



"The Gryphon never spreadeth her wings in the sun, when she hath any stoke feathers; yet have we ventured to present our exercises before your judgements when we know them full well of new matter; yettling ourselves to the censure which we have ever found than to the preciseness which was ought to feare."—L.V.V.

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No. 4.



The Term.

THESE lines will appear when we are lamenting the departure of Professor Stroud and perhaps welcoming the approaching end of term. Professor Stroud's career and importance in our history are ably discussed in another column, and his send-off on the 19th will express, whole-heartedly, the general feeling of the students at the loss of one who has often been a greater benefactor to their existence than they ever suspected. As a type of his minor virtues, it is related on good authority that in the stormy days of the Gryphon he would subscribe for four copies, though he had scarcely the time to read one. His successor, Professor Bragg, has a great place to fill, though we are glad to hear rumours from afar that he is likely to do so with distinction and popularity. On this we hope to enlarge in our next issue. The Stroud musical evening will close a quietly eventful social term. [The inter-University Debate, Gymnastic Competition, and the Conversazione, will all be found

described elsewhere. It is pleasant to note that the latter is apparently finally established as a self-supporting institution. A new note was struck by the Scientific Society in organising a popular public lecture on "Radium," by Professor Rutherford, of Manchester. This was not only successful in itself, but served a purpose which is often forgotten—the advertisement of the University of Leeds in the public press.

The innovation at Manchester, where the University sports now take place in March, led to our losing the quarter-mile race. It is not too much to say that we deserved to do so since only two men competed in the trial event when the Leeds runners were chosen. It is possible that the time of year, and examinations, rendered it impossible for some of our good quarter-milers to train, but this excuse will not do for all, and it is certain there are at least four men who could have sustained the Leeds reputation, if they could not have actually won the race. We expect, therefore, a reaction to strenuous training, which will bring us the mile as compensation.

• • • Social Affairs.

One of the best known of the Debating Society and Union centers has apparently constituted himself, of late, an apostle of social life. It is a subject which is as old as our institution, and one on which we shall never all be satisfied. The need for alarm, however, is greatly exaggerated, and it is not too much to assert that, considering our numbers and our opportunities, we have a wealth of social and corporate

feeling which is not surpassed in any of our sister Universities. We compare badly with Manchester in the number of societies and clubs we support. To correspond with our active and populous Literary and Historical Society, Manchester has at least a Literary Society and a Literary Circle, a Historical Society, a Classical Society, with others not quite in parallel, such as a Philosophical Society, a Roger Bacon Society. Its Social Study Society is called Sociological, and it actually has a Mathematical Society. A similar community, apparently much to our discredit, would be made by a casual visitor to the respective athletic grounds. Actual experience convinces us, however, that our concentrated energies are quite as efficient as the dissipated ones of Manchester. There the expense of the acquaintance of the classic and the historian is membership of two societies for each, and any wider circles would make demands on the time of the student which could never be met by human efforts. Thus we see that our system has the great advantages of tidiness and suitable concentration, advantages which we should rapidly lose if we began to cherish Departmentalism at too early a stage in our development.

A comparison with Liverpool leads to quite other conclusions. There the keynote of students' functions has been more distinctly social, and our experience of visiting their debates has often led us to think that the subsequent festivities were of greater importance than the apparent primary object of our meeting. Further, Liverpool has been in many ways ambitious as a pioneer of student affairs. It has made almost violent efforts to give us all a song-book like its own, and in one or two other directions it has moved in a unique manner. But, rejecting a few exaggerated excesses of devotion to students' organisations, to the exclusion of all else, it is doubtful whether either Liverpool or Manchester has succeeded in giving such a variety of students a sense of membership of a great institution, and a patriotism whose object is not to boast of, so much as to enjoy special advantages. The object of this discussion is really to lay down the principle that it is unsafe to goad the unwilling into social activity. The success of our social and athletic functions, which is already signal, will increase, rather, with the adaptability of those functions to new classes which spring up amongst us, than with our attempts to compel all to submit to the present type, the moral being that we are as yet far too young for traditions.

* * *

From the Powers that be.

The present term has seen two notable changes in these arrangements of our existence which are dictated entirely from above and in which students have no governing voice. Both seem to be satisfactory in principle—one of them particularly so. The majority of the Departments of the University have come to the sensible conclusion that it is unnecessary to examine their students twice a year, in addition to the more intricate tests of University examinations in the summer. The saving of time for useful teaching, which gives more information as to a student's progress than dozens of examinations, is quite as great a factor as the relief to both staff and students, caused by the abolition of the tent-hooks of Easter

term examinations. Our great hope is that those students who still suffer will use their strongest efforts to assist themselves to relief from the portentous and quite unimportant imposition of a formal set examination every three months. The other regulation coming into force is one which involves the approval (after inspection) of the rooms occupied by students who are not resident in one of the approved Halls of Residence. This seems to be quite reasonable and will be welcomed as a safeguard of our social position, without being an interference with our liberties.

Other matters which are moving and may be discussed more intimately in the near future are the old questions of Union rooms and the half-holiday, or its equivalent. In connection with the latter the Union officials are anxious to test the exact state of affairs and will be glad to receive for reference copies of the time-tables of those students whose statutory attendance at classes is over thirty hours per week.

* * * Travelling Scholarships.

A proposal has just been made public through the columns of the March number of the *University Review* (in which details will be found) that there should be an International Interchange of Students between this country and the Dominion of Canada and the United States.

Unlike most scholarships for study abroad, this plan would provide for the journeys to be made *before graduation*. In fact, one of the essential features of the scheme is that the traveller shall have at least one more year at his own University as an undergraduate. Moreover, it is not suggested that the British student shall proceed to a foreign University for academic work. Instead, he will spend three months touring through some of the chief cities in Canada and the United States, where he is to meet some of the leaders in the various modern ideas of University life, central and local government, industry and social reform, with a view to gaining some idea of the methods of other nations than our own. The journey is to be made in the long vacation, to prevent interference with academic work; and all the expenses are to be paid.

America will send an equal number of men to England for a similar period; and they will see something of our own methods, academic and otherwise.

In addition to the endowed scholarships (which, it is proposed, shall be in operation for three experimental years, before any appeal is made for permanent endowment), travelling bureau will be provided in London and New York respectively, whence any *graduate or undergraduate* who wishes to investigate along similar lines, and who is prepared to pay his own expenses, can obtain, not only information relative to the problems he may wish to examine, but introductions to the people with whom he may desire to discuss the themes in which he is interested.

In other Universities than Oxford and Cambridge, the delegates are to be nominated by the authorities and selected by the students. The college systems of the older Universities precludes such a method; but that difficulty can, we are glad to say, be overcome quite satisfactorily.

To the embryonic politician, or social or industrial reformer, such scholarships would be of immense value. Reading of the methods of other nations is rather too like studying science without experiments. It lacks vitality. Travel, too, is the only method of completing an education.

Oxford has already derived inspiration from the Rhodes men; and the plan to which this article refers would be the means of showing us something of the spirit and ideas of the college men across the Atlantic.

Extracts from an old American Humourist.

IN the year 1855 there was published, from California, a small, extraordinary volume entitled "Phoenician; or Sketches and Burlesques." It was, or it is (a reprint of it (1881) is before me), the collected works of one George H. Derby, alias John Phoenix, alias J. P. Squibb.

Though no one in England knows a straw about him, he was, we firmly believe, the original star, or rather, wandering planet, of the unique school of humourists that produced Artemus Ward, Bret Harte, Mark Twain and Josh Billings. He was an officer in the United States Army—you catch an occasional reference to *West Point* in his collected works—and he seems to have been quartered many years in California.

He was on active service in the Mexican War, and there is an authentic story concerning him which, as it throws some light on his character, we will give. At the close of the war there was much mutual glorification, and "promotions" in every rank rained down like manna from the skies. Great was the charitable zeal of everyone concerned, and Lieutenant G. Derby (alias &c., &c.), indited an impressive letter to head-quarters drawing attention to the splendid services of the mules in the recent engagements and discussing their claim to be raised to the *brevet rank of war-horses*.

The preface of "Phoenician" states that the sketches contained were recently published in the newspapers and magazines of California.

EXTRACT No. 1.

(The "Lectures on Astronomy" begin with an introductory, thus:—)

The following pages were originally prepared in the form of a course of lectures to be delivered before the Lowell Institute of Boston, Mass., but, owing to the unexpected circumstances of the author receiving no invitation to lecture before that institution, they were laid aside shortly after their completion.

But yielding with reluctance to the earnest solicitations of many ardent scientific friends, he has been induced to place the lectures before the public in their present form; and should they meet with the success which his sanguine friends prognosticate, the author may be induced, subsequently, to publish them in the form of a text-book, for the use of the higher schools and universities.

JOHN PHOENIX.

SAN DIEGO OBSERVATORY.
September 13, 1854.

EXTRACT No. 2.

LECTURES ON ASTRONOMY—PART I. CHAPTER I.

The term Astronomy is derived from two Latin words—*Astrum*, a star, and *astrum*, a science; and literally means the science of the stars.

By the wondrous discoveries of the improved telescopes of modern times, we ascertain that hundreds of several hundred millions of stars exist, that are invisible to the unaided eye, the nearest of which is millions of millions of miles from the Earth; and as we have every reason to suppose that every one of these innumerable number of worlds is peopled like our own, a consideration of this fact—and that we are undoubtedly as superior to these beings as we are to the rest of mankind—is calculated to fill the mind of the American with a due sense of his own importance in the scale of organized creation.

Up to the time of a gentleman named Copernicus, who flourished about the middle of the Fifteenth century, it was supposed by our stupid ancestors that the Earth was the centre of all creation, being a large, fat body, resting on a rock, which rested on another rock, and so on, "all the way down"; and that the sun, planets and innumerable stars all revolved about it once in 24 hours. This reminds us of the simplicity of a child who once saw in a railway car, who fancied itself perfectly stationary, and thought the fences, houses and fields were tearing past it at the rate of 30 miles an hour, and poking out its head to see where on earth they went to, had its hat—very nice one, with pink ribbons—knocked off and irretrievably lost. But Copernicus (who was a son of Daniel Periccia, of the firm of Periccia & Co., wool dealers, and who was named Co. Periccia out of respect to his father's pattern), soon set this matter to rights and started the idea of the present solar system.

The demonstration of this system in all its perfection was left to Isaac Newton, an English philosopher, who, seeing an apple tumble down from a tree, was led to think thereof with such gravity that he finally discovered the great Law of that *apple*.

This we see that as an apple originally brought sin and ignorance into the world, the same fruit prevails thereafter the cause of vast knowledge and enlightenment; and indeed we may doubt whether any other fruit but an apple, and a sour one at that, would have produced these great results—for had the fallen fruit been a pear, an orange, or a peach, there is little doubt that Newton would have eaten it up, and thought no more on the subject.

THE SUN.

This glorious orb may be seen almost any clear day by gazing intently in its direction through a piece of smoked glass.

Through this medium it appears about the size of a large orange, and of such the same colour. It is, however, somewhat larger, being, in fact, 887,000 miles in diameter, &c., &c.

THE EARTH.

The Earth, or, as the Latins called it, *Tellus*, is the third planet in the solar system, and the one on which we subsist, without our important joys and sorrows. The *San Diego Herald* is published weekly on this planet, for five dollars per annum, payable invariably in advance. The Earth moves round the sun, from west to east, in a year, and turns on its axis in a day, thus moving at the rate of 68,000 miles an hour. As our readers may have seen that when a man is galloping a horse violently over a smooth road, if the horse, for viciousness or other cause, suddenly stops, the man keeps on at the same rate over the animal's head; so we, supposing the earth to be suddenly arrested on its axis, men, women, children, horses, cattle and sheep, donkeys, colliers, members of Congress, with all our goods and chattels, would be thrown out into the air at a speed of 17 1/2 miles a minute, every man's son of us describing the arc of a parabola, which is probably the only description we should ever be able to give of the affair.

EXTRACT No. 3.

DOCTOR TUSHMAKER'S INVENTION.

So Tushmaker became a dentist. He was the man that first invented placing small saw-edges in the back teeth, for the more perfect mastication of food. He was one day seated in his office in the city of Boston, Mass., when a stout old fellow, named Byles, presented himself to have a back tooth drawn.

The dentist seated his patient in the chair of torture, and opening his mouth, discovered there an enormous tooth on the right-hand side, about as large, as his afterwards expressed it, "as a small piglet's tusk." I shall have trouble with this tooth, thought Tushmaker, but he clapped on his heaviest forceps and pulled. It didn't come. Then he tried the turn-screw, exerting his utmost strength, but the tooth wouldn't stir. "Go away from here," said Tushmaker to Byles, "and return in a week, and I'll draw that tooth for you or I know the reason why." Byles got up and put forth. Then the dentist went to work and in three days he invented an instrument which he was confident would pull anything. It was a combination of the lever, the pulley, wheel and axle, inclined plane, wedge and screw. The castings were made and the machine put up in the office, over an iron chair, rendered perfectly stationary by iron rods going down into the foundations of the granite building. It is a week old Byles returned; he was clamped into the iron chair, the forceps connected with the machine attached firmly to the teeth, and Tushmaker, stationing himself in the rear, took hold of a lever four feet in length. He turned it slightly, old Byles gave a groan and lifted his right leg. Another turn, another groan, and up went the leg again. "What do you raise your leg for?" asked the dentist. "I can't help it," said the patient. "Well," rejoined Tushmaker, "that tooth is bound to come now." He turned the lever clear round with a sudden jerk and snatched old Byles' head clean and clear from his shoulders, leaving a space of four inches between the severed parts. They had a post-mortem examination—the roots of the tooth were found extending down the right side, through the right leg, and turning up in two prongs under the sole of the right foot! "No wonder," said Tushmaker, "he raised his right leg."

He was a little shy of that instrument for some time afterwards.

EXTRACT No. 4.

FROM "Musical Review Extraordinary."

THE NATION.—ONE SYMPHONIE PAR JAMES TARBOX.

"The Plains" we consider the greatest musical achievement that has ever been presented to an uncorrupted public. It does not depend for its success upon its plot, its theme, its school, or its master, for it has very little, if any, of them, but upon its soul-subduing, all-absorbing, high-sounding effect upon the audience, every member of which it causes to experience the most singular and exquisite sensations.

Blair, in his lecture on "Beauty," and Mills, in his treatise on "Logic" (p. 31), have alluded to the feeling which might be produced in the human mind by something of this transcendently sublime description, but it has remained for Mr. Tarbox, in the production of "The Plains," to call this feeling forth.

The symphonie opens upon the wide and boundless plains, in longitude 115° W. latitude 35° 21' 30" N. and about sixty miles from the west bank of Pitt River. These data are beautifully and clearly expressed by a long (topographically) drawn note from E flat, clari-fied. The soundy atmosphere of the soil, sparsely dotted with bunches of cactus and artemisia, the extended view, flat and unbroken to the horizon save by the rising smoke in the extreme verge, denoting the vicinity of a Pi Utah village, are represented by the bass drum. A few notes on the piccolo call the attention to a solitary antelope picking up mesquit beans in the foreground. The sun, having an altitude of 37° 37', shines down upon the scene in infernal majesty. Gradually the sounds roll forth in a song of rejoicing to the God of Day:—

"Of thy intensity
And great immensity
Now then we sing:
Beholding in gratitude
Thee in this latitude,
Cousins thine!"

which results out into "Hey Jim along, Jim along Joney," then drums, and, *mea meo, mea porea*, dies away and draws up. Suddenly we hear approaching a train from Pike County, consisting of seven families, with forty-six wagons, each drawn by thirteen oxen; each family consists of a man in buttoned-colored clothing, driving the oxen; a wife in buttoned-colored clothing riding in the wagon, holding a buttoned baby, and seventeen buttoned children running promiscuously about the establishment. [All these circumstances are ex-

pressed by pretty rapid sizzling for some minutes, winding up with a puff from the orchestra.]

The train now encamps. The unpacking of the kettles and nose-pans, the untying of the oxen, the gathering about the various camp fires, the firing of the park, are so clearly expressed by the music, that the most untutored savage could readily comprehend it. Indeed, so vivid and lifelike was the representation, that a lady sitting near us involuntarily exclaimed aloud at a certain passage: "That, that Jew's burning!" and it was truly interesting to watch the gratified expression of her face when, by a few notes of the guitar, the pan was removed from the fire and the blazing pork extinguished.

This is followed by the beautiful aria:—

"O! Murr, I want a pancake!"

Followed by that touching *recitativo*:—

"Shot up, or I will speak you!"

To which succeeds a grand *crescendo* movement, representing the fight at the child with the pancake, the parent of the mother, and the final arrest and summary punishment of the farmer—represented by the rapid and successive strokes of the castanet.

End of *Jokes Pharnix* (alias J. P. Squibbs)
for the present.

Lines to a Portrait of Beethoven.

O mighty spirit, noblest of our kind,
Who lookest forth from deep-inspired eyes,
That with the earth less kinship seem to bind
Than with the vast all-contemplating skies.
O god, O man, I know not which the name
Highest achievement hath ordained thee shine:
From whose fierce toils such grand, ungodly, god-like
O strength! I worship at thy incarnate shrine.
In tenderness of beauty, calm as strong;
Ere as man's hate, or stern as God's decree:
Of Earth and Man and God is all thy song.

As Earth and Man and God are known of thee.
Men look upon thy face in wonder new,
Lo: o'er it is the shadow of a crown
Immortal knowledge rests upon the brow
That being yet mortal needs must bear a frown.
But in my picture thou art not yet old.
Thy dread affliction hath not all its powers;
Remote the smile of youth, but not yet cold;
With knowledge of the swift-coming, lonely hours.

For ather, at thy clavies't on life's lees:
Twilight, and now—the silence of the spheres;
And bent is thy head down to the crying keys
That are dumb, dumb as falling tears.
But now behold thee as a prophet stand,
O'er Austrian plain at gaze toward the West—
The Sun seeks thine eyes, and by the wind is fanned
The brow that none save Nature e'er caressed.

And then is strung thy mighty soundless lyre,
The sinking orb adown his beams of light
Leaves to thy heart the glory of his fire:
Sun-Music for the children of the night.
And thou art our ancient prophet of the Sun,
Weaving light of Heaven thine' human things;
And we draw near thee when the toil is done
And take up for a moment angels' wings.

And what was Death to thee—(able to stand
From childhood by the great eternal soul—
A pause where lingers the conductor's hand
Between two movements of a symphonie.

Reviews of the "Gryphon."

We have invited various eminent persons to review the *Gryphon*, and have received the following replies :-

A Lady Student writes :-

"I thought that the last number of the *Gryphon* was awfully nice. I wonder who H. is. He is a frightfully sweet man? I do hope he has blue eyes, because I simply love blue-eyed men! But I don't think he ought to have read my diary, even if I did leave it on the men's table in the Library. But I'll forgive him because he has put something about me in the *Gryphon*."

The Editor of the "W" writes :-

"Judging from the hue of its cover, we expected to find the *Gryphon* highly humorous and somewhat sporting, but we discovered it to be about as humorous as *Home Chat* and as sporting as the *Spectator*. If the editor takes our tip he will add a spicier flavour to its wit by the inclusion of certain engineering students on its staff."

The Secretary of the Fancy Sack Cultivators writes :-

"The *Gryphon* is beastly bilge; the allusions to my apparel are all bally rot. I showed the last number to one of my lady acquaintances (the one who usually knits my socks), and she agreed with me in saying that the way I am rotted by the beastly rag is about the limit. Again, the bally editor does not know good stuff when he sees it. I offered myself as Fashions Editor, and spent some of my valuable time in writing a treatise on 'Taste in Dress and How to Form It,' and it was thrown back in my face. I shall buy the *Gryphon* again. I don't think!"

The Editor of the "Spectator" writes :-

"We learn with great pleasure that there is a University at Leeds, and, moreover, it boasts a Magazine! We perused the *Gryphon* with very mixed feelings. We were sorry to find no reference therein to the supreme necessity of maintaining Free Trade as the only policy . . . (10 pages suppressed—Ed. *Gryphon*). In spite of this slight omission, we compliment the editor on his skill in bringing forth such an excellent periodical, and we are firmly convinced that it only needs the inclusion of a few more letters from correspondents to make it as interesting as the *Spectator*."

Mr. A. H. C. Ellis writes :-

"I fear the *Gryphon* does not appreciate my oratorical flights, but it is the fate of all Socialists to have their speeches reported in a flippant manner in the capitalist press. (The what! Ed. *Gryphon*). As a remedy for this intolerable state of affairs, I propose to write a series of articles on the psychological affinity between bottle throwing and table thumping." (Man proposes . . . Ed.)

The Editor of the "Melknotist Recorder" writes :-

"We thought that the journal of Leeds University would breathe the pure air of incipient manhood. But, alas! it is another example of a depraved press, which caters for a dissolute age. Papers like this, though harmless in appearance, have given many a

young man and many a young woman a substantial shove down the slippery slope. The references to the great vice of beer drinking are hardly calculated to elevate the young people, to whom the University is the first step from the home into the giddy vortex of the world, with its manifold temptations. In short, we recommend all who value their eternal salvation to abhor the *Gryphon*."

Mr. Archer, the great advocate of reformed spelling,

writes :-

"The *Gryphon* is mi fayveocit paypa, for it is the ewnly paypa wich has given me emi enkeriment in mi grayt werk. tee pees weekli, the nintenth senturi, and tit bët, hav dismisd mi endeavors with kontempt, but wat do i kair, for the *Gryphon* of Leeds yewil versittis has mayd me a haze man bi giving mi propoosals a trial; I wod that awl the pajes wer riten afta the styl ov paj 40."

The Hall Porter writes :-

"I decline to review the *Gryphon*, as there has been no mention of me in the last six numbers."

W. A. T.

The Conversazione.

THE 19th had arrived, the day to which we had looked with such expectant, but different, eyes, for to some of us the *Conversazione*—the function of the year—meant a renewal of the ties of friendship formed in our aluminate, whilst to others it afforded the enjoyment of that social intercourse which is so necessary to keep alive our public spirit, and to others the opportunity of seeing inside a University.

The afternoon was granted as a half-holiday and the faithful few who remained behind effected such a transmutation in the Hall and Library that the former no longer recalled the hours of penpushing at terminals, and the latter almost cast off that gloom which is associated with "swot."

Getting rid of wraps and cloaks, we ascended the stairs to be received in the entrance to the Hall by our worthy and beaming Chairman—Mr. Hopkins, the Hall Porter performing his part with precision and certainty. After walking about amongst the happy-looking throng of students, friends and parents, listening to the strains of the best orchestra, I think, we have ever had, and toying with a sandwich or a cup of coffee, or both, if lucky, and after having pointed out to us the various notabilities, the Secretary of the Union, the Editor of the *Gryphon*, "Protye," &c., we trooped off to the different departments, where exhibitions, wondrous to the uninitiated, were to be seen.

We rushed off to see the diver, who was to have been exhibited in the Engineering Department, but found that he had gone to a better cause, viz., the Durham colliery disaster.

One of the star turns of the evening was undoubtedly that labelled "Zantology," performed by two young medicals (Messrs. Slackleton and Symonds), whose mental feats were nothing less than marvellous and they held their audience spellbound. But something was wrong in their system, but don't know quite what

it was, for I had a shilling that I should have much liked changing into a sovereign, or even half, but nothing happened, and I still had the lonely shilling.

We then made for the gym, so as not to miss any of the good show there, the chief features of which were the varied and tricky patterns the performers made with themselves on the parallel bars, the agile display on the horse, and the formidable appearance of the boxers, who entered the ring as if they meant business. The latter were very evenly matched and the excitement of the fray nearly tempted me to risk threepence.

Throughout, the display of young muscle was something to be remembered, and yet it is to be deplored that there are not more students who take advantage of this department of the University and our capable and worthy gym instructor, and produce still more young muscle. Why is it that freshmen do not find their way into the gym, until half the year is over? Surely this is due to the lack of enthusiasm and general slackness on the part of the older students at the beginning, or they would have taken all those freshmen, who are interested in the gym, at all, by the shoulders and marched them firmly into that pleasant, but, alas, shabby, wooden erection across the quad. To resume.—From the gym, display we scurried to get seats for the conjuring and mimicry entertainment, given by another of our stars, Mr. Bose, but found to our disgust we could not tuck ourselves in at all. However, we heard that those who were fortunate enough to get in thoroughly enjoyed it.

The Engineering, Textile and Dyeing Departments, which are always well worth seeing, attracted many visitors, and our thanks are also due to Professor Smithells, who, with his taking experiments on Liquid Air, kept his audience open-mouthed with wonder.

Of course we dropped in to the Café Chantant and sampled it. There, over tea, coffee and claret cup, we listened to the "Giant and his Windmill," and were told several times by a young lady with a sweet voice that "Beloved, it was Morn."

After that, the play, and you may be sure we got there in time to secure seats where we could both see and hear well.

It is four years since we attempted anything so light, when "Broune with an E" was given. The success of the "Boatswain's Mate," however, will not justify so long an interval before such another is performed. The "Boatswain's Mate" is characteristically W. W. Jacobian, presenting to us, in an irresistibly mirth-provoking manner, the love affair of a seafaring man on land. The Bo'sun, retired from active service, desires to settle comfortably in life, and to this end he pays his attentions to Mrs. Waters, the owner of a lonely inn on a country road. His affections are not returned. In one of his pleadings before Mrs. Waters, when he repeats his offer to "do anything for her," she asks him to mind the bar. This he does, but has only one customer to serve—Ned Travers. He broaches a plot to Travers, by which he can show to Mrs. Waters his courage and her need of a strong, protecting arm. The plot involves Travers as a burglar into the inn and the Bo'sun as the rescuer. However, the tables are completely turned, and Mrs. Waters, with admirable fortitude, scares the Bo'sun to such an extent that he

takes to flight, leaving Mrs. Waters and Travers arranging for a speedy marriage.

The characters were admirably sustained and the players seemed to catch the spirit of the piece in every detail.

C. Hartnell, as Mrs. Waters, accurately portrayed the widow, deaf to all appeals for marriage, and his unfeminine figure only lent more piquancy to the character.

J. R. Witty acted the retired Bo'sun with such fervour and feeling that one almost felt real pity for his misfortunes, and his limp would have done credit to a professional beggar.

G. K. Walker, as Travers, had just the right amount of easy swagger and careless indifference to represent a British workman out of work.

Altogether, the acting reflects the greatest credit on the ever-ready, but ever-patient, stage managers, Mrs. Schildekopf.

This brief account of the *Conversations* would not be complete without a word of thanks to those who helped to make the evening so enjoyable. Above all, to the energetic secretaries, who worked so hard, and with such signal success, both financially and socially. The number who paid for admission was eighty in excess of the previous year, and after all expenses were paid there was a balance of over £7.

To these and to all others who did anything towards the evening's enjoyment—

"We can no other answer make,

But thanks and thanks and ever thanks."

To Doctor Stroud.

(WITH HUMBLEST APOLOGIES.)

You're not old, Doctor William, your mind hasn't gone

And your hair hasn't turned very white.

None-the-less you withdraw from the life of a Don,

Do you think at your age it is right?

Have you thought, Doctor William, how under-grad.

All your characteristics will miss? (I talk

How they'll miss near your room that aroma of smoke

From Havanas productive of bliss?

Have you thought, Doctor William, how Physics

Will from henceforth be never complete? (Class III)

For who else can relate how by finger-finders, he

More efficient could render a foot?

Then, again, have you thought you will soon have

Your umbrella renowned wide and far? (I elated

Which 'tis sad, but 'tis true, you have lately replaced

By the hood of a Lanchester car!

Who on earth but yourself could so clearly expound

How to keep off that "suicide line";

How that Physics is nought—if in classics you're sound

And the Articles, thirty and nine?

But you're off, Doctor William, yet (glad to relate)

There will still stay behind to amuse,

Your gay spirit—four legs and a bedding of slate

With a spheres and a bevy of cures!

PROXYL.

The Vandal at the Spring Exhibition.

As it seems the custom to begin all Gryphon articles of a serious nature with a quotation, mine would have reference (if I dared) to one about a fool and his money being soon parted. Having paid over "the eloquent part of a pound" to a uniformed Matthew sitting at the receipt of custom, I was admitted, not to say initiated, to the hidden mysteries of Spring Exhibition of Pictures at the Municipal Buildings.

Being only a Vandal, I have not that taste for the "impressionist" school which is so necessary in an art critic, but, although not an art critic, I have the faculty of criticism very strongly developed, and the first pictures I chanced to examine raised that feeling within my breast. Why artists, instead of portraying Nature as she is, should endeavour to improve upon her by so wrapping their subject up that it is immaterial which side up the picture is hung, goodness only knows. But the fact remains that many of the subjects of the pictures were absolutely indistinguishable. One, in particular, might have been a sunset over the Mediterranean, or it might have been the fountains in Trafalgar Square; but it was actually catalogued as—*but here a respect for the artist's feelings restrains us.*

The way to set about painting such a picture is perfectly simple. Here is the receipt.—Take ten or a dozen Lark's noses, the noses the carrier, and a sufficient quantity of oil-colours to last for a fairly prolonged meeting. Buy a gross or so brushes, of various sizes, and apportion the maximum number to each boy. Set up your canvas, and, fixing the boys twelve yards away, offer the sum of one shilling to the competitor who succeeds in discharging his quota of paint-soaked brushes in the shortest time. Of course the target would be the canvas, and a bonus might be offered for the best variation of colour. This process should be continued until the canvas is covered, and for the paltry sum of ten shillings, or thereabouts, plus the original outlay, you will be in possession of as fine a picture as many that the "impressionist" school hang. Perhaps the artists ought to hang as well, alongside the picture for choice, so that the poor vandal might know what miscreant, what artistic juggler, had been trying to impose on his credulity and tax his imagination.

But it is not only the execution of the work that is so feeble in modern art, but also the choice of subjects is futile in the extreme. There is a sickly sentiment pervading the majority of pictures nowadays. For instance, we see a good-looking girl caressing a nude and winged baby, presumably Cupid, while the ungrateful infant is prodding her in the cardinal region with a barbed arrow, and has drawn blood. This is labelled "The Victor Vanquished," and I should think so too; I was also. Now this picture was well drawn, the figures were well proportioned, and the *foet ensemble* was reasonably life-like, but the whole picture was spoiled by the inane smile of the girl, who appeared to enjoy the infant's sanguinary playfulness.

Again, we have pictures of impossible landscapes, with a light on them which would make Leeds, on its murkiest days, envious.

Again let us ask why artists cannot portray Nature as she is? Surely it is simpler, and is certainly more pleasant for people with a well-developed æsthetic but absolutely uncultivated artistic sense.

There are, in the Spring Exhibition, especially among the portraits and groups, some very fine pictures. The pearl of the whole collection is, in my opinion, the Hon. John Collier's "Sentence of Death." This well-known problem picture, which created such a furore in art circles when it was hung in the Academy, has given rise to much conjecture. We are shown a doctor in his consulting room, seated at his desk, intently surveying the face of a young male patient seated opposite, watching the effect of "The Sentence of Death." Death has obviously set its seal on the white, pinched face of the young man, and the face is full of an unspeakable agony, which, thank God, only comes to few. This face is haunting in the awful silent misery thereon depicted. The pose of the doctor is wonderfully life-like, and the intent way he is watching, from under his heavy eyebrows, the strained and haggard face before him, betrays a mixture of emotions. There is the strict professional attitude, but underneath is the strong human current of tenderness. This picture lives.

Another fine picture is a painting of Joan of Arc. She is depicted standing in full armour, holding the royal standard of France. The face, which would ordinarily be of the peasant type, is absolutely transfused by the vision of a divine mission. The lips are thin and set and the whole pose of the head expresses determination and fanaticism.

The collection also contains Whistler's picture of Thomas Carlyle, which needs no appreciation here.

While one cannot say that this collection is worth a special visit, treasure trove might be found in the smaller paintings.

THE VANDAL.

The Swan-song of the Matric Class.

A snowwhite swan was skimming
O'er learning's deep dark mere;
In sportive flight 'twas striving
To gladden regions dear.
The gods aloft were roused
To toll the parting bell;
Pure innocence of learning
Had wrung the poor swan's knell.
In life the swan's wild trumpet
O'erwhelmed the pipes of Pan,
But in death moments the swan-song
That heralds our Exam.
July's dread night once ended,
See! Peace and respite be,
For straight into the sunnyside
The swan will soar, and die.

Written by a quill plucked by Dr. R.—, —, B.—,
during last flight.

N.B.—The Senate has banished the matriculation class from the University for ever, after this session.

Professor Stroud.

AN APPRECIATION.

SLOWLY, but surely, the curtain is rung down on one of the great departments of the University, and the close of an important period in its history is reached. For nearly a quarter of a century Professor Stroud has controlled the fortunes of the Department of Physics, and now, whilst in the prime of life, with sixteen years to run before the age is reached at which academic activity, according to our University standard, may be considered to show evidence of decline, the fates ordain that this control shall cease. To do justice to the importance of the event, and to record a due appreciation of the services which Professor Stroud has rendered to the University during his occupancy of the Cavendish Chair, would require an abler pen than mine.

It was in 1885 that Dr. Stroud was invited by the Council of the Yorkshire College to fill the vacancy created by the resignation of Professor (now Sir Arthur W.) Rickler. Schooled in the physical sciences under the guidance of Ballou Stewart, Clifton, Quincke, Kohlrausch and Roscoe, and with a recommendation from Balliol as a mathematician of the first water, the new professor entered upon his duties with the energy, zest and quiet confidence which have been characteristic of all he has undertaken.

The physical laboratory of that time existed more in name than in fact. Full of emptiness and an Atwood's machine, it afforded but little opportunity for experimental work on the part of the budding physicist. A tour of inspection through the department at the present time—through the wilderness and the subterranean dungeons—reveals a looking memorial of the great work which Professor Stroud has accomplished in connection with the development of the experimental study of his subject. On all sides, ingenious devices and contrivances meet the eye of the trained observer.

The change has been effected by a strenuous fight against considerable odds. As a department of pure science, dealing with knowledge and with things far removed from the realities and the practice of daily life and industry, it has not been able to do more than touch the fringe of that generosity which has facilitated the lavish equipment of our technical departments. When we fully appreciate the conditions under which the department of Physics has been raised to its present high level, some idea is obtained of the magnitude of the task which the growth of the department has involved.

It is not as a University dignitary, but as professor, master and teacher of his subject that the name of Dr. Stroud will be remembered by his students. To those whose privilege it was to sit and listen at his feet, the memory of student days will ever recall vividly the hours spent in the Physics Lecture Room—bright images on a blurred background. "Is it possible, Mr. X——, that you really and seriously contemplate entering for the examination within the next five years?" "I should recommend you, Mr. Y——, to consult with the Office in reference to the advantages of a season ticket"—remind us of the form of reprimand meted out to the dilatory student, and its effectiveness was beyond question.

Endowed by Nature with the requisite gifts, Professor Stroud was always able to establish and maintain the most cordial relations with his students; in some measure the kindly feelings of past generations will find expression in the projected presentation of his portrait, in oils, to the University.

By colleagues, the premature resignation of Professor Stroud is universally lamented. His share in academic life has of late years been less than in the early days, and the opportunities for meeting him outside the confines of the University have been unfortunately limited by his residence out of town. Many are the occasions, however, on which, as host of the festive board, he has contrived to promote social intercourse amongst his colleagues.

The records of the Senate, the Board, the Scientific Society, the Scientific Colloquium and the Priestley Club, suffice to show the part which he has played in that which appertains to University life. A reference to the literature of physical science shows that Dr. Stroud has made many important contributions to its advancement, but it is in the records of the Patent Office that we find the particular aim and direction of his scientific work. It is to the successful production of a marvellous and most ingenious scientific instrument, involving years of patient labour, that we may attribute directly our loss of Professor Stroud. It is by progress on these lines, by the invention and perfecting of machines and instruments which make warfare between nations too deadly, that we approach that much-desired goal—the maintenance of universal peace. So let us remember his work—a contribution of inestimable value to the welfare of mankind.

In taking farewell and wishing him joy in the pleasures and occupations of his new life, in which greater opportunities will be afforded for the application of his fertile genius, let us hope that we shall not be forgotten, and that his visits to the scene of his former labours will be frequent and prolonged.

H. M. D.

Inter-Varsity Gymnastic Competition.

PREVIOUS to this year, several seasons have slipped past without a gym competition forming one of the now, fortunately, frequent inter-Varsity fixtures which tend to raise the modern University from the mire of the cram-shop to something a little more animating and elevating. A faded photo, and an old painted shield represent the glories of the triumphs of two gym teams over Manchester in days nearly sufficiently remote from the present time as to be classed with the Middle Ages.

Two or three years ago, however, the existence of the gym came under the notice of the College, most of whose students had never heard of "the codars," through the startling announcement that a competition for an Eight would be held. Quite half-a-dozen men went into training for two or three days, and by persuading a man with a sprained wrist to get a point or two by high jumping, an Eight was got together and photographed. These details may not be quite accurately truthful, but the principle is certainly correct. The next session slightly more

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PROFESSOR WILLIAM STROUD, M.A., D.Sc.,

Covendish Professor of Physics, The University of Leeds.

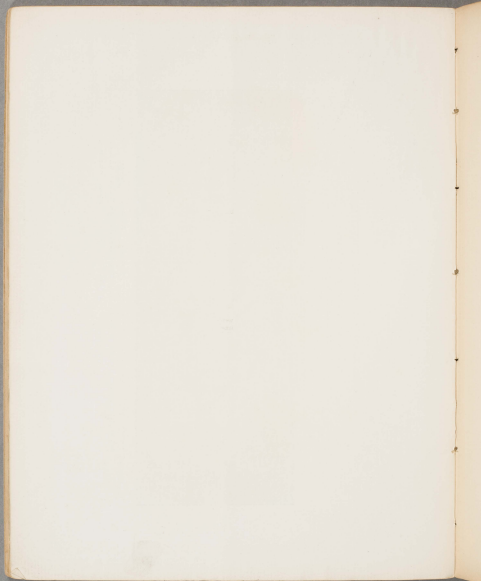
INTER-VARSITY GYMNASTIC COMPETITION.

MANCHESTER, LIVERPOOL AND LEEDS,

AT LEEDS, MARCH 5TH, 1909.



Florida, Ap. 1950 (1000000)



competition prevailed and the photographed felt that at any rate they had earned their position on the mount. Then, again, in past years, an attraction for the Conversation has usually been "A Gymnastic Display by the Students," which turned out to be a first-class entertainment by the St. Mark's Club. This year, however, it was found quite possible to give a Students' display, which, if not absolutely brilliant, at any rate gave the persons who continually wail and gnash their teeth over Leeds' athletic shortcomings, a little ground for hope of a more successful future.

March 5th saw the Gym. competition. The building was packed to its utmost, and it was quite as well that the enthusiasm shown was not more violent, as a larger audience would have made things very uncomfortable. It was very pathetic, though, to see people trot out at the end of the hours to attend their respective lectures. Especially in the second term, too! The ladies turned up in comparatively large numbers and several members of the Staff were present, though the absence of the Senate en masse was painfully apparent, and the loneliness of Professor Dixon, of Manchester, did not appear at all complimentary. The male section of the spectators was not excessively boisterous and at times distastefully approximated to being funny.

The afternoon was commenced with a very tedious wait, during which the performers were photographed amidst the loathsome conditions prevailing in the artistic North Quad. After the competitors had thawed, the competition was commenced by a Liverpool man, on the rings. In both the slow and quick exercises Liverpool showed decided superiority over both Leeds and Manchester, although Cox, of the latter, gave an excellent display. The Liverpool "finish" was very remarkable, Haskinson, their Olympic representative, was decidedly the best man in this portion of the performance. The Leeds men did not cut such excellent figures, and a little stricter training might have been more beneficial to one or two.

On the horizontal, however, Manchester were decidedly better than Liverpool, whilst Leeds occupied a well-deserved third place. Liverpool appeared, somehow, to be rather unlucky, and two of their men at least did not seem to do themselves full justice. P. G. Norman, and a towel, performed one or two little feats, and mutually extracted some would-be witticisms from the admiring crowd.

Between the performances on the horizontal and the parallels, the Ladies' Jencing filled the interval. Miss Beckwith and Miss Keston (Manchester), first occupied the floor, both ladies showing quite good form. Miss Beckwith eventually ran out winner by 5 to 3. In the second bout Miss Duffon (Manchester) and Miss Holroyd, faced one another. The skill displayed was scarcely up to that of the first two ladies, but extra looseness and vigour made up for any shortcomings. Here, again, Leeds were victorious, Miss Holroyd getting in a very forceful prod as the winning hit. The methods of the two judges, whose knowledge of the folds far exceeded that of the language, gave rise to uncontrollable mirth, which was taken in very good part.

On the parallel Leeds showed to better advantage and were quite as good as Liverpool. Manchester, however, made an excellent first, Cox being well applauded.

The scoring was as follows:—

Manchester	- - -	208½
Liverpool	- - -	199½
Leeds	- - -	182

In boxing Leeds appears to be able to hold its own. A week previous there had been a series of spirited contests for the honour of representing Leeds in the competition. Cooper, Norman, Mawson and Gay were the various weights, from "heavy" to "feather." However, Liverpool alone sent any pugilists, Norman and Mawson having the work to do. Norman appeared to have his man well in hand all the time, but apparently did not make the most of his decided opportunities, as the match was halved on points.

In the lightweight, the Liverpool man seemed rather better than Mawson, who hurt his arm in a clinch. His opponent very sportingly refrained from damaging him further until he had recovered, when the tables were turned and Mawson floored his man. Before the latter had properly regained his balance, Mawson re-floored him, and so won. It was generally considered that it would have been more sporting, after the Liverpool man's generosity, if Mawson had withheld the knockout till a little later. Mr. Sammy Parker refereed.

Reviewing the afternoon, Manchester well deserved their victory, and the order of the teams very decidedly represents the merits of their displays. Leeds were badly at fault where "finish" came in, and more often than not their toes pointed towards their chins. Without casting any reflections on the four who represented us we cannot help asking why Leeds were so decidedly inferior. Is it that the time-table which prevents the midweek half also renders gym practice impossible? Every self-respecting school sports a gym, and every self-respecting boy is usually very keen on gymnastics at school, so why this lamentable falling-off on coming up to the 'Varsity? The gym is fairly well equipped and would possibly be better so if greater numbers attended, and the Union retain the best instructor, possibly, in the country. The fault then lies solely with the students. It is certainly to be hoped that the present revival will progress sufficiently satisfactorily to allow Leeds next year to crow supreme at Manchester.

To this end, the "Hint" in the "Freshers' Handbook," "Come with a change for the gym," is to be altered to "Come to the gym. for a change."

Another Voyage of the Beagle.

It is not generally known that since the time of Darwin several of his disciples have made voyages round the world; and it occurred to me that there might be some interest in a few notes taken from the diary of one who accompanied a distinguished B.S.W. of this University on his recent trip.

This graduate, Toby, was a member of an expedition sent out, which should call at the Cannibal Islands in particular, for the purpose of ascertaining:—

(i) What insect and fungus diseases of plants would be suitable for introduction into this country, so as to provide study and employment for our budding biologists, and (ii) To what extent Socialism would

be advantageous to the inhabitants of the said islands.

February 30th, 1900.

9.30 A.M. Toby awakes, says he has been sea-sick all night; it reminds him of Smokers; is glad he is not at Coll. now, as he hated going late to B—y class. Goes astern; catches glimpse of a rare seaweed; thinks it is one of the Cryptomeniales, probably *Dudresnaya* wandering out of its latitude; would like to have it, as it would probably show sporegonous filaments and carpozonium very well. . . . Toby is only prevented from jumping overboard for it by the mate coming up at the very moment and pointing out to him a sea-serpent making for the ship. His interest is now upon the reptile; the only person on board not panic stricken. Thinks it a fine example of Adaptation; wonders if its ancestors escaped death at the Flood by thus becoming aquatic; would like to examine its dental structures for modifications indicating nature of prey and enemies; wonders how it maintains its equilibrium in the water, no lateral lines visible. . . . Serpent smells that Toby has been dissecting dog-fish; sneezes and retreats.

April 1st, 1900.

2.10 P.M. We land on Cannibal Islands; are received by R—n—e, the chief. R—n—e seems to know a great deal about College affairs; knows R—nd—I and a good many others. He soon begins to assail Toby with questions about the University (for we had dropped a hint as to where we came from).

Still have *larchlite* *Prosephuma* and *Smokers*? Yes. Union Committee still enjoy and afterwards *crusade*? Not now. Sit—ll begin slacking near end of term? Well—er—the—r—Notice Board. . . .

Do they still prefer to enter in at the Strait Gate rather than pass the H.P.? I can not say that that is the reason; may be, but he is quite tame, and, considering the rules and jars that he has to take, I should say he is a very patient creature.

Has he put out that book of his on Physiognomy in its relation to Psychology? Not yet; he is collecting material, and keeps finding things; been appointed to the Chair of Microbiology and, therefore, devotes most of his time to the *tacit*; parades them in the passage every Saturday at 12.30 p.m. Graduated in B.—l—gy did you say? Yes.

Then you will know Ho—I—X, Director of Laboratories? Been under him for some time.

Is he still making a collection of Microbes? A very good one.

An authority on certain organisms, is he not? Yes, he is organism at . . . I forget where.

He takes a very broad view of things? Yes, but he insists on punctuality from both lecturers and students; hates students turning the frogs out of their tumblers, and always expresses his indignation on such occasions by the Greek word "Elwotyerduin."

Have they made any alterations in the Syllabus for Elementary B.—l—gy this year? Yes, they have added two very interesting type-forms, which give a charm to the subject and will probably induce more to take the Advanced.

But you still dissect dog-fish, I suppose? Yes, and T—yl—r holds that you need only become accustomed to the smell and you begin to like it; he

compares it with smoking, absorption of alcohol, &c. You have got new Physics Labs., haven't you? Yes.

The H.P. objected to the passages being blocked, was that the reason? Some seem to think so.

What sort of an Editor have you now? A very scrupulous one.

Doing anything else? Yes, research.

What on? Don't know exactly. They say he is working on Fats and Soaps, trying to isolate certain very rare and precious substances known as *Grisol-artikelz*. But, Mr. Chief, I have come to these islands to make certain investigations in the cause of Socialism and to . . .

Oh! I have heard that Socialism and social-life are all the talk at Liedz. Is the leader a very clever one? He—w—ell—is very eloquent; speaks on war, too; but does not sweat when you think he is going to.

Toby now remembers having seen such a person as the one now before him at the last Torchlight Procession, and concludes that the Chief must have been a student at Liedz.

So when did you graduate, Mr. Cannibal? Never did graduate.

Perhaps you took a *Diploma*? Nay.

You attended the University just for a general education? Not that, even.

Gracious! But you must have been at Liedz? Never seen the place.

Then may I ask you the source of your information? Yes. I read the *Gryphon*.

RUBUS.

Hic Jacet.

"WOODMAN, SPARE THAT TREE."

'Twas thou, O tree, didst hail my wond'ring glance
When first upon this bearded site I strayed.
Full oft thy waving branches thou hast toss'd
Since then to heaven's blue arch above my head.
The gentle zephyr hath caress'd thy frame
With breathings numberless; the raging storm
And lightning's blast have spent their force on thee,
Till, growing under weight of years, and blights,
And chilling fogs, and better frosts, thy trunk
All gnarled and bare, but now did stand beneath
This rearing masonry—a piteous thing.
The hour is near and shudder all; the fell
Decree hath writ thy doom. Alas! no more
On fannell'd players eager for the nets,
On students strolling 'neath a summer sun,
On solemn dows approaching Learning's halls
Thy shade shall rest; nor ere again thy boughs
Shall drip the horrid blackness and ooze
Whose wont it is to foul our winter months.
Thou livest; life is beautiful in all,
And what, O tree, is gone? A dead, dull block
For which thy life-stream now is rudely tapped.
Behold it staggers, and its tott'ring limbs
Are strewn around its bent, offending bole.
Now come, great Death. Farewell. 'Tis done, O tree.
T—T—

P—N—H.

Extract from last Gryphon :—

"THE EDITORIAL—CONVERSATIONS, &c.
 "The prevailing mood in social affairs seems to be one of lassitude."

We respectfully commend the Editor. He has satisfied a long-felt want. With the suffragettes, Mrs. Carrie Nation, &c., so consistently under notice, we have for some time felt the need of an adequate word to cover the doings of the whole sex.

Extract from ditto :—

"ON WRITING FOR THE GRYPHON.
 "I . . . will sally forth to seek some inspiration in the face of Nature, leaving the Gryphon to wait for its contribution till some more propitious occasion."

We wonder what the writer means by "the face of Nature." The usual mill chimneys? Or merely photographs of Dainty Daisy Dornier in the Arcade?

Extract from ditto :—

"LADIES' HOCKEY XI v. BURLEY LADIES.
 "Play was not very brilliant and, owing to the slope of the field, many of the shots failed to go through the goal."

What? We do not believe it. There must have been a big slope!

CURIOUS TASTES AMONGST AGRICULTURALISTS.
 Dr. Crowther (in his statement, as Treasurer) :—
 "There were thirty-eight dinner tickets issued, of which thirty-seven were consumed."

No wonder there was a poor attendance at lectures next morning!

NEW PALEONTOLOGY.
 Dr. Derryhouse (lecturing on Ammonites) :—
 "We cannot form any accurate idea of the external forms assumed by these creatures, whose fossil remains we are examining while they were yet alive."

Spring, Glorious Spring.

TIME—KATHLEEN MAUVOURTEEN.

"Awake, sleepy student, once more dawn is breaking,
 Bells and hooters are heard from the factory and mill—
 The voice of my handiady greets me on waking
 "O brain-weary undergrad., slumbering still?"
 In tones far from dulcet, I ask, "What's the weather?"
 The papers last night said the snow would depart."
 "It may last for weeks, but most likely for ever."
 Her hopeless reply casts a chill o'er my heart.

"O dull-witted student, awake from thy slumbers"
 A voice professorial startles some wight,
 "Things earthly and earthly alike fog encumbers,"
 Envelopes your brains in the blackness of night."
 The fair lady-students, their tears almost falling
 To find all the "wave" has quite gone from their hair,
 "No prospect of change"—what a verdict appalling!
 As to lecture rooms fog-dimmed they quickly repair.

PEARL.

An Apology for Prose.

It has been said that every man is a poet. He may not be able habitually to outpour his soul in metrical black and white—that is left to the genius—but some great crisis, some hard labour, some crushing sorrow, some untold agony stir up the bed rock of his being. Then comes the outburst of music, grave or gay, which is not necessarily expressed in verse. So there is a moment comes to every man, it may be but once on earth, when the spirit of poetry surges like a flood of quicksilver through his veins, his pulses throb to bursting with the mad delight of the thing, and a voice, responsive to the new quickening within him, says: write. Alas, he cannot. The stammering tongue is silent, the erring pen lies impotent. But still the grand, insistent voice repeats: write. And if haltingly, with travail, he strive to mould the thought in words, if the cracked and battered cups of language catch but scantily the live quicksilver of his mind, what glorious vista is disclosed, what nectarous drop!

I tell you there are more pearls in these few, poor quivering sentences than in a world full of your smug and glibly-flowing essays: pearls that bear the soul within hearing of the muffled harmony of the great waters whence they came. So 'twere best to bear with the faltering words and crude periods of "The Record of a Great Deliverance," and to grasp its spirit. Hear it.

"The labourer is worthy of his hire. And thus it was that, joyous in the knowledge of labour accomplished—whether in vain we knew not—that the long days fraught as with the weight of centuries had dragged their hot and dreary length, we sallied forth to find an inn of refuge, a haven of rest."

To the weary rest, the circling bowl, the fragrant weed. Arcadia enfused us—four walls, easy chairs, a piano—a refuge wherein for one brief hour the busy eye of man might not behold us. Up and round the blue clouds swayed and hovered. I trow we did not fill high the Samian bowl with wine, but what "fizz" there was, was good. Indeed the creamy '8r had learned some trick of flirting from the owning elbow and pouring its rich steers within a crystal gaping yonder. But then, it was good, and being kinsmen in adversity, were we not very brothers in our new-found joy?

Peace, my prophetic soul, for there is one singeth. "Tis strange that sheep's gut should hale souls out of men's bodies," but it is stranger still how that sonorous voice, rising and vibrating through yon inner chamber, rolled the weight of ages off our hearts. It was the voice, the voice that drew forth and joined our souls as one, and whereby a grand psalm of immortal song thrilled the empyrean.

The dying echoes lingered in the air, the instrument of ten strings was silent, we listened. Down, down from the high heavens it floated, the strain of music that commingled our souls.

A sacred hour. O happy ye to whom deliverance is given! Forth from our inn of refuge, forth into the ever-rolling stream of life we struggle, ransomed for yet another year from the weariness of our labours."

To the Terminals.

[The Senate have decided to abolish the Second Term Exams.]

Terminals, Terminals,
Now are you down!
I shall not start cramming
(Nor yet be alone!)
But sit at my lectures
In dreams all day long;
My nights spend in chaos
Of wine and of song!

Terminals, Terminals,
This term decreased,
My Labs. I'll start cutting—
For this term at least!
To Rink and Athletics
My mind I will turn,
And end with a ploughing,
The first week in June!

PROVILE.

University Notes.

The Geological Society of London has awarded the Lyell Medal and Fund to Professor P. F. Kendall, in recognition of his contributions to the science of Geology. The Fund is established under the will of the late Sir Charles Lyell, and the Medal is given annually "as a mark of honorary distinction, and as an expression on the part of the Governing Body that the medalist has deserved well of the science."

It was reported at a recent meeting of the court that Dr. Grünbaum, Dean of the Faculty of Medicine, had recently an anonymous offer of a research fellowship for work in connection with inflammatory Bright's disease.

Swimming Club.

The Club Baths, Meadowood Road, will be open next term, and tickets of membership will be available after the Easter vacation. Inter-departmental Squadron Races will be arranged, and if possible an inter-Varsity race for the Whitworth Challenge Shield, at present held by Manchester. It is hoped that students, swimmers and learners, will support the club and ensure a successful season.

A. A.

OUR SOCIETIES.

Scientific Society.

THE eighth ordinary meeting of the Society was held on the 26th February. Miss E. Walker read a charming paper on "Insectivorous Plants," with lantern illustrations. The subject was reviewed under three main classifications, according to the means employed by these plants for the capture of their prey—plants which are passive, but provided with natural traps to catch insects; plants which are active and perform definite movements in response to suitable stimuli; and plants which secrete a sticky substance, to which animals stick and are digested.

The lecturer gave an interesting description of the ingenious traps which these plants are provided with. It was further shown that individuals protected from the visits of insects thrived, as well as those whose leaves were fed with meat. Injury by a heavy animal diet was stated to be prevalent, probably through indigestion, and the maximum number of meals the leaf could stand was three.

The paper was concluded by a brief reference to certain interesting experiments of Darwin on the sensitiveness of the Sundew and the fly-trap, the action of ammonium salts, nitrates and phosphates producing complete infection of the tentacle.

VISIT TO BURMANTORTS WORKS.

On the afternoon of 22nd February, the Society paid a visit to the Leeds Fireclay Works. Mr. W. H. Allen, the Director of the Works, gave a clear synopsis of the various methods involved in the manufacture of fireclay and of terra cotta, and conducted the members in batches round the works, explaining every minute detail of the process with characteristic readiness and precision.

The Committee take this opportunity of thanking Professor Smithells for his kindness in arranging for the visit, and Mr. Allen and his staff, in particular, for their courtesy in complying with the requests of the Committee in all possible ways.

ANNUAL PUBLIC LECTURE.

The Scientific Society held its first Annual Public Lecture in the Philosophical Hall, at 8 p.m., on March 5th. Before a large but select and representative audience, specially invited for the occasion, Professor Ernest Rutherford, Langworthy Professor in the University of Manchester, delivered the inaugural address on "Radium Emanation," with a series of striking experiments.

Professor Bosc introduced the eminent lecturer to the audience.

With characteristic vivacity and clearness, Professor Rutherford, whose name the scientific world can never dissociate from radio-activity, handled the subject for an hour and a half, keeping the audience spell-bound under the magic wand of his emanation. He began with a brief historical sketch of radio-active substance, starting with the important discovery, by M. Biquere, in 1896, of the rays emitted by the double sulphate of uranium and potassium, which gave an impression on photographic plates, and in 1898 M. and Mme. Curie succeeded in separating from pitchblende the two active substances polonium and radium.

Owing to the laborious work involved in the separation of radium, which exists only in infinitesimal quantities in pitchblende, up till now, the world can boast of only five to ten grs. of radium, to yield a pound of which at least 13 million pounds of pitchblende are required.

He pointed out that the main difference of radium from any other element lies in the property of apparently infinite radiation of energy, while receiving none from outside. There exists three types of radiations, called the α , β and γ [alpha, beta and gamma] rays, and these are differentiated by their appreciable deflection in a magnetic field and relative absorption by solids and gases.

Briefly discussing the ultra-atomic conception of matter which the study of radium has brought about, Professor Rutherford went on to discuss the nature of the radio-active material "Emanation," one of the wonderful features of radium, which gives off about $\frac{1}{10}$ th cubic millimetre of this gas for every gramme. The emanation was enclosed in a tube containing the mineral Willemite, and he successfully condensed and subsequently volatilized the emanation by cooling the tube in liquid air and by heating the same, when the emanation was driven to upper half of the tube, which contained zinc sulphide. The emanation was shown to possess the property of absorbing the emanation, and the deposition of active solid particles on a piece of copper foil, kept in the space containing the emanation, was also strikingly illustrated by convincing experiments on the charged electroscope.

The most striking portion of the lecture was towards its close, when he traced the genealogy of radium by giving the metabolisms which result from the disintegration of the three radio-active elements of radium, actinium and thorium. One product was stated to have been isolated in the case of uranium, four in thorium, four in actinium, and seven in radium. With the aid of his genealogical tree, "largely his own," Rutherford established the intimate relationship between thorium, actinium and radium, by the close similarity in the succession of changes which occurs in them. The life period of uranium, which forms the starting point of the chain of transmutations, is estimated as 5,000 million years, and it is an interesting fact that the final stage of permanent stability corresponds with the atomic weight of lead, and hence strongly believed to be lead in reality.

At the close of the lecture, the meeting accorded a hearty vote of thanks to Professor Rutherford, on the motion of Dr. Eddison, which was seconded by Professor Procter, and supported on behalf of the Society by Mr. M. A. R. Paniker. M. A. R. P.

Literary and Historical Society.

THE Society has suffered one or two disappointments this term. On February 15th Mr. Gillespie could not appear owing to a severe attack of neuritis, which necessitated the postponement of the meeting arranged for that evening. As Mr. Gillespie was again unable to be present on March 1st, Mr. E. S. Willott very kindly consented to give his paper on "Sir Richard Buxton." This proved to be an extremely racy account of the career of the great linguist and traveller, and from the constant laughter and applause, seemed to be exceedingly popular. There was no discussion, the subject perhaps not lending itself very well to that purpose, but Professor Cornall wound up the meeting by thanking Mr. Willott, both for his paper and for his kindness in coming forward at such short notice.

The Debating Society.

ON the evening of March 8th, the Debating Society wound up a very successful season with the annual inter-Varsity debate. Delegates from our sister Universities (Manchester, Liverpool and Sheffield) braved the inclement weather and arrived during the afternoon. At 4.30 a select tea party might have been seen enjoying the comforts afforded by the easy chairs and other snuggeries of the Ladies' Common Room.

The Hall having been captured for examination purposes, the Education Room was made use of for the oratorical dispute. By 5.15 the "house" was full, and the Vice-Chancellor and Lady Bodington, with other guests, were present. The preliminary uproar being ended at the chairman's (Prof. Garstang) command, the Vice-Chancellor rose and offered a cordial welcome to the visitors.

Mr. B. S. Osborn (Manchester) opened the debate by moving a resolution declaring Tariff Reform to be necessary, "not only to promote the growth and stability of our trade, but also to provide a financial means for further social reforms." Tariff Reform, he said, was put forward as a definite financial experiment and not as a tinkering measure of Social Reform. THE TAXES on food in this country, per head, was higher than in that of any other great power. He lamented the decreased area of land under cultivation in this country, as compared with some years ago, and also the growing army of unemployed. "The conditions of the working classes," he added, "in what are called the horribly protected countries, are extremely good."

Mr. Jos. Smith (Liverpool) opposed the resolution. We are the best fed, the most regularly employed, the most highly paid people in Europe. In the United States wages were higher, but the men were harder worked and the cost of living appreciably greater. The prevalence of the present distress in this country was more due to the after effects of the South African War than to any defect in our fiscal system. It was as illogical to say that the wearing of a fancy waistcoat, by a student, was an essential of his academic distinction, as to argue that Protection was essential to commercial prosperity.

Mr. D. T. Dale (Sheffield) seconded the resolution. A welcome vein of humor ran through his speech, in which he maintained that Tariff Reform was "not only a majestic vision, but good business."

Mr. F. R. Wortz (Leeds), in seconding the Opposition, pointed out that Imperialism was no longer the battle-cry of Tariff Reformers, its place now being taken by Social Reform. He considered this another of their political ruses, and finished a vigorous speech by denouncing Protection on economic and political grounds.

Mr. Worsnop (Leeds), Mr. Whateley (Liverpool), and Mr. Perkins (Leeds), spoke for the motion, and Miss Fairhurst (Manchester), Mr. Watson (Manchester), Mr. Jones (Liverpool), spoke against it.

On the "House" dividing, the Free Traders rejected the motion by 74 to 47.

After the debate the delegates were entertained to supper in the Rectory. The Vice-Chancellor and Lady Bodington and other visitors were present. Foremost among the speeches was the Vice-Chancellor's toast to our guests and Mr. Ellis's tribute to our chairman.

A social and enjoyable evening was spent, which ended only when we saw the trails, which carried our guests away, disappear in the darkness.

The Agricultural Society.

AT a meeting held on the 2nd February, Mr. Foxton moved "That an alteration in the Fiscal arrangements of this country is imperative in the interests of

Agriculture." In this opening speech it was pointed out that this was no party problem, but was for the welfare of the whole country.

Mr. Foxton advocated taxing articles we are capable of producing, and these we cannot be allowed to have free entry; preference would be given to our colonies and raw material would not be taxed.

Mr. Randall opposed the motion.

The effects of the Coal Tax on agriculture were summed up under these heads:—dearer implements, cakes, manures, together with a restricted market for our products.

In conclusion, Mr. Randall said a tariff would convert politics into a general game of grab, in which the unorganized agriculturalists would fare badly against the other 90% of the population.

The motion was won by a majority of nine.

At the eighth meeting of this Society, held on February 17th, an interesting paper, entitled "Cereals in the U.S.A.," was read by Mr. Pownall.

In his opening remarks Mr. Pownall referred to the high quality of the American wheat, as compared with that grown in these islands. This was due not so much to any superiority in the variety grown as to the climatic conditions.

Insect attacks were a source of great trouble to the American wheat grower, the annual loss from this cause alone being estimated at £61,000,000.

The other cereals—oats, maize and rice—were also dealt with in the paper; several questions were then asked and a hearty vote of thanks brought the meeting to a close.

At the ninth meeting of this Society, held on March 3rd, a highly interesting paper was read by Mr. Corneigliano, on "Agriculture in Italy." Mr. Corneigliano said the agriculture of Italy was divided into four main groups: the cultivation of vines, lemons, corn and olives. In some districts the farmers cultivated their holdings on the Norfolk principle, four crops of hay being cut during the season, producing about eight tons per acre.

Oxen are bought in the spring, do the farm work in summer, and are sold, after being fattened, in the following winter. Merinos and goats are grazed in the hill country. Swiss cattle are imported to keep up the supply of milk.

After the reading of the paper, the meeting resolved itself into the Annual Meeting.

The following officers were then elected:—

President.—Professor Seton, B.Sc.
Vice-Presidents.—Messrs. A. G. Ruston, B.A., B.Sc., and J. A. Hickey.

Committee.—Messrs. W. Scooby, J. B. Garsett, J. Pownall, J. Siddall, W. E. Watson, J. Simpson.

Hon. Treasurer.—Dr. Crowther, M.A.

Hon. Secretary.—Mr. J. R. Bond.

On February 18th, the Fifteenth Annual Dinner and Cereboree of the Agricultural Society was celebrated in the Refectory. Thirty-seven sat down to dinner. The usual toasts and musical items also contributed to the evening's enjoyment.

O.T.C.

THE organisation for the formation of this corps is being furthered rapidly.

It has been definitely settled that the corps shall be started in October. A Recruiting Committee is being formed.

Copies of Regulations are still obtainable from the Hon. Sec.

H. F. A. BRASSARD.

Society for Social Study.

On February 18th, Mr. G. I. H. Lloyd, Lecturer in Economics at the University of Sheffield, gave a lecture on "The Economic Aspect of the Health Question." The object of the lecturer was to show that questions of health are of the greatest economic value, not only in saving life, which would otherwise be lost by disease, but also in saving property, clothes, books, gas, &c., by lessening the smoke in towns. By this evil alone there is a loss of £5,000,000 per annum in London.

The lecturer gave statistics which plainly bore out his statements. Not long ago 16 per cent. of the deaths of this country were due to tuberculosis, but now the percentage is only 9. Between 1770 and 1780 one death in ten was due to small-pox, now the rate is 1 in 25,000, and this is due, in large measure, to the great improvement of sanitary conditions.

Besides these direct proofs there is also the proof offered by the insurance companies of Germany, who take great care in preaching hygienic methods. If we had some system of compulsory health assurance, when to allow unhealthy condition would mean loss of money, there is no doubt much life would be saved. There would be no possibility of such a case as that which happened at Sheffield, for instance, when four men in a mill died of consumption, and after their death others were found to have caught it from them.

Questions and discussion followed, in which Messrs. Norington and Simpkins, and Messrs. Gendall, Hand and Wortz took part.

Education Department Smoker.

On Friday, February 12th, the students of the Education Department held their first smoker of the term. A fair number turned up to tea and one or two visitors from other departments dropped in during the evening. Mr. Crosby occupied the chair of state, and songs, &c., were given by many of those present. Several selections from the "Scottish Students' Song Book" were rendered and the familiar choruses went down with a rattlie. Amongst those who took part were Messrs. Hopkins, Hyde, Purdon, Colbert and Smith. The feature of the evening was an oration by Mr. Ellis, who declaimed, with his usual vigour, on that subject, which, like the poor, is always with us, viz.: "The Social Life, or lack thereof, in the University." A good programme was brought to a close at the modest hour of eight. Mr. Gittleton did not oblige. In future, students of all departments will be welcome at these functions and will be received with joy.

L. H.

Leather Department.

THE twelfth annual dinner of the above department was held in the Refectory, on Thursday, February 25th, at 7.30 p.m. Professor Procter was in the chair, and the numbers were augmented by the presence of several old students.

The loyal toasts were proposed from the chair, and the following additional toasts were submitted: "Professor Procter" (with musical honours), "The Present Students," "The Past Students," and "The Staff."

A smoking concert was held after the dinner, and a dozen highly artistic musical items were rendered, including an imitation of Kubelik "in form" by a prominent member of the department.

The proceedings appropriately terminated with "Auld Lang Syne."

Textile Society.

At a meeting of the above Society, held on Tuesday, 26th February, a paper was read by Mr. P. Pienninger on "The Swiss Embroidery Trade."

Mr. Pienninger, after tracing the history of the trade, gave an account of the different cloths embroidered and also of the stitches used in their manufacture. He also spoke on the working conditions and wages paid in Switzerland, in comparison with this country.

Although the factory system is being introduced into the embroidery trade, it is still very largely a home industry.

Mr. Pienninger concluded an interesting paper with showing a large number of differently embroidered samples, showing the various styles and purposes to which this work is applied.

J. W. C. W.

The Leeds Dental Students' Society.

THE First Annual Dinner was held at the Hotel Metropole, on February 14th, with Mr. W. Marston, the President, in the chair. The members of the Society and their guests, to the number of forty-three, sat down to dinner. In addition to the usual toast list an excellent musical programme was provided.

Correspondence.

To the Editor of the "Gryphon."

DEAR SIR,

Re the resolution on Departmental Representation, passed by the Committee of the Student Section of the Textile Society, on January 20th, 1909, a reply has been received from the Union Committee, in which they point out the following facts (1):—

- (i)—That the Union Committee has no power to alter the rules relating to its own constitution.
- (ii)—That though for educational purposes students are in different departments, socially there is no such distinction.
- (iii)—That the general feeling of the Union Committee is that departmental representation is a retrograde step, seeing that it is the Committee's aim to make no distinction between the different departments.

(iv)—That the want of representation on the Union Committee is mainly due to failure to enter into the social life of the University.

Truly, the case against Departmental Representation is a weak one, if these points contain all the arguments that can be brought against it.

We are quite aware that the Union Committee has no power to alter the rules, but why do they not try to find out the general feeling of the students on the subject by calling a general meeting, seeing that they were elected to look after the interests of the whole University.

As to the last point, the reason why we are advocating a change is that we desire to take a keener interest in the social life than we are able to do at present, though in the past the Textiles have had as much public enthusiasm as many departments who have been represented.

In the last issue of the *Gryphon*, in the Editorial Notes, it was stated "The important question, however, is to get a Committee of working enthusiasts, and from this point of view to limit the number of members from any one department would be quite fatal." Does the writer of this note wish to infer that all the "working enthusiasts" come from one department, because, if so, I would refer him to some of the members' attendances at last year's Union Committee meetings, a Committee which was elected under our present system, which, as the writer states, allowed "three very public-spirited students" of one small department to be defeated at the election.

If the proposed alteration was adopted, we feel sure that not only would every department have a share of representation, but that it would do away with canvassing and many other evils which now have to take place at the elections.

Yours truly,

G. S. FAIRBURN-HART,
(Hon. Sec. of Textile Society).

DEAR SIR,

As an outside observer who has taken an interest in the discussion which has followed "Agricola's" somewhat forensic letter, may I be allowed to suggest a solution, which I think would unite all the conflicting views on a common platform.

- (i)—Separate departmental representation under a canon for automatic redistribution.
- (ii)—The co-optation of aldermen, as on county councils, irrespective of department.

This would both meet the textile, agricultural and leather grievance, and would preserve the editor's working enthusiasts.

The social difficulty is a very real one. It would severely task Professor Kendal's ingenuity and learning to make a section of this (his own) department, showing the various social strata in due correlation, so folded, faulted and current-bedded as they. I do not see how separate departmental representation would aggravate this evil, in fact I think it would have the opposite effect, as it would become more possible to arrange social functions to meet the general convenience.

Yours truly,

TRILIBITE.

Athletics.

Association.

SINCE the last issue of the *Gryphon* the University Association team has had a bad time and once more our hopes of lifting the Christie Challenge Shield have been shattered. We have been beaten by three of our sister Universities, viz., Manchester, Birmingham and Liverpool, and for some we can offer no excuse, for we have only ourselves to blame. Not one of the Northern Universities, with the exception of, possibly, Durham, have a team in any way superior to ours, but the fault lies seemingly in that our opponents can make use of their opportunities, where Leeds cannot. Our weakness lies in our half-back line, which has not been strong all the season. The centre-half position has been very well filled by Anson, and though the line as a whole has been weak, he can in no way be blamed for it. Our backs have been steady and at times brilliant, Elliot especially playing some magnificent games. We take the opportunity of congratulating him on being invited to tour in Holland with a strong Manchester 'Varsity side. Reinhardt has played steadily in goal. Our forwards have at times shown great promise, but have not the facility of rising to the occasion. Hinkley and Stainsby have been our most consistent scorers. In conclusion, we have to regret the deplorable state of the weather, quite ten of our fixtures this season have had to be cancelled owing to its inclemency.

February 13th. v. CLECKHEATON BALME ROAD.

This fixture was cancelled owing to the English-Irish International being played at Bradford.

February 12th. v. MANCHESTER UNIVERSITY.

This game caused great excitement in University "Soccer" circles and quite three hundred turned up in the hope of seeing Leeds victorious, but alas! they had to leave disappointed. The game all through was very exciting. Leeds opened in brilliant fashion and made Manchester pack their goal in the first minute. The attack was sustained for at least a quarter of an hour and how the Manchester goal did not fall was a miracle. It was sickening to see our forwards, after manoeuvring in splendid fashion, put shot after shot past. Manchester soon asserted themselves, and after some midfield play, were the first to score, through Greenhalgh. Ere the first half was over they had increased their total to two goals. In the second half Leeds were outplayed, the understanding amongst the entire Manchester team being too much for our men. Manchester scored other two goals in this half and Wigglesworth got our only point, after a burst away on the part of our forwards.

Manchester tasted much better than our men, Clegg playing a splendid game at back, while Whitehead was conspicuous at centre-half.

In conclusion, Leeds ought to have put the issue beyond doubt in the first quarter of an hour.

February 20th. v. BIRMINGHAM UNIVERSITY.

The only change from the team which was defeated by Manchester was the substitution of Rees for Wigglesworth. Leeds opened well and Stainsby had a couple of good goals in the first half, Leeds leading at the interval by 2-0. In the second half Leeds

seemed to fall off and allowed Birmingham to get through four times, leaving the final result, 4-2, against us.

February 27th.

v. LIVERPOOL UNIVERSITY.

In this fixture, at Liverpool, we had to turn out with eight men, Backsall, Crofts and Stainsby having missed the train. We were also without Anson and Wigglesworth's services. Under these conditions Leeds did fairly well only to be defeated by 4-0.

March 6th.

v. SHEFFIELD TRAINING COLLEGE.

Cancelled owing to weather.

SECOND XI.

February 20th.

v. COLLEGE OF RESURRECTION.

Leeds opened well and after some very even play Abd got through and scored. Shortly afterwards the College equalised and the score remained so till half-time. In the second half Leeds were again fast to score, once more through Abd. Carr, with a good shot, got the 'Varsity's third goal, and after a pleasant game Leeds won, 3-1.

February 27th.

v. COUNTY HALL.

Hall opened the scoring for Leeds, but shortly afterwards our opponents equalised. The score remained so till late in the second half, when Earle scored with a surprise shot from the touch line. County Hall could not pierce the home defence and Leeds ran out victorious by 2-1.

J. OSBORNE MARTIN, Hon. Sec.

Men's Hockey Notes.

v. MANCHESTER 'VARITY. At Fallowfield. Manchester scored from the bully, but Milligan, after a good run, equalised. Manchester scored two more goals before half-time, their outside-right being particularly dangerous, and not at all sufficiently "marked."

In the second half we had our fair share of play and Milligan again scored for Leeds. The Leeds goal was again attacked, and from a penalty corner Manchester added their fourth goal.

The team played well individually, but lacked combination, this being especially noticeable in the forwards, who had not previously played together. The first of the Manchester goals should never have reached the net, our goalkeeper being found wanting, but the others were good goals. The halves and backs played well.

Goal—A. Seymour-Jones. Backs—Slocumbe and Walker. Half-Backs—Cooper, Ingham and G. N. Stockdale. Forwards—Standing, Little, Milligan, G. V. Stockdale and Edwards.

February 13th. v. HULL OLD BOYS. Home.

We had our best Saturday forward line out, and the whole team playing well, we won—6 goals to 2.

February 20th.

v. SKIPTON. Away.

Played in a sea of mud, or should it be outplayed in a sea of mud, and beaten, 9-4.

February 24th. v. LIVERPOOL 'VARITY.

A lachrymical sort of game, in which we had all the play, and won, 4-1.

The pick for Leeds were Bentley, Edwards, G. V. Stockdale and D. J. Law.