state of wild excitement by the sight of a curiously wrought notice, which contained the names of the combatants—Chymists and Spagariests—set out in the two rings of the naphthalene nucleus. The porter having been assured that no dynamite outrage was intended and that Spagariests were quite harmless when not under the influence of C_2H_5OH , the notice was allowed to remain. The great day arrived, and with it a good old Leeds special, thick and black. Our tame spiritualist said it was due to the concentration of the shades of departed chemists round the field of combat. The match was therefore off, but not so the more convivial part of the programme. The Refectory did its best towards the refreshment of the "inner man" of a goodly company, and afterwards Bacchus and Baccy reigned supreme. Mr. Marshall was unanimously elected Chairman, and by means of a bell he indicated that Davis and Calam would open with a pianoforte duet. This they did in dashing style (smashing style, the piano would say). The extreme length of the programme forbids detailed account. Everyone contributed to the evening's enjoyment. Armes sang how on different occasions "He didn't stop running till he got home," the chorus echoing the same sentiments. He also sang "Ha! ha! ha! he! he! he!" to an old and familiar tune. Marchant displayed his knowledge of matters chemical by singing a sort of epic poem the wrong way round, in which he at last arrives at the atom of radium. After a hint from the audience he goes to the electron stage in the next verse, and the chorus comes in with "The Green Grass grew all round." Baddiley gave a truly remarkable exhibition of the debt which music owes to science. He sang a Somerset Zong in the Yorkshire dialect. By timing the swing of his body he demonstrated how correct time could be kept, the extra exertion required for the top notes, however, caused a slight error of about two bars at the end of each verse. Morrison and Sutcliffe provided more classical fare, the former singing "Here's health unto His Majesty" and the latter "Hybris the Cretan." Morrison also gave us the old favourite "Macpherson." Ross and Harrop both contributed. Zorlman justified the expectations raised when he made his debut with a little ballad expressing his fondness for water which evidently had "something in it." The College anthem "Clementine" was sung by everyone, especially Hodman. Great justice was done to the Old Students Song Book, and we are eagerly awaiting the new one. After the Chymists' war dance and other mystic rights the company took one another home.

The Infirmary Christmas.

Twelfth Night.

WHAT rings in my ear? Is it the haunting music of the burglars, or the sullen wail of my partner's dress in that last delicious dance at the Medical School? My brain seems to echo with the clustered sounds of a fortnight, and the unintelligible jargon of a Chinese battle march mixes inextricably with the "scargillbargling" of an eternal gramophone. . . . Have I heaped upon me the accumulated Markets of that covey of quaint old birds? . . . Dawning reason comes to my help; the trailing mist of disordered sleep is gone—Disordered? Yes, and the reason's clear! . . . Vividly I recall those cups of strongest coffee, innumerable sweetmeats, cakes and chocolates. Why did I let my hostess' smile lead me to such excess? . . . Remorse begone, and with it Christmas! Not all the lamentations of a housekeeper for her lost chickens shall make me wish the past undone; nay, let me rather, in a sober moment record all . . .

Yes, Christmas has passed off as gaily as ever in the L.G.I. To a casual observer, doctors, nurses, patients, and porters appeared to have entirely forgotten what work means; while to the more observant, an air of languor and a tone of weariness at times betrayed that the exercise of pressure superadded to their ordinary duties, had left its mark upon them. The memories of past years are still green in the minds of many, but even they will give unstinted praise, and number the last as not the least among those pleasant memories.

Signs of activity began to be shown quite early in Christmas week. The Clinical Theatre was given up to histrionic displays at dead of night; the Christmas numbers were milled for decorative ideas; the best artists Bohemian Leeds could produce were impounded into the general service; and sterilized Chinese lanterns and aseptic smilax evaded the regulations of the Surgical authorities, and hid, for the nonce, the customary austerity of the wards. To particularize individual words would be invidious. The carping critics might suggest that the now famed chorus of burglars had, from some, filched their customary display, and the latest students of "How to Look at Pictures" would deride the perspective of one cartoon, whilst those more human might see likeness where it was not intended. Others again, giving themselves up to the enjoyment of the senses might loiter in one ward as in Poppyland, and, drowsing, start to wakefulness in another, where not unknown faces seem to speak from an Egyptian frieze; and ever pricked one by some Oliverian shock to a third ward, might gaze with wonder at the contortions and grimaces of prehistoric patients. It would, however, be impossible to make *le grand tour* without being delighted by the all-pervading air of cheerfulness, hailed by the greetings of patients merrily participating in the pleasures, and amused by the drawings barbed with satire shot so skillfully at physician and surgeon alike.

Christmas dinners and desserts were postponed until Boxing Day. On Christmas Eve the hospital

was crowded to overflowing with husbands, wives, and children visiting their kin, whilst bashful students awkwardly manoeuvred parties of blushing sisters and the like along corridor and terrace. On Christmas Day, however, an air of peace and quietude reigned, broken only by hymns and anthems and the carolling of student choir. Boxing Day brought with it merry jest and old time custom. Roast beef and plum pudding (here's to the chef!) wasted the everyday, but not less wholesome, diet list, and residents outshone themselves in deftness of hand and tongue—though rumour hath it that the longest made the shortest speech. Later, the children slept, the women, after their kind, absorbed chocolates, while the masculine mind regaled itself with postprandial pipe, and fragrant smoke pervaded all.

The not incurious mind might for some days have seen strange sights and heard hideous noises from the dusty recesses of Ward VII., but it was not until the Tuesday evening that the bashful music came forth. Then was the tongue of the singer unloosed, and harp, sackbut, and psaltery played pathetic music—"for heart cases." Thanks to the conductor of the unique orchestra, to the indefatigable energy of the curtain raiser, and to the mute assistance of the prompter, each item of the programme was applauded by a highly enthusiastic audience; although the prompting seemed rather to be in the hands of the children in the stalls, the curtain raiser at beck and call of vigorous encores from the pit—and goddesses, while the conduct of the mixed band was all that could be desired by the Mistress of the Robes.

Plays were presented by the night nurses and the residents. The former in their farces, "A Perfect Cure" and "Domestic Economy," gave evidence of striking histrionic ability, and the light carefully stored up in their bushels for so many months dazzled, while it dilated the pupils of their audience. Private report whispers that the deficiency in the numbers of the nursing staff to be deplored since the first weeks of the New Year was not, as officialdom proclaims, to be entirely attributed to the prevailing influenza, but to the calls made upon our artistic nurses by the leading London actors. Shall we not, therefore, hope soon to see a Leeds Nurses' School of Dramatic Art flourishing like its sister School of Medicine, even as a green bay "Tree"? Who can forget the laughter of Mrs. Gumbly, or the inimitable and imposing rôle of Belinda Spink, or does not envy the heartless abandon of the young and handsome Theodore. As "a perfect cure" for the restless fomentation of all grievances—they now prescribe the concertina, p.m., and direct the careful attention of the powers that be, to the moral of that delightful skit "Domestic Economy," itself the product of a Scotch pen pointed so cannily by a Scotch maid.

The residents, with their borrowed wigs and plumes, though guaranteeing no vulgarity, produced a farce which rose to the highest expectations of their audience. The whimsical antics of the legs of Horatio Gustavus Adolphus, Esq., wholly employed though their owner was with his striking though fantastic moustache, aroused mirth, until the entry of Dick Maude, closely followed by his energetic but

fruitless attempts to escape from the wrath of Gustavus, made even distant theatres re-echo with peals of hysterical laughter. The restrained acting of the myopic Bubbins, and the alluring manner of his daughter Violet—a sylph-like lady of blushing cheeks and no uncertain age—were followed with close interest by an intelligent audience. From a play to be remembered for gallant proposals gallantly portrayed, for feasting and riotous wine-bibbing it would be impossible to discover the delight created by the appearance of the immortal Emma. A joy to the eyes of the housekeeper, and the envy of the domestic staff of the hospital, this buxom lass brought tears to the eyes of her audience as she sobbed into the corner of her apron. Whether handing in the cards of illustrious visitors or neatly folding up a tablecloth, our hearts went out to her and her to bind and to her bird-cage, and who can but regret that they are still undelivered at the Nurses' Home.

Mad. Rep.—Here the manuscript becomes undecipherable, and there follows a publishers' book list which seems to have somehow got misplaced.

NEW PUBLICATIONS, 1905.

- "From the Green Room," by Curtin Raiser.
- "Hospital Etiquette, or How to Stand," by One Who Poses.
- "We two," by Anon., with illustrations from the Christmas Tree.
- "Rhyme and Reason," set by the Bargains.
- "Men and Women I Have Met," by Lord —.
- Is Priest—More Prose.*

FISHER UNWIN.

Dissecting Room Chat.

It is indeed difficult to cast a halo of romance about the Dissecting Room, and in any case carboic acid would be more useful. However, what must be, must be; and so, with Napoleonic strength of will, I brace myself up to the task.

It was indeed a pleasant sight during the vacation to see some ten or twelve students, the salt of the medicals, working with an eagerness and enthusiasm seldom seen elsewhere, except perhaps at horse races. Conspicuous among these workers were six juniors. Taking things all round there is no doubt that the juniors are a very smart lot. Who said "Cocky"? Let me instance a case. During the vacation Mr. K— remarked that the ventilation of the lavatory was bad, and suggested that a bow window would improve it. Being a man of action Mr. K— proceeded to carry out the alteration, but, unfortunately, just as he had got the window bent into the requisite shape the glass gave way; we got the extra ventilation however, and that was the great point. And even now, when we are all back at work, the Dissecting Room wears a grave and worried air. The sound of the talking is low, because some go to their intermediate examinations, and the mourners go about the corridors. On the hapless head of the student whose exam. is in March falls an unmeaning chaos of origins, actions, nerve supplies, relations— anatomical and others. Such is the condition of the medical student. Verily he hath cause to murmur an exceeding great mur.

The Medical Society.

I.—SOME MEDICAL MEN IN FICTION.

On December 17th Mr. Hardy read an able paper on the above subject. In the space of forty minutes he travelled over a large part of English fiction, from the works of Stenec to those of Conan Doyle. All types of medical men were drawn: the fussy "Dr. Slammer of the 57th;" and Bob Sawyer and Benjamin Allen; the country apothecary in the person of "John Penderennis, formerly an eminent medical practitioner at Bath;" Dr. Skop, William Macdure, and many others. Perhaps the best was the learned leech of Dusseldorf, "an old gentleman in a long sober gown trimmed with rich fur, cherry coloured hose, and pointed shoes," who talked largely of fevers—"Let me feel thy pulse, good! fever, I ordained febrotomy and on the instant."

Then followed an interesting discussion on the "mechanism and management" of the medical man in novels.

II.—THE IMPROMPTU DEBATE.

On January 17th a little band of twenty-eight heroes gathered in the Rectory for the annual fight for the President's Prize. After a preliminary short skirmish over the minutes the President called on No. 1—no response; No. 2—No. 3—No. 4—the gallant Hurstler eagerly picked up a slip of paper and retired "where beyond these voices there is peace" to meditate upon his plan of action. Within the allotted five minutes he was back again trying to persuade his audience that his heart was impervious and that he had never had a love affair, but there was a roughish twinkle in his eye which made his hearers sceptical.

Then Veale dilated upon Mormonism and the advantages of Polygamy; while Hardy first proved that the world is rapidly going to the dogs, and then with equal skill demonstrated the reverse by a well-turned compliment to the staff. Whalley's ideas upon women at the Bar, with reminiscences of one in particular, occupied time until Middlemiss came forth to tell of his meditations outside the door, on things in general and the problem of the unemployed in particular. Nicol emerged upon the value of indoor sport and the abuse of professionalism in out-door sport. Then spoke the worthy Harling, who convulsed the meeting by demonstrating with great vigour that England's position as the "Boss Nation" was due entirely to the McKinley tariff and the Welsh tin plate trade. The topic was soon quickly changed, and every member's hair stood on end at the ghastly tales of spiritualistic seances, which Rhodes and his friends have attended in their thirst for knowledge. Again we had a quick change and Radcliffe, in feeling terms, denounced the would be Chancellors of the Exchequer who wish to fill the Imperial coffers by a tax on bachelors. Hot upon his heels came Sedgwick, who, in a speech scintillating with brilliant phrases and pointed adjectives, compared the immortal Joe with a burglar, and pulverised his scheme of protection. Scans recovered from the glamour of our orator when Turner came in and put forward the advantages

and otherwise of emigration. The last combatant to take the field was Rawlings, with his views on motors, medical men, Professor Miall, and the force pump.

Dr. Clark was then unanimously thanked for giving the prize, and amidst the acclamations of the vanquished the judges announced the victors. Sedgwick carried off the palm, while Veale and Nicol were runners up, Hardy being given preference over the remainder. The thanks of the members were conveyed to the judges by Sedgwick and Nicol, and we were treated then to a few practical hints on swimming and bare-back riding by Dr. Heller, while Dr. Trevelyan protested against the manifest injustice of calling upon the judges to exhibit their oratorical powers before their late victims.

Impressions at the Medical Ball.

I AM shivering not a little at the touch of Jack Frost as my cab crawls slowly past a massive, much-lighted building which looms through the fog, and can only be the Infirmary. At last my Jehu reins up his bery steed and I step out at the door of the "School," but how changed all appears; lights shine through clean windows, which are curtained with white and red, and cheerfulness reigns within. So I enter, and soon hear the voice of one that has not changed, and who seizes my lady friends by the arm, demanding in a loud voice, "ave yer got'er ticket." At last I get through the narrow door and satisfy the monster. My next adventure is with an obliging gentleman wearing a green ribbon over his spotted shirt, who, in spite of his breathless state, directs us to our respective cloak rooms, and here I wait until kindred spirits join me, and with them walk down stairs to a scene of great beauty. The old Common Room with its bare, untidy walls, its row of unsightly lockers, and its absence of any pretence at comfort, is transformed into a beautiful drawing and refreshment room, and that most sacred of all rooms, the Library, is become a Ball room.

"How admirably this magnificent library lends itself to a function of this nature," is the thought that arises in my mind, and I notice, with much pleasure, how little decorating has been done to hide the beauties of the woodwork. Dr. and Mrs. Churton receive us with a smile and a word of greeting, which make us feel as though we were, what we would fain be, the best of friends.

The music begins and before long the dancers are "footing it feadly." I go up into the gallery to obtain an exalted view of so gay a scene and to muse on its beauty, but the ubiquitous and ever cheerful steward appears upon the scene and arouses me to point out fair forms to whom I must be introduced, the twenty students and the two members of the Staff present.

Time slips on apace, and after several most enjoyable dances—oh! shall I ever forget one of them—I go down to supper, which is, like the rest of the arrangements, excellent. Perhaps the fact of

4. If you should have the misfortune to be wearing a pair of "creaky" boots pursue one of two courses. Either get a pair which don't "creak," or walk down the ward on your hands, or even your head. This is calculated not to annoy the patients or sisters.
5. If you are filling in past attendances in the Clinic Register don't put your name down more than once on the same page. It isn't necessary.
6. When it is your turn to slip in the ward, and go on your back, don't look cross. That is one purpose of the polish on the floor.
7. At Outpatients, when there is a crowd round a patient, don't nose your way to the front and take half-an-hour to examine him. It won't make the other fellows very joyful.
8. In proceeding from one bed to another, on "teaching" mornings, don't tread on the H.P.'s toes, or knock the Honorary down. You might hurt their feelings.
9. Finally, don't walk about the hospital with an important air. Someone may think it belongs to you.

Personal Poems—I.

Maxim.—Truth is stranger than fiction, but the writings of a poet are stranger than both.

He was an aged grey-haired man,
Of stature he was small,
But did you just encourage him
He'd tell you stories tall.

(Old man, *leguilar*):

"I've sailed on many foreign seas,
A sailor in navy blue;"
And here he hitched his — up
To show that he spoke true.
"I've guarded treasure, sitting on
A mountain huge of gold;
A robber came and said, 'Get off!'"
I did as I was told."

"I've kept a bar in far Chesham—
A decent sort of job—
I used to sell them Allogg's beer,
At half a pint a bob."
He told me of his trips to France,
And to the City gay;
But these I never shall repeat,
Nor give my friend away.

He told me many wondrous tales
Of students of the past;
Tales of professors too he told—
Their mem'ry long shall last.

The clock struck one, I rose to go,
And wended thence my way,
From where the monarch G—l—r holds
His undisputed sway.

MEDICAL.

Examination Results.

L.S.A.

INTERMEDIATE.

<i>Anatomy</i>	T. P. Braim, H. Stanger.
<i>Physiology</i>	H. Stanger, E. F. Waddington.

FINAL.

<i>Surgery</i>	*W. Archer,
<i>Medicine</i>	J. H. K. Sykes, W. L. Crabtree.
<i>Forensic Medicine</i> ..	J. H. K. Sykes, W. V. Pegler.

CONJOINT.

<i>Anatomy and Physiology</i>	W. S. Alderson, H. Stanger, M. R. Dobson.
<i>Midwifery</i>	E. R. Flint, *W. Arnott.
<i>Medicine</i>	*G. W. Thomas, G. W. Thomas, *J. H. Sutcliffe.
<i>Surgery</i>	G. Bealey, *J. B. Simpson, *W. Cooper.

* Now qualified.

Correspondence.

To the Editors of the "Gryphon."

SIR,

I am sorry to be obliged to call your attention again to the annoyance created by students carrying on animated and prolonged conversations in the library. It is impossible to concentrate one's attention on one's work, and thus the offenders prevent others from working. Besides, it is a breach of good manners.

In the library of my former school there was a notice on the wall in old English characters, "MANNERS MAKETH MAN." I think something of the kind is badly needed here. Do you not think the room next the smoke-room could be furnished with chairs, ink, etc., so that students who wanted to talk whilst working could go there, instead of remaining in the library to the annoyance of the majority of the users of the library?
R. P.

To the Editors of the "Gryphon."

DEAR SIRS,

In the last issue I noticed an appeal was made in the article "Are we doing our duty?" to show more enthusiasm in the athletics of the University in order that we may establish a prestige, and rank in the near future with the older Universities. Such an appeal is necessary. Shall we ever attain this object whilst our

games are controlled as they are to-day? I do not wish to cast any blame whatever on those who have the management of our respective clubs, for they are simply working faithfully in the ruts established by predecessors.

But surely when the clubs are dependent for their finance entirely upon the students, the latter should have some control. Have they?

What I would suggest, is that each club be controlled by a committee of about seven, including both first and second team representatives, appointed by the students interested in the respective games. The committee would be responsible to the Union for management and finance. Then we should not hear so often of broken engagements.

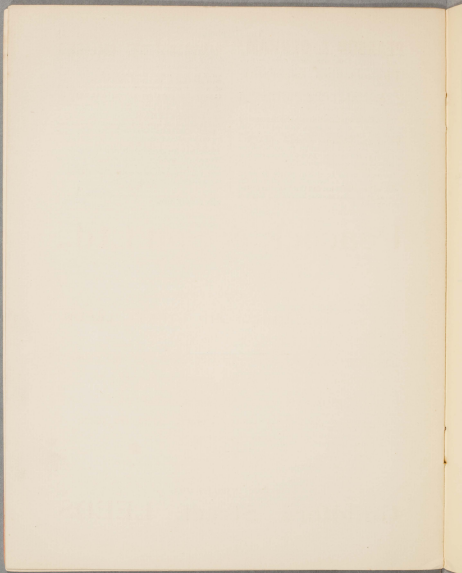
The teams would be chosen entirely on merit. Players would have to "nurse" their places in the teams, and we should not find that so-and-so crosses off at 11.30 Saturday morning because he's afraid of catching cold.

May I also suggest that, with respect to all the clubs, football (Rugby and Association), and cricket, there should be a requisite number of reserves for each team. Under the present state of affairs vacancies in the first team are filled at the sacrifice of the second. How often does it occur that the second team is robbed at 11.30 a.m. Saturday of two or three players, sometimes four of their players, resulting in a poor game and severe defeat? The captains of the respective clubs have to waste a Saturday morning seeking men up, who in their turn have as much trouble to borrow "tags." Could not all this trouble be saved by carrying out the above suggestion?

Something is radically wrong with the athletics. We must get out of the old routine. Have our teams popularly chosen, remove all cliques and cliquism—then, this being done, more enthusiasm will be shown in our Rugby, Association, and Cricket Clubs.

Yours,
RUGBY.

24th January, 1905.



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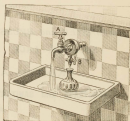
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