



"The Gryphon never spreadeth her wings in the corner when she hath any sick feathers; yet have we ventured to present our exercises before your judgements when we knew them full well of weak matter; yielding ourselves to the curioity which we have ever found than to the penitence which was ought to fear."—LULU.

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We present to our readers with this issue of the *Gryphon* the portrait of Professor Smithells, Dean of the Faculty of Science, and have prevailed upon an old friend of the Professor to write a short account of his public career. We were of the opinion that all undergraduates, certainly all science students, would like to possess some permanent record of the countenance of one who has done so much for student life at this University. We well remember arriving at this seat of learning on a sunny day in May, and, with much fear and trembling, wending our way to the well-known sanctum close to the general Chemistry Lab., and there we met our first real live dean. How soon we were put at our ease, and found ourselves pouring the woes connected with our course into the sympathetic ears of one of the very few men who at that time understood the University Calendar. Rough ways were soon made smooth, and in a short time we proceeded on our way rejoicing, having obtained an infinitely clearer perception of what lay before us than could be derived even from the classical periodical aforementioned. Nearly four years have passed since that memorable day, and on many occa-

sions since we have fled to the same haven for protection against the petty tyranny of regulations, etc., and on each occasion Professor Smithells has assisted us in proving to the Senate that few men can be in two places at once, and that hardly a being exists who can be present at three lectures at one and the same time. Add to his kindly courtesy a tall commanding figure, head and shoulders above all his contemporaries, and it will be realised that no photograph is needed to indelibly imprint Professor Smithells' likeness on the recollection of the most forgetful of men.

On Wednesday, February 16th, the gymnastic, fencing, and boxing teams to represent us against our sister universities will be chosen. Every night a crowd of strenuous youths are to be seen doing feats of strength and skill, and performing gyrations marvellous to behold. To see men, who two years ago were unable to pull themselves up to the bar, doing long arm balances, short arm balances, lever balances, in fact balancing in any and every position, is nothing short of marvellous, and reflects the greatest credit on the instructors. But the L.U. gymnastic team have a lot of leeway to make up. Such a beating as they received at the last Inter-Varsity contest must be impossible in future, as we cannot count on the fencing and boxing to even things every time. Half-trained men, however good at gymnastics, must never again be our representatives against such teams as those who fought for premier honours last year. We are, however, glad to see that a certain portion of that keenness and *esprit de corps*, which pessimists declare we lack as a corporate body, has entered into things gymnastic.

After four years spade work by the pioneers of the movement, the Union Committee have appointed a properly qualified boxing instructor to look after matters fistic here. However people may declare that boxing is a rough and brutal pastime, indulged in by deadbeats and professional bullies, we still maintain that that is an abuse of the noble art, and we consider that no man, mentally and physically fit, should neglect to train himself in the use of those weapons of defence which Nature has provided for him, and which he always carries about with him. An enthusiastic, though small class has been got together, and there seems no doubt that we shall be well represented at the Inter-Varsity contest at Manchester on February 25th, in all the weights. As a matter of fact, we should have no difficulty in putting a good team in the field from paper-weight to heavy-weight, but all that is required of us is the usual five classes. The keenness experienced in members of the gymnastic team is also present in our pugilists, and the boxing gloves are in continual use. The more skillful members exercise great patience with the novices, and the pluck with which the latter take the heavier blows which inevitably come their way is highly commendable.

With regard to the ladies' fencing class, the mere male remains in a profound state of ignorance, as the temple is closed to his species when the fairer half of our community disports itself. But it is cheering to hear that a display of their progress in this direction will be given by the ladies at the Conversazione.

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Speaking of the Conversazione reminds us that elsewhere in our columns will be found a notice portraying the delights which will be experienced by those who decide to investigate the meaning of the verb "to conversaz." We take this opportunity of impressing upon our readers the absolute necessity of every student being present (the staff of course always turn out *en masse*), in order to make the affair another and greater record success. Every student should bring friends; a most delightful evening guaranteed. Anyone not possessing the necessary funds could no doubt obtain a small loan from our ex-chairman of the Union.

* * *

We have had an opportunity of discussing the whole question of the June editorial, etc., with members of the Textile department, and have probably convinced them of the *Gryphon's* impartiality in the matter, but the trouble which lies heavy on the breasts of our Textile friends is probably the lack of Union representation, and in that we admit they have some ground for complaint. Some time ago there were dark rumours that the Union Committee had appointed a Sub-Committee to discuss and consider plans for departmental representation. The whole proceedings of this sub-committee have been shrouded in darkness. Ninety-nine per cent. of the University knew nothing about the committee nor its constitution. It was by an accident that we learnt who constituted this board of inquiry one might almost say secret inquisition. It was then that we realised that the majority of the committee were declared opponents

of any change. We ask the Union Committee if a certain member of the "Inquisition," on realising this fact, did not consider it waste of time to attend any more meetings, and consequently resigned? We hold no brief for departmental representation; we merely wish to see that departments which are not in the main block get a reasonable amount of fair play. We again declare that the only fit and proper body to discuss departmental representation is a general levy of one member from each department.

* * *

Finally, before we ask our bow, we again respectfully inform the Senate that we are looking forward to that "mid-week half-day cessation from work" becoming an institution next session.

The University and the Elections.

The University, as a whole, calmly pursues the wonted tenour of her useful way amid the tempestuous sea of the General Election. The effects of the storm on her are slight. A little spray, in the form of occasional party rosettes has come aboard; a few green seas have been shipped, disturbing the comfort of the Rectory, especially the Professors' room, where it is resoured that the yetching and rolling have had a disturbing effect on the temper. Reports have been received from a few distant constituencies that speakers have appeared bearing a close resemblance to some of the University professors; we have not yet verified their accuracy.

Former members of the University have not been conspicuous in large numbers, but one or two have played important parts. The disappearance of one from the House of Commons may not unreasonably be regarded as a public calamity. For the readers of *Punch* will miss the frequent fancy portraits of Mr. Arnold Lupton, ex-professor of mining at the Yorkshire College, and ex-member for the Seaford Division of Lincolnshire, a seat which he captured from Mr. Chaplin in 1906, and has just lost again by some 1,200 votes.

The seat captured by Mr. Joynson Hicks from Mr. Winston Churchill at a former election—North West Manchester—has been recaptured for the Liberals by Sir George Kemp, a member of an old Rochdale manufacturing family who on leaving Trinity College, Cambridge, some 22 years ago, spent two years in the textile department of the then Yorkshire College. He served later in the Imperial Yeomanry during the Boer War.

Mr. Herbert Gladstone is succeeded in West Leeds by T. E. Harvey, a Leeds man, and former student with a distinguished record. After three years' study at the Yorkshire College, in 1893 he graduated as B.A. in the Victoria University at the early age of 19. He then proceeded to Christ Church, Oxford, where he took a second class in Moderations and a first class in Greats. After spending some time at the Universities of Berlin and Paris he was appointed to a post at the British Museum, which he soon gave up for social work in London. He has served on the L.C.C. for several years, and was appointed Warden of Toynbee Hall in 1906, a post which he still holds.

Changes in the Staff.

THE new term has brought with it changes in the staff of unusual magnitude.

Professor Littlewood having resigned the Chair of Surgery, to the regret of everyone, a new arrangement of the work has been made by which Mr. R. Lawford Knaggs becomes Professor of Surgery, and Mr. B. G. A. Moyman Professor of Clinical Surgery.

Dr. Radmore-Brown left at the end of last term to take up the appointment of Professor of Romance Languages at Trinity College, Dublin, where we wish him all success. His place has been filled by Dr. Denis Gunnell, in whom we welcome a former student of the University, who has greatly distinguished herself both here and in other Universities. Leaving Leeds for Paris at the close of 1905, she studied for three years at the University of Paris, graduating as Doctor in 1908 "with very honourable mention." Since October, 1908, she has acted with conspicuous success as Assistant Lecturer in French Language and Literature at the University College of South Wales and Monmouthshire. Her thesis on "Stendhal and England" has reached a second edition, and we understand that she is at work on a book dealing with some of Stendhal's writings.

Matrimony and the requirements of the roof-garden are responsible, respectively, for an alteration and an addition in the staff of the department of Botany. By her marriage to the Clerk to the Senate in the vacation Miss Williams is lost to the botanical department, but not, we are glad to say, to the University. We take the opportunity of expressing to Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Baines our best wishes for their continued prosperity. The post of Assistant Lecturer in Botany has been filled by the appointment of Mr. W. Stiles, B.A., of Emmanuel College, Cambridge, who comes to us with the high academic record of first classes in Parts I. and II. of the Natural Sciences Tripos. Miss E. J. Welsford, F.L.S., comes to the department as Laboratory Steward and Research Assistant; her last post was that of steward in the Botany department of the Royal Holloway College. We believe that one of Miss Welsford's chief functions is that of Head Gardener to the University.

Concerning McGill University.

IN writing about McGill University, Montreal, one must bear in mind that it is unknown to many of the readers of this magazine. Situated in Montreal, the commercial capital of the French speaking province of Quebec, McGill University is an English speaking university in the midst of a French speaking population, for Quebec is a French province, and 60 per cent. of the population of Montreal is said to be French. Indeed, Montreal is one of the few cities in the world which can boast of two universities, for side by side with McGill there is the Laval University, which is French. The juxtaposition of the two colleges is a striking commentary on the two civilisations which come together in Quebec, for whereas Mc. Gill is non-sectarian and modern, mainly devoted to science, Laval is Roman Catholic, and more devoted to such subjects as theology, metaphysics and history.

Owing to the munificence of a few benefactors, McGill contains many fine buildings set in a spacious campus, the whole occupying a position of great natural beauty at the foot of Mount Royal, the mountain from which Montreal derives its name. Responding as it does to the urgent claims which a youthful country makes on its premier university, McGill is essentially a modern university. In medicine, law, engineering, mining, metallurgy and pure science, McGill has vindicated its proud position as a centre of light and leading, for it is the reality of this phrase, "light and leading," which is the inspiration of McGill.

The professors and tutors at McGill know that they are teaching men who will take the lead in the country's activities. It is not a bare possibility, but an actual fact, and thus it is that throughout the whole university there is that beneficent self-consciousness which ensures success, and it is no surprise for a McGill student to hear that the smelting industry of the whole continent is in the hands of their fellow college men, or that some new engineering enterprise, "the biggest on earth," is being carried out by a son of their own Alma Mater.

As a natural consequence, the students are drawn from the four quarters of the earth, so that men from the Yukon fraternise with Mexicans, and British Columbians with Estonians. All these men are practically strangers to Montreal, and having to live in the city, are compelled to turn to themselves for companionship. This forms the basis for a genuine college life in which all take a part, not only for their own sakes, but for the sake of "Old McGill."

The system of living also tends to a vigorous corporate life, for instead of taking their meals in the house in which they live, it is the custom for students to rent simply a bed-sitting-room, and to take their meals outside. The University Union is accordingly furnished with a spacious dining hall and a grill room, in which students can obtain all their meals, breakfast, dinner and supper. This, though strange to English ideas, is in itself an excellent thing, being, as it is, the common dining hall, which is so excellent a feature of the residential system.

The hall, however, is not large enough for the whole of the students, and such students as do not board there usually join together in small "crowds" or "bunches," and take their meals together at a boarding house. At any rate, there is very little of that pernicious method of living which is so common in English universities such as Leeds, where a man attends lectures, or reads in the library, and then goes to his rooms to eat a solitary dyspeptic meal to the accompaniment of the evening paper.

There are no official halls of residence at McGill, but there is one called Strathcona Hall, managed by the Students' Christian Union, where men can rent a room at reasonable rentals and so share in the communal life so necessary for the completion of a university education. This institution, Strathcona Hall, is entirely managed by students and former students, and affords a complete refutation of the idea that a hall of residence needs in any way the guidance of members of the staff with such appendages as wardens and tutors, and other salaried and expensive persons. And so, since the students are in such ways

as are mentioned above quite easily approached, the organisation of athletics and societies is a comparatively easy matter, and the enormous crowds which gather at a college track-meet or football match are inspiring to a high degree, especially when one has become accustomed to the organised cheering which is a necessary part of such gatherings. For, with the American sense of organisation, such an important thing as cheering on the team is not left to haphazard enthusiasts (since, after all, haphazardness is a frequent failing of enthusiasts), but is carried on systematically by each "year," the college being divided not only into faculties, but into "years."

Each year has its special conductor, or "rooter," and he, armed with a wand and a megaphone, directs the vocalised enthusiasm of the crowd into such channels as he thinks fit and proper (for there are regulation cheers for each incident of the game). For example, when the ball is too much in the air, the crowd in deep funeral tones will murmur, "Keep her low! keep her low!" While, if the play is not sufficiently open, a sharp, staccato yell will arise, "Let her go! let her go!" At the close of the match the triumphant war cry is given, "Rah! Rah! Rah! McGill!"

With such strenuous exercise the crowd will smile at 32 degrees of frost as a matter of no concern. But this notwithstanding, the climatic conditions existing in Montreal during the winter seriously modify the athletics programme, and all football is over by the time the heavy snows begin.

Once the campus is covered with snow, which remains from November or December till March, the artificial rink is constructed, and football gives way to the fastest of all games, hockey on the ice. This, of course, is the Canadians' own game, and to see a good game of hockey on the ice is to be in a state of palpitating anxiety for an hour or so, and to learn a few facts concerning the difficulty of falling when on skates.

In student politics, the McGill man can give many points to his Leeds confrère. He is entirely his own master, and only so lately as last year the new Students' Council was formed, and it reigns as the sole arbiter in all cases of student welfare. It has complete charge of the Union and athletics, and handles the large sums of money connected with these undertakings.

All student grievances are dealt with by the Council, and such affairs are carried on with legal exactitude, for some of its officers are degree men in law. As an instance of the usefulness of the Council the following is interesting.

During theatre night the students came into conflict with the police, all of whom are French. Now there is little love lost between these Gallic policemen and the English speaking students. Several students received severe injuries and excessive brutality was alleged against the officers of the law. The Students' Council investigated the matter, and with the assistance of McGill trained lawyers they instituted legal proceedings on behalf of the students.

The Council having proved itself worthy, the University authorities recognise it as supreme in student affairs, and flagrant cases of discipline, so difficult to handle by the authorities, are often handed over to the Council, which then investigates and

reports to the authorities. And so, the status of the student is all that it should be. He is independent of the authorities so long as he fulfils his share of the business contract on which he has entered, for it is a characteristic of the Canadian to be businesslike. Respecting discipline, he is no blind worshipper of authority, and he regards a college course as a business venture for which he pays so much money, and from which he expects definite returns.

There are many differences between Canadian and English students. Generally speaking, the average McGill student is older and more mature than the average English university student, and whereas, in England we pass straight from the school to the university, it very often happens that the Canadian first goes into practical life in order to gain experience and to earn the wherewithal to pay the college fees.

And so he arrives at college, lacking perhaps the little touches which render the work easier to a better prepared student, but possessing, on the other hand, a ripened appreciation of what is important, especially in the case of technical subjects.

Such a man arrives at college with a knowledge of his own particular deficiencies and his aim is to remedy these deficiencies.

These factors naturally determine the courses of instruction, and since a foundation of pure sciences is essential to a practical man, the McGill engineers do not touch the technical subjects until the third (or junior) and fourth years, the fresher and sophomore (first and second) years being entirely occupied in getting the preliminary grounding of mathematics and other pure sciences.

So that, by the beginning of the third year, one can imagine that the McGill student is in a position to tackle very intricate technical lectures, aided by his previous practical and theoretical training.

The summer vacations, owing to the necessity for summer schools in practical work, and to the hot weather, are very long, extending from April to September. But they are not spent in idleness. Summer schools in surveying, mining, and metallurgy, besides shop work for engineers, are the rule. The summer schools in mining and metallurgy are especially noteworthy, extending as they do over vast distances. Fancy an English summer school travelling 3,000 miles by boat and train, visiting mines and smelters on the way! When the regular instruction period is over, most of the students stay behind and work in the various mines and smelters at whatever they can get, not refusing to go "mucking" even, for do they not get their 20 or 12 shillings per diem for it?

As a rule the McGill mining students can be sure of sympathetic treatment nearly everywhere in the country, for it is few mines or smelters of importance but what can produce a McGill man in a position of sufficient influence to ensure them occupation during the summer months.

Altogether these summer schools are of great value, giving as they do, a practical insight to the students which helps them to understand the otherwise rather uninteresting details (to students) of costs and technical management.

A pleasing feature of the year at McGill is the publication of the "Annual," which is devoted to a pictorial account of the chief happenings of the year. It is got up by the third year students and contains a

photograph of each third year student, together with an apt quotation describing his or her characteristics. This makes a nice souvenir of one's classmates.

A fitting close to such an article as this will be the official college yell:—

M—C—G—I—J—L

What's the matter with old McGill?

She's alright, oh yes! you bet.

McGill! McGill! McGill!

Rah! Rah! Rah!

Rah! Rah! Rah!

McGill!

H.H.G.

Conversazione.

THE arrangements for this have, up to the present time, worked smoothly. There are several notable changes in the programme from those of the last few years.

The Textile and Dyeing departments will be open as usual, but no demonstrations will take place in the Engineering department. This year the Biological and Zoological departments will be open, in both of which a fine exhibition of specimens and objects will be seen. Professor Beag will give a demonstration on the Röntgen Rays. Professor Blackman will give one on "Insectivorous Plants," which should prove very good, and Professor Kendall will give a short account of the "Latest Discoveries about Earliest Man," illustrated with lantern slides.

The Medicals are also providing us with some entertainment, though it is not yet quite certain what form it will take.

The Gymnasium, which has been attended by a large number of students this year, will provide an exciting exhibition, and it is understood that there will be a very special Indian clubb turn.

There will be no dramatic play this time, but instead an Old English Song and Ballad Concert (in costume), in which an exceedingly fine Morris Dance is given near the end. This concert, in which about twenty students are taking part, is under the able management of Mrs. Schildekopf, who is sure to make a great success of it.

The Lord Mayor and Lady Mayores have consented to be present, and it is to be hoped that everyone will turn out and support the Conversazione.

C.H.

F.M.R.

Our Photograph.

THE writer first became acquainted with Professor Smithells in 1878, when he was a student of the Owens College, Manchester.

It was then the boyhood of Sir Henry Roscoe's wise and beneficent administration which raised the chemical department of the Owens College to the foremost place among the institutions in this country for the study of chemistry. It was Roscoe and the Owens laboratories that lured Smithells away from the Glasgow University and the teaching of Lord Kelvin (then Sir W. Thomson), and Prof. Ferguson.

Prof. Smithells' attitude towards science does not seem to me to have changed since those early days. Then, as now, the flame of his enthusiasm burned brightly and steadily.

It is scarcely surprising that he should have been on excellent terms with his teachers, and the writer has occasion to know that this mutual good feeling ripened with the years into many long-standing friendships. Nor is it difficult to realise Prof. Smithells' popularity among his fellow-students; for he not only took upon himself a heavy share of the social activities of the College, becoming in turn secretary of the Chemical Society, secretary and then chairman of the Union, and editor of the Owens College magazine; but showed that disinterested and almost brotherly solicitude for the welfare of his many friends, which has since been so often reflected in his attitude towards his own students.

At the time of which I write a chemical student studied chemistry and very little else, unless he belonged to that small and select body that aimed at a London degree. Whatever his future career, every student of the department passed through the same curriculum, which, in his first year, consisted in making a few preparations and learning qualitative analysis, and was followed in his second year by a course of quantitative analysis. His chemical education was then complete, unless by way of a final polish he was made to analyse coal gas by Bunsen's method, or perform an organic combustion. The preparation of organic compounds was hardly dreamt of, and physical chemistry did not of course exist—indeed physics itself had scarcely reached the stage of a laboratory subject.

As most of the chemical students passed their days in the laboratory unburdened by the prospect of a degree examination, the laboratory routine was frequently relieved by experiments of an exhilarating though not always of a strictly scientific character, when wash-bottles were requisitioned as duelling weapons and glass tubes as long range pea shooters. No doubt Prof. Smithells could recount, if he chose, some notable achievements in this field of his activities.

In 1882 Prof. Smithells carried off the Dairton Chemical Scholarship—the coveted "Nobel" prize of the chemical department, which was awarded for his research on "The Fluorine Compounds of Uranium."

Part of his last session at the Owens College was spent in conducting a course of lectures and practical work in chemistry in the neighbouring Girls' High School, where he gained his first experience of teaching, an experience which may have directed his attention to the gaps in a girl's education, and implanted the germ of his present schemes for the scientific training of women.

In the autumn of that year Prof. Smithells went to Munich to study organic chemistry with Prof. v. Baeyer, but the prospect of a vacancy at the Owens College induced him on the advice of Sir Henry Roscoe to spend a portion of the year with Sir Henry's old teacher, the renowned head of the Heidelberg laboratory, Prof. Bunsen. Consequently, in the spring of 1883 he renounced Munich and organic chemistry for Heidelberg and inorganic chemistry, and in the following October took up his duties as demonstrator at the Owens College.

As a teacher Prof. Smithells found his real vocation. With the full concurrence of his professor he soon began to devise plans for remodelling some of the chemical teaching, which was in danger of becoming narrow and stereotyped. These plans had scarcely

came to fruition when, in the winter of 1884, Prof. Smithells was seized with a serious illness, which early in the new year sent him to the south of France to complete his convalescence.

He had scarcely settled down to work again when his appointment in August of 1885 to the professorship of chemistry at the Yorkshire College severed his connection with the Owens College. He was then 25, so that his appointment marks the middle point of his life. In August of this year he will have held the present chair for exactly a quarter of a century.

Of his zeal in advancing the interests of his department of the Yorkshire College, and later of the Leeds University, it is perhaps unnecessary for me to speak, but I may be allowed, in conclusion, to record some of the more important positions which he has held, and the distinctions which on different occasions have been conferred upon him.

In more immediate connection with his own science he has held the position of member of the Council, and later of Vice-President of the Chemical Society, member of the Council of the Institute of Chemistry, and hon. member of the Institution of Gas Engineers. He became Vice-President of Section B (Chemistry) of the British Association in 1890, and President in 1897. He received the crowning distinction of the Fellowship of the Royal Society in 1902, which was conferred on him for his contributions to the Chemistry of Flame, and for his active interest in the cause of scientific education.

No words could express more clearly his wide interest in educational enterprises than the following list of the offices he has held:—

First President of the Society of Chemists and Colourists.

Member of the Court and Council of the Victoria University.

Hon. Sec. of the Leeds Philosophical and Literary Society.

Chairman and Treasurer of the Priestley Club.

Chairman of the Athletic Union.

President of the Leeds Naturalists' and Scientific Association.

Governor of Rivington Grammar School, Normanton Grammar School, Leeds Grammar School, and Member of the Council of the Leeds Girls' High School.

Chairman of Convocation of the Victoria University.

Pro-Vice-Chancellor of the University of Leeds.

Dean of the Faculty of Science, Chairman of the Board of Science and Technology, and Member of the Court and Council of the University.

Examiner for the Universities of Durham, Cambridge and Oxford, and for the Pharmaceutical Society.

Prof. Smithells has also taken an active interest in various local philanthropic enterprises as member of the Committee of the Women's and Children's Hospital, Secretary of the Leeds Branch of the National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, member of the Smoke Abatement Committee and member of the Committee of the Leeds Sunday Lecture Society. His latest distinction was his appointment to the Presidency of the Indian Guild of Science and Technology.

J.B.C.

Obituary.

It is with great regret that we have to announce the untimely death of A. C. Raby, a student of the Education Department.

Owing to a severe attack of rheumatic fever coupled with typhoid, he was unable to come up in October for his final year; but was expected to resume his course next session. His death came as a shock to his fellow students, for his complete recovery had come to be looked upon as certain.

Wreaths were sent by the Union and the Education Department, and A. H. C. Ellis, E. A. Hopkins, and F. A. Hyde attended the funeral at Normanton, the two former representing the Union and the latter the Education Department.

International Interchange of Students.

In connection with the above a Meeting will be held on Monday, February 21st, when the Secretary, Mr. Crees, will put before us the aims of the movement.

It is hoped that as many as possible will attend.

The New Party.

My politics have always been
Abstruse and complicated;
I can't locate the party where
My views are situated.

Now on the point of taxing food,
Conservative's my party;
I'd gladly wear a ribbon blue,
And give support right hearty.

But then again on taxing land,
I'm Radical—none staidier;
And must a yellow favour don
To stamp myself free-trader.

But when I see the unemployed
(It gives me pain to *parle* it),
Well here I am a Socialist,
And go about in scarlet.

And lastly I'm an Irishman,
Although you may'n't have heard on't;
And so must be a Nationalist,
And wear a cravat verdant.

So tell me please my politics,
For I the fact would fain know—
Well, blantly, friend, it seems to me
You're just a human rainbow!

K.K.K.

Additions to the Library.

"The Courtships of Queen Elizabeth."

**The Captain" (October Volume).

What are we coming to?

* Denotes Reference Book.

The latter work was presented by H.P.; the former an anonymous donation!



Union Committee Meetings.

THE sixth meeting was held on Dec. 7th, 1909. Mr. A. H. C. Ellis was in the chair.

It was unanimously decided to invite the Duke of Devonshire to become President of the Union.

A committee was formed to try to organise a Union Dance.

Since the above meeting His Grace the Duke of Devonshire has graciously consented to become President of the Union.

It was found impossible to organise a Dance this year, as too short a time remained in which to organise one in a proper manner. It is hoped, however, that it will be possible to organise one next session.

C. HARTSELL, Hon. Sec.

Literary and Historical Society.

THE first meeting of the term was held in the Refectory on Monday, January 15th, when Professor Vaughan, in the chair, called upon Professor Barbier to lecture on Randle Cotgrave. After dealing briefly with the little that is known of the life of the great lexicographer, Professor Barbier proceeded to demonstrate with frequent interesting illustrations the value and importance of his great work, bringing out very clearly Cotgrave's relations with Rabelais.

At the close of the lecture, after speeches by Professors Vaughan and Rhys Roberts, a hearty vote of thanks was accorded to Professor Barbier for his entertaining and instructive paper.

F.A.H.

Scientific Society.

THE fourth ordinary meeting of the Society was held on Wednesday, December 8th, 1909. Mr. Sheeter took the chair, and Mr. L. L. Lloyd read a most interest-

ing paper on "Protection and Mimicry in Insects." The lecturer showed that, since insects had neither adequate speed nor strength whereby to escape or resist the unwelcome attentions of their natural enemies, they developed the much more subtle protection of mimicry and deception. The methods adopted by certain larvae in order to frighten away ichneumon flies were described, and the phenomenon of "warning coloration" was discussed. "Protective resemblance" was dealt with, special reference being made to the Mantids, of which some fine specimens were shown.

The fifth ordinary meeting of the Society was presided over by Prof. Smithells on January 19th. Mr. H. Hartley delivered a lucid and comprehensive paper on "The Combination of Hydrogen and Chlorine." After a brief mention of the historical observations of Dalton, Draper, Bunsen and Roscoe, Mr. Hartley proceeded to deal more in detail with the researches of Chappman and Burgess.

The various theories of intermediate compound formation were explained and criticised, and the experimental methods employed in the work on this subject were clearly demonstrated. At the conclusion of the paper Prof. Smithells spoke with reference to the difficulty of finding a satisfactory interpretation of the experimental facts, especially as regards the exceedingly minute quantity of impurity which is capable of causing the period of induction.

H.W.D.

Engineering Society.

THE fifth meeting of the Session was held on December 6th, when Mr. E. R. Matthews, Borough Engineer of Bridlington, read a paper on "The Parade Extension Works at Bridlington." The paper was illustrated fully with slides, and was followed with great interest by 50 members.

The sixth meeting of the session was held on January 24th, when Professor G. R. Thompson read a most interesting paper on "Colliery Winding." There was only a moderate attendance.

On March 7th Mr. F. W. Lancaster will read a paper on "Flying Machines." All those who would care to come are requested to communicate with the Hon. Secretary.

C.H.

Natural History Society.

THE first meeting of this new Society was held on October 8th, and the attendance was very encouraging. Prof. Kendall delivered his Presidential Address, taking as his subject "Island Life." He dwelt first on the flaws in the usually accepted definition of Oceanic Islands as opposed to those of a continental type. He showed that if the continents of Africa and Europe were submerged two thousand feet every peak visible above the sea level would be of a volcanic nature and classified under the old definition as an oceanic island.

Leaving the Geological standpoint he discussed the Biology of the subject, referring chiefly to the Canary Islands, which Dr. Wallace considered to be oceanic. He pointed out that the flora and fauna were of an odd world type, although the prevailing winds and ocean currents set from America.

He concluded a much appreciated lecture by a discussion of the denudation of life by subsidence of land and by Arctic conditions.

In the discussion that followed, Prof. Blackman cited the case of the Island of Krakatoa as an instance of the denudation of life by volcanic action, and described the order in which the flora was re-established.

At the close of the meeting living leaf insects (Phyllium) were exhibited by Prof. Garstang, and living stick insects by Miss M. Westerman, B.Sc.

On November 8th Mr. J. M. Hector, B.Sc., gave an extremely interesting address on "Plant Breeding in its relation to the Mutation Theory."

He first dealt with the meaning and use of plant breeding from an agricultural standpoint. The results of such breeding he pointed out to be at first slight very confusing—roughly six kinds of hybrids being produced. This, however, was only apparent because we were looking at a whole mass of characters, and the laws of hybridity were found to be constant for any given pair of characters.

Mr. Hector then outlined in a clear way the Mendelian Theory of Hybridity, and illustrated the truth of this from accounts of experiments on different cereals.

He passed from Mendel's Theory to a discussion of De Vries' Theory of Evolution by Mutation, and pointed out the essential differences between a hybridised variety and a mutated species. The latter breeds true while the former does not.

There was a brisk discussion at the close of Mr. Hector's very lucid address. Professors Kendall, Garstang, and Blackman, and Messrs. Walker, Frank and Bond taking part.

Thirty-eight members present at the meeting.
L.L.

Dec. 3rd, 1909.—Professor Garstang gave an interesting lecture on Crabs. After dealing briefly with the classification of the group the lecturer went on to point out the useful nature of the characters which formed the basis of classification. He related how he had first taken up the study as the result of a challenge to prove the use of the spines on the shells. The spines on the back of *Hyas* were used as hooks to which sea-weeds were attached, thus enabling the crab to escape its enemies. He also described the experiments which had proved that the serrations on the front of the shell corresponding to serrations on the large claws acted in other forms as filters to the water passing to the gills. Especial interest was aroused by a lantern slide of a crab which carries a stinging sea anemone in either claw and thrusts them in the face of an approaching enemy.

Jan. 14th, 1910.—Mr. E. Parsons, B.Sc., read a paper on "Coral Reefs." He described and illustrated types of fringing reefs, barrier reefs, and atolls, and then went on to speak of the conditions under which these were formed. The theories of their formation put forward by Lyell, Darwin and Murray were next referred to, and by an admirable description of the recent researches on the Island of Fumi-fumi, he showed how well Darwin's position had been vindicated. The discussion which followed showed how thoroughly the lecture had been appreciated.

Other Meetings for Second Term.

Feb. 4th.—Mr. E. E. Unwin, M.Sc., "Natural History in Schools."

Mar. 4th.—Mr. A. Galligan, B.Sc., "The Saline Ingredients of the Sea in their Geological and Biological Relations."

L.L. LLOYD, Hon. Sec.

Society for Social Study.

THE Society has a full and exceptionally interesting programme this term. The following lectures will be given:—

A. Mansbridge, "Workers and the Universities," Feb. 3rd; Mr. L. Rowntree, "Notes on a Tour in Belgium," Feb. 14th; Dr. C. S. Locke, "Poor Law Reform," Mar. 3rd; Mrs. Sidney Webb, "The Philosophy of the Minority Report," Mar. 17th.

It will be seen that the lecturers are eminent authorities on the subjects with which they are dealing. The Society has decided to ask for a nominal subscription of a shilling from each of its members. It is hoped that all in any way interested in Social Reform (with a capital S!) will join and set the Society on a sound basis, both as regards numbers and finance. Leeds ought not to be behind other Universities in the interest taken in Social welfare. C.D.C.

Agricultural Society.

THE second ordinary meeting was held on November 3rd, Mr. Hickey in the chair. Mr. C. Johnson moved, "That the Restrictions of the Board of Agriculture upon the importation of Live Stock are unnecessarily severe and seriously hamper the British farmer." Mr. J. B. Garnett opposed the motion.

The points upon which the debate was focussed were:—(1) The Disease Problem, and (2) Political preference in favour of Irish animals to the exclusion of Canadian.

There was no lack of speakers on either side.

The voting was against the motion.

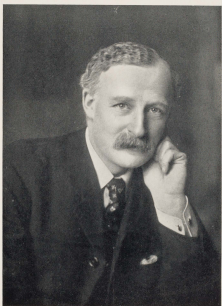
The Society met again on November 17th, in the Education Lecture Theatre. This meeting was open to all members of the University.

Dr. Crowther was in the chair.

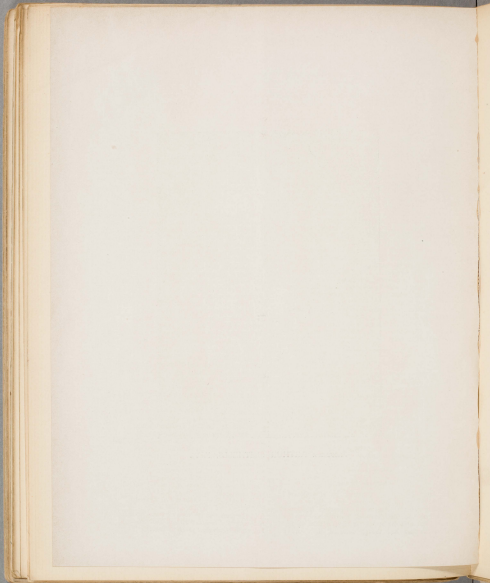
The Rev. P. J. Dowling, C.M., of Sheffield, gave a lecture on "Technical Schools which I have visited."

Father Dowling illustrated his subject with fifty lantern views, and rendered the evening all the more enjoyable by a copious flow of genuine Irish humour. He described and explained the work of the large Technical Schools he had visited in Germany, Denmark, Belgium, France, Switzerland, America and Australia, tracing the economic results of their work. He showed conclusively that the progress of a nation is very intimately connected with that of its education in technical matters, and that it is high time for Britain to become thoroughly awake as to the backwardness of the general technical education of her people.

The Chairman modestly claimed that, backward as England is in technical education, she possessed one institution which is on certain sections of Technology even in advance of anything to be found abroad: that was the University of Leeds.



PROFESSOR ARTHUR SMITHELLS, F.R.S.



A most enthusiastic vote of thanks to Father Dowling brought the meeting to a close.

The fourth meeting was held on November 24th, Dr. Crowther in the chair. This also was an open meeting.

Professor Macgregor honoured the Society with a lecture upon "Economic Aspects of the Land Question."

The lecturer said the land problem was purely British; other countries had a check upon rural depopulation.

The loss of our agricultural community was bad for the nation as a whole. It meant insecurity as regards food supply, congestion of our cities, and physical degeneration.

Professor Macgregor dealt with the historical injustice of the enclosures which took place at the beginning of the 18th century, the foolishness of argument about the rightful ownership of the land, and more fully with the economic bases of the land problem. The great disturbing factors in the agriculture of Britain had been these:—(1) the removal of the Corn Laws; (2) peace and the opening up of the wastes in the countries which have since gained our corn markets together with cheapened rates of transit due to the application of steam.

The youth leaves for the city at the age of twelve to fifteen years, the causes being low wages and lack of social life in the country.

As to the remedies for this state of things the lecturer said there were the following:—(1) the hope that the causative circumstances would reverse themselves; (2) legislation; (3) an alteration in our agricultural systems.

The meeting was closed by a very hearty vote of thanks to Professor Macgregor.

The outcome of the above lecture will probably be the addition of Economics to the curriculum of the Agricultural student.

J.R.B.

Ladies' Hockey Club.

The following are the fixtures for this term:—

Jan. 15	Batley Ladies	.. away	cancelled
22	Horton Ladies	.. home	won, 5-3
29	Leeds Training College	home	
Feb. 5	Sheffield University	away	
5	Adel Ladies	.. home	
12	Leeds Training College	away	
19	Sheffield University	home	
26	Batley Ladies	.. home	
Mar. 4	Horton Ladies	.. away	
12	Ripon Training College	away	
19	Kensington Ladies	.. away	

D.M.K.

Lacrosse Notes.

Jan. 8th.

UNIVERSITY v. HEADINGLEY.

The University was opposed by a fairly strong Headingley team. As a result of practice during the Christmas vacation, however, the defence was far more solid, and the attack far cleverer than in previous matches, and though defeated, the 'Varsity

team gave a good account of itself. Farnell played well in centre, whilst Judd was very smart at first home. Scorers: Judd (3), Stillwell (2), Farnell (1). Result: Headingley, 10; University, 6.

Jan. 22nd. v. SELBY.
The University defence was weakened by the absence of two members, and as a consequence Selby were soon successful in scoring several goals. Moreover the 'Varsity attack was not strong enough to pierce the Selby defence with equal success. In the second half, however, the attacks were more successful, and three goals were scored for the 'Varsity. Scorer: Craven. Result: Selby, 8 goals; University, 3 goals.

S.T.C.S., Hon. Sec.

Very Much After Chaucer.

To Prolog.

When that Oktobre with his shoures witte
Hath drenched righte everie Suffragette
That stonden wolde in ilka publicque place,
And make discours ful rechelesse of hire face,
And alsen naughtie man for leve to voten;
Which gif she dyd—els hit wolde ben rotten
In Leodes to the Universitie.
Ic wende myn way a ladye for to see.
And shee is light a lady of degre.
Hire name is Leanyng. Wyde is she to seeken
And gif man fynde her man he can not reken
What shee will wedde, and sellen hym hire name.
Ick wende into the wyde faire hall
Where the professours setten at hire stall,
And clerkes takken goot and silver sheen,
And there I made forward to studen,
Till that the ladye Leanyng I myte fynde
With others whom I here you call to mynde.

A BUSY CLERK was there who wolde ben wise
A King's Scholer, that as I now devyse
Doth mean a mickle deel of sweat and synken
And swete and leaveth lytel tyde for drynken.
Full long below he grappled with the nom
Then went aloft for Education,
Or drawyng on swich subjects mote he thee
And Syngeinge lyke a soule in Purgatorie.

A CLERK there was eke skilled in craft and lore
Of knowledge and of wittingshippe galore
A "scientisie" he hight in Greekiish wise
Full learned was he as I you devyse,
Nought recked he for the Demonstrative Article,
Yette wist he well Dynamik of a Particel.
The Calculus to hym was vary playe,
He solved Heat and Statics alle daye,
And learned was in Al-Chemye at nyght
To see him make Titrations was a syght.
For him was lever good outcome to fynde
With his experiments of magyk kinde
Than twentye bookes clad in blak or reed
Of Goethe or of Virgil or of Bede.
A Clerke there was for MOOBY ONKERS ybunden
That Logick, Greek and Ethick had ybunden
Full stiffere ferre than sayen paternoster

Or fretchen with his felwes in hire closter
 About that "Ghost of linen descender."
 Yet was he wed set up and faire to see,
 Of studie took he most care and best heed,
 He was a purfit gentil soule indeed.
 Full pleased was he with hys Rhetorics
 In Débats, where they spoken Politics,
 A hefty blaw conservative was he,
 And recked not a beem for Lloyd G.
 On Beer and Bybel fixed he fust his creed,
 And churchly education with state aid.
 For sooth he was a verrey purfit clerke
 And atte football he had mayde his merke.

A FLAPPERE was there, yonge and green and gaye,
 That gygged lyke a giddy goat all daye
 At jokes and japes of swich a qualitee
 As professores and their sodalitee,
 Delyt to makken for the case of alle
 Who to hir lectures go. Hir hear did falle
 All in a savvyestale adown hir back.
 What merits that she hadde, shew did not lack
 The gyft of spech, hit used shoe ful weel.

(Here the MISS. unaccountably breaks off.)

Continuation of the Books of the Chronicles.

1. And it came to pass in the seventeenth year of his life, in the tenth month and on the fourth day of the month, that a youth came up, he and certain others with him, unto the University, and he was called a FRESHER.

2. And it came to pass when he was entered into the large HALL, he beheld a host of men and women, and lo, they did hold converse one with another.

3. And the Elders of those people, which were called PROFS., were seated round that hall, some one, some two, some three at a desk.

4. And when they did see a victim, straightway they rose up and extended their right hands, and greeted him with a loud voice, saying, "I will teach you the good and the right way."

5. And in that host which were called students, there were some diligent in business.

6. And of these came one with a goodly head of hair, who for an assembly called LITERARY, did ask four pieces of silver.

7. And when he was departed, the FRESHER wondered in his heart, saying, "What manner of man is this?" And a FRIEND, divining his thought, said unto him, "Behold, this is BOOSU. In the days of his youth he did discourse much on 'Hoctopusses,' and did lament the lack of love in the heart of (wo)man. To comfort his soul for this he did propose to devour the womas of the earth."

8. But when he became a man he put away childish things; and many bear witness of him, saying, "Lo, this is my friend, for his heart is kind."

9. And one there was who spoke with him, and he was strong in might, and of a manly appearance, and he spoke as with a foreign tongue. And the FRIEND said unto the FRESHER, "Behold, a WEAKER OF THE GREEN, and a stranger in our land."

10. And turning himself about the FRESHER espied a noble form and a goodly, for this man was higher than the rest from his shoulders upwards.

11. And the FRIEND said unto the FRESHER, "Behold the WAR-HORSE. Truly he has an air of dignity and severity for his collar is high, but his nature is kindly and his heart is tender."

12. And the FRESHER continued to look round about him, and his eyes rested on a gracious WOMAN, small of stature and afflicted with many sorrows of order Secretarial. Nevertheless there issued from her presence, peace and joy.

13. And the faces of those round about her were kindled with like feeding; for there were many who sought speech with her.

14. Of these there was one whose voice was pleasing and soft to the ear; and she uttered many words, for she was mighty among the women, and careful over many things.

15. And fairest among the host was seen one in neat apparel, whose words were few, but of great weight, for she was exceeding wise.

16. And she, too, sought pieces of silver for an assembly called SCIENTIFIC, which is, being interpreted, OF KNOWLEDGE.

17. And on an evening in the second month of his sojourn at the University, did the FRESHER again ascend the steps into that HALL.

18. And lo and behold, there were gathered together many fair damseles arrayed in white and clothed in fine raiment. And some few goodly men and youths attended on them, and they did laugh and talk. And the FRESHER waxed exceeding envious of the few.

19. And when there was silence, some did sing, and some did play on instruments, and some did speak, and uttered many words to all the congregation.

20. And a certain one, an eloquent man, of a fiery speech, and of a quick tongue, lifted up his voice, and spoke aloud and made known many things.

21. And there arose up and answered him an Elder of the Students, a PROFESSOR, well-beloved and precious in their eyes.

22. And he spake many gracious words to that multitude, which they would fain believe, saying, "Verily, he seemeth exceeding happy and well-contented. Let us go and do likewise."

23. And there arose a mighty shout, and all that multitude stood on their feet and did cheer, and make merry, and did wish him all joy and happiness, together with her who was with him.

JOHN.

From the "Yorkshire Post."

The stream of (lava) flowing in the direction of Tanque remains stationary.

* * *

A violent collision between two motor cars . . . occurred . . . A peasant woman, who was on the spot where the collision took place, was also terribly injured.

[The ladies see cars; the restricted and exclamationed situation was the peasant woman's.]

The Descent of Man.

I, a Fresher, weak and weary, once upon a noontide dreary,
Pondered over times and tables, met Professors by the score.
As I wandered, nearly raving, 'mid a hum like unto Babel,
Suddenly there came a dais, draped around upon the floor,
" 'Tis my entrance form " I stammered, with my eye upon the door,
Quoth the V.-C., " Pleased, I'm sure."

Once again that Monday dreary, and the Fresher with his query
Came round, and wandered vainly over that remorseless floor,
While I stymied and I loited, sometimes slicing from the tea,
Till there came a sudden pricking, conscience pricked, so did my score.
" Tuesday's entrance day " I muttered; only this and nothing more.
Echo answered, " What a bore."

This has happened to me yearly, till I'm grey and whiskered nearly,
And I've sympathised with Freshers, coming up so green and raw,
Now I slowly write the story, of my fame and vanished glory,
How to me the entrance Monday, as I stand outside the door,
Whispers sadly " Never more."

TARTAR.

A Fresher's Impressions of the Seniors.

QUITE recognising the colossal audacity of a Fresher who would do more than stand afar off, gazing in dumb adoration on the halo of glory surrounding the aristocracy of the Seniors, I hasten to proffer my humblest apologies for the sacrilegious daring which prompts these words, and to protest that never did Fresher bow down before their majesty with more respectful devotion than the Fresher who now burns incense at their shrine.

Who but a Fresher can fully appreciate the agony of mind occasioned by the ordeal of walking across the entrance hall, through the crowd of Jove-like beings who lounge against the notice boards and the wall in attitudes more or less picturesque? It is only after the first week that a slow consciousness dawns upon the dazzled Fresher that some of the figures are more picturesque, more awe-inspiring than others. It becomes evident that every type of character, every shade of political opinion has its representative among the motley assembly. Behold the Socialist—by his

general resemblance to the hungry-eyed Cassius, shall ye know him. "Seldom he smiles," but as an athletic orator, he electrifies his audience. Swept away by his enthusiasm, and fascinated by his activity, even the subdued Fresher feels a wild desire to go forth and slay all perverted opponents of a glorious creed. All honour to his sincerity. May his shadow never grow less!

The desire for conquest which spurs on each ardent politician to tilt at his own particular windmill, manifests itself, among another group, in a predominance of startling effects in dress—wide ties, white waistcoats, and a fixed expression of bored superiority are the badges of this noble brotherhood. Nay, more—it was related to an awestruck, gasping audience of Freshers, that the fortunate student who sat behind a certain member of this aloofed brotherhood, was able to economise in stationery by taking notes of the lectures on the latter's collar. Vanity of vanities, saith the preacher, all is vanity. But it would be a censorious and prejudiced nature that stigmatised as vanity a truly laudable desire to find favour in the eyes of—the Professors. Assuredly. What other motive would you have. To the student of human nature in all its aspects, the library and the corridor afford food for every mingled thought. With what painful anxiety does the Fresher ponder on the possibility of a heartless necessity for occasional study, disturbing the careless serenity of these beings, so obviously above the conventions that shackle ordinary mortals. How persistently does the wonder recur as to whether the trump of doom would galvanise into life the haughty boredom of some. Low be it whispered that one depraved and degenerate Fresher once sunk so low as to express a wish for some untoward happening that would shake the crushing equanimity of idols whom all true Freshers adore in lowly reverence.

But what shall I say of the fairer half of the community? My pen falters and my courage fails before so dangerous a task. Perhaps it is some remnant of that quality which is the better part of valour that bids me but make my obeisance to their ladyships and pass on.

And so to make an end of this true account of a Fresher's loyal worship. With all due respect and honour, this humble tribute is laid at the foot of the pedestal where the Seniors in all their glory dwell apart.

STREAMSTRALE.

The small disproportioned attendance at meetings of the Education Society meetings has been the cause of much regret to some persons. They should bear in mind the words of Goldsmith since they read them week by week.

"Man wants but little here below!"

That's all quite true, but yet,

We've never seen the man that won't

Take all that he can get.

S. W. R. C.

Vox Populi.

CONSIDERABLE dissatisfaction having been felt at the actions of the Staff for the past few years, a monster Protest Meeting was held, to which the following resolution was submitted:—"That the University Staff be forthwith abolished, and that lectures be delivered and examination papers be set by the students themselves."

Mr. A. H. C. Ellis, on being voted to the chair, begged to propose the resolution. In his opinion, the University Staff was an anomaly in this democratic age. Who had appointed its members? What right had they to set examinations to the students, who after all were their fellow-men? (voice, "and women"). He thought that they ought to be consigned to the limbo of a bygone medievalism (loud cheers). And secondly, he advocated the principle that examinations should be set, by the students, for the students, on a co-operative, non-competitive, democratic plan. He had great pleasure in proposing the resolution.

Mr. Reinhardt, on behalf of the Medical School, seconded the resolution. He held that the Staff was composed of— and also of—. If he had his way, he would— (sensation). He had very great pleasure in seconding the resolution.

Mr. Heston, the talented secretary of the Debating Society, was the next speaker. He thought that the time had come when the rule of a few dozen individuals could no longer be tolerated by free students. The examination papers could be set and the lectures delivered by the students themselves. For instance, he would be pleased to attend any lectures given by their chairman, and no doubt Mr. Ellis would be glad to listen to any remarks of his (Mr. Ellis: "Hear, hear"). He objected to the Staff as being an example of an effete feudalism, which was quite contrary to the spirit of the age.

At this juncture, it transpired that delegates from the Staff desired to address the meeting. After some demur leave was given, and a hearing was obtained for them.

Professor S—— is contended that examinations under the present regime were democratic. Everyone who wished to obtain a degree must sit for them; there was no exemption, not even for a member of the Students' Union Committee (laughter). A Staff of some sort was necessary in order to preserve the democratic element. For instance, a co-operative examination committee might set questions that could only be answered by members of the committee. He distinctly preferred the present arrangement, and thought that, if the Union Committee was an example of the democratic working of the students, all thinking men and women would declare in favour of a retention of the Staff.

Miss C——, speaking in support of Professor S—— is, said that the Staff, although essentially medieval in character, was curiously modern in some

ways. The receiving of fees for tuition was immensely modern, and was unknown in the best days of Universities. She was greatly pained at the contempt for things medieval shown by a previous speaker. Evidently he was unacquainted with the writings of Froissart. She heartily supported Professor S—— is.

The delegation then withdrew, and

Mr. Werssoph, continuing the debate, announced that as a practical man, he was not likely to be influenced by scientific theories on the one hand, or medieval scholasticism on the other. He counselled the meeting to support the chairman's proposal, but personally he thought that degrees ought to be supplied to everybody on application at State Universities, instead of being granted as the result of private study, a system which merely meant the monopoly of a privileged few.

Mr. W. S. Klawborowski said that the time had come when the Staff must be swept away, root and branch; the students had tolerated it for long, but they could do so no longer. "Yes! The Staff must go! Its members toil not, neither do they spin; why cumber they the ground?" (tumultuous applause).

Mr. Ellis then put the resolution to the vote, and it was carried unanimously. After singing the well-known democratic song entitled "Keep the Maroon and White Flag Flying," the meeting dispersed.

W. A. T.

Do You Know?

We can at-Force a grin after Manchester and Liverpool?

The new book in the common room?

Who reads it?

That we have got a Chancellor despite the Budget?

That the Medicals play hockey?

That they rather like it?

The cascade curl coiffure?

The Editor will not accept anonymous articles?

The name must be enclosed, but not necessarily for publication?

That articles must be written on one side of the paper only?

(Our Spring Post's Idea for an Advertisement).

The Refec.: a Necessity.

Should you resemble "Sunny Jim,"

"Weary Will" or "Tired Tim,"

This is the place you mostly need,

So pay your pence—and have a feed.

S. W. R. C.

Technical School or University?

A LITTLE while ago a Leeds man was showing a Glasgow student round the temple of learning in which he worshipped. The Physical Engineering and Textile laboratories, with all their weird and wonderful machinery were duly pointed out and admired. "It's wonderful," said the Scotsman, "we've nothing like this at Glasgow"—the guide's heart dilated with pleasure at the admission—"except," continued he, as the Scotch pride of nation asserted itself—"except the technical school." Since that time this resemblance has grown until it has passed into the very spirit of the place. A university, surely, is composed of a band of men working together with their professors to secure an education that shall be at once intellectual, social and physical. A technical school is a place for cramming one subject, and where the old school relations of war to the knife prevail between boys and masters. The masters are infallible and superhuman; the boys unwilling and hostile. This induces the spirit shown in the desire to "take a rise out" of the master, and in the petty rules and regulations, only to be broken at the peril of fines. Well, what has this to do with Leeds? A great deal, unfortunately. We have here this very spirit. Do we never stamp in lectures when a professor makes a slip? Don't we often try to score from the lecturer? Just a relic of the old school spirit! Don't we even agitate for a weekly half-holiday that will put us on a level with any tuppenny-ha'penny "High" school? What in the world is to prevent a man "cutting" for an occasional afternoon when he desires, instead of having a set rule that "all work will be suspended on certain days?" What but this old spirit of dependence upon the masters who are to order all things; what but the wish to obtain the good conduct and good attendance badge at the end of term?

And then for the masters' side. In a certain laboratory at Leeds—no matter which—if a man dares to be so wicked as to miss a few hours, why his name appears upon the "black" list, and he must interview Mr. X. We are filled with amazement at the master's leniency when he does not give us "lines" or "imposts." Still more recently a notice has appeared. All practical books must be placed upon a certain ledge and in a certain niche in the laboratory. On no account must they be removed without permission, and then they must not be taken till five, and must be brought back before 9.30 next morning. This is what happens. You get your name down, say "thank you," take the book—which you bought, by-the-bye—and brought in like a good boy at 9.30 next day. Is this a proceeding at a secondary school or at a university? It is of no use protesting that you don't see the meaning of the regulation. You're told that "I don't see what the meaning of the regulation has to do with the students." Oh dear, no! They must only obey.

Well, it would be easy to pile up examples, all weak in themselves, of course, but, nevertheless, straws will show the way of the wind, and accumulated circumstantial evidence will hang a man. Had not Leeds therefore better take its rightful name of "The Technical School?"

Amorous Alphabet.

A was affectionate, affable Alice.
B was her beauty—exceedingly smart.
C stands for what she was not, that is, Callous.
D was the dimple that captured my heart.
E were her eyes, ever loving and tender.
F were her fingers that daintiness shewed.
G was the grace of her figure so slender.
H was her hair with its curls "à la mode."
I was the fellow, unfortunate rather.
J were the jewels that, of course, I must find.
K was the kick I received from her father.
L was the place to which I was assigned.
M was the meeting; ah! well I remember.
N was the ninth of the month, I declare.
O was October (or was it November?).
P were the poppies she had in her hair.
Q was the question I never repeated.
R was the ring on the finger one slips.
S was the smile so divinely contented.
T was the treasure I stole from her lips.
U was the uncle who d-d me precisely.
V the verbosity by him displayed.
W the wedding that ended so nicely.
X the 'xpenses I hav'nt yet paid.
Y ask for more, for I really must cease.
Enough has been Z, so I'll leave you in peace.

O.H.!

The "Smoker."

THE first Smoker of the new term was held on Friday, January 28th, in honour of the Swimming Club, Mr. W. E. Crowther, of the Medical School, in the chair.

Our numbers were good considering the arctic state of the weather, and enthusiasm ran high.

Proceedings were opened by Mr. Billam, whose choruses opened hitherto dumb lips and set the ball rolling, until the floor shook to the stamp of feet, and one trembled for the Rectory roof. Whereupon Mr. Bullock rendered "For the Green" in his inimitable style, followed by Mr. Layzell's "Chorus, gentlemen," and Mr. Preece's violin solos. There seems to be something uncanny about Preece's violin. Mr. Pearson obliged with a comic song, the sentiments of which seemed to be shared by the whole company. Mr. Crofts gave the "Vicar's Song," and Mr. Smith was himself "hauled back" twice.

Mr. Crowther next distributed the winning prizes, congratulating the Textiles on having won Prof. Cohen's Inter-Departmental Shield. He said he appreciated the honour of taking the chair at a University Smoker. The invitation was to him a sign that the Medical School and College Road were to be more at one. Intercourse was not easy owing to the distance of seven minutes between the two, but the Medicals were anxious to co-operate in making University life an unbroken whole.

Mr. Ellis, replying later in the evening, spoke of the enthusiasm of the Swimming Club, and declared it was deserving of support. He proposed a vote of thanks to Mr. Crowther, and assured the Medicals that

College Road would do all possible to unite the two branches of the University.

Mr. Hartnell, who seemed to have enjoyed the proceedings up to now, heartily seconded, and the vote was carried with riotous enthusiasm.

The rest of the evening passed all too quickly. Mr. Bucknall sang two rousing songs, Mr. Hartnell executed a song and dance, and Curtis, with Stavsky, gave a duet. Bouche's "Macnamara's Band" and the songs of Messrs. Beckie, Bond, Witty and Rhodes drew loud applause.

Mr. Kelly was invited to enquire after his own whereabouts, which he did, adding a mysterious appeal concerning one Florrie (or Flore?). Billam's contributions aroused a perplexing problem—how could he and another together imbibe cider through one straw. The problem spoilt our evening.

A vote of thanks was given to the pianists, Messrs. Billam and Hughes, and the smoker closed.

Some Further Experiences in Brazil.

In a former article I endeavoured to give some idea of up-country life in Brazil; I shall now relate a few anecdotes illustrative of the general peculiarities of the people.

One thing that strikes you very forcibly is the love of outside show; they go on the principle that "what the eye does not see, the heart does not grieve over." Brazil may be described as the land of whitened sepulchres. Thus, the houses are all painted up nicely on the outside, pink, green, yellow, blue, or white, with ornamental plaster work laid on, which looks very nice until it begins to crack and chip off; but inside, the house will be in a most horrible state of dirt; the rooms have hardly any furniture, and no carpets; the walls were whitewashed when the house was built, but have since assumed a coffee-coloured hue; a small back room that would make an excellent coal-hole, containing a foully dirty, rusty old stove, choked up with the cinders and ashes of years, constitutes the kitchen; and here the dirt is ten times worse than in the rest of the house. But its all inside; even if the paint and plaster has lost some of its pristine beauty, the houses always seem fairly clean outside. On the same principle, you will often find electric light, and even a good service of electric trams in some of the larger towns and cities, but no drains. They aren't going to waste good money over absurd things like drains, that nobody can see.

Another strongly marked characteristic of the Brazilians is an absolute callousness as regards life or suffering. When I was living up country, an old Spanish conjuror and his wife, touring the Brazilian provinces, so to speak, turned up and hired the local "theatre," and gave shows two or three nights a week. After one of his shows, the old conjuror, who had had a weak heart for a long time, just managed to struggle back to his hotel, and died; leaving his wife, an old woman, quite destitute, except for what they had taken at the box office, and without a relative or friend in the world. But the whole population regarded it as the funniest thing that had happened for years. All the leaders in the place invaded the hotel and crowded into the bedroom to "view the

body," all grinning like the Cheshire Cat. The hotel proprietor and his wife had been away on a visit for about a week, leaving the hotel to be run by a half dotty youth of about eighteen, who combined the duties of head waiter, boots, chambermaid, and hotel porter; they returned the day after the tragedy, and the dotty head waiter, who rejoiced in the name of "Ateliber," decorated the table with flowers, to celebrate the occasion, and then he, and the nigger cook, and a small boy attached to the hotel, whose sole duties appeared to consist of sunning himself on a balcony at the back and chasing the cat with a broom, and all the loafers in the place, went to meet the train, and fell over themselves with anxiety to tell the joke to the proprietor and his wife; they both appeared to be quite decent, kind hearted sort of people in an ordinary way, but they nearly made themselves ill with laughing on hearing the news.

While on the subject of the hotel, I might mention that the servants had no bedrooms, but just had a shakedown on the dining-room floor for the night; and for their food, they got what happened to be left over from the table; I remember on one occasion, a man sending down a half finished plate of something to the kitchen, to be warmed up for him; on enquiring for it shortly after, it transpired that the cook had not realised that it was wanted again, and had eaten it himself! The proprietor frequently worked much harder than his servants; every now and then, you would find him in his shirt sleeves, opening cases of wine, working like a navvy, with the sweat of honest toil upon his brow, while Ateliber sat in a linen coat and sun hat, fishing in the river, which ran past the hotel at the back. At Carnival time, Ateliber and the boss's wife had a great game, chasing each other all round the place, cramming confetti down each other's necks, while her husband sat and roared with laughter.

The time when the inhabitants were really able to spread themselves, so to speak, was when the stipendiary magistrate left; he had been promoted to a much better place and a largely increased salary, but from the send off he got he might have been the prince in the fairy tale, going off to be sacrificed to the dragon; all the residents turned up in deepest mourning, and organised quite a function at the station; they presented him with an address, and his wife with a bouquet of imitation flowers, which in Brazil are much more expensive, and much better appreciated than real flowers. All the men started to make speeches, and broke down, weeping, in the middle, and the magistrate broke down and wept in the middle of his speech; and the men all went round embracing and weeping down each other's backs, while the women did ditto to all the women; no unseemly mingling of the sexes permitted; and when the train finally departed, you would have thought that each one had, after just discovering his affinity, been ruthlessly parted from it for ever. Then, for weeks after, they went round telling each other what a *minuto bom fado* it had been. Literally translated, this means a "much good feast," but does not necessarily imply having anything to eat; there was certainly nothing in the way of eatables on this occasion.

We are told that there is an exception to every rule, and I discovered an exception even to Brazilian callousness, in the person of a butcher, who was too tender-hearted to do any killing. He was, strictly speaking, only a meat purveyor, but on one occasion he bought a pig, which was to be fattened up and killed for the feast of St. John. The pig lived in a room at the back of his house, and his wife cooked special delicacies for it, and he booked a lot of orders for *carne de porco*. When the pig's time had come, he arranged with another butcher who was not so tender-hearted, to come and do the horrible deed, while he went out for a walk, so that his feelings should not be harrowed by hearing the pig's remarks. On the fatal day, however, his heart failed him, and he stayed at home and refused to allow the pig to be killed, but kept it as a pet instead; and he had to buy pork from the other butcher to fulfil his own orders.

Petropolis is a place up in the mountains, about twenty miles from Rio, and is the Simla of Brazil, where all the swagger people come up to stay during the hot weather; many of them have houses in Petropolis, which they just use for the three months of the season, namely, January, February and March. During the season there are no entertainments, or balls, or anything that one usually associates with the "season" of a swagger health resort; the people just come up from Rio, and apparently stop in their houses all the time, as there is no difference in the streets, and no more people out walking or driving than during the rest of the year. Burglars sometimes visit the empty houses during the off season, so, occasionally, a caretaker is left. There was one case I heard about where a Brazilian baron took his family down to Rio at the end of the season, in March; he had only one servant, a girl of about twenty, who had been drafted out of a cotton mill as cook-nurse-housemaid-general; the only other birding was an old nigger, who sometimes came in to do up the garden. When the family went to Rio, they left the cook-nurse-housemaid girl as caretaker; the kitchen door at the back had no lock or bolt, and even the ordinary latch was defective, so the caretaker used to get one of her sisters to go and sleep with her, and they slept in the mistress's bedroom, which had a bolt, and overlooked the street, so that they could shriek for help from the front, if necessary, and hoped that any burglars would bungle quietly, and leave them in peace; and during the day, the caretaker was usually out seeing her friends, with the doors and windows all left open.

No description of Brazilian life would be complete without mention of the funerals, which are the only form of recreation indulged in by most of the people. When a person dies, he is buried the next day: the coffins are painted various colors, such as blue or pink, and only occasionally, black, and invariably trimmed up with gold or silver tinsel. A funeral is the signal for all business to cease, and factories and workshops usually have to close to allow the hands to attend; there is a sort of procession, headed by the priest, and two of the mourners carrying things like miniature street lamps, with lighted candles in them, then the coffin, carried by the mourners, who take it in turns, and then the tail, who don't walk

decorously in a properly formed procession, but go on the side walk or the middle of the road, in twos and threes, just as their fancy takes them, usually laughing and talking quite cheerfully, though of course, they are all in black; this may be explained, to some extent, by the fact that the relatives never go to funerals, but only acquaintances and total strangers; everyone walks bareheaded the whole time, but if it is raining, umbrellas are allowed. The separation of the sexes holds here, too, as women only go to women's funerals. Arrived at the cemetery, there is a short service for a few minutes in the chapel, and then the coffin is carried to the grave, and opened, for the friends to take a last look, then fastened with a small padlock and lowered in, and everyone throws a handful of earth on it, then another very short service, and it is all over, and everyone goes straight home; no funeral tea, or anything of that sort.

Another Brazilian characteristic is a rooted objection to paying debts. A man will borrow several small sums, and pay them back, till he thinks he has won your confidence, and then come to borrow a large sum, which he has no intention of ever paying back. If you lend it to him, he will probably cut you next time you meet. A favourite practice is to run up a huge bill at one shop, and when pressed for payment, transfer your custom to the rival establishment over the way, until that one wants paying, and then go on to another; it is rather surprising to a foreigner that other shopkeepers will supply a man who is known as not paying, but when you have lived in Brazil for some time you are only surprised when you come across a man who does things in a sensible and business-like way; it is quite usual to render an account already receipted and stamped; which is the more extraordinary, as there appears to be no legal means of enforcing payment, and Brazilians take full advantage of the fact.

Having got on to the subject of rendering accounts, I will close with an incident which occurred to me while I was living up country, in the hotel run by the dotty head waiter, referred to previously. I had stayed for about a fortnight in the rival hotel, but left because it was both more expensive and more uncomfortable than the other; this, by the way, is sometimes noticeable about other things than hotels; ordinary Brazilian beer, for instance, is most horrible stuff; it looks very nice, but tastes like stale beer largely diluted with water and sweetened; it is usually *hilo-verna* two, and costs nearly two shillings a bottle. You can sometimes get a vastly superior brand of beer at about threepence a bottle, same size, which is really quite drinkable, being very like German lager beer; in fact, it is made by a German brewery in Petropolis. Native Brazilians, however, much prefer their rotten two-shilling beer; they even prefer it to the Brazilian *vin ordinario*, at one and threepence a bottle, which is also quite a decent beverage. However, to resume: when I left the rival hotel, I asked for my bill, and paid it. One day, after I had been at Ateliber's hotel for about a month, a little nigger girl of about ten years old came in during breakfast, and handed me a dirty piece of paper on which was scribbled in Portuguese, "Amount

of washing, to mil reis." On enquiring from the little girl what it meant, she said it had been sent from the other hotel, but could give no further information; so I went and interviewed the proprietor of the other hotel, who assured me that I didn't owe him anything, and that he couldn't understand it at all. So I thought no more about it, till about two months later, when another nigger child brought me a picture postcard, on the address side of which had been written the same legend, "Amount of washing, to mil reis." There was no name or address on either of the documents, so I concluded that the waiter in the other hotel must be trying to be funny, and went round and cursed him hard, both in English and Portuguese. He was extremely polite, and seemed totally unable to comprehend why I should be angry about it. It was some days before I could get the matter explained, but at length it was cleared up by a German friend of mine, who understood Brazilian ways. He investigated the matter for me, and explained that the wife of the man who kept the hotel had done my washing while I was there, but had not sent her bill in when I was leaving, for some reason best known to herself; if I had been leaving the village for good instead of moving to another hotel, she could never have got her money at all. She did the washing for the visitors at her husband's hotel, but he, apparently, knew nothing about it. My German friend explained that she had not put my name on the account, because it was a queer foreign name that no Brazilian could possibly write; and it had struck her, the second time, that an ordinary piece of paper was not good enough for a howling bleed like myself, so sent it on a picture postcard.

This gives a very good idea of the ordinary Brazilian's notions of doing business; most of the people, even in places like Rio, do things in very much the same way; it's annoying at first, but one gets used to it. J. M. C.

To the Hall.

I stand by thy threshold sighing

As the Town Hall clock strikes ten.

And the thoughts surge high within me

Of the genus: "Varsity men."

For there, in the wide interior,

My seat I must take—alas!

And the pens 'll scratch on thy courses—

I know I shall never pass.

And then from the platform loyally,

Comes the whisper soft and low;

And what if it is distracting

Freuding is sad and slow.

Ah, me! in our weary era

Philosophers can and shall

Solve alone the boring questions

Of a 'Varsity terminal.

So the smokeroom's spacious spaces

Can alkane my grief assuage

At my folly so abnormal—

For that half hour seemed an age.

And then there's its evolution

When the "var-" has run its race.

Well, well, it's the old, old story.

A door, a room, and a face.—A. B.



We seem fated to have to go to press just before some interesting Medical School function. Last number came out a few days prior to the annual dinner, and this time we are looking forward to what should be at least as good a smoker as that of last term. But our trouble is that no sane person wants to read an account in February of what was done at—and after—a dinner in December. Neither is much interest attached in March to a Smoker which took place so far back as Shrove Tuesday. *Satis est*, therefore (are not all Medicals Latin scholars?)—*satis est*, we repeat, that we should recall to mind, possibly through the medium of a certain vicus, the immense success of the dinner, and hope a similar fate may attend the coming concert.

The Medical Society has only had one meeting this term, when Mr. Dunsbar gave a paper on "Quick Medicines," his remarks being augmented by the R.M.O., by instances drawn from his experiences "across the way." It seems a great pity that more men do not attend the colloquium held on alternate Thursdays in the Refec., for though they are believed, by those who have not been, to be extremely formidable and rather above the average intellect, yet they are really surprisingly informal on closer inspection.

While ordinary mortals are at home demoulding cold turkey, and stewed turkey, and turkey hash—that is to say, between Christmas and New Year—the Infirmary is at its very best, tho' in the opinion of some, not on its best behaviour. This year, or rather, last year, the entertainments given by the residents and nurses to the patients were of a very high order indeed, so also was the orchestra, and our advice to all those simple-minded folk content to go to the Grand or the Royal is to "come in" for Christmas week. The various wards were profuse in their hospitality, and we rendered them what return we could at the Students' Coffee, and our one regret is that Infirmary men may not participate in the joys of the Board Room Dance.

This term we welcome two new Professors, Mr. Knaggs taking Mr. Littlewood's place as lecturer on Surgery, and Mr. Thompson replacing Mr. Knaggs in Practical Surgery. We cannot wish them anything better than that they may be as satisfied in us as we are in them.

The General Election fever has even penetrated to our work-sodden brains, showing itself in a peculiar form of meningitis. This produces the well-known stiffening in the neck in patients who, before the onset of visible symptoms, were of a bluish colour. But, curiously enough, its effect on those who are naturally of a yellowish tinge is to cause a marked hanging of the head, and general depression. A point about this disease which is giving rise to much discussion, is that in the great majority of cases the yellow patients refuse to look blue.