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"The Gryphon never spreadeth her wings in the sun when she hath any idle feathers; yet have we ventured to present our assertions before your judgments when we knew them full well of worth matter, yielding ourselves to the certain which we have ever found them to the precursors which was ought to have."—L.V.V.

Vol. IX.

NOVEMBER, 1908.

No. 1.



We should like to take this opportunity, at the beginning of a new session, of giving a very hearty welcome back to the University to Mr. L. H. G. Greenwood, who has rejoined the Classical Staff, and also to all freshmen who have made an appearance this term. We sincerely hope that none of them will treat the University merely as a place for conveniently arranging the passing of examinations, nor where they can imbibe the contents of the greatest possible number of text-books in the shortest space of time.

We hope they will consider that they have a duty to the body of which they are members, a duty which involves an intelligent, and even an enthusiastic, participation in one or other of those University activities which do not lie precisely within the lecture-room doors. The "proper study of mankind is man," and the function of a University is, above

all, to teach men how to live. We venture to believe that there is a certain amount of connection between the two statements.

While looking over some old Gryphons a day or two ago, we came across an article which appealed very strongly for Union Rooms for the University. And an exceedingly good subject of appeal it appeared to us. Nothing would help so much to increase the social life of the University, a feature in which no one can say that it is at present strong, as the possession of Union Rooms, containing a billiard room, smoking room, reading room, and others, not excepting a room suitable for debates on a somewhat larger scale than those to which we are at present accustomed.

A visit to Manchester University last December provoked both our admiration and envy when we discovered how behindhand we at Leeds were in this matter.

There we saw capital accommodation in this respect, including a very comfortable debating theatre. In fact the Union was not only a Society, but it was a visible, material, solid reality in the shape of a capacious house, a University Club. We venture to hope that before very long it will be felt desirable to take steps towards building or buying some Union Club Rooms.

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Nothing, we are sure, would meet with such satisfaction on the part of the students, nor would any quicker way be found to bind together the members of the University in the manner that is desired by all.

* * *

We should like to ask all contributors to the *Gryphon* to be good enough to write on one side of the paper only, leaving a wide margin at the top, and at the left hand side, to write in ink, and to enclose their names, though not necessarily for publication.

It is hardly necessary to add that the observance of the last rule is indispensable to securing the acceptance of an article.

* * *

In another column will be found one or two personal notices. It has been thought desirable to begin a series of regular notices of this kind, so as to keep past and present students in touch with one another. Should they happen to meet the eyes of any old students who desire to make known their present doings, we invite them to keep us informed, and their information will appear in the *Gryphon* in due course.

* * *

Pabulum Grypis.

The *Gryphon* is suffering from poverty of blood, and it seems to be acknowledged on all sides that it is about time that a little more was infused. Our experience tends to show, however, that this is becoming a perennial complaint, and one that does not get much remedying from mere talk. It is obvious that to fling abuse at the poor bird—or beast (we forget under which category it ought to come) will do nothing towards helping it along. At present it is considered the orthodox thing to do—to remark that the *Gryphon* is quite useless, and to refuse a subscription towards its maintenance.

However—to come out of the region of metaphor—we at least are quite sanguine as to the possibility of a greater success. But we do wish to know why, if the *Gryphon* is really, in the language of the advertisements, a felt want, and is desired to be kept up by the students, more contributions are not sent in by them.

The lack of a sufficient number of good contributions is attributable in the main to a not very clear idea as to what is wanted. There appear to be some who would like to see the *Gryphon* a kind of feeble

imitation of the *Fortnightly Review*, containing nothing but serious articles of a rather second-hand and "stodgy" nature. But since party politics are excluded, and anything approaching thereto, it is difficult to see how the *Gryphon* could be conducted in this way, even if it were desirable, without becoming intolerably dull.

Others seem to want to fill the *Gryphon* with lampoons which, however funny in themselves, and this is not always the case, are as a rule quite unintelligible to those not "in the know."

We imagine that a *via media* is the best policy. We have not the slightest wish to exclude an article written in somewhat serious vein simply because it is serious, though we would rather there were not too many of these in each number. But the staple diet of the *Gryphon* ought to be humour of a first-class kind, satire, skits, racy parodies, etc. It is surely not too much to hope that there is plenty of talent for this kind of thing lying idle in the University.

That the kind of humour with which the *Gryphon* has been favoured lately, falls below the standard of taste in the University is fairly evident from the general opinion in which the Magazine is held, and so we confidently appeal to the budding Deedes and Swifts, who at present have not put pen to paper, to begin now. It is not of the slightest use to criticise the Editorial Committee or anyone else in particular, and then imagine that that alone will improve the Magazine.

The responsibility rests entirely upon the members of the University themselves, as to what tone the *Gryphon* possesses. They are the ultimate criterion of the paper, which must inevitably reflect their own literary worth, and the prosperity or the reverse of the *Gryphon* will show whether it exists because it is wanted, or because it is artificially kept going for the sake of convention.

The University Arms.

AFTER protracted discussion and correspondence, the University has obtained from the proper authorities a grant of armorial bearings. The cost, which is not inconsiderable, has been defrayed by the generosity of Mr. E. Kitson Clark. Those of our readers who have not yet seen a drawing of the Arms will be able to construct a picture for themselves from the following official description:—Vert, an open book, proper edged and clasped, gold inscribed with the words "Et Auguebitur Scientia," between in chief three Mullets Argent, and in base a Rose of the last

seemed proper, and for the Crest on a wreath of the colours a Greek Sphinx sejant Gules. Desiring to stimulate the study of the ancient art of heraldry, and confident that the University includes among its members some to whom Gwilym is a delight, as he was to Sir Hildebrand Osbaldistone, the Editor of the *Gryphon* offers a prize for the drawing which most correctly and most artistically carries out the above specification. The drawings will be submitted to an expert in the subject, and the value of the prize awarded will be strictly proportioned to the merits of the successful competitor. As the official blocks of the Arms are in preparation and will shortly be in use, the competition will close seven days after the publication of this number.

Proceedings of the Union Committee.

The second meeting was held on Friday, October 13th, at 12.30 p.m. Professor Connal in the chair.

The business was to elect a chairman, vice Mr. R. M. Thorburn resigned, for which there were three nominations, namely, Messrs. Tomlinson, Cameron and Butterworth.

Mr. Cameron withdrew his nomination, while Messrs. Tomlinson and Butterworth placed themselves in the hands of the Committee, when Mr. Tomlinson was elected.

Messrs. Butterworth and Marchant were elected members of the Union and Athletics Committees respectively, vice Mr. Tomlinson.

The third meeting was held on Tuesday, October 17th, at 12.30 p.m. Mr. T. F. Tomlinson in the chair.

(1) Professor Connal presented the Balance Sheet, which will be found printed *in extenso* in another column. On the whole a deficit of £22 11s. 7½d. was declared on the year's working. The balance in hand is £34 11s. 2d.

Professor Connal pointed out that the deficit was due to the fact that (i.) the Students' Union fees amounted to £17 less than the previous year (ii.) Increased grants were given to various Athletic Societies.

(2) The following grants were made:—

S.R.C.	£4	Hockey	£10
Union Rooms . . .	£20	Debating Soc. . .	£5
Medical Rooms . .	£20	Gymnasium . . .	£12
Ladies' Rooms . .	£15	Printing, etc. . .	£4 10s.
Football, Rugby .	£25		
„ Association . .	£20		

(3) A letter was read from the Secretary of the Chess Club asking for a grant of £5. It was decided that the question of grant be deferred pending more definite information.

W.A.R.

Garden Party.

At the kind invitation of Mrs. Grant, Mrs. Moorman, Mrs. Phillips, Mrs. Schüddékopf, and the Professors and Lecturers of the Arts Faculty, a very successful party was held on June 17th, 1905.

It was to have been held at "Woodlands," Headingley, but, unfortunately, it rained in torrents, and consequently the company assembled at the Emmanuel Church Institute, Cavendish Road.

There was a very large assembly. After enjoying a most excellent tea the guests joined in the dancing. Waltzes, polkas, and the lancers were well supported, while musical chairs showed that some at least had not forgotten what they were like when they were younger. They caused great amusement, and the unexpected prizes were much appreciated by the winners. The band was excellent, and all agreed that the afternoon was most delightful.

This leads us to express the hope that it may be possible for dances to be held as a regular part of the winter programme at the University, at any rate at some time in the future. We imagine that in this we are voicing the sentiments of very many of the students. We take this opportunity of thanking all our hosts and hostesses for their thoroughly delightful afternoon.

Degree Day.

SATURDAY, July 1st, 1905, was another red-letter day in the annals of the University of Leeds. It was the first conferring of degrees in Arts and Science since the Charter was received. The Medical degrees had forestalled the others by some months, and fittingly so, as the Vice-Chancellor remarked at the time, since the University sprang originally from the Medical School.

The day was wet, pouring wet, but it did not prevent a great many visitors from being present, the balcony and the body of the Town Hall being quite full. It is to be regretted that so few students appeared, but those who did made sufficient noise to disturb proceedings generally. To the sound of the organ, the procession appeared, in ascending scale of dignity. When the Senate were seated, and the Vice-Chancellor had made his opening speech, the *ad eandem* degrees were conferred in Arts, Science, and Medicine on some 200 graduates of the Victoria University, and of the Universities of Cambridge, London and Edinburgh. Following these came fifty graduates in Arts and Science, and one Doctorate in Medicine. It was a brilliant assembly, but, owing to the immense number of Bachelors and Masters, the scene was not relieved with very much bright colour. However, two *ad eandem* Doctorates in Science and Medicine, and two ordinary ones, in the same faculties, added a touch of scarlet.

The B.A. hoods were, to our mind, particularly tasteful. The green, the staple colour of the University of Leeds, was sufficiently dark to be effective, and the shape was, if we are not mistaken, original. The M.A. hoods, with their white lining, were also decidedly handsome.

We cannot say the same of what appeared to us to be rather a distressing combination—green and red, the colours of all Leeds Doctorates.

But this brilliant be-gowned assembly flaunting the outward insignia of academic prowess before the eyes of an admiring laity made us wonder that the undergraduates of the University were not permitted to make use of the time-honoured gown, and proclaim to strangers to our City, that Leeds, in spite of its smoke-laden atmosphere, is still a seat of learning, and a member of that group of English towns to which Oxford, Cambridge, London, Durham and others belong, and upon which the whole intellectual future of the English nation depends.

The Freshmen's Soirée.

THE fifth annual Soirée to welcome freshmen to the University was held on Thursday evening, October 6th, in the Refectory.

As we journeyed thither with much expectation of spending a noisy evening, we were somewhat discouraged to find that we were being met by several men wending anywhere but Refectory-wards.

Our hopes were speedily raised, for about a quarter of an hour afterwards the Refectory was full to the doors. All the tables, on which tea was laid out, were occupied, and the proportion of freshmen was about 50 per cent.

In a very short time the viands had disappeared in one direction, the tablecloths and china in another, pipes were lit, and the company was ready.

But there was a hitch. No chairman was forthcoming. On account of the sudden retirement of Mr. R. M. Thorburn, the Union was left without a head, and in consequence, great relief was felt by the sight of Mr. A. C. Ward striding up the room to the accompaniment of loud cheers.

In his opening speech he expressed his satisfaction at taking the chair once more at a University smoker, though he was no longer a member of the Union. He extended a very hearty welcome to the freshmen, and called upon Mr. A. P. Durrant to open the "Café Chantant." He accordingly obliged with a short recitative, containing a simple but effectual motif, and entitled, "Under the circumstances." More songs followed from Messrs. Marshall, Maddison, Armes, Thompson, and Tomlinson, some of the verses getting decidedly mixed, and plentifully supplied with breakdowns, pauses, verbal exhortations from the auditorium, and lengthy conversations between singer and accompanist. In some cases the audience supplied the words, and the performer the tune. The songs alternated with speeches from the Secretaries of the various Societies. Mr. G. H. TenBruggenkate appeared for the Gryphon, and asked for more literary support, Mr. E. B. Greening for the Christian Union, and Mr. G. W. Butterworth for the Debating Society. The latter made a vigorous speech, and claimed the attendance of everyone, with a mind to develop, at the debates, to deliver his soul, and hear others do likewise. Mr. W. T. Hand enlarged on the existence of the Literary Society, and the fabulous characteristics of one Person, while Mr. H. P. Armes put forward the claims of the Scientific Society. To the mention of visits paid to glass works, ironworks, and other

works, the members of the assembly were indifferent, but at the mention of visits to breweries they pecked up their metaphorical ears, and applauded loudly, as though they intended to join on the spot.

The chairman extolled the Textile and the Engineering Societies at the same time, and Mr. J. S. Lidbetter, the Association Football XI., while the Rugby XV. was supported by its captain, Mr. J. S. Richardson. Mr. A. E. White spoke on behalf of the Swimming Club which he has recently resuscitated. He appealed to everyone not to let it fall once more into oblivion. Then the speeches "with a purpose" came to an end, and more songs followed.

A pathetic little ditty about a triplet of coral-ean birds, without very much plot, was sung by Mr. W. T. Hand, and followed by the ever-popular "Little Mary." The Chairman provided the company with "Farmer Giles," but as he shewed signs of a *faiblesse* *seniorior*, he was assisted by Mr. Tomlinson, and the solo ended in duet.

Here the Chairman had to leave, and after making a very pleasant speech, with an earnest appeal to all students to encourage and foster the spirit of *esprit de corps*, his health was enthusiastically drunk, while afar off in the dim distance could be heard the faint echoes of "For he's a jolly good fellow."

Mr. Tomlinson was unanimously voted his successor, and appealed to freshmen to sing. In a few minutes Mr. Lock, a freshman, obliged with a ballad of his own composition.

"Clementine" and "Polly-wolly-doodle" succeeded, and then Mr. Armes sang the last song.

"Auld Lang Syne" was enthusiastically performed in orthodox fashion, and "God save the King" brought the evening to a close.

Thanks were especially due to Messrs. Armes and Butterworth for the speedy help they rendered at the piano when proceedings were in danger of falling a little flat.

Literary and Historical Society.

THE first meeting of the above Society for the 1905-6 Session took place on Monday, October 9th. After the usual "five o'clock" in the Refectory, an adjournment was made to the Chemical Lecture Theatre, where, after a few introductory remarks by the chairman, Professor Vaughan, in which he urged upon the student members of the Society how extremely important it was that they should show zeal and spirit in taking part in the discussions, and not leave them to be confined to the Professors, Professor Roberts read a paper on "Person." After dealing with the boyhood of this remarkable, but little known man, he told us that in 1792, at the age of 33, Person, the finest Greek scholar in England at the time, was made Regius Professor of Greek at a stipend of £40 per annum, and continued this Professorship until his sudden, and almost tragic death in 1808. Professor Roberts then gave a comprehensive account of Person's literary work, and dwelt especially on the Person-Travis conflict as to the authenticity of 1 St. John, v. 7. In connection with this we had excellent

examples of the scholar's learning as well as of his irony and sarcasm, but it was of his work on Euripides that the Professor wished to speak chiefly, and before he did this he gave some account of his wonderful energy and insight in the deciphering of the famous Rosetta Stone, and his explanation of the Parian marbles. As regards Euripides, it is reported that Porson said he would be "quite satisfied if, three hundred years after his time, it should be said that one Porson lived towards the close of the eighteenth century, who did a great deal for the text of Euripides." His motto was, "Nothing must be neglected either in the art of war or in the art of criticism," and his wishes with regard to Euripides bid fair to be fulfilled. In these days of the genealogical method of studying MSS. we can scarcely understand what pains Porson's critical works cost him. The literary style of Porson was generally correct and elegant, though he had, at times, an inclination to verbosity through an inordinate fear lest the same word should be repeated twice on the same page. His Latin style also was vigorous and telling. Professor Roberts then made some remarks upon the personal characteristics of Porson. His commanding ability, originality, critical skill, and discernment made themselves felt everywhere. When someone asked him how best to begin Greek, it is said that he recommended the inquirer first to learn the Greek Lexicon by heart. Perhaps the best way to realise Porson's personal appearance is to take his description from a newspaper at the time of his seizure, when his identity was unknown. It was as follows:—"A tall man, apparently about 45 years of age, dressed in a blue coat and dark breeches, and having in his pocket a gold watch, a trifling quantity of silver, and a memorandum book, the leaves of which are filled chiefly with Greek lines written in pencil, etc." Of his humour, several excellent instances were given, from which the following may be given as a typical example:—Dr. Samuel Parr once asked him before a large company, "Pray what do you think, Mr. Porson, about the introduction of moral and physical evil into the world?" Porson paused a moment and then replied: "Why, Doctor, I think we should have done very well without them," and the punning judgment on Brutus' action in assassinating Caesar, often attributed to him, though apparently apocryphal, is well worthy of repetition: "Nec bene fecit, nec male fecit, sed interfecit." The Professor then spoke of the immense progress made in Greek studies during the last century in Germany and Great Britain, and at this point his remarks met with loud applause. Afterwards he proceeded to thank the sciences Professors for their loan of the lantern and screen, and finally shewed some fifteen lantern pictures, including portraits of Porson, the Rosetta Stone, Busts of Euripides, and several examples of Greek manuscripts.

The second general meeting of the above Society was held in the Refectory on October 23rd. Professor Vaughan was in the chair. The paper of the evening was read by Miss Hilda Conyers, B.A., who took for her subject "The Development of Characterisation as shown in Shakespeare's Heroines. Miss Conyers, in the course of her paper, said that no man since Shake-

speare had drawn such powerful delineations of the characters of women as he, and illustrated her meaning by reference to several poets and novelists of this country. Shakespeare did not understand woman sufficiently at first, to fathom her subtleties and complexities. The women of his early historical plays were ambitious and corrupt, and as an instance of this Miss Conyers took the character of Margaret of Anjou. In Juliet, Shakespeare was gaining a deeper reverence for womanhood, and in Rosalind, Portia, Viola, and Beatrice he was coming nearer and nearer to real life. In the tragedies there were no longer to be found joyous light-hearted women, but sober, silent characters, as Desdemona and Cordelia, on whom the world had not laid a very gentle hand. But in Lady Macbeth we had a type quite different from the rest, and in her characterisation Shakespeare almost reached the zenith of his power—her power, working for evil instead of good, manly courage and tenacity were mingled in her with a redeeming, womanly weakness—love for her husband. The character of Cleopatra, so full of contradictions, showed clearly the mature mind of its creator, and she always appeared at her best, even to the end. Miss Conyers then gave a charming appreciation of Shakespeare's Heroines of the "Harvest Home," as she called them, and concluded her very scholarly paper by quoting from Henry VIII., Act iv., Scene 2, a scene which, in her estimation, was Shakespeare's final tribute to womanhood.

The Chairman began the discussion, which followed the paper, and this was continued by Mr. White, Miss Walker, Messrs. Gill, Bates, Moulden, Matthews, and Welpton.

Miss Conyers then made suitable answers to the various questions put to her, and the meeting thereupon came to a close.

The Debating Society.

The first meeting of the new session was held in the Refectory on Monday, the 16th October, at 5.15 p.m., Professor Grant occupying the Chair in the absence of the President.

The discussion concerned the establishment of a separate University for women, which Mr. F. Ashburner ventured to propose as an improvement upon the present mixed system in operation at Leeds and other modern institutions. It was a daring—not to say reckless—suggestion, especially as the ladies were present in good numbers. However, Mr. Ashburner was conciliatory; he had no real desire to drive the ladies away from Leeds, where, on the whole, things went very well. Nor was he a misogynist. But he pictured some ideal institution where woman should rule without the assistance of man in any form—except that of a hall porter. This concession to the superior sex was recognised as a considerable blot on the perfection of the whole scheme, but Mr. Ashburner as we have said, was conciliatory, and introduced it with the best intentions. In the women's University there were to be women for lecturers, as well as for students. Why not? Women were intellectually as capable as men (cheers), and, besides, they would understand their students better. The mere man

professor had never been a lady student in all his life, and, consequently, often failed to understand the needs of his hearers. In this way, too, by utilising some of the talent among women which now has difficulty in finding an outlet, we might rid the country of a few superfluous women novelists. The meeting cheered this suggestion, evidently picturing Miss Marie Corvill in the occupation of the Chair of "Free Opinions" at the new University, and other equally appropriate appointments.

The motion was opposed by Mr. F. H. Matthews, who made light of the difficulty of women being lectured by men. It tended to make them broad-minded, he thought! The University of to-day should embrace women as well as men (cheers), because this system afforded means for the all-important intellectual and social contact of the sexes. Such an interesting debate as the present one would have been impossible in a University constituted on the plan of his opponent, nor would there be any facilities for dances and other items of social intercourse between men and women, which the speaker regarded as valuable factors in education. He concluded by referring to the enormous expense which the proposal would involve, expressing his opinion that the system of mixed Universities was sound, economically and intellectually.

The motion was seconded by Mr. A. C. Southern, who considered that women deteriorated in manners when studying side by side with men, and always failed to obtain a fair representation in the University Societies. Mr. R. Ward attacked the ladies because, as he said, they failed to support the University to which they belonged, whereupon Miss Walker neatly replied by pointing to the present meeting, where the attendance of men and women was almost equally divided, although the women students stood in proportion to men as 1 to 8. The discussion was continued by Messrs. Donaldson, Guthrie, Bernstein, Bates, Butterworth, A. C. Ward, and Miss Wilson.

Professor Grant told the story of the American gentleman who introduced his wife as Professor of Greek in the University. When asked what his own work was he replied, "Oh, I teach Domestic Economy!" He said that there was no *a priori* reason why women should not be appointed to any chairs in the modern Universities; indeed, when the Vice-Chancellorship should fall vacant—which he hoped would not happen for many years to come—the ladies and gentlemen present would stand an equal chance of obtaining the position.

The motion was put to the vote, and defeated by 36 to 12.

Men's Christian Union.

THE Annual Soiree for Freshmen was held in the Refectory at 5 p.m. on Friday, 6th October. After tea a meeting was held, the Chair being occupied by Dr. Moorman, who, having wished the Christian Union all success in its work, addressed himself to the Freshmen. The basis of membership, he said,

was simple, yet fundamental and undenominational, and provided a common footing upon which all might unite. The movement was world-wide, and linked together students of all nationalities.

The Secretary followed with a short account of the Christian Union Camp at Conishead, held last July, and its messages to the Colleges. He urged the need for daily united prayer, and pleaded for a good attendance at the daily prayer meetings. Also he requested all to join a Bible Circle for the strengthening and deepening of spiritual life.

Mr. Bennett, the Student President, gave an account of the rise of the Movement and its present development. Forty countries, he said, were included in the International Students' Christian Movement. He then gave an appeal to all Freshmen to join the Christian Union, as by so doing they would be influenced for good. The Chairman then closed the meeting with prayer. E.B.G.

Women's Christian Union.

FRESHERS AT-HOME.

THE Annual Meeting to welcome new students was held on Thursday, October 5th, in the Common Room. Tea was provided from 3 p.m. until 4.30, and an opportunity thus given for conversation. This was followed by a short meeting, at which the Chair was taken by Mrs. Hellier, President of the Women's C.U. After a few words from the President of the W.R.C. (Miss V. Rogers) and the Student President of the C. U. (Miss Conyers) the Secretaries of the various University Societies (Literary, Scientific, etc.) were called upon to lay the claims of their respective societies before the new and old students.

After a solo by Miss Prest, an address was given by Miss Allan, L.L.A., Principal of Homerton College, Cambridge, and formerly Head-Mistress of the Leeds Central Higher Grade School. The central idea of the address, which was based on the words "the length and the breadth and the height thereof are equal," was the opportunity given by a University course for the development of every side of one's nature, intellectual, social, and spiritual, and the danger of neglecting any one side if the great possibilities of one's life are to be realised.

Miss Robertson then welcomed the Freshers, and gave a few words of advice to all the students, and the meeting, which was a most successful one in every way, was closed by Mrs. Hellier.

A General Meeting was held in the Common Room on Wednesday, October 11th. After short reports from some of the delegates from Leeds who attended the Summer Conference of the Student Christian Movement, held at Conishead Priory, near Ulverston, last July, the aims of the C. U. and the plans and arrangements for the coming session were explained by the President, Miss Conyers. A considerable number of students attended the meeting.

F.G.W.

Leeds University Union.

STATEMENT OF ACCOUNTS, 1904-5.

	RECEIPTS.	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
Union Subscriptions...	279	16	6				
Honorary Members' Subscriptions...	27	6	0				
				307	2	6	
Grazing of Field				6	0	0	
Spragfield C.C.—Hire of Field ..				10	0	0	
Modern School—Hire of Field ..				1	5	0	
Bank Interest				1	15	1	
Profit on Smoking Concert...				1	24	6	
				327	27	1	
Deficit on year 1904-5				28	31	7 1/2	
				£390	8	8 1/2	
	EXPENDITURE.	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
Football, Rugby				32	7	5 1/2	
Association				12	19	11	
Groundman, wages	9	12	6				
" " Sundries (washing, etc.)	3	0	6				
				52	23	0	
Northern Universities R.F.C. ..				5	0	0	
Combined Universities A.F.C. ..				4	10	3	
Cricket				25	7	8 1/2	
" " Groundman and boy ..				15	18	0	
Lawn Tennis				9	19	10 1/2	
Hockey				7	15	5 1/2	
Gymnasium, Instructor	65	0	0				
" " Less Grant from University Council ..	15	0	0				
				50	0	0	
" " Materials, Repairs, Cleaning, &c. ..				13	18	11	
Common Rooms—Men's, College Rd. ..				18	9	9	
" " Women's				11	6	7	
" " Medical School				20	0	0	
Printing, Postage, etc. (General) ..				4	9	0	
" " Grant to S.R.C.				4	0	0	
Debating Society				6	1	4	
Rates and Taxes				5	4	4	
Fire Insurance				1	7	8	
Gas and Water				5	15	11	
Workhouse and Tithe Rent				0	12	2	
Pavilion and Field, Repairs, &c. ..				5	4	11 1/2	
" " Annual Instalment repaid to University				26	11	4	
Freshmen's Soiree				2	1	0	
Deficit on Conversations				9	9	1	
" " Sports (including expenses of Representatives to Manchester & Liverpool) ..				12	9	9	
" " Social Evening				1	5	0	
Students' Handbooks—Bean & Son ..	22	10	6				
" " Postage, &c.	0	5	8 1/2				
				2	16	4	
Deficit on Gryphon				1	15	1	
				£380	8	8 1/2	
Balance in hand October 1st, 1904..	57	2	9 1/2				
Deficit on year 1904-5	28	31	7 1/2				
Balance in hand October 1st, 1905..	£24	11	2				

Examined and found correct.

(Signed) J. H. CLAPHAM, Hon. Auditor.

October 25th, 1905.

B. M. CONNALL, Hon. Treasurer.

October 16.

Three years she grew, no more, no fewer,
 Then Frederick said, "Let's have some newer
 "More proper sort of show.
 "The ladies right away we'll take,
 "Because, you see, we're going to make
 "Them separate from the beaux."
 "Fair womanhood," he glibly said,
 "Can upwards, heavenwards, raise her head"
 (as far as he could see)
 "By placing an exorcising ban
 "On almost every sort of man"
 (Yet no misogynist was he!)

Thus Frederick spake—but ladies! say—
 "Would you in this cold heathen way,
 "In dire adversity,
 "Leave Her* who nursed you and your pals,
 "And like a lot of silly gals
 "Found a new 'Varsity?"

*Alma Mater Leedsensis.

W.T.H.

A Fragment of Seneca's Diary.

(Hitherto Unpublished.)

A.D. iii. Kal. Jun. (On board the "Dioscuri," bound from Massilia to Rome.) This ship is plunging very unpleasantly already, and it seems certain we shall have a bad voyage. I tremble to think of what may happen before long. It does not indeed become a philosopher to complain of the discomfort of seasickness; yet I cannot but think that it robs him of the dignity which is his right. It may stave off the evil hour if I write up my diary for the day. There is such a noise going on up here on deck that it ought to be good practice for me in concentrating my attention under distracting circumstances. I thought I had learnt how to do that when I took those rooms over the public baths for a year; but it has since occurred to me that I felt too much relief when the year came to an end to have learnt it thoroughly. . . . I have certainly had a most agreeable visit to Agricola and his mother at Forum Julii. She is a charming woman, as good as she is well-informed and sensible. One feels that her son could hardly be in better hands. He will do well, I think. The respect he paid to philosophy, as embodied in myself, is an excellent sign. He accompanied me to Massilia, and saw me on board this afternoon. He listened with great attention to my discourses on the Simple Life and other improving subjects, with which I did my best, as we rode along, to amuse and instruct him at the same time. When we came in sight of Massilia, I remarked to him, after a few comments on the beauty of the scene, and the lessons that the spring-time has for all of us, and especially for the young: "No doubt you will know more of this part of the country by the end of next year."

"Yes," he said, "my mother has made up her mind that I am to leave school next month, and come to the university here in October."

"That will be a great thing for you," I said. "I wish I were in your position. Ah! our under-

graduate days are the best part of our lives. You must be delighted at the prospect of what lies before you."

As a matter of fact he showed less pleasure than he should have done. "I would much rather be going to the university at Athens," he replied. "Young Cornelius, who is my great friend at school, is to go there; and he says it is the only place to go to, and that you enjoy yourself far better there, and that it counts for much more in after life, and so on. And you yourself, sir, were telling us the other day what a beautiful old place Athens is, what a fine sight the Acropolis is, and how splendid the Parthenon and the other old buildings are, and how many more famous men one meets there than in a new and small university like ours at Massilia, and how much better an education can be got there than here."

"Well," I answered, "there is no denying this, on the whole. Why then are you not going to Athens?"

"My mother says she cannot afford the expense."

"Well, as to that, the expense is not so great as some people think. I have known young men do it on wonderfully little, and get most if not all of the real advantages of Athenian life. But want of means is certainly a drawback to some extent. I wish those in authority there would see this, and do their best to make things cheaper. I have often urged this upon them, but they have so far failed to pay me the attention to which I think I am entitled. It takes a great deal to move them. But is it certain that you cannot afford Athens?"

"Quite certain, I am afraid," said Agricola, and sighed.

"Then, my dear boy, it is at all events clear that you must make up your mind to be content with Massilia. The gods know what is best for us; and it is unworthy of one who aspires, as you do, to be a philosopher, to be dissatisfied with what they send you, and to think that you know better than they what is good for you. And moreover," I said, seeing that the wisdom of this view failed to impress him, "is it so certain that you will miss more than you gain? What does your mother think? Does she much regret her inability to send you to Athens?"

"No," he replied, "I can hardly say she does."

"Come," said I, "that is encouraging. I would set great store by what she thought of the matter. She is certainly a woman of excellent sense, excellent; I wish my wife could have met her. What does she think, then?"

"Well, for one thing, she says the men she has met who have been at Athens are all as conceited as if half the world belonged to them, and look down on everyone else; and she does not want me to become conceited."

"And very properly," I said, with some emphasis. "Conceit of all things is the one I can least tolerate. I have often told people so, but, for some reason or other, they only seem amused. I think they might have rather more respect for a man who has had my opportunities—not unassisted, I must say, by natural talents—for forming a correct opinion about the matter. I am afraid, indeed, that your mother is right. I have met too many young men from Athens who seem to take it to themselves as a merit that they

have been able to go there, and to look down on others who have not; which is certainly very foolish and ill-mannered. Such a feeling is very far indeed from being general, but it would be absurd to deny that it exists."

"Then again," he went on, "she says the young men who go to Athens waste half their time in mere amusements, and the result of that is that they spend a great deal of money, but get very little wiser there, and so are not able to hold their own in after life, as she hopes to see me do."

I could not help admitting that this charge also was not wholly without foundation. "But," I added, "this, too, is not true of all. Nor is Athens alone to blame; for there are some young men who will be idle whenever they are their own masters, no matter where they may be. I have heard indeed that Massilia is not entirely without such idlers, and so cannot afford to throw stones at its sister universities. There is, too, another side to this question. It is one of the paradoxes by which I attempt to stimulate the young to thought, that those who know how to waste time cannot spend it better than in wasting it. Our most industrious hours, on which we afterwards most plume ourselves, are not always those that yield us most profit in the end. But I confess that the greater part of the young men who go to Athens are without the secret of how to waste their time, and, in consequence, they waste it indeed. Yes, again your mother speaks only too truly. At Massilia your temptations to unprofitable sloth will not indeed be absent, but they will be fewer. Congratulate yourself on this, then."

Agricola did not look quite like one who congratulates himself. "Of course my mother may be right," he said. "But I must say that Athens seems to offer much that Massilia cannot give. Think of its libraries. Here, sir, the book-vendors always tell me they must send to Rome for the books I demand of them; they supply me only after great delay, and not always then with what I have asked them to procure. The library of the university, too, is new and small, they tell me; but at Athens books have been gathered together ever since the days of Plato and Aristotle. Surely this is no small advantage to such a student as myself."

"How many books does the Massilia library contain?" I asked.

"Less than ten thousand, I hear."

"And how many do you read in a year?"

He blushed somewhat at this, and made no answer.

"Let us suppose," I said, "that you read a hundred. Let us also suppose that nine out of ten of these ten thousand books are not fit reading for you, being the treatises compiled by those who are tanners, or dyers, or weavers, or makers of engines, or the like. Yet, even so, it will appear that there are far more books than you can read during the three or four years that you will spend at the university."

I thought he seemed unconvinced by this argument, and I began to think I had over-rated his intelligence

somewhat. After a pause he began again, with some hesitation.

"Cornelius says that there is far more going on at Athens: that the men there understand better how to play games, and how to organise clubs for discussion or enjoyment. There is more public spirit, he says, and more social life. The men live more together, and can see more of each other. One will learn more from them, he tells me; for here men think only of getting through their examinations, and so they spend all their time working, and one sees but little of them, and when one does they have less to tell one than is worth hearing, and one can less easily make friends with them, and their friendship is worth less when it is made."

"Well," I said, "these are great questions. But I do not think Cornelius is quite right. I was myself present at one of their disputations, when some argued that it was well that women should learn along with men, hearing the same philosophers and in the same place, while others argued that they should go elsewhere. It seemed to me that those who spoke were intelligent and active-minded, not less so than at Athens; and those philosophers who teach them have told me the same thing, and how they can sing, or dance, or play games of ball, or run or hurl the discus, or act on the stage, as well as any others. Only I hear that too few do these things, and the rest hold aloof, some because they must, but others because they do not care enough for such matters, or are contemptuous of the fashion in which they are done. But reflect that it is the students at Massilia who really make the university, and that it is your duty yourself to help in these things, and so make them succeed, and not hold aloof until others have done your work, and have, at great cost to themselves, so organised them that you can come and enjoy them and profit by them without yourself taking any trouble."

I was going on to say more in the same strain, when, happening to glance at Agricola, I saw him stifling a yawn. He was so discontented that I had not the heart to rebuke him as he deserved for his want of interest in my remarks. So I only said

"Castor and Pollux, what a plunge! I must confess I feel far from well. It is not the rough weather—I am really an excellent sailor—I think it must be the lunch in Massilia; Agricola likes such curious things to eat; I had to have some to please him. Those things with honey always give me a headache. I think I must go below. Only when I was looking at my bed I thought I saw—However, I may have been mistaken. By Hercules, it is rough. I only hope and pray we shall get to Rome all right. It is not for myself I care, since a philosopher must be ready to be drowned any day; but I must say I feel it rather depends on me how Nero turns out. . . . A drowned man cannot very well be his tutor. . . . and then my Diary would be rather a loss to the world. . . ."

(Here the fragment ends. Professor Rhys Roberts and Professor Conant are both of opinion that it is not a genuine letter of Seneca's. The translator accordingly only gives it for what it is worth.)

Futurum in Præterito.

The following collection of MSS. and newspaper cuttings were accidentally discovered the other day in an old copy of a nineteenth century book—"Anticipations," by H. G. Wells. As our readers will observe they have a peculiar interest for us *à la décadé* folk, prophesying as they do, the tremendous educational strides this century has made, and showing clearly what great perils, not only education, but art, culture, philosophy, letters, letters, and, in short, all the higher and leasured studies were in during the "efficiency" and materialistic craze of the Georgian era. Their publication is warranted by the fact that although their doctrines are practically obsolete by now, there is a growing interest on the part of the younger generation in the history of twentieth century thought, and especially this phase of it in its earlier days. It will be remembered that what was called "practical materialism," as distinct from philosophy, was all but supreme during the reign of George V., and that like the æsthetic craze of the latter part of the nineteenth century, which received its deathblow from Gilbert and Sullivan's "Patience," this renaissance of paganism also began to decline after the successful appearance of "The Modern Utopia" at the "Garrick." Extract from "The Times Literary Supplement," Nov. 15th, 1894.]

We have now re-published and re-edited these in pamphlet form with brief notes.—Ed. "The Times."

1. Extract from a letter written by Arthur Staple-marsh, Esq., of Staplemarsh and Seickley, dated July 14th, 1951:—

—By the way, Seickley, I had a most curious, but decidedly clever plan sent me the other day by Johnstone. He tells me that he has turned his Hertfordshire estate into a sewage farm. You remember his delightfully wooded place, and the capital shooting we used to get there? All that is now a thing of the past. Fleasants and partridges, hares and rabbits are all gone. So are the trees. He says he made more over the sale of the timber than he did over that big rise in Colchester last January! Of course his house still remains, with a small garden round it, and the stabling. The latter place is where the machinery is located. The house, he, and his wife and children still live in. High trestle bridges connect the house with the main road. He tells me it is paying already, but somehow his wife doesn't seem to like it, and will not take any interest in scientific sanitation. She says it spoils the outlook from the drawing-room, but he tells her, what is of course undoubtedly true, that outdoors and all that sort of thing are all very well so long as they don't stand in the way of utility, and are themselves compatible with business principles. If not, of course they must go. Anything that stands in the way of progress is doomed, from a practical man's point of view. And so the sewage reform has now begun. No visitors call now, of course. But that can't be helped. They are making money, and, after all, what is the senseless prattle of a few low-bred country people compared to a few bank balances? I'm afraid it wouldn't do for me to start this sort of thing, though I did suggest the mild reform of planting the frost garden with scarlet runners, but my wife nearly went into hysterics at the idea, and got so excited that she upset the soup-tureen, ruined the French-polished mahogany table, and scolded my poor Pervina so badly that I had to shoot it on the spot. I am afraid reforms in a practical direction—not those beauty things called cosmetics—are out of the question as far as I am concerned."

—Ever yours,

A. STAPLEMARSH.

2. Cutting from the *Yorkshire Post*, July 5th, 1948:

DEGREE DAY AT THE UNIVERSITY OF HULL.—Degrees were conferred yesterday at the above University by the Vice-Chancellor. The recipients of the various degrees could be readily distinguished by the fact that the letters signifying their degrees were worn on their hoods in white silk. All hoods were black, the only

' difference between them being that they bore different letters. The somewhat old-fashioned degree of B.A. was absent as we understood there have been no candidates for it for the last fifteen years. Nearly all the Arts professors have died of atrophy of the brain in consequence. There were several B.Sc. and M.Sc. degrees, but more B.T. degrees (Bachelor of Finance), and the new B.I.L.C.E. degree (Bachelor of Imperial Liberalism and General Efficiency), which, considering its late institutions, is already deservedly popular. The proceedings came, however, to a somewhat abrupt conclusion, as the deputy Mayor entered the building before the Vice-Chancellor could conclude his final speech, and shouted to him through his megaphone from the back of the hall, to come out at once into the street. After some little delay he proceeded to follow, aided by a policeman or two; and there learnt that he had not yet done his share of coal-mining for the week.* There was no help for it. He had to doff his robes, and enter the shaft of the pit that lies a few hundred yards from the University doors, and do six hours' hard work before he could become once more Vice-Chancellor. Nevertheless, it was an interesting ceremony, and one that gave much food for thought.

3. Report of the Deputy District Sub-Commissioner of the West Ward Commission of the Leeds Council of the Yorkshire Branch of the General United Socialistic Federated State of England, dated January 27th, 1896:—

' BROTHER BOSE,

' A meeting was held here on January 2nd to apportion out the labour for the coming year. All the citizens were present (under pressure). After we had dined, not without some expression of discontent on the part of the citizens, who should be the magistrates, and other officials, we began to select from the restful those who were to fill the duties of public boot-black, street-sweeper, and other subordinate positions. Most unfortunately, however, the dignity of labour failed to impress the gentlemen who were voted into these offices. A kind of kind of coercion was exerted, and the boot-black-to-be "slipped out a horse pistol and a rook rifle, and took indiscriminate aim for a while, with the pistol in his left, and the rook rifle in his right hand. Our street-sweeper laid about him with a knuckle-buster, but we trained the 4-7 guns from the platform on him and that "fetched him. He stopped dead, threw down his weapons, sat down and called on his confederate to do the same. He too collapsed when he saw the state of the situation. You will, O brother Bose, be glad to hear that they are both doing well now, although it is rather a come-down for them, as last year they were lawyers, but we are doing our best to prevent their businesses suffering in the meantime. By the way, I managed to secure my continuance in the Mayoralty. BROTHER TOMKINS.

4. Cutting from *The Standard*, September 8th, 1947:—

' NATURAL SELECTION GIVEN A LEG-UP.

' The annual meetings of Borough Councils were held in all parts of the kingdom last week to investigate cases of infirmity and physical weakness and deficiency. No less than 750,000 persons were found guilty of being insufficient in body or mind in various degrees. They are to be taken to the Batswana Dog's Home on 15th November next, and placed in trenches in the lethal chamber, their bodies being afterwards assigned to the crematorium. We are glad to see this necessary piece of social reform being so humanely and effectively carried out.

Here we close the present instalment of this collection.—
Ed. "The Times."

G.H.T.B.

* This means, perhaps, some regulation. Our readers should bear in mind that at this time the country was under Socialistic management, one of the conditions of which state of things was that each man should do a certain amount of manual labour every day, or the total amount during the week. One hour was the usual average which could be done each day, or six hours at any time during the week. This was called "the division of labour."—Ed. "The Times."

Hints to Freshmen.

It has often been suggested that supplementary notes should be appended to the "Hints to Freshmen," which figure so prominently in the Union Handbook, since it takes a Freshman of more than average intelligence thoroughly to grasp the hidden meaning of the somewhat bald remarks that meet his gaze on the page referred to above:—

Hint No. 1.—*Carry your class ticket in your pocket for a week.*

We do not wish to limit the innocent youngster to this brief period of time. It may be that some would like to hold this precious document close to their hearts for eight, or perhaps ten days. If so, we have not the least objection. Indeed, such instances would show an *esprit-de-corps* which would look the healthiest of signs in a young student. But, it may be asked, what is one to do if the class ticket is lost, or accidentally cut up for shaving paper (hair-cutters in the case of ladies)? Well, we would suggest that the hapless one should tear out a page from some old disused account book, which would bear a striking resemblance to the departed class ticket, or, as a last resource, should make use of the advertisement columns of the "Yorkshire Post," for no one would be any the wiser. It may also be noted that a pocket handkerchief, or a piece of indiarubber are very useful things to have in one's pocket, though we, as in the aforesaid case, would not care to dogmatise on the time limit.

Hint No. 2.—*Don't venture into the Library without first displaying your class ticket to the Librarian.*

The term "venture" is a strong one, but it need not cause the timid young heart to tremble. It is not true that a captive Cerberus is chained within the door to try his teeth upon the uninitiated, though it may be noticed that the class-ticket is a Scamian which will unlock the hearts either of the Librarian or of any of the Professors. If the Librarian is not standing outside to welcome the new-comer, he may attract her notice by behaving like a semaphore (since the doors are of glass), or by whistling through the keyhole. At all costs though, the ticket must be shown FIRST, before entering the sacred threshold. We might add that a gentleman from the West would possibly find it more convenient to lasso the lady in question, and thereby attract her the more speedily towards himself. It should also be noticed that translations of most of the classical authors are in the library. The clearly respectable condition of such works leads us to suppose that insufficient attention has been paid in the past to this branch of literature. It is lamentable that so important a feature of education should be missed by our students. For our own part it has always been our motto that—

" 'Tis better to have read the crib
Than never to have read at all."

Hint No. 3.—Dine at the Refectory always, and, if possible, buy a terminal ticket.

We must confess our disapproval of the morality of this suggestion. Gluttony, in all its forms, has always been abhorrent to us, and we feel that a gentleman (or lady for that matter) who is always dining would find it difficult to persevere his studies with profit. It seems that the author of these "Hints" showed some insight by the addition of the words "if possible," but for those of strong constitution and robust health, we may say that they are superfluous, since the Refectory diners are not more deadly than those of the average restaurant.

Hint No. 4.—Get a locker from the porter as soon as possible.

The "Fresher" must not be deceived by this misleading statement. We have found that the lockers do not come from the porter at all, but are in a stationary position near the back staircase. All that comes from the porter is a statuesque radiance and plain homely English. We would therefore warn the youngster against making what would appear to be a fool of himself by endeavouring to extract a locker from the above officer.

W.T.H.

"Rugger" in the States.

THE Editor has received the following account of a football match in the State of New York, between the Universities of Syracuse and Colgate, in a letter from a friend in that part of the world. Thinking that it will prove of interest to the "Rugger" men at Leeds, and the "Soccer" men, as well as to those who do, or do not, support inter-University matches by their presence, as spectators, he prints it here. He thinks that, at any rate, Yankee Universities have some idea of University patriotism. It may be as well to remark here that the author of the account is not an American, but an Englishman, and a Yorkshireman born and bred.

I went to see a football match yesterday (Oct. 21st), one between the Universities of Syracuse and Colgate, on the Syracuse "Varsity Stadium." I was assisted at such a function in all my born days. I am not going to describe the game, which was a tight punishing variety of "Rugger," but the enthusiasm! When I reached the ground, forty-five minutes before the kick-off, most of the Syracuse students were packed into the grand stand. Down in front of the stand were three men with megaphones, who directed and marshalled the applause, beating time vigorously. Not a shout was wasted. The whole crowd sang together, chorused together, wept, implored, yelled, clapped, stamped, whistled, etc., in unison, and in perfect accord with the batons and brasses directions of the three leaders. The Colgate students sat down to the left, and the Colgate students stood in a brass band. Seats in a lower stand had been reserved for them, but, before filing into it, they marched round the field in triumph, each man carrying a purple flag with a huge C on it, and singing at the top of his voice Colgate's football song, which goes to the tune of "Jazzita," played rather brashly. The band, of course, provided the accompaniment. Every single man in the crowd was provided with a gigantic megaphone, too; and when the Colgate team came on the field, the whole lesser stand arose and roared a patriotic welcome through these

trumpet-like things, while the three "directors" in front beat time carefully. Every man also used the hand that was not occupied with the megaphone to wave his flag in a frantic manner. The Syracuse team came on afterwards, and the same thing was repeated from their stand, only in this case the flags were orange. While the run up and down before the match was going off, each side, led by its band, sang its University anthem, with tears in its eyes. Syracuse got a try, or "touch-down" as it is called, in the first five minutes, and the rest of the stand was nearly blown off, while trumpets brayed, cymbals crashed, drums boomed, megaphones clanged, waves of orange passed up and down over the heads of the crowd, and every one stood on his neighbour's feet. Similar manifestations occurred when Colgate got a touch-down, only the wave was violet this time. In the second half, Syracuse were outwitting on the Colgate line for five minutes, during which time their "rosters" (yellers) turned the megaphones to the spot, and kept up a continued roar of "Rah, rah, rah, touch-down, touch-down, touch-down, Syracuse, Syracuse, rah, rah, rah, touch-down, touch-down, rah, rah, etc., etc., ad lib, in complete obedience to the waving arms of the drummers in front. Every audible word was clear and distinct as if one man was speaking instead of about four thousand. During the interval, the rival brass bands in front of their respective stands accompanied the students in partizan songs, and further entertainment to the foreigner was afforded by a triumphant procession of about five hundred Syracuse men (Syracuse were leading by 8-0) clad in orange hat-bands, and orange armlets, and carrying orange flags, round the field in single file, led by a drum and fife band. Syracuse won, against all forecast and prophecy, by 11-5, and as we went down seven after the game, every clock, bell, and chime in the University buildings was ringing madly and joyously, until the streets swayed. This was my first Yankee experience, and I hope to see many others. The traffic enthusiasm was so strange to me. I fear we take our glances in England very sadly indeed. What must the effect be at the Yale and Harvard game, do you think, when instead of eight thousand spectators there are forty thousand!

Obituary.

We much regret to have to announce the death from Appendicitis, of Mr. WALLACE BROWN, who was, until last Christmas, a student at this University.

Mr. Brown, who was in his twenty-fifth year, spent two years in the Leather Department, and was well known as a football and tennis player.

He was in Leeds at the beginning of July, playing in the Chapel-Allerton Lawn Tennis Tournament, and the announcement of his death, three weeks later, came as a great shock to his many friends in this City.

By the death on Thursday, October 12th, of Mr. James Campbell, the University has lost one of those lay members to whose active co-operation in its management it owes so much of its success. At the time of his death, Mr. Campbell was a member of the Court, Chairman of the House Committee (College Road buildings), and a member of the Engineering Committee. All who were brought into contact with him remember his unflinching courtesy and kindness. An engineer by profession, Mr. Campbell took a warm interest in the affairs of the Engineering Department. Two of his sons were students in this department some years ago, and took a prominent part in the social life of the Yorkshire College.

Clementine Up-to-date.

In response to the request for a University song, the composer begs to tender the following to students—not indeed to be used as a national anthem, but to take the place of an earlier song known as *Clementine*, much favoured by Engineers and Textiles after tugs-of-war.
J.W.

In a college, in a city, in a building large and fine,
There is many, there is many, there is many a Clementine.

One there was among the others, like the college, very fine,
Sweet she was and very pretty, such a darling Clementine!
She delighted all Professors, and they said "Would she were mine!"

She's so clever, more than ever I did see a Clementine!
She went in for Honours Classics, and her brain was like a mine.
Full of knowledge and of college, such a marvellous Clementine!
All the Secretaries asked her if Societies she'd give,
But she only worked the faster, very foolish Clementine!

"Won't you join the Lit. Society?" said the Sec. one day at nine,
But she only scowled and passed her, naughty, naughty Clementine!

"Won't you come and help consider whether tears are made of tears?"
But she wouldn't be a debater, had no time, had Clementine.

"Won't you take the College Gryphon, it is lovely, every line?"
"Hail-a-crown will buy a text book!" Nasty, rigged Clementine!

"Won't you come and play at hockey, or away you'll find and pine?"

"Saturday! the day I work on," proudly answered Clementine.

"Won't you come to the Gymnasium, or you'll waste in a decline?"

"I must go into the Library!" There she scowled, Clementine.

"Won't you walk upon the moss, dear, when the morning sun doth shine?"

"Life is real, life is earnest!" sadly quoted Clementine.
So they left her, there they left her, there they left poor Clementine.

Left her working, always working, classic, crazy Clementine!

As Exam. time was approaching, thinner got poor Clementine,
Thin and white and pale and withered, beauty-taunted Clementine!

But she still worked hard at Classics, poor demented Clementine.

And she took the examination, classic, classic Clementine!
On the day results were issued, to the Coll. crept Clementine!
From the list her name was missing; thunder-stricken Clementine!

Off she rushed to her Professor, a distracted Clementine!
"Why have I not got a First Class?" cried in tears this Clementine.

Poor Professor sighed extremely and said "sticks" a many time,
"Well the fact is, really, truly, really, dear Miss Clementine

"In the classic Odes of Horace in a simple little line,
Which you could not, or you would not, render right, Miss Clementine.

"And the Senate have decided, for 'tis no decree of mine,
No degree shall be awarded till it is shown that simple line.

"Duke est desipere in loco, Horace says, Miss Clementine,
Sweet 'tis to be truly merry, oh my dear Miss Clementine!

"For I hear you've never attempted in your life to merry be,
So the Senate have decided not to give you a degree!"

She departed from the College, left the University,
Soon she vanished of existence, and she laid her down to die.
Duke est desipere in loco, for enjoyment there are times,
Sweet 'tis to be truly merry, O be warned, O Clementines!

Merciless Beauty: A Triple Roundelay.

(Modernised from Chaucer.)

I. CAPTIVITY.

Your two fair eyes will slay me suddenly,
Their beauty makes me change both hue and mien;
So pierce they through my heart with arrow keen.

Unless your word will heal now hastily
My heart's sore wound, while that it yet is green,
Your two fair eyes will slay me suddenly;

Their beauty makes me change both hue and mien,
Upon my troth, I tell you faithfully
That you are of my life and death the queen;

For with my death the truth shall straight be seen.
Your two fair eyes will slay me suddenly,
Their beauty makes me change both hue and mien;

So pierce they through my heart with arrow keen.

II. REJECTION.

So hath your beauty from your bosom chased
Pity, that it avails not to complain;
For danger holds your mercy in his chain.

My death thus have ye, guiltless, purchased;
I say you sooth, there is no need to fain:
So hath your beauty from your bosom chased

Pity, that it avails not to complain.

Alas! that nature in your eyes hath placed
Beauty so great that no man may attain
To mercy, though he perish in his pain.

So hath your beauty from your bosom chased
Pity, that it avails not to complain;

For danger holds your mercy in his chain.

III. ESCAPE.

Since I from Love escaped am so fat,
Ne'er think I in his prison to be lean;
Now I am free, I count him worth a bean.

He may answer and tell me this or that,
I pay no heed, I speak just as I mean:
Since I from Love escaped am so fat

Ne'er think I in his prison to be lean.

Love hath my name clean stricken from his slate,
And he from out my books is stricken clean
For evermore; there is no other mean.

Since I from Love escaped am so fat,
Ne'er think I in his prison to be lean;

Now I am free, I count him worth a bean.
Explicit. F. W. M.

Answers to Correspondents.

Jwenis.—Your fears are groundless. As you are 16½ years of age, you can certainly buy a pipe and smoke it in the Common Room. No permission from anyone is necessary—it is one of your privileges as a student.

Billie.—We quite agree with you. Rubber heels certainly prevent one from thoroughly appreciating and enjoying certain lectures. You will perhaps find some lectures too amusing to be sufficiently educative.

Fresher is surprised that no Faculty of Music has as yet been added to the University. He attended the Freshers' Smoker, and judging from the programme presented, and especially the execution thereof, he is convinced that there is much real talent in our midst, together with a very general high musical taste.

Student.—Yes, he is very autocratic, as you say. He got that coat which attracted your notice some months ago, when his dignity went up at a bound. He is not, as far as we know, a member of the University Court.

D. Grund.—There is no fixed rule. Whether you behave in the streets, cafés, etc., as a student or as a gentleman is quite optional.

Ischyravichskyoff, Koko Koko, Saññi Sebaskun, Gottlob, and others.—We are afraid it is impossible to have the *Gryphon* published, like the directions to a patent medicine or condensed milk, in all languages at once. However, you must be considered. Perhaps the Committee might adopt Esperanto as a convenient medium of thought-expression. We give the suggestion for what it is worth.

Interested.—As far as we know, the laboratories you mention were built along with the rest of the University, and are not relics of the Prehistoric Age, as you seem to think. Possibly the Senate had just returned from a holiday in Rome when the plans were drawn up.

B.A., B.Sc..—It is certainly a pity, as you say. Where-as one Society is enthusiastically supported and helped by nearly all the members of the staff on its side, the other is attended by very, very few of the Senior members of the staff of its Faculty, though their help would entirely revolutionise the meetings of this Society. From being dull and slow, they would become interesting and inspiring. The papers would bring us into contact with the latest work, theories, etc., of eminent, living men, instead of taking us back to the men of the Middle Ages, of whom we can read, as you say, quite enough at our own firesides, if we want to.

WEX.

The University Staff.

We have to record a considerable number of changes in the Staff since our last issue, and are glad to note that many of these would be more accurately described as additions or promotions.

The Administrative Staff of the University has been strengthened by the appointment of Mr. W. H. Horwell as Clerk to the Senate.

In the Faculty of Arts we welcome Mr. Greenwood back from the Antipodes, to fill the new post of Assistant Lecturer in Classics. Mr. Temperley having entered upon his duties as Fellow of Peterhouse, Cambridge, Mr. G. M. Young has come to tell us all that Oxford knows of History.

The Department of Law has lost Mr. Goadby, gone to occupy an important post in the Khedivial Law

College, Cairo, but has gained the services of Dr. A. Chapman, well known in Leeds as a successful teacher.

We congratulate Dr. Dawson on his promotion to the Lectureship in Physical Chemistry, and welcome the new Demonstrator in Chemistry, Mr. W. H. Perkins, B.Sc., Victoria.

The Department of Leather Industries has recognised home-grown merit, appointing two Chemistry honours-men, Messrs. H. G. Bennett and D. McCandlish as Research Assistant and Assistant Demonstrator respectively.

In the Agricultural Department Mr. H. G. Bowes succeeds Col. Steel as Instructor in Veterinary Science, and Mr. A. G. Ruston, B.A., B.Sc., succeeds Mr. Kaye as Tutor in Mathematics, etc.

In the School of Medicine many changes have occurred. The Chair of Surgery, vacant by the resignation of Professor Ward, is now occupied by Professor Littlewood, and Mr. Lawford Knags has been appointed Lecturer in Practical Surgery. The Lectureship in Forensic Medicine has been made a Professorship. A new Demonstratorship in Bacteriology has been instituted, and filled by the appointment of Mr. R. Smedley, M.B., Cambridge. The University has recognised the services of the Staff of the Leeds Hospitals who take part in the clinical instruction of medical students, appointing as Honorary Clinical Lecturers in the University Drs. Barry, Chadwick, Griffith, Trevelyan, Messrs. Ward, Beown, Littlewood, Knags, Moynihan, Dr. Helier, Messrs. Socker Walker, Whitehead, and Constable Hayes, members of the Hon. Staff of the Leeds General Infirmary, and Mr. Pearson, Medical Superintendent of the Leeds City Fever and Smallpox Hospitals. Dr. Bacon, Instructor in Vaccination, has been made a member of the Faculty of Medicine.

This record may appropriately close with the following quotation from the Yorkshire Post of Wednesday, September 6th:—

CLAPHAM—GREEN.—September 5th, at the Parish Church, Ross-on-Wye, by the Rev. Prebendary E. Winnington-Ingram, assisted by the Rev. G. J. Chitty, John Harold, youngest son of the late John Clapham, of The Hills, and Mrs. Clapham, of Deynabank, Prestwich, Manchester, to Mary Margaret, only daughter of W. E. Green, M.R.C.S., of Ivy House, Ross, late of Sandown, Isle of Wight.

Personalia.

In this column we have inserted such items of interest concerning former students as we have been able to collect. We trust to our readers to furnish a supply of similar information for each issue of the *Gryphon*, so that the Journal of the University may become the recognised means of keeping the various members of the University posted as to one another's doings.

We note the following appointments:—

H. E. Raymer, B.Sc. (1892-6), Principal of the Pupil Teachers' Centre, York.

James Clark, B.Sc., Ph.D. (1894-5, 1898-1901), Headmaster of the Friends' School, Watford.

Miss L. B. Marshall, M.A. (1896-1900), Principal of the East Riding Pupil Teachers' Centres, Beverley and Driffield.

Miss Jessie Parkin, B.Sc. (1896-9), Principal of the Pupil Teachers' Centre, Penrith.

J. E. Bridges (1900-3) and P. H. Lamb (1900-3), appointments under the Egyptian Estates Co.

W. E. Holmes (1900-3), Junior Chemist, Messrs. Turney Brothers, Nottingham.

Miss E. B. Barton, B.Sc. (1901-5), Science Mistress, High School for Girls, Rondebosch, Cape Town.

Miss F. M. B. Turner, B.Sc. (1901-5), Assistant Lecturer, Training Department, Victoria College, Belfast.

R. G. White, B.Sc. (1901-5), Assistant Lecturer in Agriculture, University College of North Wales, Bangor.

M. W. Branshaw, B.Sc. (1900-3), Powys Davies (1901-4), E. W. Lacey (1904-5), day students in the Department of Engineering, and R. A. Sarge (1898-1900), E. A. Lewis (1898-1903), W. L. Stange (1901-4), evening students in the same Department, appointments under the Indian Public Works.

Jesse Chadwick (1902-4), Assistant Manager, American Rawhide Co., Liverpool.

Miss P. Whitehead, B.Sc. (1902-5), Science Mistress, Belle Vue Higher Grade School, Bradford.

V. Casaburi, Ph.D. (1903-4), Chemist to the Food Leather Co., Philadelphia.

DENT.—DE COLSA.—June 26th, at Burgos, Spain, Frankland Dent, M.Sc., Ph.D., eldest son of the late Rev. R. Frankland Dent, Vicar of Coverham-with-Horsehouse, to Carmen de Colsa-y-Perceval, eldest daughter of the late Enrique de Colsa-y-Nash, of Madrid, and grand-daughter of the late General William Nash. (From the *Yorkshire Post*).

OSBORNE.—October 17th, at Melbourne University, Australia, the wife of Professor Osborne, of a daughter.

De Rebus Medicalibus.

My first duty, and a very pleasant one it is, is to extend a most hearty greeting to those newcomers who have just joined our ranks at the Medical School. When I look upon their bright, intelligent young faces, and see with what vigour and youthful enthusiasm they start in to work. I forget my own grey hairs, and feel rejuvenated and joyful in the thought that the honour and prestige of our Medical School is in such capable hands.

Having only been appointed Gryphon Representative about two days after that inestimable and influential organ had gone to press, it has been impossible for me to get together all the usual sections that go to make up the Medical news, and must therefore tender my apologies for any deficiency in this number, and crave your leniency.

In consequence of numerous letters I have received, I have, after due consideration, decided to open a column in which I propose to put my valuable advice at the service of undergraduates, though I shall at any time be only too pleased to give professors also the outcome of my many years of experience. All letters will be treated confidentially, and should be addressed to *Gryphon Representative*, Medical School, Leeds.

Answers to Correspondents.

George writes, saying that on his way to and from the Medical School he regularly meets several young lady undergraduates who smile at him; what ought he to do?

George barely gives enough details for me to advise him fully; if *George* would send me his photograph, we might be able to understand why they smile; also, are the girls pretty? We should advise that *George* should try smiling at them; if they survive, he might even raise his hat and bow; should they still live, he might even venture to address them. If *George* is too shy to do this, let him take another route to the School.

Little Girl wishes to know if there are many lady medicals at Leeds University, and if the gentlemen would resent her presence.

This is a very complex question, but if *Little Girl* will oblige me by mentioning the time and place, I shall be very pleased to discuss this problem at length with her.

Percy.—No, I do not know what will win; try the *Sporting Times*. But why bet at all? Send me the money; you will be just as well off, and I shall be rather better.

Medical Society.

This Society has had a most auspicious opening. On Tuesday, the 24th of October, we met together, a noble throng, to decide whether the mind is or is not the most important factor in Medical Therapeutics. Amid loud and prolonged cheering, the Secretary read the minutes of the last meeting, which were carried *near con*.

Then arose Mr. Middlemass, and with impressive majesty put forth his argument for the affirmative with all the clearness and precision of a K.C. What those arguments were, I do not now clearly recollect, but I am told that they were very telling, and judging from the rapturous applause which greeted the close of his speech, I see no cause to doubt it. Now came the "bonne bouche" of the evening. Truly a veritable Goliath of debate has entered into our midst, for up rose Mr. Ward. What a torrent of rhetoric fell from his lips! His words overlapped each other; but what matter, the words were there, even if they could not be distinguished. Poetry, wit, invective, diatribe, mis-statements, hyperbole, philosophy, theosophy, and metempsychosis flowed from his ready tongue in one continuous stream; all else paled into insignificance; he towered above us in Napoleonic majesty,

a veritable Vesuvius scintillating with ecstasy; and then it was all over as suddenly as it had begun, and there remained nothing but the ashes of the volcano in the shape of aitches which were fondly strewn about the landscape. How shall I describe the able seconding of Messrs. Waddington and Hamilton, their shrewd able speeches, adorned with anecdote and fiction, every point of which went home, a barbed shaft in the side of their opponents? This task is not for mortal man; I cannot essay it. When the debate was thrown open to the meeting, there was no lack of speaking. Mr. Sedgwick held forth with his usual eloquence, and Mr. G. S. Richardson discoursed on the cells of the cortex cerebri and other things of which his knowledge seemed almost as great as the intelligence displayed by his hearers. Mr. Nicol also, with touching rural simile, made remarks, the drift of which, I believe, he is still trying to explain to his friends, whilst Dr. Clarke, in the chair, delighted all by the able way in which he conducted the meeting. When the vote was taken, it was found that the affirmative was carried by 10 votes to 9, once more illustrating the superiority of mind over matter.

It is with much regret that we mention Mr. Ward's resignation from his position on the teaching staff, while Mr. Littlewood, Mr. Knaggs and Mr. Griffith share our congratulations on their new appointments.

S.R.C. Officers.

President: Mr. D. W. Hardy.

Secretary: Mr. V. C. Hackworth.

Secretary of the Medical Society and Assistant Secretary S.R.C.: Mr. A. H. Turner.

Hon. Treasurer: H. Littlewood, Esq., F.R.C.S.

President of Medical Society: R. Veitch Clark, Esq., M.B., B.Sc.

Committee of Medical Society:

The Officers and Messrs. R. Ward and H. Scargill.

Representatives on the Students' Union Committee:

Messrs. Barrett, Nicol, G. S. Richardson, Ellis, Keswick, and A. Richardson.

Secretaries of Dinner Committee:

Mr. Bradshaw and Mr. Musson.

Dinner Committee:

The Officers and Messrs. Barrett, F. G. Dobson, Hepworth, Nicol, Reed, and Sharp.

Gryphon Representative: Mr. G. C. H. Nicol.

Secretaries for Refectory: Mr. Hepworth and Mr. Nicol.

Entertainments Committee:

Messrs. Barrett, F. G. Dobson, Hepworth, Musson, Nicol, and Reed.

Royal Army Medical Corps (Vols.) Camp, 1905.

AUGUST 3rd, 1905, will always be a red-letter day in the annals of a section of Leeds University Medical students, since it was on that date that they bade farewell to the worries incumbent upon Medicals, and threw in their lot with the "feather-bed-soldiers." What glorious excitement overcame us during the era of anticipation! I can still see one man endeavouring to devise some idea by which his khaki coat could be made to touch his back at two points simultaneously! Another, struggling with a woe-begotten countenance to move his upper limbs while encircled by the becoming garb, and yet a third man, who, having been lost for some time, was discovered under a large cap just outside the canteen.

We arrived at Aldershot on Saturday, August 3rd, at an hour when the "cocks begin to crow," and marched to our temporary home under canvas to the musical (?) sounds emitted by the remnants of a bugle band. A tremendous down-pour of rain made things hum. Happily, as the day wore on, the sun appeared, and everything was ideal. On the Saturday and Sunday nothing of any importance was done. "Serious work," such as it was, commenced on Monday, by which time we knew the surroundings of our temporary home pretty well. I noticed that after the lapse of a few hours in camp we Medicals all knew the shortest cut to the canteen.

At five o'clock on Monday morning the nightingale-like voice of the staff-sergeant roused the slumberers, and all turned out. Our morning "toilet" having been completed under difficulties we swallowed a "cup" of coffee, listened with dismay to the "fall-in" bugle, and complied—reluctantly—with its demand. A brisk march through delightful surroundings served as an ideal "hors-d'œuvre," and all were ready for breakfast on our return. After this, two or three misguided enthusiasts went to wash up their "breakfast-china." Then came more "work" of a routine character. This was followed by dinner, after which we were free for the rest of the day. Some, however, after breakfast marched down to the Connanght Hospital, inspected the buildings, expressed their satisfaction, and then marched back to camp. On Wednesday it was the privilege of our corps to take part in the "manœuvres;" at least, afterwards, our officers solemnly assured us we had taken part in them. But what actual part we did take remains a complete mystery to us, even now. Nevertheless, we spent a very pleasant morning in that delightful country, which would have fired the imagination of a Tennyson or a Byron.

The climax of burlesque was, however, reached on Friday, when we were "inspected" by General Somebody. Every thing was cleaned up for this auspicious occasion, and we—the pride of the British Army—greeted his Lordship with drawn swords, in true military style. He looked at us from behind, and then proceeded to admire our handsome figures from the front. We "marched past" with unutterable clumsiness. He scrutinised our tents, and then we were given a "treat" in the form of a speech.

The Gryphon.

How we were flattered! "—Smartest—er—er—men in the er—er—British Army—don'tcher know." Before we could realise exactly what had happened, the pantomime was over; and we returned to our tents. On the next day we returned home, after spending a very enjoyable week.

We would impress upon all men, whether medicals or not, to join this Corps. But the first year medicals at the College especially do we exhort. Fond parents will, we are sure, feel proud when they see their young hopefuls wearing the King's uniform, and in their delight will forget to pamper and caress their off-springs as in bygone times. We hope next year to see in camp weedy successors to those who have gone before.
I. B.

Subtle Humour from the Bank.

SATURDAY NIGHT.

Neighbour (who has just come up for a visit for her friend): "Can you come and see Mrs. McMahon, doctor?"

Doctor: "Well! what's the matter with her?"

Neighbour: "Oh! she's got a rib knocked off, and hurt her hip."

Doctor: "I suppose someone's been kicking her, eh?"

Neighbour (smiling): "No, sir; her husband's dead."

Correspondence.

The Editor declines to be held responsible for the opinions of his correspondents.

All letters must be accompanied by the writer's name and address, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

THE ANNUAL UNION ELECTION.

To the Editor of the "Gryphon."

DEAR SIR,

I should be glad if you would allow me through the medium of the columns of the *Gryphon* to draw attention to the awkward situation which has from time to time arisen through the present method of conducting the Annual Election of the Union Committee.

If one thing is more essential than another in any University organisation, it is continuity of control. Under the present system, the Union Committee retire each year and a new one is elected. There may or may not be retiring members whom it is possible to re-elect.

Hence it is quite possible to find at the beginning of a session an absolutely fresh Union Committee, not one of whose members have had any experience of the work before.

This was almost the case in the election of the Committee for 1904-5, when the Chairman and Secretary were the only two who had served throughout the previous year. This last election it has been even more marked. Thus the responsibility of all the work of the Committee is practically thrown on the shoulders of the one or two who have been re-elected, and if they do not come up to the scratch, the work of the Union will be far from what is desirable.

As a remedy to the foregoing undesirable situation, I would suggest that all future elections be conducted by electing so many from those who are just finishing their first, second, and third years respectively.

Let there be as many nominations as possible in each of these years, so that much more keenness will then be shown in the contest, but only a certain number from each year be elected.

The following method of election would, I think, be quite practicable:—

Six men who are just finishing their first year.			
Five " " " " " second " "			
Two " " " " " third " "			

Should there not be two third year men staying for a fourth or willing to stand for election, an extra one could easily be added to the two other years. Under these conditions of election it would probably be found that at the beginning of each session there would be on the Union Committee at least four or five men who had served during the previous years.

I trust that the Union Committee will see their way to alter the existing rules of election and bring in new ones on the lines I have roughly sketched. Sweeping and sudden changes are almost always to be avoided, especially when they apply to the controlling body of any organisation.

Yours faithfully,

LYDDON HALL,

LEEDS, October 20th, 1905.

A. C. WARD.

To the Editor of the "Gryphon."

DEAR SIR,

May I, through the columns of your paper, suggest that the Union should supply University writing paper and envelopes in the Common Room of the University? Hoping this letter will bring about the required result.

I am, dear Sir,
Yours faithfully,
I.R.L.D.

[This seems to us very desirable indeed.—E.D.]

Our Contemporaries.

We beg to acknowledge the receipt of *The Sphinx* (Liverpool), *The Students' Magazine*, Royal Albert Memorial College (Exeter).

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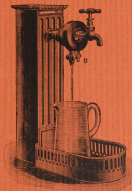
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