



"The Gryphon never spreadeth her wings in the sunne when she hath any nicke feathers; yet have we ventured to present our exercises before your judgements when we know them full well of weak matter; yielding ourselves to the censure which we have ever found than in the praetence which we ought to frame."—LXXV.

Vol. XII.

JUNE, 1909.

No. 6.



THIS issue of the *Gryphon* is somewhat nervously advanced by the junior members of the Editorial Staff, who were deprived early in the history of its production of the important services and direction of the Editor and Manager, Mr. J. R. Blockey, B.Sc., who took an opportunity of departing before the end of the Session to make his name in the world of Leather Chemistry. The fact that the *Gryphon*, with a reduced subscription, is finishing another year of profit, is due principally and almost solely to the efforts of Mr. Blockey, who brought acumen and business experience of a rare type into the management of our affairs. It is these qualities which are likely to assure the fulfilment of the high hopes which all of us feel for his future.

The task of editing and managing the *Gryphon* is one of the quiet, busy tasks of our community. There is little show and an enormous amount of work—some of it of an almost unpleasant character—in getting advertisements and printers' contracts outside

the University and contributions inside. It is for these reasons that we find in Mr. Blockey a benefactor, and ask for sympathy and assistance for his successor next Session.

Athletics.

This is a year of good finance. It is perhaps late to refer to the Sports, but we learn with some surprise and much pleasure that they have been a considerable monetary success. An account of the actual day's doings appears elsewhere, and though the annual rainy day was not so wet as usual, it will be remembered that we did not avoid it. The sports themselves showed many interesting features. The fight for the championship, which resulted in a tie between Fisher and Rennie, was uncommonly keen. There was a remarkable graduation of departmental spirit which, never deplorably lacking, became so strongly developed in some instances as to detract slightly from the value of the sports as a pure athletic occasion. The quarter-mile race particularly suffered in this way, and it becomes a point for serious debate whether inter-departmental trophies should be given for open races. It is a very reasonable point of view which suggests that such prizes should be achieved as a result of inter-departmental events only.

It was good to see three men jump more than 21 feet in the long jump, and it was funny to see our comparative novices at work in the pole jump. The most exciting event of the day, the inter-Varsity mile, had to be declared "no race," owing to an unfortunate obstruction caused by the over-eagerness

of a Manchester runner. This event will have been contested again before these lines appear in print and with careful running should produce a good race, in favour, we hope, of Leeds. Our harvest of inter-University trophies is as yet nothing this year, since both football events, the gymnasium, the hundred yards and the quarter-mile have gone elsewhere, leaving us as last hopes the mile and the cricket cup. We all know how these matters, together with the success of the Officers' Training Corps, depend on the half-day holiday scheme, which even now is worth greater enthusiasm and more careful consideration by the authorities.

Any discussion of the Athletic Sports of 1909 would be incomplete without reference to the energy with which Mr. A. H. C. Ellis, deprived at a critical moment of the assistance of his colleague, Mr. J. R. Hickey, conducted all the arrangements successfully from all points of view and succeeded in doing the impossible (as it has long seemed), by making a profit on the function.

Union Politics.

The meeting which was held to consider the proposed new colours certainly arrived at the decision to reject them, but this decision was not so certainly the result of a fair discussion of the question. The question of the colours was discussed at length in these columns last month, and though the decision of the meeting satisfies the arguments then made, the method of arriving at that conclusion did not seem sound. The opposition was somewhat incoherent, and seemed to consist mainly of members of one department, whose unanimity on this question seemed to be rather one of tactics in another cause than of opinion on University colours. In other words, the matter was apparently unfairly confused with that of departmental representation on the Union Committee. This statement is made, of course, with some reserve, and the opposition may really have been quite genuine, though it was, as we have already said, rather deficient in explaining its reasons for being in opposition.

The consequence appeared in the Union election, when the rest of the electorate apparently boycotted that department to such an extent that it failed for the third time to obtain representation on the Committee. This is a deplorable state of affairs, because it is the result of an unhealthy feeling between sections of the University, which should be at once removed.

The solution which a correspondent offers in another column is one of the alternatives, and it has certainly the merit of meeting the demands of the department most concerned. But it cannot be too often repeated that the qualification for membership of the Union Committee is not and cannot be membership of this or that department. Departmental interests in Union matters are not so divergent as to lead to different opinions on any subject except perhaps the management of the sports, which, as we have hinted, are too much an inter-departmental function. Those departments which are not represented on the Union Committee are not by that fact prevented from being well represented in athletics, as the admirable

performances of Textiles in the sports, at cricket and at tennis, show. They ought not to be prevented from becoming very active members of such non-departmental bodies as the Debating and Social Study Societies.

The recent Union election was, as far as the organizers were concerned, one of the best conducted we have known during the past four years. Conspiring by candidates was absent, or nearly so, but there still remained compactness between departments which caused a considerable amount of plumping and biased voting. We can hardly say as yet whether the Committee will be as good as its predecessor, but there are no glaring omissions or inconsistencies at first sight.

The main Union work for next session will probably be the consideration of Union reforms, a question which will insist on rising in one form or other till it is finally and strongly disposed of. That and the older questions of crowded timetables and Union Rooms make a splendid and wonderful heritage for such a body.

The End.

On the appearance of this number we shall all be subduing, spending six hours a day in literary eloquence which Editors shall not see. This the oldest among us know to be the beginning of the end. Examinatees over, we plunge into distraction in the form of the Women's Sports, the excursions of various societies, the Staff tennis match, with a sudden *crescendo* or *diminuendo* on or about the 30th of June. A few more days and we are all dispersed, some, alas, lost to present scenes virtually for ever, and the Hall becomes filled with the matriculating faces of the next generation. The time is a pleasant and attractive one to all students, but its end is troublesome and sad. Farewells are apt to have their regrets here, as everywhere. We cannot yet foretell any heavy losses which we are likely to sustain before next Session. Certainly about one-third of us in the rank and file will be replaced by others. But none of the permanent pillars of our society are threatening departure. Professor Clapham and Professor Stroud were a sufficient loss, and we do not want to risk more, since all cannot be so well replaced as they were. It is true that an impending change of state in professional circles is looked on as a great and mighty step, even at a time when change is plentiful in all our lives. It were well, therefore, that we should close by expressing the mutual good wishes of all classes of our community to each other, particularly to those departing, and more especially to those who are about to undertake new and heavy responsibilities of career.

A WARNING.

Owing to the sparseness of the Editorial bodyguard certain jokes and allusions which have offended their humour and popularity, are still finding their way almost daily to the Editorial notice. The effect on the characters and tempers of the *Gryphon* organizers is very pernicious, and is making them unpleasant as companions and as cantankerous as workers. The friends of these unfortunate voluntary workers take

this opportunity of announcing that if the offences continue to be committed, they will sue in the courts for a writ against those who offend, to prevent them from annoying harmless members of the community. The sentence "Don't block the passage" has appeared sometimes in comprehensible context, more often in sorrowful isolation, approximately one million (10⁶) times in the experience of the last three Editors, and may therefore be taken, by those who cannot understand the fact, that such expressions are not immortal, as an example of what ought to be "willingly let die."

The form of punishment which has been decided on is that a blind eye will invariably fail to see the pathetic "Please do not insert name," attached to the foot of each of the offending fragments of literary effort; and thus the merchant will be exposed, with his wares, to the piercing gaze of his fellow-wit.

Five Minutes of Tragedy.

It was truly Summer. The sun shone down from a cloudless sky and its pitiless rays burned through the stifling atmosphere, which clothed the earth in a blanket of tropical heat. Not a breath of air moved to counteract the oppressive glare and intensity of the fiery orb. So far as he was concerned, the silence was that of the grave, with the exception that an occasional laugh of some happy girl floated up from far, far beneath him in the open space below. His face was livid and bathed in perspiration; his shirt, open wide at the neck, hung clammy around him. He could hear his heart beat more rapidly than usual and his breath came in abnormal gasps, but still he toiled upwards, his semi-numbed fingers clutching at every crack and his feet turning to the highest advantage every cranny capable of holding even the tip of his toes. Up and up the almost perpendicular face he clambered, until at last the ridge at the top came within reach of his stiffening fingers. Making an almost superhuman final effort, his wearying biceps responded to the call and at last he sat panting on the narrow ridge. There he nipped his uncovered brow, glancing in the relentless fury of the sun's glare, and surveyed his torn and bruised form. Then glancing down at the precipice on the other side, he sighed, grasped the overhanging bough of a neighbouring tree, swung himself fearlessly into space and dropped into the Cemetery beneath, where he picked up the tennis ball, heaved it back into the Court at the far side, and confounded the Union for not putting a ladder up against the wall!

He was no stranger to the Library, and one could see that graduation at the end of the term was his fixed and only intention. Selecting a book, he carried it to a chair and placed it upon the table before him. With his elbows on the table and his head in his hands, he glued his attention to the chapter he had selected. Five minutes passed, but concentration deserted him. The same line he repeatedly read over and over again, with no idea of its meaning reaching his brain. Suddenly he looked up. *He, too, must*

have heard it. Rising and falling like the intermittent roar of a tempestuous wind, like the thundering of the sea into some mighty cavern, like the voice of the Keeper of the Hall to a tumultuous throng, it vibrated in his ears. From the roar of some tumbled train to the shrill fiasco of a sick tin whistle roared its tones, ever *presto* and uncanny. And through it all sounded a plain *tap, tap, tap!* More unnerving than the ticking of the Death-watch. *Tap, tap, tap!* With the eye of a maniac he glared around. The lady opposite was but softly sighing, deep and oft at the dryness of her Bacon; no festive scientist was tripping measures amidst the *Heracles* of the Journal Room; no members of the Staff were whispering together! Still *tap, tap, tap!* *Tap, tap!* With throbbing brain and dancing nerves, excitedly he rose and cast the book back to its shelf with a gesture of hopeless despair—he remembered it was Thursday, and the King's Scholars were singing in the Hall above!

No sun shone fair on Carlisle's wall; but the rain it rained (as every day). Unbroken cloud stretched overhead for miles—from Ambley to the beyond of Ayle, and the rain came heavily down in streaks as thick as treacle and bounced back high from the slippery floor of asphalt. His mackintosh and cap were in his bird-cage; his wrath was in his face. He shook the iron gate as he passed, then fiercely opened the little door and with an oath committed himself to the elements as he slid across the Leather Quad, to the Dyeing Department!

It was—{*Yes, we can quite believe it!* ED.}

Age, &c.

King's Scholars (men and women) are requested to send their birth certificates to Mr. Welfton at once.

THE appearance of the above notice on the Staff Screen has caused a considerable flutter of excitement and (shall we say) fear in many breasts. Although it is improbable that the modern inquisition is approaching us all, it is well to be fore-armed, and therefore we are offering assistance and advice to those who may be unable, when their time comes, to meet the above demand. Some may have lost their certificates; others may have been before they became fashionable; while in early July there may be some who wish their birth certificates had never been written. We have, therefore, arranged with the Department of Geology (Section of Palæontology), that all students (men, women and children) shall forward them all teeth from which they (the students) find it necessary to part company either at the dentist's office or in graceful evolutions in gymnasium and hockey field. By the application of well-known laws the period at which the deposits were formed will be estimated with an accuracy of $\pm 1,000,000$ years, and those who cannot recall their birth will be thus enabled to estimate it for the benefit of their persecutors. But these persecutors are hardly likely to

be content with the meagre demand for birth certificates. You may shortly expect a demand that "all students (as before) shall deposit immediately a lock of hair in the Porter's office." To assist in meeting this demand a committee has been formed, with its headquarters at the University Hairdressing Saloon, consisting of the Proprietor, a Demonstrator in Chemistry and the Assistant Lecturer in one of the Modern Language Departments. They hope to be able to protect and help students in the defence of their persons against up-to-date assault.

Efforts are also being made to form a society for the protection of the descendants of sheep stealers, in case blows should be aimed at their liberty by future demands for genealogical trees of inordinate length.

It is further suggested that the right boot, for whose return its owner has made so many pathetic appeals since the Sports, may be found ensconced in some University official's pigeon-hole, labelled with the owner's name and complete family history.

From Heine.

BEIß UND BURGEN SCHAU' HERUNTER.

Cliff and castle mirrored under
Gaze them on the Rhine;
And I float 'mid all the wonder,
Gay in the gay sunshine.
And the waves are quiet breaking,
Curled each a golden crest;
And memories waking, waking
Deep within my breast.
Friendly art thou to my listening
O stream in thy beauty and might;
But I know 'neath all the glistening
Where Death is and Night.
And that breast of thine beguiling!
Image of my love thou art,
Who nodding so, and so smiling
Holds, still holds my heart.

WENN ICH AN DRINEN HAUSE.

I often pass your house, child,
Each morn I pass it by,
And when you stand at the window
Happy then am I.
And child you fain would ask me,
With your gentle, dark-brown eyes,
"Who are you? and what seek you?
"Poor man in stranger's guise!"
I am a German singer,
I am known beyond the Rhine;
When the greatest names men speak of,
O child they speak of mine.
And what I seek, are seeking,
Many beyond the Rhine.
When the greatest ill men tell of,
O child they tell of mine.

P. B.

Plough Musings.

As I peruse
This wretched list
To find out who's
Not in it;
I find with pain
My name I've missed,
And so again
Begin it.
Through ev'ry class
I search in turn,
O'er each name pass
My finger;
And yet although
I can't discern
My name, in woe
I linger!
I meditate
On future life;
On ruthless Fate
So rotten;
And how to me
This world of strife
May soonest be
Forgotten.
Supposing I
At my last gasp,
A pistol buy
And bullet—
Could I command
Myself to grasp
The trigger, and
To pull it?
I feel that some-
Where I have read
That laudanum
Is painful;
With morphia,
Before you're dead,
Effects occur
Too baneful!
If but the sea
Were in my call
I feel I'd be
In clover!
Or if in Drink
I—after all,
I'll go and think
It over!

University Reform.

IN view of Lord Curzon's proposed changes at Oxford, we have appointed a commission to enquire into the alleged need for reform at Leeds: of course, the Editor holds himself in no way responsible for the proposals of the said commission.

The report is as follows:—

Senate:—

Most of the present chairs are to be abolished, and professors and lecturers (of both sexes) are to be substituted in accordance with the popular demand for instruction in various subjects.

Professors :—

- ELOCUTION—Mr. Eric A. Hopkins.
 ANATOMY—Miss Maud Allen.
 ROMANTIC POETRY—Protyle.
 MUSIC—Mr. Harry Lauder.
 ENGLISH LANGUAGE—Any member of the present Engineering Department.
 ENGLISH LITERATURE—The Editor of the *Sportsman*.
 DEPARTMENT—The Hall Porter.
 DEVINITY—Miss ——— (Athen! Ed.).
 POLITICAL ECONOMY—Mr. F. R. Wortz.

Refectory :—

(a) The fallacy that women eat less than men, in the proportion of £3 10s. od. to £6 10s. od., is to be abandoned once and for all, the theory having been shaken to its roots by a continued succession of "Literary and Historical" teas.

(b) No teetotal drinks are to be provided in the Refectory except to such persons as produce a certificate signed by at least six persons of their local Free Church Council.

(c) Beer, like elementary education, is to be "universal, compulsory and free."

Library :—

(a) All the edifying literature that adorns the cumbersome shelves of the Library is to be burnt in a big blaze in College Road (without the assistance of policemen and hose-pipes), and volumes of a more instructive and amusing nature are to be substituted, such as "Bottomley's Book," Taylor's "Holy Living," back volumes of the *Gryphon*, and the works of Marie Corelli, Nat Gould, Zola and Hall Caine.

(b) Members of the Staff may enter the Library on producing a recommendation signed by any five students, but they may only converse in subdued whispers.

(c) Women students are to have full use of the Library on signing a printed form, undertaking that they will not (a) giggle, (b) tell humorous stories, or (c) tickle one another, whilst any person is attempting to work in the Library.

Union Rooms :—

The present Common Room is to be turned into a (very) miniature rifle range for the use of the Officers' Training Corps, and extensive Union Rooms are to be provided for the overworked students : these are to contain a billiard table, carpets, couches, easy chairs and other enervating luxuries.

Women Students :—

Only such ladies as have attained to a certain requisite standard of personal charm are to be admitted to the University. Applicants are to be examined for this test by a strong committee, consisting of three impartial outsiders, two Medicals, two Engineers, with the Professor of Romantic Poetry (Protyle) as clerk to the committee.

Christian Union :—

This is to continue under the new regime, and steps are to be taken for the inauguration of a revivalist mission up in the wilds of the Agricultural Department.

Students' Union Committee :—

This institution has outlived its sphere of usefulness, and is therefore to be ended rather than mended.

W. A. T.

Yorkshire—A Diatribe.

THE intelligent Continental visitor spends a week in London and, after a stroll in the West End, a drive down the East, and a visit to the "Empire," returns to his native country with a neatly-framed picture of the Englishman at home, and thereafter speaks with the weight of one who knows of England's future place in Continental affairs. England means London to so many visitors that the Cockney has become, in foreign opinion, the national type. This is a mistake, for London has far more than a just proportion of exhilarating alien leaven, and the true spirit of England dwells outside London—in the provinces. And for the real essence of John Bull—"an ox in every cup," one must come North—to Yorkshire.

It is beside the question to say that Yorkshire has added scarcely one name to the roll of England's great men; great men are not typical, they are violent protests against the prevailing stock; the person who looks to see in Drake, Nelson, or Wellington an expression of a national type could not look farther from the truth. The essence of England, the crowd which follows or directs by unconscious momentum, is to-day instanced in Yorkshire.

The Yorkshireman is not a man of ideas; he is not endowed with originality; he will follow, or, it may be, lead if the path presents no immediate difficulties, but he will never take risks. He is gifted with a judgment that values the present as possessing qualities denied to the hypothetical; "a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush" in Yorkshire reads "a bird in the hand is worth twenty in the bush." He must have an aim—a material aim—before he moves. The search for the Holy Grail would have little sympathy in the North.

This attitude accounts for the absence of artistic and poetic endeavour, where the rewards are, to say the least, doubtful. If he be gifted with brains, he will turn his energy and talent in some direction where there is more than a shadowy possibility of a material advantage, and will not harter them for a crown of laurel, and will defend his attitude with all the weight that material arguments possess. Music is his only aesthetic effort and he is proud of his ability in this direction; yet it is hard to say whether he finds in the practice of some branch of music a comparatively inexpensive self-advertisement, or pure expression of his love of noise. It is a platitude to say that when music touches his pocket he abandons Bach for the "Empire" and exchanges his scores for copies of the "Investment Manual." As a rule, he glories in Philistinism, sticking a peacock feather in his middle, and girds himself in a complete panoply of horse-sense; he is tolerant to those whose aim lies in another direction, for he recognises that, while they pursue their fantastic careers, they do not compete with him.

It all seems rank selfishness, yet the bluntness of it, his abased pride in his apparently despicable opinions, amuse an outsider, and while the outsider laughs, the Yorkshireman adds another O to the figure in his bank-book and is content. He is called shrewd, rough, hard-headed, yet concealing all the while a kindly nature under his thick skin. The saving grace of a kindly nature, however well concealed, even to the

extent of causing people to imagine its non-existence, seems to him to cover all his less human qualities. Yet appeal to his kindness for, say, a subscription, and one finds how well his hypothetical finer qualities are controlled by his commercial instincts. Tell him he is hard and he is amused; tell him he is mean and he feels complimented. One cannot touch him; he is armoured with a self-complacency that would withstand the onslaught of a rhinoceros.

He gives nothing away for nothing: sacrifices nothing for an idea. Leeds has made the fortunes of a good many "Princes of Commerce," yet neither gratitude for their native town for her opportunities and protection, nor any spirit of local patriotism has moved them to endow her with the gifts that successful men of other towns heap on their birthplace. Even among Yorkshiremen themselves there is little or no bond or *camaraderie*: they grow up in a spirit of sullen antagonism and will die amongst friends in the same blessed state of mind.

Yorkshire has thrived on the admirable principles of Smiles' "Self Help"; the "Log Cabin to White of Smiles' "Self Help"; the "Log Cabin to White House" ideal is firmly implanted in the breast of each prattling Tyke, and never until his last breath has become part of that mixture of carbon dioxide and grime that constitutes the local atmosphere will he believe that there is not still another chance of turning a penny. Strange as it may seem, he is proud of his ancient reputation as a horse-stealer, but the exigencies of civilisation have narrowed his field of activity and he no longer raids stables, but practices milder forms of piracy on strict business principles. Meet him as a friend and he is passable, even in some respects admirable, but let his dearest friend approach him on a business matter and he will find that the friend has disappeared and the man of business—a distinct personality—meets him with all the tricks and slinkiness of his true commercial sagacity.

Qualities such as these, while they may not command respect, are excellent from a certain point of view. They are eminently successful in any struggle between individuals or nations, and they are precisely the qualities that have given England her place in the world. The air of ingenuous bluffness, the knack of winking the moral eye, and the sportsmanship that extends to the limits of the written rules of the game, are the cards that England has played with apparent success. Whether she will ever be found out is another matter.

* * *

The blessings of anonymity are many; with a pseudonym one can beard the lion in his den or the Yorkshireman in his University. But a better protection than a pseudonym covers the assailant of Yorkshire: Yorkshiremen's self-conceit. An assailant need not boast of his bravado, for he will earn, not indignation, but contempt pity.

C.

[Nevertheless, we propose to preserve with all our powers the anonymity of our contributor—without committing ourselves for or against his wonderful opinions. En.]

To Intending Members of the O.T.C.

As the majority of students intending to join the Officers' Training Corps are liable to be classed as "raw recruits" when parades commence after the Long Vacation, we venture to offer the following information, not contained in the handbook, lest cadets should shew a lamentable ignorance of the terms in use.

Private.—On enlistment you become a private, i.e., a unit (those who do not enlist are cyphers). Each private is required—

- (1) To know his name, number, parentage and date of birth.
- (2) To write these legibly. (See University Examination Regulations.)

Sentry.—A military police-officer possessing a beat. When on sentry remember that the health of every good soldier is of the utmost consequence to the service, so accommodate yourself accordingly. Sentry-boxes may be provided. Practise sleeping therein, as it will be of great service in after life if the Examiner does not agree with your answers in the Final. (N.B.—Night-watchmen are allowed fires too.)

Duties of Sentry.—(1) To know the names of all taverns, cemeteries and music-halls within sight of his beat. (2) To know the counterguard, or, if it has been forgotten, to invent a sufficiently plausible one. (3) Not to discharge his rifle from pure lightness of heart, or for old times' sake (use the bayonet or the butt). (4) Whither and whence roads lead, and to remember that "his a long line that hath no tap-room." (5) The amount of front he is expected to watch and how he can best appear to be watching it without really doing so or needlessly tiring himself.

Sentinel.—A sentry at point-duty. If at tent of field-officer do not challenge during the fore part of the evening lest the card party be disturbed. But as soon as he has gone to bed roar out every ten minutes at least "Who goes there?" This will prove that you are alert, and he will know that he rests in perfect security. P.S.—No sentinel is allowed near the canteen.

Desertion.—Cutting or skipping duty. Often done at lecture time. If your comrade deserts, you may safely sell your kit and charge him with having stolen it; should he be caught and deny it, nobody will believe him.

Leave of absence.—When on leave, never come back to time, as it may cause people to think that you had nowhere to stay, or that your friends were tired of you.

Sergeant.—A reservoir of language, branded by three scars on the arm. If you are the sergeant in command of a guard, as soon as you have mounted it, go to the nearest ale-house and take post by the window so that you can see that none of the soldiers quit their guard.

Outpost Duty.—Every officer on outpost duty should provide himself with—(1) A leather field-glass case, holding at least two sandwiches. (2) A map. Any will do so long as it is small and suitable for the wrapture of about twenty-five cigarettes. (3) A compass (luminous preferred). The kind fitting a

flask stopper can be heartily recommended. This, once carried, will never be forgotten, as it can be constantly referred to without effort.

On meeting the enemy.—(1) If his force is weaker than yours—be brave and attack him. (2) If stronger, be discreet and retire at a steady double, with an unconcerned air, as if you hadn't noticed him. (3) If equal, don't do anything rash. Ponder a moment, say "What would my dear old mother like me to do in such a case?" And do it. This will ease your conscience afterwards.

Enemy.—Don't be unduly familiar with the officers of the enemy. Nothing is worse than seeing two opposite officers share tea in a neighbouring tavern. Of course "One good tea-urn deserves another," but nothing is rather than this.

Enemy killed.—If by chance you do kill a man, don't make unkind or captious remarks about him. Remember that it may be your turn next, and that "De mortuis nil nisi bonum." People who live near mortuaries should not throw bones.

Piquet.—Have the courage of other people's convictions. If you see three of the enemy approaching your post, all apparently absolutely similar in every detail of dress and expression; the trees in pairs, executing a quickstep, it indicates that the coffee was too strong for you. Aim at the middle man of the three.

Claws.—Meat—high and thin, indicates cavalry.

Scent.—refer to meat.

Bivouac Fires.—If much smoke at an unusual hour, the enemy are probably indulging in a smoker, perhaps to repair damage done by irresponsible persons.

Sound.—travels fast in warm weather and equally so in cold. Course—always as the crow flies.

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|---|---------------------|----------|
| (1) The atmosphere of the Organic Lab. | can be heard at ... | 300 yds. |
| (2) A Socialist orator at ... | 600 yds. | |
| (3) Officer abusing the present Government at ... | 1,000 yds. | |

Deserted Camping Grounds.—Notice traces left. Empty bottles often indicate the kind of troops who occupied the place; one bottle per man per diem indicates Infantry, two ditto the B.Sc.'s. (lower section) of the Cavalry. It is impossible to fix the standard for Engineers; between six and ten will be sufficiently correct for practical purposes. If the bottles have contained nothung but aerated waters it probably shows that Medicals are in the vicinity.

CORPORAL.

The Athletic Sports.

The weather was again unfavourable for the Sports, and after a week's lovely sunshine, Friday, May 14th, came in wet and threatened to spoil the afternoon's performances. It is difficult to gauge the effect adverse weather has on the attendance, as we have never had a really fine day, and although there were more people present than in preceding years, yet it is impossible for the Sports to be a great social function since rain is bound to warn off many of the ladies.

The only alteration in the programme was the substitution of the Pole Jump for the Sack Race, which might in future years become a distinctly pretty and interesting event.

The entries were not nearly so good as last year and it is difficult to account for the reason, but it is probably due to Freshers remembering the large number of plucks in last year's Inter., and consequently preferring work to training for Sports.

Yet in spite of the weather and the few entries, the events themselves proved very interesting. It is only necessary to call attention to two, both of which are records for this University. J. B. Fisher won the 100 yards in the magnificent time of 10 seconds level, and if there be any carrying critic inclined to doubt this, we would remind him that the time was recorded by four separate watches. The other record was that of J. H. Mawson, in the Long Jump, who covered the distance of 21ft. 9in., a feat in every way worthy of commendation in view of the slippery ground.

We were glad to see that Arts and Science each entered a team for the Tug of War this year, and the poll that the Arts gave the invincible Engineers, who still retain the Shield, was distinctly encouraging and augurs well for future years.

The Departmental Trophy left the Medicals for the first time, coming to the Arts and Science, and although the latter won it with the greatest ease, scoring 32 points to the Medicals 17, yet we regret that the Medicals did not think it worth while to enter more than three men to compete for the Cup.

The Championship Cup was keenly fought for by J. B. Fisher and W. H. M. Rennie, both of whom gained 11 points, and though each did his best to get the decisive point, they had in the end to be content with sharing it.

At the conclusion of the day the prizes were gracefully presented by Miss Lupton, who also made a charming speech in answer to Mr. Hopkin's vote of thanks.

The Secretaries wish to thank both those who helped in any way on the day itself and those who undertook the prosaic task of selling tickets, together with those who helped by their advice and in the many other ways, too numerous to be mentioned.

1. PUTTING THE WEIGHT—

- | | |
|-------------------|---------------------|
| 1. M. A. Ruarne. | 2. C. J. Bucknall. |
| 3. D. S. Kennedy. | Distance 29ft. 2in. |

2. 100 YARDS—

- | | |
|------------------|---------------------|
| 1. J. B. Fisher. | 2. W. H. M. Rennie. |
| 3. L. G. White. | Time 10 seconds. |

3. LONG JUMP—

- | | |
|------------------|---------------------|
| 1. J. H. Mawson. | 2. W. H. M. Rennie. |
| 3. J. B. Fisher. | Distance 21ft. 9in. |

4. TUG-OF-WAR—

Won by Engineers.

5. HURDLES—

- | | |
|---------------------|-------------------|
| 1. W. H. M. Rennie. | 2. J. B. Fisher. |
| 3. J. C. Calvert. | Time 18½ seconds. |

6. 220 YARDS HANDICAP—

- | | |
|-----------------|-------------------|
| 1. L. G. White. | 2. C. Hartnell. |
| | Time 25½ seconds. |

7. HALF-MILE (Scratch)—

- | | |
|-----------------|---------------------|
| 1. F. M. Earle. | 2. F. W. Smith. |
| | Time 2 min. 17 sec. |

8. HIGH JUMP—

1. W. H. M. Rennie. 2. J. B. Fisher.
3. B. W. Matthews.

Height 5ft. 6in.

9. QUARTER-MILE—

1. J. B. Fisher. 2. F. C. Watson.
3. W. H. M. Rennie.

Time 56 seconds.

10. POLE JUMP—

1. B. W. Matthews. 2. M. A. Rennie.
Height 7ft. 3in.

11. MILE HANDICAP—

1. H. Curtis. 2. E. F. Wilkinson.
Time 4 min. 59½ sec.

12. INTER-DEPARTMENTAL TEAM RACE—

1. Arts. 2. Engineers. 3. Agriculture.
Time 52 seconds.

DEPARTMENTAL TROPHY—

Arts and Science ... 32 points.

Medicals ... 17 "

Engineers ... 16 "

Agriculture ... 7 "

Dyeing ... 4 "

Textiles ... 4 "

A. H. C. ELLES.

Inter-'Varsity Mile Race.

THIS event was decided on June 9th, at the Athletic Ground, having been postponed from the Sports on account of obstruction. Freedom from the claims of the shorter races enabled J. B. Fisher to become the Leeds first string, and to gain a victory (apparently our only laurel this year) for Leeds, and to establish for himself the unique record of having won all three inter-University athletic events. The result was:—

1. J. B. Fisher, Leeds.
2. T. W. Robinson, Liverpool.

Time—5 mins. 2 secs. Won easily.

The Modern Jullus.

If you have smiles, prepare to shed them now.
You all do know this man here: I remember
The first time ever I struck eyes on him;
'Twas on an Autumn's morning, in the Hall,
That solemn day he signed his chess-ticket.
Look! at Headingley he ran his first mile;
See what a swerve his tennis racket made;
At Chess his well-beloved King he moved;
But as he plucks his trembling hand away,
Mark how his adversary's Queen he mates,
And rushes out of doors to try and think
Why standers-by unkindly mocked him so.
Yet this man, as you know, was George Hirst's rival.
Judge, you amateurs, how deep the bowlers hate him!
For when the tricky "goosly" comes his way,
The stalwart one, more strong than aged egg,
Quite mangles it. Then swipes his mighty bat;
This was the most unkindest cut of all;
For in the air a parabolic curve,
E'en ending in the long-stop's fairy hands,
Which wait like 'gate's jaws, of course descends.
O what a Footer man is he, my friends,

For you and I and all of us retired
When he took up the ball, and fisted in!
Ah, now you laugh, and I perceive you know
The man I'm meaning: these are gracious lies.
Kind souls, what, laugh you when you but behold
Yourselves in caricature? Look you, what
Figure do you cut in reality?

T.

To an Apricot Mould.

Food Refectorial!
Time immemorial
Saw thee each Summer Term back in thy place;
Tear to thy habits still—
Triumph of cooking's skill!—
Now art thou with us, this bless'd Year of Grace!
Hollowest mockery!
Wobbling on crockery
Made to support far more sumptuous fare,
Keeping my suavity,
Dignity, gravity,
How must I eat thee?—supposing I dare!
Pseudo-solidity!
Lacking rigidity
Ancestor certain of pains dire and dread;
Snare of the sedulous
Dinner so credulous
What art thou made of, save custard and bread?
What strange ingredients
Dodges, expedients
Go to compose thy molecular whole?
Are all those little dots
Bits from the apricots
Or—sad alternative—chest from the coal?
Entremet curious!
Doubtful and spurious!
Queen of the Menu thou ever shalt be!
Rather I'd sooner see
Sure signs of lunacy
Wasting my system, than masticate thee!

PHOTILE.

Who's Who?

A THIRD YEAR MAN'S IMPRESSIONS OF SOME
UNIVERSITY CELEBRITIES.

The Secretary of the Union.

This eminent person's personality was typified in his characteristic attitude when speaking at the Sports. Those who were present saw Doosch in all his *Dooschiness*, carefully supporting the pillar of the pavilion. He has been an earnest worker for the University and has been called the "old war-horse of Union Committee"; perhaps a better title would be "The Paterfamilias of the University."

The Secretary of the Engineering Society.

Commonly known as "Reggie," as a distinction from "Sweeney" of the same ilk. He may be seen occasionally on the tennis courts and has a decided partiality for mixed doubles. Despite this pastime, he has thrown himself heart and soul into the work of the Union,

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and together with Woodhead, was responsible for the success of the *Conversazione*. A quiet worker, but sound and solid.

Prose.

A distinguished chemist (correct me if I err). Bids fair to become a poet Laureate or perchance a Rudyard Kipling. The mainstay of the *Gryphon*, in which Magazine he has frequently shown his versatility as a writer.

The Treasurer of the Union.

For committees may come and committees may go, but he goes on for ever. Has a keen eye for finance and a tight hand on the purse. A genial professor, who has lately set an example to the inveterate bachelors of the Staff, to the great disappointment of the gentler side of the University. We wish him much happiness, for we all love him—but our love was not sufficient. Which bachelor goes next? We have still a few on sale.

MRS. Ellis.

A distinguished politician, rhetorician and referee, who, despite these characteristics, has great organising and administrative capability, as was shown in his organisation of the Sports. He accomplished the unprecedented, for he finished with a *Balance in hand*.

The Editor of the "Gryphon."

(Obituary notice—gone but not forgotten. R.I.P., etc.)

Has edited the *Gryphon*, with the help of a very capable staff. His great feat was the organisation of a Torchlight Procession, which was the cause of amusement to many and worry to not a few. He was usually to be distinguished by his sporting attire, long, black hair, and a look as if all the cares of the University were on his shoulders.

The Secretary of the Christian Union.

A student with a head of hair like a "Gollywog's," which he has promised to abbreviate now that he has been exalted to a seat on the Union Committee and the Secretaryship of the Literary and Historical Society. Has been known to say "They're rum things is Hootpusses!" and to bewail "Nobody loves me, I'm going out into the garden to eat worms."

—A dreamer!!!

The Captain of Rugby.

One who goes through life with an unruined countenance and a Robertson smile. He plays a captain's game on the field, that is, he plays a keen game and only talks when necessary. He is known to his intimates as "No. 80."

The Secretary of Hockey.

Has organised the Hockey with some success, but his fame is not derived from Hockey. He is also an engineer but, distinguished as is that department, his fame is not derived from his engineering; his versatility goes further and his fame comes from his flights in the realms of literature. His "stuff" has been for the last two years the greatest joy of the Editor of the *Gryphon*.

The Chairman of the Union.

Is always resplendent in a natural smile, which is most excellently adapted for his office. His many other qualifications are apt to be put in the shade by this one. He has no objection to "Hopple," except

when it is "mouthed by strangers, but "Little by Little" is always an insult. He is a great adept at public eulogy of others, but has a very ready blush if the tables happen to be turned.

The Clerk to the Senate.

Two yards of humanity (narrow width), who is known for his prowess at tennis and his support of University functions. His favourite course is from the Baines' Door to University House, and he is to be seen cantering across this two or three times each morning. Has lately determined to forsake bachelor ranks, and we hope he and a fair member of our staff live "happy ever after."

The Librarian.

A lady who has all the negative rules of the Library off by heart, and expounds them with force and, occasionally, precision. She allows staff members and harmless lady students to talk in the Library, but mere men have to be careful.

The President W.R.C.

A lady who has fulfilled her onerous position with grace and dignity. Must have a difficult task in keeping peace in the Holy of Holies.

The Secretary W.R.C.

A whole-hearted supporter of all that's best in life at Leeds University, a good organiser, a willing helper, a good hand at hockey and tennis—quite a sportsman.

June Song.

In the glory and light of the sun-time,
While Spring is still here,
Ere the lambs cease to skip, and the fun-time
Hath gone from the year;
Ere the snow o' the may on the hedgerow
Hath faded and melted away—
Lift heart and away, where the birds go,
And greet ye the day.

P. B.

Oliver's Career.

OLIVER de Champfleure Coligny Driffeld [We find on consulting our contributor that this mouthful is absolutely essential for the full description of the single individual whom he has conceived as his hero. *Ed.*] inscribed his full name with details of his past and suggestions for his future career on an admission form for first year students. Then before committing himself irrevocably by paying his fees, he sat down to reflect on the unhappy chance which had cast him into a mere provincial University, surrounded by such pkebeians as Hopkyn d'n Chryne and C. A. F. Kahlbaum. The union of students, which was trying to make him interested in himself, was apparently incarnate in the first named of these individuals, while the second name stared at him in all its commonness from many bottles in the chemistry laboratory where, in spite of its vulgar odour, his parents had condemned him to labour. Seeing no way of avoiding all the sullying and degrading contacts and intercourse which threatened him, he came at length to conclusions of a half-resignation such as could accord

with his aristocratic ambition. Was he not the son of an early passive resister, and a descendant of generation after generation of manufacturers of soap. Would it be consistent with such an origin to follow in the track of the average student and leave no trace of his existence behind him. (He was a fresher still, and did not realize that the "average student" only exists in the imaginations of the debater or Gryphos contributor.) Five minutes consideration brought him the firm conviction that, notwithstanding his surroundings, his course was bound to be meteoric, and that his shining light would shine the more in contrast with the unusual meagreness of the neighbouring sources of illumination. His determinations were somewhat vague and hurried. Means of accomplishment he did not discuss with himself, but he had a dim idea of gaining a first-class honours degree in that awful chemistry, of being made Vice-Chancellor, and a peer in the year after graduation, of scoring off the President of the Union by taking the chair at the inaugural meeting of the Upper Classes Defence Society in his first year, of marrying the most beautiful of his female fellow-students, and of leaving Oliver, &c., engraved in a commemorative way on every stone in the University. He paid his fees and departed with determination in his face, but with a mind signally devoid of any idea except that of making "a splash."

* * *

Oliver found his work place in the laboratory next to that of Melissa Boyd, who, like himself, was a new comer, but whose inspirations were those of fear rather than of contempt, for the institution where she somewhat unwillingly had been led by the necessity of earning her own living. It soon transpired that while Oliver lived at Burley, Melissa was a humble native of Otley, so that their meetings were not confined to the laboratory, particularly as Oliver affected to despise the company of the numerous other male students who travelled by the same train. His attentions to her became so marked in the early weeks of the session that she felt bewildered in trying to comprehend the nature of the individual of whom she saw so much. His grandiloquent efforts at conversation were calculated to lead her to the conclusion that he was a genius in chemistry, and a prince in society. The fact that she occasionally gained some insight into the bores of his laboratory note book prevented the first idea from growing, while the rumours which reached her from Burley that Oliver Ellis, a young professor (for so he declared himself—at least to the rustics), in the Leeds University, was a soap maker's son, and as her informant put it, "It's soft soap in his case." The growth of what she came to recognise as a half-witted arrogance amused her immensely till symptoms of more serious importance began to manifest themselves. When Oliver began to talk of love she felt the necessity for serious action.

* * *

At the beginning of his second term Oliver came back with a light heart, for he had called a meeting for the second day of term to found his great society, *The Aristocratic Aesthetic Club*. As he was by now becoming famous, a large assembly of men students was present to hear his address from the chair. To

his great sorrow there were no women present to see him with his beautiful monocle and dainty button-hole. If he had been told that they had been very keenly divided in opinion as to whether they ought to attend and see the fun in spite of the inevitable disturbance, his sorrow might have been of another type. However, at 1.15 p.m. he took the chair, and began his (as it proved) memorable oration, reading from his manuscript. "Gentlemen, it is with pleasure that I find myself the—er—head of this remarkably gratifying movement in favour of the emancipation of the elect from the herd, of those of delicate perception and imagination from the grossness which the average student personifies. (Some protests and interruption, followed by the expulsion, at the request of the speaker, of "that chap Hopkyns du Cheyne.") With this feeling in view I hope that we shall be able to select a number of men and women of feeling who can depend upon each other to form such a society as shall relieve all its members from the odium of intercourse of any kind with the howling mob."

Here the speech was brought to a conclusion by the sudden arrival of Lamb's Calabash on Oliver's nose, which caused an immense flow of blood, and which was the beginning of a familiar kind of uproar.

* * *

"Mr. de Champfleure Driffeld, sir."

"Yes, show him in." Sit down, Mr. Driffeld. I have sent for you as a result of certain reports which have reached me of a disorderly meeting for which I believe you are responsible. There was considerable damage done to University property, and you ought to be aware that it is necessary to ask permission to call such meetings in the University precincts. I suppose you did call the meeting."

"Yes, Sir Nathan. But —"

"That is all I wish to know. There is another matter, however. The Professor of Chemistry reports to me that your progress last term was extremely unsatisfactory to him and to his colleagues. I have here your Christmas Examination Paper. Do you think that is creditable?"

Oliver remembered that on this particular occasion he had found the questions too inartistic and vulgar for him. He had therefore decided to invest the whole stock of his chemical knowledge which he had put into the following form:

"Copper sulphate crystals, on being heated, grow paler and paler until they disappear. Nitrous oxide affects the brain, oxygen does not; sulphur dioxide produces a nasty cough; you can distinguish them in this way. Put coal in a boiling tube and heat; tell the observer to pass his figure just in the mouth of the tube. Moisture is soon to be present. Every degree the temperature advances a gas increases one grain in weight." (To the Professor: "I apologise for this paper, it is a failure, of course, but I hope to do better things next time.")

With these memories awakened humility arrived at the heart of Oliver de Champfleure Coligny Driffeld and he indignantly fled the awful presence of Sir Nathan. His peace of mind was further disturbed by the unexpected company of Mr. William Boyd—brother of Melissa—on the homeward journey. The remarks passed were warm and hurried, so that Oliver

fled even more rapidly than before—this time to his bed. Next morning, with the return of his dignity, he met with nonchalance his parents' sorrow concerning the curt request which they had received to remove their son Oliver, &c., from the University. His only remark was "I think they're very vulgar. The true aristocrat never rebukes. He merely advises, and no one ever advised me in these matters."

FAH.

Leeds University Union.

UNION COMMITTEE TELL-TALE, 1908-9.

14 MEETINGS.

Prof. Connal	... 11	A. H. C. Ellis	... 12
Prof. Grant	... 5	W. H. Max Rennie	... 12
Miss Croft	... 9	E. S. Willott	... 12
Miss Brockwith	... 10	R. H. Greaves	... 13*
Miss Simpkins	... 12	G. Morton	... 11
E. A. Hopkins	... 14	P. G. Norman	... 11
H. Duchesne	... 14	J. H. Mawson	... 8
J. R. Blockley	... 13	A. O. Pardon	... 8
A. E. Woodhead	... 13	J. A. Hickey	... 4†

* Out of a possible 11.
† Out of a possible 7.

Representatives	P. K. Hill	... 0
from the	J. N. L. Thosby	... 0
University	G. V. Stockdale	... 6
Medical School.	C. G. Reinhardt	... 7
	J. P. Walker	... 0
	J. M. Ford	... 2
	T. Elliott	... 4

H. DUCHESNE, Hon. Sec.

Annual Election of Committee.

JUNE, 1909.

Elected.		Not Elected.	
H. Duchesne	... 224	*G. K. Walker	... 89
E. A. Hopkins	... 221	T. T. Ewitt	... 86
*H. Curtis	... 158	M. A. Ruane	... 85
J. A. Hickey	... 149	*J. H. Aitken	... 82
A. Appleyard	... 145	*C. J. Bucknall	... 82
*P. Hinckley	... 133	J. N. Topping	... 82
A. H. C. Ellis	... 126	F. Hurst	... 79
*C. Hartnell	... 122	M. A. R. Panniker	... 77
A. E. Woodhead	... 120	J. R. Bond	... 71
*G. W. Stainsby	... 99	J. Wilson	... 70
*F. M. Rowe	... 96	H. W. Dudley	... 65
F. A. Hyde	... 94	F. M. Earle	... 65
J. S. Bainbridge	... 91	E. Grey	... 61
		L. O. Brekko	... 52
		G. Callender	... 49
		*H. Heaton	... 41
		*J. R. Firth	... 37
		B. Hickson	... 36
		*N. Stones	... 30

* First Year Men.

At a meeting held on Friday, June 12th, the following elections were made:—

Chairman : A. H. C. Ellis.
Hon. Treasurer : Prof. Connal.
Staff Representative : Mr. Gillespie.
Hon. Secretary : C. Hartnell.

A. Appleyard, *Swimming Representative*.
J. S. Bainbridge, *Gymnasium Representative*.
P. Hinckley, *Association Football Representative*.
E. A. Hopkins, *Tennis Representative*.
F. A. Hyde, *Hockey Representative*.
G. W. Stainsby, *Cricketer Representative*.
A. E. Woodhead, *"Gryphon" Representative*.
C. Hartnell, *Rugby Football Representative*.
A. H. C. Ellis, *Debating Society*.

Union Rooms Committee:—

H. Duchesne (Sec.), E. A. Hopkins, A. E. Woodhead, P. Hinckley, F. M. Rowe.

Entertainments' Committee:—

F. A. Hyde (Sec.), A. E. Woodhead, A. Appleyard, J. A. Hickey, G. W. Stainsby, J. S. Bainbridge.

Athletics' Committee:—

G. W. Stainsby (Sec.), H. Curtis, P. Hinckley, F. M. Rowe, J. A. Hickey.

Refectory Committee:—

E. A. Hopkins, A. E. Woodhead.

Correspondence.

To the Editor of the "Gryphon."

DEAR SIR,

Now that the Union Committee for next session has been elected, and the question of the proposed change in the colours has been temporarily settled, perhaps it is not out of place for a "Fresher," with the point of view of an outsider and the keen interest of a student in the University, to ask a few questions concerning both of these matters and to express some of his own ideas upon them.

He finds that the Union—which presumably exists for the purpose of organising the student life of the University, is elected partly on the departmental system—the Medical School, the Women, and the Staff being directly represented as such, and partly on a chaotic system (?) which defeats the very objects of the Union—the unification of the student life of the University.

That this is so is seen by the fact that a number of departments are usually either totally unrepresented on the Union, or inadequately so in proportion to their numbers. Consequently, they are compelled to confine their interests to their departmental committees.

The "men in possession" then smile, and when a change is suggested point to this departmental interest as an example of what will come to pass should the Union be elected entirely on a departmental principle. The present system encourages all the evils of party and clique government, and fosters canvassing. Departments which are unpopular with one or two other departments have no chance whatever of being represented on the Union, and the longer this is so the more unpopular they become, "because they take such little interest in the University life." Is there any likelihood of a change under present conditions?

The Gryphon.

If each department, or combination of departments, where numbers are small, were represented according to the number of students in that department, the necessity for inter-departmental canvassing would be done away with; each department would be assured just representation, and automatically each department would be enabled to take a larger interest in the general University life. One hears that the swaying argument of the anti-departmentalists has something to do with a whitewashed square. The University Union is the spotless square (up to now). If departmentalism is tried, the square will be divided into smaller squares, with varying colours, each having its own characteristics, and self-control, and not recognising itself as a part of the whole.

That is exactly what has taken place under the present system. Of course those now constituting the Union Committee are hardly to be expected to see this. They are the Union. They represent the whole of the students (nominally). No one could do it better. Granted! But a better basis of representation would not necessarily make the representation worse.

There are many useful details that might be added to a departmental scheme.

The women might be represented as women directly from their Union—as at present. There might be three general representatives to be elected by the students as a whole. The President of the Union might be elected at the general election by the students. The outgoing committee might have the power to elect two of their number on to the new committee.

A change in colours has been suggested. A single department has prevented the change. Unless some very good reason is given for the suggested change, it is perfectly reasonable that the change should be combated, if only for the sake of those who have left the University and still hold to the old colours.

Apparently no sufficient reasons were given however. New colours were simply posted up and voted on. The question seems to be one of taste, and since each generation has its own taste, it would be perfectly reasonable for the next to wish to change whatever colours this one may decide on.

It is generally understood that if the opponents of a change in colours had had explained to them that the reason for the suggested change was, say, that one of the basic colours, green, of the old Victoria University, might be included in the colours, there would have been no opposition at all. No harm is done by being perfectly free and open with one's masters—the electors, and the more the general body of students are taken into the confidence of the elect, the better will be the *esprit de corps* of the electors.

Yours faithfully,

A FRESHET.

DEAR SIR,

We have recently been in the throes of the Annual General Election of the Union Committee, and the result (as usual) causes one to reflect on the distribution of seats therein. The following analysis, while not in any way reflecting on the members of the new committee, seems to point to something wrong in the method of election, and to a distinct unfairness of the general constitutional distribution of seats.

The Union Committee, as at present constituted, comprises twenty-three student members. The Faculty of Medicine, with an average number of students of about 140, has seven seats, *i.e.*, one member for twenty electors. The number of lady students apparently averages about 180, and they have three representatives, *i.e.*, one member for sixty electors. In the Faculty of Technology there are at least 180 day students, and on the new Union Committee these are represented by three members (two dyers and one engineer), *i.e.*, two departments out of five represented, and one member for sixty electors. The Faculties of Arts, Law and Science, with perhaps a maximum of 380 day students (and the number is probably considerably less), have the remaining ten seats, *i.e.*, one member for thirty-eight electors.

Does this appear a fair division of seats? I think not, and I appeal to the new committee to give the subject careful consideration. Is it fair that at the Medical School twenty men return a member, when there are other departments with sixty students entirely unrepresented, and at least sixty are required per member? The distribution of seats on the Union Committee requires thorough revision before next June.

Trusting it will receive such.

I remain,

Yours faithfully,
ARNOLD SEYMOUR-JONES.

The Change in the Colours.

This meeting which was called for June 2nd, to discuss the considerable changes in the University Colours, proposed by the Union Committee, showed evidence of considerable strength, and difference, of opinion. The least controversial change—that of registration of all students who obtain athletic colours, in a book kept by the Secretary of the Union, was agreed to unanimously. The suggestion to add green to the present maroon and white hat band was opposed by Professor Connal mainly on grounds of tradition, and although a *status quo* amendment was rejected, the motion was not carried by a two-thirds majority, which means that the actual colours remain as they now are, that is, maroon and white for both athletic and general wear. This, of course, did not prevent the useful documentation of the qualifications for and forms of athletic colours which now constitutes Rule 18. Rule 17, relating to the University tie, hat band, muffler, &c., remains as before.

Recommendations were passed, however, to be considered later, favouring (if possible) the adoption of the present Medical School style of maroon and white hat band, and the introduction of maroon, instead of navy blue, as a colour for the general blazer.

There is still, however, apparently, a strong opinion in favour of abolishing the "tram line" hat band.

Two reports of the recent airship scare are not exaggerated. We ourselves have seen several large gas bags, with big screws, in this neighbourhood.

Excursion to Lincoln.

The Literary and Historical Society is becoming serious! Instead of taking its customary walk with its more or less careful avoidance of anything of literary or historical interest, it set out, on Saturday, May 2nd, to do some energetic sight-seeing, Lincoln being its destination. In spite of threatening clouds the day before and the prognostications of doleful members, the weather turned out fine and about forty members and friends assembled at the station at the appointed time.

A hot day is not an unmixied blessing in a crowded railway carriage, but we managed to entertain ourselves by remarks, of an appropriate quality, on the flatness of the country and by wild guesses as to the river on whose banks the ancient town of Lincoln had risen—some members seemed very much surprised to find that it was not the Trent.

We arrived almost punctually and proceeded to view a Saxon tower in St. Mary's Church, after which we wended our way through crowds of Saturday shoppers, up High Street to the Guildhall, which unfortunately was closed. We turned back, therefore, to the more hospitable doors of the Lindum Restaurant, where tea awaited us. Having done our duty, as far as this was concerned, we once more made our way up High Street, up the toilsome ascent to the Cathedral, noticing on our way the ancient "Jews' House." We stayed in the Cathedral until an awesome verger jingled his awesome keys and shouted "all out here" in tones which the echo rendered more terrible. The most innocent of us found plenty to interest us in the Cathedral, with its varied styles of architecture, its beautiful carving, its geometrical windows, its peaceful little chapels and calm cloisters, its stately chapter house (furnished with a grand piano), about all of which we discoursed learnedly in inverse proportion to our knowledge. We found the quaint fancies of the builders of the Cathedral distinctly entertaining, especially the "Imp" and the portrayal of Life in the Ark. After peeping in at the smooth shaven lawn of the Bishop's Palace and noticing how the city had scrambled over its walls, we walked on to see the Roman Arch, observing on our way the monument of Tenmynson, just outside the Cathedral. We finished up by looking at the Castle from without, it being too late to get inside, though the more adventurous scaled the walls.

We sauntered down to the station full of self-satisfaction at the fact that we had "done" as much as possible in the time, and brought an enjoyable outing to a close, tamely, but comfortably, by arriving, without exception, in time for the train, and by the train's arriving at Leeds at a reasonable hour.

We should like to remind Agriculturals of the parable of the sower. That which fell on stony ground was (perhaps—En.) choked by upspringing thorns. They (the Agriculturals) are sowing, not only grain, but chalk and other refuse, on the stony ground of our heads, from their upper windows. Not the grain, but the Agriculturals, will probably be choked if this continues.

Baslow.

BASLOW? How much the name suggests to a few of us. Why should it not have a similar significance for many others? Why does it sound so new and uninteresting to most Leeds men, and why is so little known about it? Probably one reason for the general lack of interest shown, is that most men think the whole affair must necessarily be gloomy and dull. Those who have already been, know the difference.

The main object of a Christian Union Conference is of course obvious, although no one who has not attended at least one of these annual camps can have the slightest idea of the great influence, strength and solidity of the Student Movement. The collection of blazers to be seen any afternoon in camp, would in point of colours and pattern rival a kaleidoscope. If only some of our fashion experts could be present, we might make arrangements to change our colours every year, instead of about every four years. Could we not thus try the colours of each university for one year, and then everybody would be satisfied?

Only in London is such a cosmopolitan crowd to be obtained as in Baslow Students' Camp. Here is a man from Oxford, or Cambridge, in flannels and blazer, there a Chaiman, there possibly an international footballer or well-known athletic man, Irishmen, Scotchmen, Welshmen, Danes, Russians, Germans, and missionaries from Timbuctoo to Jericho. Such men dispel for ever the idea that it is impossible to be manly and a member of our movement. But what about Leeds? Other universities, no older than our own, have their marquee, with prominent label, so that all the world may know. Search through the length and breadth of the camp and you at last discover a small bell tent. Yes, that is all there is to show Christendom that a university exists at Leeds.

One of the most amusing functions in camp is sports afternoon. Who will forget how last year twenty-four ladies were defeated by three men (base and unchivalrous wretches) in the tug-of-war. The latter secretly pegged down their end of the rope six feet below the surface before the contest! And again, to see some of the most serious members of the conference in a pole and pillow fight was a revelation.

We appeal to the men students of the University, who are in sympathy with the movement, to consider whether they cannot be present this year. The experience of meeting so many men from different parts of the world, with their varying outlook on life, but all united by the same common object, is one not easily forgotten. This is an education in itself, and no one can fail to obtain thereby a broader outlook on the world in general.

This year's conference promises to be much more interesting and effective than usual, since many of those present at the World's Federation Conference, the week previous to ours, are sure to come on to Baslow. It should be clearly understood that the camp is open to every man student of the University who is in sympathy with the movement, whether a member of our Christian Union or not. Freshmen, especially, would be welcome. Do not therefore be afraid to enquire if you feel interested. Our secretary and officers would be pleased to give information to anyone desirous of it.

OUR SOCIETIES.

The Literary and Historical Society.

AN Extraordinary General Meeting was held on Monday, May 17th, 1909, for the election of officers for the ensuing session and to decide on places for the annual excursions. The following officers were elected:—

President: Professor Vaughan.
Vice-Presidents: Miss A. M. Croft.
 Mr. P. H. Speight.
Treasurer: Miss Robertson, B.A.
Secretaries: Miss M. Wilson.
 Mr. F. A. Hyde.
Council: Messrs G. Butler and D. Phillips.
 Messrs C. J. Bocknall, D. Fairley
 and E. Guy.

It was decided to go to Lincoln for the half-day, on Saturday, May 22nd, and to Rievaulx, for the whole day, on Saturday, June 26th.

Society for Social Study.

THE annual generation meeting for the election of officers of the above society was held on Tuesday, May 25th. The following were the officers elected for 1909-10:—

President: Professor Macgregor.
Vice-Presidents: Miss Cooke, M.A.
 Professor Grant.
Secretaries: Miss Walker.
 Mr. C. D. Clark.
Council: Messrs Cudwell and Dearden.
 Messrs. Filling and Poljoy.

It was decided to have an excursion of the Society, after the examinations, as last year, but the place was not settled upon. H. A. HAND, Hon. Sec.

Textile Society.

TARIFF REFORM DEBATE.

At a meeting of the above Society, on Thursday evening, May 27th, a debate took place on "Tariff Reform in Relation to the Textile Industries."

Professor Beaumont presided, and amongst others present were the Vice-Chancellor, Professor Macgregor, Mark Oldroyd, Esq. (Dewsbury), and Ernest Clarkson, Esq. (Bradford).

Mr. J. H. Aitken moved the following resolution:—
 "That this meeting is of opinion that the time has arrived when a change in our present fiscal system of so-called Free Trade is absolutely essential in the interests of the textile industries, in view of the high prohibitive duties imposed upon our manufactured goods by other countries."

In support of this resolution, Mr. Aitken said that owing to the Dingkey Tariff Yorkshire's manufacturers had been forced to seek a new market, with the result that a large number of mills in Scotland had been closed.

Mr. J. Sugden seconded the resolution.

Mr. G. S. Fairburn-Hart moved the following amendment:—

"That this meeting is of opinion that any change in our present fiscal system of Free Trade would be detrimental to the interests of the textile industries and to the community as a whole."

Mr. Fairburn-Hart said that since 1892 our imports of woollen and worsteds for home consumption had decreased by nearly £2,000,000, while our exports had increased by £11,500,000.

Similar figures were quoted with regard to the cotton industry.

Mr. H. Carmichael seconded the amendment.

Mr. M. A. Ruane, Mr. McEvel and Mr. T. D. W. Bannister supported the resolution, while Mr. G. Brown and Mr. P. MacLean the amendment.

Mr. J. R. Smith said he believed that protection would enable the English manufacturer to sell dear to his own people and cheap to the foreigner. Was that what Tariff Reformers hoped to achieve?

Mr. C. Walton, after giving figures to prove that employment in the textile industry had decreased, argued that if a duty were imposed upon imported goods the wages now paid to the foreigner would be paid to the English working people. He also advocated Colonial preference.

Mr. Mark Oldroyd, in favour of Free Trade, and Mr. Clarkson for Tariff Reform, wound up the debate for each side.

The resolution was then put and carried by twenty-five votes to twenty-two, the result being received with loud cheers and counter-cheers.

Votes of thanks to the chairman and the speakers concluded a very successful and enjoyable debate.

Athletics.

Cricket.

FIRST ELEVEN.

May 15th. v. MANCHESTER UNIVERSITY.

Game drawn. At Manchester.

MANCHESTER UNIVERSITY.

H. Beaton, c	Calvert, b	Bannister	...	45
R. Eaton, c	and b	Cooper	...	63
J. B. Holmes, c	Cooper, b	Bannister	...	3
J. F. Cocker, b	Hinckley	32
P. S. Green, b	Cooper	3
C. Fisher, not out	70
T. W. Martin, b	Bannister	6
W. W. Martin, not out	28
A. G. Knott, R. Storey, G. R. Jameson	Did not bat.			

Extras... .. 19

Total (for 6 wickets) 259*

LEEDS.

J. O. Martin, b	Cocker	21
G. P. S. Crofts, b	Cocker	1
J. P. Walker, b	Storey	32
W. C. Cooper, not out	102
H. E. Scargill, c	Fisher, b	Storey	...	0
T. D. W. Bannister, c	Knott, b	Fisher	...	18
H. C. Day, b	Fisher	2
J. C. Calvert, b	Cocker	11
G. V. Stockdale, not out	14
P. Hinckley	Did not bat.			
G. W. Stainshy	Did not bat.			

Extras... .. 21

Total (for 7 wickets) 222

* Innings declared closed.

Corresponding result of 1908—Drawn.

May 18th. *vs.* LEEDS SPRINGFIELD. At Headingley.
University won by 19 runs.

University 127—T. D. W. Bannister, 26;
H. E. Scargill, 21; J. C. Calvert, 20 not out.
Leeds Springfield 108.
Corresponding result of 1908—Lost.

May 20th. *vs.* LEEDS. At Headingley.
University lost by 49 runs.

University 93—H. C. Day, 29 not out.
Leeds 142.
Corresponding result of 1908—Lost.

May 22nd. *v.* COLLEGE OF RESURRECTION. At Mirfield.

Match Drawn.
University 98 (for 3 wickets)
T. D. W. Bannister, 45 not out.
J. P. Walker, 37.
College of Resurrection 150 (for 4 wickets)*
*Innings declared closed.

May 26th. *vs.* LIVERPOOL UNIVERSITY. At Liverpool.

Match Drawn.
LEEDS.
H. Duchesne, c Danson, b Clarke ... 8
G. P. S. Crofts, c Jones, b Clarke ... 29
J. P. Walker, b Clarke ... 11
T. D. W. Bannister, c Jones, b Danson 22
J. O. Martin, b Newell ... 9
H. E. Scargill, c Clarke, b Moore ... 9
J. C. Calvert, c Baxter, b Moore ... 3
G. W. Stainsby, not out ... 16
H. C. Day, b Jones ... 8
G. V. Stockdale, not out ... 4
P. Hinckley (did not bat).
Extras... 5

Total (for 8 wickets*) 124

LIVERPOOL.
R. C. Danson, b Hinckley ... 1
W. E. Jones, c Hinckley, b Martin ... 55
E. W. Moore, c and b Martin ... 11
G. G. Clarke, c Stainsby, b Martin ... 7
C. B. Alexander, b Bannister ... 5
C. Baxter, b Hinckley ... 4
G. E. Chambers, not out ... 2
E. S. Miller, c Stainsby, b Scargill ... 0
S. G. Parry, not out ... 0
D. N. Griffiths ... 0
W. Newell } Did not bat.

Extras... 5

Total (for 7 wickets) 90

* Innings declared closed.

Corresponding result of 1908—Lost.

June 3rd. *v.* GENTLEMEN OF YORKSHIRE. At York.
University lost by 7 wickets.

University 207—H. H. Anson, 65; H. C. Day, 34;
J. P. Walker, 27.
Yorks. Gents. 268 (for 3 wickets).
Corresponding result of 1908—Lost.

June 5th. *vs.* MANCHESTER UNIVERSITY. At Headingley.

Match Drawn.

LEEDS.

J. O. Martin, c Storey, b Cocker ... 0
G. P. S. Crofts, b Jameson ... 15
W. C. Cooper, c Fisher, b Jameson ... 25
J. P. Walker, b Oliver ... 4
T. D. W. Bannister, c Fisher, b Jameson 0
H. C. Day, b Jameson ... 3
H. E. Scargill, b Oliver ... 14
J. C. Calvert, c sub, b Jameson ... 14
G. V. Stockdale, c Green, b Oliver ... 1
P. Hinckley, c Green, b Storey... 11
G. W. Stainsby, not out... 5
Extras... 1

Total 105

MANCHESTER.

E. W. Oliver, c Day, b Hinckley ... 3
L. Moss, hit wkt., b Bannister ... 36
M. Hutchinson, c Stockdale, b Martin... 1
K. Fisher, not out ... 33
H. Eaton
R. Storey
E. T. Green
T. W. Martin
A. N. Scott
G. B. Jameson
J. F. Cocker } Did not bat.

Extras... 5

Total (for 3 wickets) 78

Corresponding result of 1908—Lost.

SECOND ELEVEN MATCHES.

May 15th. *v.* OLD MODERNIANS. At Headingley.
Drawn.

University 175 for 8 wickets. (declared)
H. Duchesne, 51; W. H. Mawson, 22.
Old Modernians 88 for 8 wickets.

May 18th. *vs.* HECKMONDWICK SCHOOL. At Heckmondwike.
Lost.

University 105—C. Ward, 39; J. Hill, 24.
Heckmondwike 218

For this match Heckmondwike had the services of the Rev. Beasley, who has this season played for Northants. in the County Championship, and also A. Venables, the town professional, so that the result of the match was highly creditable to the University Second XI.

The Gryphon.

May 22nd. v. COLLEGE OF RESURRECTION.
At Headingley.

Lost.

University 74—J. Hill, 13.
College of Resurrection 82

May 26th. v. SILCOATES SCHOOL. At Headingley.
Cancelled.

May 29th. v. WAKEFIELD GRAMMAR SCHOOL. At Headingley.
Won.

University 95—H. E. Scargill, 27; L. Shout, 25.
Wakefield G.S. 37

June 2nd. v. SILCOATES SCHOOL. At Silcoates.
Won.

University 99—W. H. Marston, 45; E. F. Wilkinson, 21
Silcoates 39

June 3rd. v. LEEDS TRAINING COLLEGE. At Headingley.
Won.

University 68 (for 5 wks.)
Training College 67

June 5th. v. WAKEFIELD GRAMMAR SCHOOL. At Wakefield.
Cancelled.

G. W. S.

Rugby.

A general meeting of the club was held on May 2nd (?) for the purpose of electing officers for next season. The following were elected:—

Captain 1st XV: J. M. Ford.
Hon. Secretary: C. Hartnell.

Northern Universities Representatives:

J. M. Ford, G. Walter.

County Representative: D. H. Wilmer.

Committee: J. M. Ford, C. Hartnell, D. Evans and Captain and Secretary of 2nd XV (to be elected in October).

Last season was a moderately successful one, seven matches being won and nine lost.

There was very little "slang" in the attack, though the defence was decidedly good, and this was very noticeable during the latter half of the season, when our opponents scored very few points against us.

The 2nd XV did not have a very bright season.

The prospects for next season are excellent, and with a good many members of last season's team again available, with the knowledge of several good men who will be here, and headed by an enthusiastic captain, the club has every intention of regaining the "Whitworth Challenge Shield," at present held by Manchester University.

C. H.

Association Football Club.

The annual meeting of the above club, for the election of officers, was held on Friday, May 28th.
T. Elliott was unanimously elected captain for the ensuing season.

The other members of the committee are:—

1st XI—
Vice-Captain: G. W. Stainsby.
Hon. Secretary: P. Hindley.
J. Bocknall.
C. G. Reinhardt.

2nd XI—
Captain: J. C. Witty.
Vice-Captain: W. Hall.
Hon. Secretary: H. C. N. Ellis.

A scheme for inter-departmental football was brought forward by H. Duchesne. A shield will probably be competed for. It is to be hoped that each department will do its best to make the idea a success and get together a strong team. It would be a splendid thing for the University as a whole and the University team in particular.

P. H.

Hockey Club.

A GENERAL meeting of this club was held on March 11th. Doctor Moorman took the chair at 12.30. The following officers were elected for the ensuing season:—

President: Dr. Moorman.
Captain: A. Seymour-Jones.
Vice-Captain: C. H. Little.
Secretary: P. Darling.
Captain of 2nd XI: D. Callender.
Secretary of 2nd XI: B. Hickson.

In addition, J. Wilson and D. Standing were elected as members of the committee.

P. B., Hon. Sec.

Gymnasium Club.

The annual gymnasium competition was held on May 26th, with the following result:—

	Total.
Bainbridge	103
Green	88
Arnold	83
Purdon	81
Topping	71
Ridley	70
Myers	60
Thornton	57

The following officers have been elected for next season, 1909-10:—

Captain: J. S. Bainbridge.
Hon. Secretary: J. N. Topping.
Committee: A. Seymour-Jones,
J. Bocknall.
A. O. Purdon.