

Price 1/-

The Gryphon



New Series
Vol. 4, No. 2

November, 1922

REYNOLDS & BRANSON, Ltd.,

MANUFACTURERS, IMPORTERS and DEALERS in every description of
SCIENTIFIC APPARATUS, and CHEMICALS. A British-made Glass,
Porcelain, Nickel Ware, and Filter Papers.

GRAND PRIX AWARD FOR SCIENTIFIC APPARATUS AT INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION, TURIN.



Swift, Watson, Beck,
Spencer, Bausch & Lomb,
Leitz, Zeiss, Reichert,
Karlitzka,
and the "Rystos,"

MICROSCOPES OBJECTIVES, &c.

Microscopical Apparatus,
& Dissecting Instruments

Special MICROSCOPES
for Metallurgical and
Textile Industries.

Spectacles & Eyeglasses,
Opera and Field Glasses,
Telescopes,
Prismatic Binoculars
by the Leading Makers.

MATHEMATICAL and
SURVEYING INSTRUMENTS,
METEOROLOGICAL
APPARATUS, &c.



Set of Dissecting Instruments (as supplied to the Zoological Department) in roll-up wallet, containing
2 scalpels, 2 forceps, 2 pairs scissors, 2 needles
and 1 seeker £1 2 6
Case of Dissecting Instruments, with which is com-
bined a simple dissecting microscope £0 17 6
Student's Microtome, as used in the Medical De-
partment £0 6 6

PHOTOGRAPHIC APPARATUS.

HAND and STAND CAMERAS in Great Variety.



Fig. 4

The "ENRICH-POPULAR" REFLEX

CAMERA, for 4 plate pictures.

A Reflex Camera of superior
quality with reliable self-capping
Focal Plane Shutter. Particulars
on application.

"CARBINE" CAMERAS for Roll
films.

KODAKS (as Fig. 4), VEST POCKET
KODAKS & "ENRICH" CAMERAS,
for Roll films.

"KLITO" FOLDING CAMERAS,
for glass plates.

"RYSTOS" STAND CAMERAS
and other designs.

Prices on application.

THE "RYSTOS" CONDUIT DEVELOPING TANK. For use when
developing photographic plates by the Time or Stand Method,
with conduit for circulating the developer by inclining the
tank at intervals, thus preventing uneven development. With
light-tight lid and removable rack.

Size.	To hold.	Price in Copper.	Size.	To hold.	Price in Copper.
1/2 plate	6	13s. 6d.	V.P.K.	6	14s. 0d.
5 by 4	6	14s. 6d.	3 1/2 by 2 1/2	6	14s. 0d.

Other Sizes at Proportionate Prices.

Colour Photography, Plates, Screens, etc.

Photographic Plates, Films, and Papers of all makes.

"RYSTOS" DARK-ROOM LAMPS.

No. 1. Innondescent Gas
Lamp with bye-pass tap for ruby
and white light. Dimensions,
11 1/2 by 7 1/2 in., 24s.

No. 2. Do., do., do. Dimen-
sions, 12 1/2 by 8 1/2 in., 23s. 6d.

No. 3. Do. with vertical
front, Dimensions, 8 1/2 by 5 1/2 in.,
13s. 6d.

No. 1. Electric Lamp, with semi-
circular front and switch for ruby
and white light, flexible cord and
plug. Price complete, 21s.

No. 2. Electric Lamp, do., do.
Dimensions, 11 1/2 in. high, 7 1/2
wide. Complete 50s.

"RYSTOS" SEQUENTIAL DEVELOPING TROUCHS.

1/2 plate—3 copper baths and dippers and light-
tight box with 4 spaces 10s. 6d.
1/4 plate—Do. 14s. 6d.

Other sizes at proportionate prices.

Special Advantages.

1. A single plate may be developed.
2. Great saving of developer.
3. Plates can be arranged sequentially so as to give
a longer or shorter development as required.



CATALOGUES

as per details on page facing inside of
Back Cover of this Magazine past free.

14, COMMERCIAL ST., LEEDS.

Established 1837.

Tel. 22861.

HENRY WALKER (Bookseller), LTD.,

NEW AND OLD BOOKSELLER,

37, BRIGGATE, LEEDS.

University Students can rely upon receiving prompt attention to orders which will be delivered at the University.



Inspection invited to the Second-Hand Department, irrespective of purchasing.

TEXT BOOKS BOUGHT FOR CASH.

AGENT FOR STUDENTS' LOOSE LEAF NOTE BOOKS.

FOUNTAIN PENS BY BEST MAKERS.

Established 100 Years

Telephone 25117

CROISDALE'S

CUTLERS AND SPORTING OUTFITTERS

36, BRIGGATE, LEEDS

(Boar Lane Corner)

FOOTBALL, HOCKEY
GOLF, LACROSSE
FIVES

All Games Indoor and Out

PEN AND SPORTS KNIVES
SCISSORS, RAZORS
- TABLE CUTLERY -
DRAWING INSTRUMENTS
SCALE AND SLIDE RULES
LINEN PROVERS, COMPASSES
POCKET ANEROIDS, ETC.

THAT BOOK YOU WANT

For Study or for Recreation

FOYLES have it, or will quickly obtain it

The largest stock of Books for Study in the British Isles. Text-Books for every Examination. 1,000,000 vols. in stock on every conceivable subject.

SECOND-HAND & NEW

Books sent on approval. Write for Catalogue (free), mentioning requirements or interests

FOYLES

121-5, Charing Cross Road, London.

W.C.2.
Telegram: "Foyles, Westcent, London"

BUY FROM FOYLES AND SAVE MONEY

The Yorkshire Observer

PUBLISHES EVERY MONDAY

LEEDS UNIVERSITY CAUSERIE COLUMN

specially written by

Mr. H. L. ROBINSON

(Late President of the University Union)

♦ ♦

Place a Definite Order with
- - your Newsagent - -

♦ ♦

Editorial and Advertisement Offices:

11, Albion Place, Leeds Phone 23642

OPPOSITE THE BRITISH MUSEUM.

THACKERAY HOTEL

Great Russell Street, ——— LONDON.

NEAR THE BRITISH MUSEUM.

KINGSLEY HOTEL

Hart Street, Bloomsbury Square, LONDON.

THESE well appointed and Commodious TEMPERANCE HOTELS will, it is believed, meet the requirements, at moderate charges, of those who desire all the conveniences and advantages of the larger modern Licensed Hotels. These Hotels have Passenger Lifts, Bathrooms on every floor, Lounges, and Spacious Dining, Drawing, Writing, Reading and Smoking Rooms. Fireproof Floors. Perfect Sanitation. Telephones. Night Porters.

FULL TARIFF AND TESTIMONIALS ON APPLICATION.

Bedroom,
Breakfast
and
Attendance,
from

8/6

per Night per Person.

Telegraphic Address: Thackeray Hotel, "Thackeray, Westcent, London." Kingsley Hotel, "Kingsley, Westcent, London."
Telephones: " Museum 1230 (2 lines) " Museum 1232 (2 lines).

The Scotsman
5-8-41
31

COMPULSORY EDUCATION UP TO 18 COMING

Mr J. Westwood and Training of Youth to be Competent Citizens

"It is not too much to say that when we win this war the future of world civilisation will depend on the ability of every man and woman in this country to cast a vote with knowledge and wisdom," said Mr Joseph Westwood, M.P., Under Secretary of State for Scotland, and chairman of the Scottish Youth Committee, speaking last night at the opening in St Andrews of the summer school on "Youth Welfare and Education for Living," which has been arranged by the Scottish Education Department.

Mr Westwood said that we might not all yet enjoy the opportunities of a true democracy. At least we all bore the burden of all the responsibilities of a complete democracy, but had we the liberal education, the education for living, that would help us to carry these burdens successfully? There was a phrase frequently used by critics of our educational system at the moment. It was "the social relevance of education." That relevance had varied throughout the ages. Plato produced an educational system to train philosophers for his ideal republic. In the Middle Ages the aim of education was to train citizens for another world than this one. It was not "all this and Heaven, too" in those days: it was "Heaven and as little of this as possible." In the 17th and 18th centuries the problem of education was mainly how to train gentlemen to shine well in a sophisticated age.

The English public school of the 19th century had been described as "primarily a mint for the coining of Empire builders."

MAKING MOST OF CAPACITY FOR LIFE

The central problem in education to-day was how to make democracy a success by educating the masses of our young people to be competent citizens. All young persons had a right to knowledge, the experience, the training which would help them not just to make the most of their earning capacity but to make the most of their whole capacity for life. That was a statement that really admitted of no argument in a truly democratic civilisation.

Mr Westwood said that it was no secret that the Board of Education and the Scottish Education Department were at this moment engaged in the preparation of plans for a reorganisation of education after the war.

He did not want to say much about them, for they were still incomplete, and would still require much consideration, but this much he would say—it was the intention of the Education Departments of Scotland and England to end the system in which education was regarded as completed for the mass of the population at the age of 14 or even 15.

"The social conscience of this country," he said, "can no longer tolerate with equanimity a state of affairs which educates a boy or girl up to just the age where real education, as distinct from preparation for education, can begin, and then throws him or her out into the world to earn a living independently of all these educational influences which are so necessary. I am not against a young person working and earning at 15. I think it might be advantageous for every boy and girl to begin to learn how to do some part of the solid work of the world at that age, but I am firmly of opinion that it is original to permit any boy or girl to finish with education at that age, to enter wholly into the care of an employer of labour, or, as it too often is, a succession of employers—sometimes exploiters of their labour—and pass wholly out of the benevolent care of the community as exercised through the Education Authorities."

LEARNING THROUGH EXPERIMENTS

How quickly after the war we might see compulsory education for all young persons up to the age of 18—for that was coming—would depend on a number of things. It would require new buildings and new teachers, specially planned and constructed buildings and specially trained teachers. But the way to both requirements was being explored through youth welfare. The past year had seen a great development in the use of schools for youth welfare purposes. Experiments were being made in the organisation of schools in the evenings as youth centres. They were learning through these experiments what kind of buildings would be required if, as seemed a probable development, they were to build new continuation schools for day-time, and throw them open as centres for all kinds of youth activities in the evening, using them as area headquarters for a whole network of youth services, voluntary and statutory.

A welcome to the school was given by Dr J. Jardine, Scottish Education Department, and Sir James Irvine, Principal of St Andrews University, extended the school a welcome to St Andrews.

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS

We cannot undertake to return rejected communications.

No manuscript can be returned unless stamps be sent to cover postage.

In all cases in which matters of fact are involved, correspondents must furnish us with their names and addresses—not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

Notices of Presentations, Dinners, or Entertainments given to Private Persons, Charitable Donations, or of Examinations of Schools or other Educational Institutions can be inserted only as advertisements.

The charge for Society and Fashionable Notices, except those relating to official incidents, is at the rate of 30s when not exceeding five lines, and at the rate of 6s for each additional line.

THE SCOTSMAN

EDINBURGH, TUESDAY, August 5, 1941

SUN	MOON (Full 7th)
Rises 6.22 a.m.	Sets 4.26 a.m.
Sets 10.13 p.m.	Rises 8.47 p.m.
Black-out Hours—11.13 p.m. to 5.24 a.m.	

ROME'S HELP

VALIANT as ever with his tongue, Mussolini bade farewell yesterday to the Italian Blackshirt Legion which is being sent to fight with the Germans against the Russians. Farewell it may be indeed, with a finality of a very different sort from what the Duce supposes. This pigmy wants to be in at the finish of the "battle of giants" and blows himself up with self-importance. He thought he was in at the finish before, and so he was against France, but he reckoned without Britain, as he has since learnt to his cost. The Germans must be in a desperate way if Italy's help is going to turn the scales against Russia. The drama is at its Fifth Act, says Mussolini, but it is that Act which sometimes brings with it a final surprise. "Remember that in battle he who hesitates is lost," he told

intellectually untenable and absurd, have not been allowed to die out amid the ridicule which they would excite in any country where freedom of speech prevailed. Instead of that, they have been enforced with all the might of a ruthless and efficient modern State. Since 1933 children in Germany have been allowed to hear no other doctrines than those of Meis Kampf. The red harvest is now being reaped.

Though the inculcation of such doctrines in Germany has been more ruthless than ever, the Nazi outlook is in many respects the typical nationalist German outlook. The Nationalists, who slipped into the background in 1919, are again the accepted spokesmen of Germany. That this outlook is not confined to Nazis can be seen by consulting "Thus Spake Germany," a collection of quotations from German writers, which has been edited by W. W. Coole and M. F. Potter, names which, Lord Vansittart explains in a foreword, are pseudonyms. Two quotations will suffice. "Culture is a spiritual organisation of the world which does not exclude 'bloody savagery' . . . It is above morality, reason, science." That quotation is dated November 1914 and is from the pen of Thomas Mann, the distinguished novelist who is now an exile from Germany. In 1915 he wrote:

German militarism is the manifestation of German morality . . . The militarism inherent in the German soul, its ethical conservatism, its soldier-like morality—an element of daemonicism and heroism, this it is which refuses to recognise the civilian spirit as a final ideal of mankind.

If Thomas Mann could hold these views what hope is there of converting Germany to peaceful ways? Does she suffer from a kind of "lie in the soul" which makes her approve what thinking men elsewhere declare to be evil? It may be said, of course, that these quotations come from the war years, and that even in this country things were said and written then that some authors might wish to unsay in calmer days. But the question remains whether we have not

er

DAY

ith

642

100.

London

Contents

	PAGE.
Editorial	41
Notes and Comments	42
University Intelligence—H. L. Robinson	43
UNIVERSITIES IN WAR AND PEACE—"S"	45
PROFESSOR VAUGHAN—W.R.R.	46
EGOISM AND ALTRUISM—Miss M. K. Heslop, M.Sc.	48
Confessions of a Cynic—H.B.S.	51
POETRY—	
Lines to Thomas—B.G.F.	45
The Dancer—S. Matthewman	52
Autumn in Hergesent—W.R.C.	52
Evening—D.P.J.	53
Nocturne—S.M.	53
July Sanctuaries—W.R.C.	53
Enigma—S.M.	60
Suppose—G.M.M.	62
"From Conning Hill I Saw"	
III. When the Devil was Sick—E. Southwart	53
A plea for Literary Criticism—G. Woolledge	54
The Office	56
WOODCUT BY JACOB KRAMER	57
MUSIC—J. B. Williams	59
On Solving Riddles—H.S.P.	61
On Teasing the Cat—"Pip"	63
OUR UNIVERSITY—James A. Mackereith	64
Review—Student's Opera—J.R.W.	66
Correspondence	67
Ships, Shoes and Sealing Wax	69
University Societies	70
Athletics	73
Why Binks plays Chess—(Sketch)	76
Union Committee Minutes	

Gryphon

THE next issue will be out on December 14th. The last date for articles and contributions of any kind is November 29th. Will contributors please note that matter received at the last moment cannot be dealt with properly and is therefore likely to be left over. We are holding over a large number of articles this time for lack of space; and some because they were anonymous, some because they were received too late. The letters received tend to be too long. 300 words should be ample for anyone who knows how to write. A letter should deal with one point only, and should not be article in disguise. Most of the handwriting is very bad. More consideration might be shown in this matter. In future we shall act on the rule that an article or letter that is not worth the trouble required to make it legible is not worth reading. Reports of Meetings of University Societies, Committees, Social Gatherings, and so on, should be kept within the 300 words limit (i.e. half a page of the *Gryphon*). 600 words (full page) will be allowed only where the report is written up as an article of general interest. We want these notices in order to give our readers an idea of the variety of interests in University Life.

Dancing

Miss G. E. BEAUMONT
Teacher of Dancing.

THE LOTUS DANCE CLUB

EXCELLENT ORCHESTRA
EXCLUSIVE MEMBERSHIP
MODERATE SUBSCRIPTION

Every alternate DANCING
THURSDAY 7.45 to 10.30

*Fox Trot
Valse
One Step
Tango*

*Full
particulars
on
application.*

Tuition & Practice Class

EACH MONDAY 7.45 p.m.

Private Lessons by Appointment

SMALL PRIVATE CLASSES
FORMED FOR STUDENTS AT
VERY MODERATE TERMS

*Expert
Tuition*

*Individual
Attention.*

Address for all Classes and Lotus Club —
THE UNITY ROOMS,
RAMPART ROAD,
HYDE PARK, LEEDS.

All communications —
20, BLENHEIM PLACE,
LEEDS.

Established 1875

Telephone 22114

PEARSON & DENHAM (Photo.) LTD.

For
CAMERAS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION
and all
PHOTOGRAPHIC ACCESSORIES

Special Department
for
DEVELOPING, PRINTING, ENLARGING
AND LANTERN SLIDE MAKING

6, BOND STREET, LEEDS

ONT

On the "Look-Out" for a First-Class

Cycle, Motor Cycle or Car?

Then you cannot possibly do better than choose from the following (for all of which we hold the Sole Agency.

CARS:

10 h.p. & 15 h.p. Singer. 10 h.p. & 12 h.p. Swift.
8 h.p. Coventry Premier. 8 h.p. Little Midland.

CYCLECARS:

8 h.p. L.S.D. 8 h.p. New Hudson.

MOTOR CYCLES:

A.J.S. Alldays (Allon) Brough. Brough Superior.
B.S.A. (District). Humber. Matchless. Metro-Tyler.
McKenzie. New Imperial. New Hudson. Norton.
Omega. Raleigh. Royal Enfield. Sparkbrook.
Zenith.

CYCLES:

Alldays (Matchless). Elswick. Humber. New
Hudson. New Imperial. Premier. Raleigh. Royal
Enfield. Rover. Sparkbrook. Swift. Singer.
B.S.A. (District).

Catalogues Free. Call and Inspect our Stock.
:: Cash, Exchange or Deferred Payments. ::

A. I. GREENWOOD, 39-41, Guildford Street,
and 11, Woodhouse Lane,
LEEDS

DS

Books

SCIENTIFIC TECHNICAL
AND EDUCATIONAL BOOKS
:: KEPT IN STOCK ::

Books on various Subjects:

MINING, SURVEYING, DYEING, WOOLLEN
AND WORSTED INDUSTRIES, MECHANICAL
AND ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

Can be seen and purchased

EXERCISE BOOKS SUITABLE FOR ALL
:: PURPOSES KEPT IN STOCK ::

BEAN & HALLIDAY

Booksellers & Stationers

17, Boar Lane - - - Leeds

TELEPHONE 27240.

BENTLEY & CO.,

UNIVERSITY TAILORS,

21, Woodhouse Lane, LEEDS.

STUDENTS, NEW AND OLD.
WOMEN OR MEN, should note that
we are waiting for them to call on us.

DON'T say "Let them wait."

But come, we shall give you good value,

and allow 7½% Discount
for Cash in 7 Days.

Costumes - from £5 5s. 0d.

Suits - - - " £6 6s. 0d.

Overcoats - - - " £5 5s. 0d.

Dress Suits - - - " £8 18s. 6d.

THE GRYPHON.

THE JOURNAL OF THE UNIVERSITY OF LEEDS.

"The Gryphon never spreadeth her wings in the room when she hath any side 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 carrels which we have ever found than to the preciseness which we ought to fear."—LILY.

Editorial

POLITICS

THE Universities are gradually being drawn into politics. We are deluged with pamphlets; political groups are being formed; students hold "Parliament Nights" to relieve their suppressed emotions, and all the time there is an undercurrent of feeling that politics is no game for honest men, that Universities should steer clear of such things.

Probably the confusion is due to the vague idea that most of us have, that politics has something to do with Parliamentary Parties. In reality, Parliament has nothing to do with politics, it is concerned with certain economic interests. Whenever a great political policy has to be carried out, Parliament breaks down.

Political discussion should therefore take no account of parties. If this were kept in mind, there would be no harm in the members of a University taking a keen interest in politics. The idea that we should not take a prominent part is really due to intellectual dishonesty and sloth. There is a kind of moral cowardice abroad which negates any discussion of principles, we all stand "in fear and trembling" lest anyone should ask us what we believe, what are our fundamental propositions. At all costs we avoid a clash. We play for physical ease and prostitute our intellects for bodily security. Then we make a virtue of our vice, and there follows all the cant of compromise. In truth, we are indifferent. So we talk of the "principle" of expediency and opportunism becomes our "policy."

This can only end in disaster. If we are to survive as a great civilization we must have principles which are clear and true. All the great intellectual leaders of the day agree that the present collapse of civilization is due to the fact that our principles are both foggy and false. There are three words which once moved Europe. They contain the root ideas—Liberty, Equality, and Fraternity—but no one knows what they mean to-day.

We must go back to first principles and forget parties and interests. To leave principles alone is not to ensure that they will leave us alone. In the absence of clear and honest thinking there is muddled thinking. Muddle leads to blunders. In the delicate structure of our complex society blunders, even though they seem slight at first, may lead to far-reaching disasters. There is no need to point examples. Shallow minded people talk about optimism and pessimism. Both are diseases. The healthy mind knows neither. Let us have courage in politics, as well as honesty. Let the Universities lead.

The youth of to-day have paid a heavy price for the folly of their elders. They have paid in life and happiness. What is wanted now is a mass attack on all humbugs, and a bonfire of all prejudices. We have spent valuable years destroying each other. Now is the time to create. Age prefers to make the best of things, had as they are. Youth alone can save the world.

Politics is the supreme art, civilization is the triumph of the Idea. Let us speak the word.

Notes and Comments

THE October issue is almost sold out. We have many copies of certain issues of last year's *Gryphon* on hand. Anyone who subscribed may have their copies on application to the manager. We cannot understand the complaint of some people that they can never find any one belonging to the *Gryphon*. A letter handed to the Hall Porter, a most obliging man, will always find us. The *Gryphon* Office is at 13, De Grey Terrace—same address as the Union Rooms.

We have to thank Mr. Jacob Kramer very sincerely for his drawing. He drew it specially for us and has dedicated it to Sir Michael Sadler in appreciation of the great interest Sir Michael has shown in his work.

On another page will be found a review of Professor Garstang's excellent work, "The Student's Opera." We are confident that everyone will be looking forward to its production by the Choral and Dramatic Society. The songs are the main feature, but the plot is constructed so as to leave full play to the originality of the students who may act the parts. There is a treat in store for us.

The article by Miss Heslop has been written by special request. It is a great relief from the usual sentimental treatment of the subject: "These notes," she writes, "are meant to be tentative; for real information see the references given." Miss Heslop was a lecturer in the Geography Department up to last summer.

Mr. Mackereth's article shows what is expected of the university by people outside. We are glad to notice that the members of the university seem to be playing an increasingly important part in social life. It is quite surprising to see the number of students, as well as others, who are devoting their spare time to social work, such as visiting Armley Gaol, taking charge of Boys' and Girls' Clubs, giving evenings at the Red House Settlement, Swarthmore, and other places. And what a number of Scoutmasters' Badges we see about! Then there is the Workers' Educational Association. Students at Leeds are holding Classes all over the West Riding. This is the right spirit.

We apologise for a mistake in an article in the last issue. It was not the printer's fault that Silvia Westrow's twin playmates happened to differ in age by the "Interlude" of one year. That was as it was written.

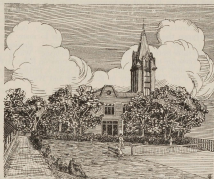
Evidently we had to get "John Stephen" after all when we wanted a "real" rag. The "trial" of Percy Pernicketty Pilkinton and Neuritis Nottall for unmentionable crimes was a marvel of unhearsed gaiety and wit. Naturally, we are glad there was no "purpose" in the assembly (see last month's leading article). If only Professor Garstang could have heard the "evidence" he might have written a different opera.

There has been much conjecture as to the identity of the "girl in brown velvet" mentioned in "Florent Freshmen" in the last issue. We should be grateful if readers would not question the members of the *Gryphon* staff about contributors and their idiosyncracies.

Leeds Industrial Theatre

For information see MR. G. WOLIDGE, Assistant Librarian.

UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE



THE Editor, a most pushful man, be it known, has asked this time for Degree ceremonies, for Staff comings and goings, for Lectures and Recitals, in short for all the domestic news of the Varsity. On counting up the pages in the first *Gryphon* I find some 44 in all and as he doubtless will want to put something else into this second issue I shall have to concentrate a little.

Of Degree Ceremonies there have been a goodly few. We

began with one immediately after the British Association Meetings at Hull. Professor Smithells, Pro-Vice-Chancellor, in the absence of the Vice-Chancellor admitted to Honorary Degrees, Sir Charles Sherrington, President this year of both the Royal Society and the British Association; Dr. C. G. Joh Petersen, a Danish Biologist; Professor Weiss a Physicist of Strasbourg, whose emotion on referring to the fact that his University was now French was eloquent testimony to his devotion to his profession and country and to M. le Duc de Broglie of L'Institut d'Optique, France. This was on September 18th, and was followed by another ceremony on September 25th. On this occasion the Law Society's visit to Leeds coupled with the fact that a Leeds man, Mr. A. Copson Peake was president-elect of the Society, furnished Leeds University with an opportunity to bestow another honour. Mr. Peake was admitted to the Degree of LL.D. *honoris causa*, and this time the ceremony was performed by the Vice-Chancellor himself.

On October 10th a much more pretentious ceremony was conducted by the Chancellor, whose presence was heartily welcomed. Among those who were admitted to Honorary Degrees were the Rev. Thomas Banks Strong, the Bishop of Ripon; Sir Frank Dyson, the Astronomer Royal; Sir Richard Gregory, the Editor of *Nature*; Alderman C. F. Tetley, and Mr. Bruce Richmond, Editor of the *Times Literary Supplement*.

Two other ceremonies of a similar nature have been conducted which have been well in the lime-light in that they have been in connection with two events of civic importance. The late Prime Minister, David Lloyd George and Earl Beatty, Admiral of the Fleet, have been made Freemen of the Borough of Leeds an honour which they share with Earl Haigh, Marshal Foch and some six or eight others. On each occasion the University has co-operated in the processions and ceremonies and has conferred Honorary Degrees upon the newly made Freemen. Those who had the pleasure of listening to Sir Michael Sadler's happy speech on the presentation to Mr. Lloyd George, and to Sir Berkeley Moynihan's brilliant eulogy of Earl Beatty will long remember both these historic days.

The Public Lectures arranged this year by the University and the Philosophical Society of Leeds may be said to have reached a high level of promise and judging by those already delivered a higher level of performance. The Rev. Professor E. J. Price opened the session with the first of a series of Lectures on "The Background of St. Paul's Theology." This was on Thursday, October 12th, and the remainder are on succeeding Thursdays till November 30th. On Tuesday, October 17th Professor Whiddington gave the inaugural lecture of what is to many the chief series of the Session, i.e. that on "Ether, Matter and Energy." Professor Whiddington has given the first three lectures of this course, his topic being "Waves—experimentally illustrated." These are being followed by three lectures on Relativity by Dr. Brodetsky, while the course, for this term, concludes with a further trio of lectures by Professor Gilligan on "Movements in Earth, Air and Water."

Outstanding single lectures which have already been delivered were one by Sir Arthur Schuster on Scientific Research which he intends to be his last lecture, and which was most sincerely appreciated, and another by Mr. Laurence Binyon on November 7th. The subject of Mr. Binyon's lecture was, "John Crome," and on November 14th, Mr. Binyon is to give a second lecture on "John Sell Cotman." Other courses are being given by Mr. T. J. Hoggett on "The Beginnings of Modern Music," and on Architecture by Mr. A. H. Thompson and Selcor Penzol. The programme of events will record that during the term, both Mr. De la Mare and Mr. John Galsworthy are to lecture in the Great Hall and of these nothing but the best is to be expected of course.

The announcement has been made that Professor Smithells is to leave us in June. What Leeds University without him will be is difficult to imagine, but what it and the Union would have been without his unflagging help and sympathies is impossible to conjecture. No one who has not lived in the closest touch with the inner circle of Union affairs can fully realise what Professor Smithells has done for that organisation and I am assured that all that and more has he done for the larger institution, the Varsity itself. Agriculturists will congratulate Mr. H. W. Thompson on his promotion to a post at Cardiff. Members of the O.T.C. of the Gymnasium and of the Agricultural department will realise what a loss his going means to Leeds. But we wish him luck and hearty congratulations. Many of our Societies have been good enough to let me have their programmes and some notes thereon. For these I thank them and find that the bills of fare are of a really first class order. The Choral and Dramatic Society has a most interesting programme as mention of such items as a concert dealing with Edward German's "Merrie England," a lecture by Mr. B. V. Jackson of The Repertory Theatre, Birmingham, and a debate to be opened by Edith Craig, daughter of Ellen Terry, will go to prove. The Syllabus of the Education Society among other good things contains this entry, "Folk Songs," by Cecil J. Sharp. That coupled with such a lecture as "The New Spirit in Education," by Mr. M. L. Jacks, the new Headmaster of Mill Hill School is evidence of the good work of this Society. A Lantern Lecture by the Rev. A. L. Cortie on "The System of the Stars," has been a big venture surely on the part of so young a Society as The Newman. I am told however that it went well. A joint Meeting of the C.U. and the Natural History Society was recently addressed by Canon Barnes on "The Purpose of Life." I need say no more than that it was an excellent meeting. "Parliament" night is on November 13th I see, but that will be over by the time these notes appear. Everyone interested in debate will do well to keep open February 2nd, when the Inter-Varsity Debate will be held. The "Modern Novel" as described by Miss Storm Jameson should provide members of the Literary and Historical Society with a good meeting, and I see too that they are to have a paper on Anthony Trollope by Mr. Michael Sadleir. If this be as interesting as that gentle-

man's vote of thanks to Hugh Walpole last session, this society have a treat in store. All you have to do apparently in these days is to join a 'Varsity Society and get the best of programmes as a result. Some I see give teas as well so you've no excuse for remaining a visiting member of the University any longer.

H. L. ROBINSON.

Universities in War and Peace

MUCH the most memorable thing to me at the Convocation which conferred our degree upon Mr. Lloyd George was the speech in which Professor Grant commended what was commendable in the hero of the occasion. But the Editor has suggested that I might enlarge upon the statement so emphatically made by Mr. Lloyd George—that Universities stand in the same position as the Navy, the Army and the Air Force for the purpose of national defence. We, of this University were, I think, perfectly aware of the fact, though, I believe, the country at large has no idea of the tremendous and vital things which were achieved in the War by Oxford, Cambridge, the modern Universities and those of Scotland, in particular directions both of defence and attack. Having been a great deal behind the scenes, I once tentatively accepted an invitation to write an article on the chemical side of the subject for one of the monthly magazines, but when I got to work upon the task I found in a very short time that it was quite unmanageable. It would be equally unmanageable, or perhaps more so—for there is less space and no pay—in the columns of the *Gryphon*. So let us take it for granted that what Mr. Lloyd George says is true.

As for comments on the statement, the one that first occurs to me is that the statement, as made by Mr. Lloyd George, is very incomplete and dangerous; for, though he did allude to the purposes of Universities in peace, he did not put in the forefront a strong assertion that the purpose of Universities is primarily to prevent knowledge from being deflected to barbarous ends, and among these, the art of war. What I should have liked to hear from Mr. Lloyd George, much better than what we did hear, would have been a strong pronouncement that Universities, and perhaps especially the modern Universities, must be recognised as having a primary place in the great task that now lies before the country of getting disorder replaced by order, and destruction replaced by construction. There is no reason to suppose that Mr. Lloyd George believes otherwise, and I think it would have helped us a great deal if he had spoken in this sense, looking to the future rather than to the past.

What would have interested me most of all to hear would have been the reasons that actuated the late Government in going back upon their plan to continue the Universities grant at £1,500,000 per annum, which, though totally inadequate, would have been better than £1,200,000, to which it has been reduced under the auspices of the statesman we have honoured. We can only hope that his strong commendation may stir up a multitude of pious founders.

S.

Lines to Therma

E'en though you be of common clay,
None shall to me your worth deny,
Who, when show-clouds drift o'er the moon,
Put forth the radiant warmth of June.

Too long neglected you have lain,
But now the time is come again
For me to sing the passing grace
Of your fair neck, and smooth round face.

O! Ministering Angel, 'tis not meet
That you should lie thus at my feet,
Through the long watches of the night
Wholly obscured from mortal sight.

Yet there you rest, content to know
When chill's the blast, and deep the snow,
No man alive, but in his cot'll
Thank Heaven for his Hot Water Bottle.
B.G.F.

Professor Vaughan

EMERITUS Professor C. E. Vaughan died on Sunday, October 8th, at Manchester, where he had resided since his retirement in 1913 from the Chair of English Literature at Leeds.

When in 1904 the University of Leeds began its career, Professor Vaughan was asked to join the band of devoted workers who had made its foundation possible. This invitation was a lasting stimulus to him. It had come entirely unsought and was based solely on his record at Oxford, Clifton, Cardiff and Newcastle. It prompted him to justify still further, by his teaching and his writing, the confidence thus placed in him.

Dr. Vaughan's most important published work is his collection, in two volumes, of Rousseau's Political Writings; edited in 1915 from the original French sources with scrupulous exactitude and wide historical and philosophical vision. The like combination of breadth with thoroughness had, in 1907, marked his volume on "The Romantic Revolt." This was kept back for years because of his reluctance to say one passing word about any European writer whom he had not read in the original. As time went on, Spanish and Portuguese, Dutch, the Scandinavian tongues, and Russian, were added to his linguistic store; but he is left lamenting that "of Czech, Polish and Magyar I have no knowledge at all." His "Types of Tragic Drama" (1908) ranges over the languages used by the following dramatists enumerated in his own order: Aeschylus, Sophocles, Euripides; Seneca; Racine; Alfieri; Shakespeare; Calderon; Goethe; Victor Hugo; Browning; Maeterlinck; Ibsen. Here, again, he was too much of the scholar to be content with any translation. His training at Marlborough and Balliol had been classical, and he brought to the study of the modern languages the same conscientious care as to the study of Greek and Latin. This volume is, further, a good illustration of his powers as a teacher bred and born. It consists of lectures given to a general audience at Leeds University during the winter of 1906. On its appearance, a front-page review in the *Times Literary Supplement* said of it, in effect, that the modern universities were doing splendid work, if this was to be taken as a sample of their teaching on the Arts side. The review was unsigned, but it was found to be included later in a set of essays published under his own name by so competent a judge as Mr. John Bailey. The lectures were, in truth, just a specimen of what Professor Vaughan had been offering for years past to his hearers, adult or adolescent, within or without academic walls, and always with the grave enthusiasm of the "rhapsodist" as depicted in the *Gryphon's* well-known cartoon. Literature, and "comparative literature," may in some hands seem flimsy, or unmanly, subjects of study. With him, they were severe and virile disciplines, opening up, as in the "types," deep and absorbing problems not only of art but of human life and destiny.

Other books had from time to time come from him, such as his editions of various English classics, in prose or verse, and his volume of select examples of "English Literary Criticism," with its excellent introduction. But it is, above all, in the "Types of Tragic Drama" that we shall find the real Vaughan—the scholar, the critic, the discriminating lover of all good literature. You see there the same qualities that you saw in his face—capacity, insight, refinement, integrity, a brooding pity and a certain lonely strength. You feel that such a man, through his passionate devotion to the right as it was given him to see the right, might sometimes be irritable and even intolerant, yet that in his very failings there would be nothing mean or paltry but rather the unbending spirit of a tragic hero.

Charles Edwyn Vaughan was fortunate to be at Oxford in the days when Thomas Hill Green was proclaiming the great work which the ancient universities might do for the nation at large. Vaughan caught the inspiration, and he welcomes a further way of compassing Green's ideal when new universities arose, and he was called upon to help in their guidance. A sworn enemy to privilege and exclusion, he wished to see the doors of all universities thrown open to every section (rich and poor, old and young, men and women) of the community and to every branch of study. He was a firm believer in the future of modern universities and modern studies, and his support of one modern university and more than one modern subject will be found not to have ceased with his death. Leeds University has existed for eighteen years only, but its tradition in the central and all-important subject of English already includes the names of Vaughan, Moorman, and Gordon. And gathered round Vaughan's grave at Manchester were a number of representative pupils (teachers now themselves) who had come to pay their tribute of affection, respect, and humble emulation to a much-loved master and friend whose influence will long endure.

W.R.R.

November 8th, 1922.

Late Athletic News

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

1st TEAM.

Nov. 11th	..	Leeds Training College	home	..	draw	..	1-1
-----------	----	---------------------------	----	----	------	----	------	----	-----

2nd TEAM.

Nov. 11th	..	Leeds Training College	away	..	won	..	5-2
-----------	----	---------------------------	----	----	------	----	-----	----	-----

HOCKEY.

Nov. 11th	..	Huddersfield	away	..	won	..	4-2
-----------	----	--------------	----	----	----	------	----	-----	----	-----

2nd TEAM.

Nov. 11th	..	Huddersfield	home	..	won	..	4-3
-----------	----	--------------	----	----	----	------	----	-----	----	-----

LACROSSE.

Nov. 11th	..	Roundhay	home	..	lost	..	3-10
-----------	----	----------	----	----	----	------	----	------	----	------

RUGBY FOOTBALL.

Nov. 11th	..	Varobury	home	..	won	..	31-3
-----------	----	----------	----	----	----	------	----	-----	----	------

Nov. 15th	..	LIVERPOOL UNIVERSITY	away	..	lost	..	5-7
-----------	----	----------------------	----	----	----	------	----	------	----	-----

"B" TEAM.

Nov. 11th	..	Ilkley "B"	away	..	won	..	36-0
-----------	----	------------	----	----	----	------	----	-----	----	------

Nov. 15th	..	Woodhouse Grove	home	..	won	..	46-3
-----------	----	-----------------	----	----	----	------	----	-----	----	------

L.U. HARRIERS CLUB.

Nov. 11th versus Liverpool and Aberystwyth at Liverpool:—

1st	Liverpool	41 pts.
2nd	Leeds	47 pts.
3rd	Aberystwyth	98 pts.

Nov. 11th "A" TEAM versus York St. John's College at York:—

1st	Leeds	29 pts.
2nd	York St. John's	49 pts.

Egoism and Altruism

By Miss M. K. Heslop, M.Sc.

EGOISM AND ALTRUISM are the essential features of a society made up of individuals, and conversely of individuals bound together by intricate bonds into groups—which is the position in which we all find ourselves. The egoistic and altruistic points of view are thus, it seems to me, imposed together and inseparably upon all intelligent beings, one of whose main tasks in life appears to be the reasonable balancing of interest between these two extremes in attaining that compromise with circumstance that allows them to do their duty to society and at the same time to secure to themselves the health and means needful to keep them efficient and useful members of that society.

In this scheme "Self-determination," whether personal or national, corresponds rather to the period of professional specialisation in the life of the individual; it cannot be regarded as an end in itself, but only as the preparation for a life's work.

Faculty, and even aptitude, demand, and on the whole, I think they get, their opportunity; and surely the community is best served when its members are engaged on the work they do best, though in this respect modern industry with its method of dividing the parts of a product among many workers, so that no man sees the work of his hands as a completed whole, can hardly inspire love of the work for its own sake—but even here, skill and the joy of exercising it may lighten the burden.

Considering first the individual; the obvious part of him is a physical body which differs from the bodies of other animals mainly in the great development of nervous matter in the forebrain which is regarded as the seat of the mind. "Made up of myriads of microscopic cell-lives, individually born, feeling and breathing individually within the body, each one of us nevertheless appears to himself as a single entity,"¹ and this co-ordination of function and centralisation of interest is the work of the nervous system, the operations of which, we are told, *are to be explained by the ordinary laws of physics and chemistry*. But the difference between a nerve impulse and the operations of thought and emotion are great enough to warrant the expectation of some difference of structure between their respective organs. None is found, only the "mental" part of the brain is more highly differentiated than the lower brain and nerve system. However, Sherrington's statement that "we cannot at present deal with mental actions in terms of nervous actions or *vice-versa*," acknowledges the yet unbridged gap between the mind and that mechanical contrivance operated by the laws of physics and chemistry, the body.

But to continue. "Not content with integrating *within* the individual, man's mental attributes proceed to *integrate individuals into communities*. The greatest social animal is man, and the powers that make him so are mental; language, tradition, instinct for the preservation of the community as well as for the preservation of the individual, reason actuated by emotion and sentiment, controlling and welding egoistic and altruistic instincts into one broadly harmonious instructive, rational behaviour."²

Now if "Simple response to stimuli is the basis of all behaviour,"³ we are impelled to seek the reason for this expansive process in the environment of the individual. May I take an analogy from "inanimate matter," the domain of "mechanically necessitated sequence without alternatives,"⁴ where investigation seems for the moment to have stopped at that exclusive region, the nucleus of the atom. We know that locked in these nuclei are untold stores of energy which are at present inaccessible, partly because of the extraordinary magnitude of this energy (which is entirely self-sufficient and asks nothing from without) so that we have really no weapons powerful enough to dislodge it on a large scale, and partly because of the outer protective rings of electrons in the disturbance of which external forces spend themselves.⁵

While the chemical reactions—*response to environment*—to which an atom is liable, depend on the arrangement of electrons in the outer shells, these, in turn depend on the quantity and quality of the forces meeting in the nucleus itself—and to which environment, so far, has no access.

In the easy chemical reaction of the electron shells, I cannot help seeing an analogy to the easy response that environment elicits from our mechanically contrived bodies and nervous systems. Am I justified, I wonder, in finding some parallel to the isolation of that stupendous nuclear energy of atomic matter, its stability and relative permanence, in something that lies isolated behind human personality, that evades detection by logic and reason, but can be recognised, I think, as a guiding influence in the conduct of men, and in that sense of *indestructibility* which, in our more lucid moments shows us as individuals that we must persist against all discouragement, in hoping, thinking, planning for a future that, humanly speaking, we can never realise, and as communities that we must continue to "build to a plan that spells for future function!"¹⁴

We can now reconcile those apparently contradictory statements (1) "Modern studies emphasise the immense and overwhelming importance of heredity,"¹⁵ (2) "Simple response to stimuli is the basis of all behaviour," by applying the former to intrinsic properties of the human being, the latter to the necessarily opportunist policy of the physical personality which evolution is bringing more and more under the control of the *will*, the manifestation of the inner force.

The average personality shows a strong affinity for optimum conditions, *i.e.*, for a pleasant and congenial environment among its equals. When, however, we find a man who has all that he could wish for, deliberately turning his back upon his pleasant lot, and devoting himself to the service of the least attractive of his fellow creatures, we can but suppose that he is seeking the environment congenial to something more important to him than his physical outfit, or to the nimbly-reacting forebrain which seeks its peer to fence with.

If simple response to environment, in a purely physical sense, were the only motive for behaviour, the ways of the saint would soon degenerate to the level of those of the slum-dwellers among whom he works, but such is not the case. The saint imposes his personal influence on any environment in which he is placed, either because of a superior "nuclear" or "personal" force, or one less hampered by outer shells—anyhow, the net result of his influence is to enable lesser folk to become more master of their own environment, more centres of independent action, and less the sport of the external forces and internal impulses that they focus.

Now I only seem to have said vaguely, in many words, what has often been said clearly and in few—"that the life is more than meat and the body is more than raiment," or "the life of a man is more than the sum of the lives of the cells of his body."¹⁶

"Actually we are *systems of selves*; hysteria exemplifies mental dissociation and seems the more to illustrate the integrative trend of the healthy mind. . . . Circumstances can stress in the individual some perhaps lower *instinctive tendency* that conflicts with his normal personality," the difficulty, it seems, may be faced, thought out, and disposed of—*i.e.*, its energy assimilated into the general energy of the system—"ignored it escapes the integrating force of mind and becomes a danger."¹⁷

To such cases as these the psycho-analyst applies himself with a view, I take it, to reconstituting the patient in much the same way that one would reason a child out of a fear and show him that his bogey was just some ordinary natural thing magnified by his ignorance, and perhaps his cowardice, into a menace; and that the cure lies with himself. But harm seems to have come, even of this beneficent purpose.

Sir Clifford Allbutt's denunciation of psycho-analysis as reviewed in the *Times* ends with the statement that "the faith of centuries that such harmony (in the personality) can be won by the victory of the nobler elements in man's nature . . . has stood sterner tests than the new psychology."

The recently published report on Shell-Shock shows that some 80 per cent. of the war cases occurring under this head differed in no essential feature from cases of nervous collapse in an adverse environment occurring constantly in times of peace.

One of the most impressive contrivances in nature is that by which an organism keeps a constant environment for its vital processes. Such a condition is maintained in the human body, for example, by the constancy of temperature and composition of the blood which are regulated by marvellous devices intervening between this supremely important system and the changing external environment.

Now what equivalent can we discern that could keep the nervous and mental systems similarly immune in a gravely adverse environment? The disorder under consideration is summarised as *emotional uncontrol*, and does not emotion in many of its aspects suggest that it can store ancestral effort and experience something like instinct; its manifestations are admittedly conditioned by temperament, which is a *physical* matter. I cannot help placing the great mass of emotional phenomena among instinctive responses to stimuli and while it is generally assumed that intellectual culture involves emotional culture, I fancy it too often ignores it, judging by results. No, to the best of my knowledge and belief, it is the religious only that have made a systematic attempt to tame the emotions and use them scientifically. It is to religion that we owe the idea of substituting the "antidote" for the simple Newtonian react-on—which, as a matter of fact, is often a stimulus and keeps a feud going.

Sir Francis Younghusband's letter to *The Times* of Sept. 9th, makes this view more definite still. "How to control the emotions is then the problem. And the only effective way is to imbue men with a sentiment so strong and capable that no emotion, not even fear would ever get a chance of rising to the top and upsetting a man's balance as it did in cases of Shell-Shock. Now by far the strongest sentiment we experience is the sentiment of religion. This, therefore, I suggest is the remedy for emotional disturbance." Granted, but religion is more a personal affair even than digestion, and the intelligent person cannot be bidden to assume it as an armour against emotional uncontrol or for any other purpose. I have a conviction difficult to define, that it is an essential constituent of the human mind, but that it may at times exist in some form that bears but a slight resemblance to the conventional manifestations of religious feelings.

To sum up, *epism*, as it is usually understood, seems to me to signify interest, attention, energy, bestowed on and stored in the personality which is a perishable and perhaps a wholly mechanical contrivance.

Atheism, which is exhibited as care and consideration for others, is, by this theory, a manifestation of some superpersonal influence, something behind the personality, a sort of "nuclear atom" of inestimable potentiality, one of the inherent properties of which is a religious instinct which, like everything else from the atom to man, is in the grip of evolution, and doubtless has wonders to reveal as yet undreamed of.

1. Sherrington, Presidential Address to the British Association, Hall, 1922. For an account of the resemblances between services and mental phenomena see the above, published in brief in *The Times*, Sept. 7th, and in extenso in *Nature* and *The Lancet*, U.K. Trans. not yet published.

2. Goodrich, Presidential Address to Sect. D (Zoology) E.A.S., 1920.

3. Prof. J. Arthur Thompson, *The System of Anticaste Nature*.

4. Sherrington, Presidential Address, B.A.S., 1922. He admits that the reason for this building to plan is still a mystery (physically).

5. Gaskell: *Hereditry and Environment*.

6. Sully: *Mind and Energy*; also Sully: *The Interpretation of Evolution*.

7. D'Arcy Thompson: *Growth and Form*.

The Confessions of a Cynic

MY faith in human nature has been rudely shaken. Appearances are deceptive after all—Let me explain.

First there was the Professor. From my youth and catechism upward I was taught to venerate him. At school I longed for the day when I should behold him face to face. A super-mortal! A giant intellect! At last my wish was gratified. I saw him even as I had pictured him. A stern set face—a noble brow—a tie that was in fashion when Queen Anne was alive—his body swathed in a flowing robe of academic black—his somewhat bald head covered by a cunning velvet cap. The embodiment of Learning! How I envied him! Surely naught but wisdom could proceed from his lips. How I strove to emulate him. I hung on his words. I garnered his truths in my brain. I wondered how people could cut his lectures. Even the way in which he dwelt on the importance of pronouncing the 'C' in 'Cinema' like a 'K' did not shake my faith in him. But now—ah me! [Pardon me stopping to brush away the tear, Mr. Editor.] The crash has come! My idol has but feet of clay! All that glitters is not gold—nor are all the words of a Professor wisdom! "Gentlemen," he said, "the quantity A is smaller than the quantity B"—and as I listened for another gem of knowledge to record in my note-book, he added,—"therefore, . . . er . . . therefore B . . . er . . . must be bigger!"

There was also the Lecturer. Oozing dignity and importance from every pore, he issued his command that at five minutes past the hour the door should be closed and no one should be admitted. One day he was two've minutes late. We had closed the door. Curious how some people easily get annoyed, isn't it? Then again. He had decreed that anyone absenting himself from a lecture was to explain the cause of absence to him. Yet one morning he didn't turn up. Five minutes passed . . . ten minutes . . . a quarter of an hour . . . at twenty-five past we departed . . . but we are still oblivious of the reasons for his absence!

Then there was the girl. I liked her the first time I saw her. She looked so sweet and innocent. For a long time I admired her at a distance. How nice she was! More like the girls one reads about in books. I watched her from afar. At last I got to know her—she fell on me coming down the steps from the Debate. I talked to her in corridors. We had lunas together in the Refectory. She didn't talk much. Nor was what she said of much account. But I liked her for it. I thought how artless she was—how different she was from other girls. I wondered if I might safely take her home to Mother. Now I know I shan't—she's bobbed her hair!

And there was the Personage. I saw him the first day I entered the 'Varsity. He lived in a cute little office all his own, and wore the uniform of a third-class "tramp" steward. I was told he was the Porter, but that was only a title, like the "Keeper of the King's Conscience." At least, I never saw him carry anything. One day there was a letter for me: I asked for it. "Gerrit yerself!" he said. I don't think he is nice to know at all. I shall not speak to him in future. People have informed me that he is an old soldier, and accordingly, that he will never die. Still, it's winter now—perhaps he'll fade away!

H.B.S.



The Dancer

High on his throne sat the King, with his guests at the tables beneath him,
Lolling, replete, on the benches, all flushed with the wine and the feasting;
Jewels and silks hid their forms, yet their passions were seen in their faces:
Greedy and lustful the men were, and bragg, lascivious, the women.

Slaves bore the tables away and the King gave a sign for the dancing;
Rising from sources unseen came the low, minor tones of the music;
Torch after torch was put out until only a glimmer remaining
Shewed up the centre in twilight, but left all the watchers in shadow.

Slowly she came, like the mist-wraiths that rise with the breath of the morning,
Muffled in white like the shadows that torture the rest of the sinner;
Vaguely perceived by the eye in the dim, smoky light of the crescent
She glided across to the dais and bowed to the monarch above her.

Then, like the trembling reed that is moved by the gentlest zephyr,
Swayed she her delicate form to the far-away rhythm of the music
And, from her hampering wraps, like a dead leaf of autumn descending,
Floated a veil, drifting slow through the close, heavy air of the chamber.

Fast came the breath of the watchers as slowly the beat of the music
Quickened, and still to its pulsing the dancer kept time with her body,
Swaying, till after each other two veils floated from her, revealing
Supple white limbs, gleaming fair in the dark of the smoke-fashioned gloaming.

Faster and faster the music came: passionate, dreamy, seductive;
Twice more a veil, floating from her, delighted the lustful beholders,
Showing her ivory shoulders, the delicate curve of her lozenge—
Rounded and white was her bosom, pink-tipped like the buds of the lotus.

One more, and now but her visage was hid from the eyes of the watchers,
Hid by the last of the veils, and also danced as if maddened with passion:
Hid, till she stopped, with the music. Unveiled she stood, naked and shameless:
Naked, and proud of her beauty—the wonderful Princess Salomé.

S. MATTHEWMAN.

Autumn in Hergesant

In Hergesant, that high and holy town,
The autumnal trees along the empty roads
Go marching, and their golden leaves fall down
In glittering stars, shaken out their coloured
loads:

Processional the solemn trees extend
In gorgeous mantles, hung with reveries,
Dreaming of the summer-sun, their banished
[friend,

The sapphire mists slow-circling round their
[know

And the old churches on their high hills tower,
Misty and vague in veiled magnificence
Above red roofs that open like a flower
Through smoke at morning with glad

Receiving the crystal chimes from these high
[innocence
[towers,
The virgin Angelus of stainless hours.

C.R.

SERIES*

"From Conning Hill I saw"

BY ELIZABETH SOUTHWART.

III. WHEN THE DEVIL WAS SICK

HELL sorrowed, for the Devil was sick. Love and Justice had awakened from sleep, and were destroying his kingdom upon Earth.

His ministers gathered in council, for they feared that he would die.

"I will stop the havoc," said Hate, "I will create great wars, I will set every man against his brother."

"You have tried, and failed," said the Prime Minister, "send my newest pupil."

Then they saw a being with sunken eyes. She was so thin that the skin stretched tight on her bones; she wore a cloak of gold, and white and crimson.

"I will feed the hungry children," she said, "I will give alms to the aged, I will build houses for the sick. Then I will smite the people with a great blindness, and when I pass they will cry 'Hail! Love and Justice!' Thus shall Love and Justice die, and the Devil come into his own again."

"And she shall be called 'Charity,'" added the Prime Minister.

Then a howl of joy rent the skies of Hell in twain, and Charity passed through.

ELIZABETH SOUTHWART.

* All rights reserved.

July Sanctuaries

In hallow woods moist effluence flies
Of honeyed flowers, while low large clouds
Hang pendent slow from drooping sides:
The hills sleep, hidden deep in shrouds.

Of silver mist, the fairies run
For coolness to the depths of moss.
Reposing slumberous far from the sun,
In glades no glittering beams may cross.

But O the blueness of my pools,
Clearest cerulean, pure as glass,
Devout as eyes of holy fools,
Kneeling close at Cheimom Mass.

C.R.

Evening.

O lovely eventide!
Thou crowning glory of the perfect day!
To deep perplexing thoughts thou art the guide
That leads to Heaven: inspiring us to pray
And fill our hearts with love and holy calm:
—Great soul-uplifting charm
Thou banishest each hard day's bitterness
With sweet content and peaceful loveliness.

D.P.J.

Nocturne

She came to me when day had fled the skies,
Stealing along the silent Evening road;
Her shadowy hair half-veiled her dreamy eyes
That like faint stars in pools of darkness
glowed.

(From "Lyric Suite.")

She wrapped her purple robe about my form
And held me in an ecstasy of bliss,
And on the soundless breast came, soft and warm,
The quiet rapture of her evening kiss.

S. MATTHEWMAN.

A Plea for Literary Criticism

LUCIUS: Well, to talk to you, I'll lay aside the last of the critics.

JOCKEY: I thought you were reading the *Rambler*.

LUCIUS: Yes, I was.

JOCKEY: And haven't you heard of Hazlitt, of Lamb, of Pater . . .

LUCIUS: Yes, I've heard of them; they weren't critics, though. Pater, for instance, wrote entertaining enough biographical studies of men who were artists, delightfully illustrated with examples of the sort of thing they would have turned out if they had worked in Nineteenth Century prose instead of Sixteenth Century paint or verse. But when you turn back to the work he's been talking about, your appreciation is exactly where it was before.

JOCKEY: Well, are you insensitive to Mr. Bickley's *Grief in Cythera*, or Dehmel's *Bach's Fuge*? Isn't it enough for the well-being of criticism that these things exist?

LUCIUS: They are very pretty, no doubt. But could you tell from them that Watteau was a painter or Bach a musician? With Johnson, now, literary criticism may often be bad, but it is always literary, even if it only discusses diction, or how a work fits with his schedule of forms.

JOCKEY: So you would have criticism return to the technicalities of the Eighteenth Century?

LUCIUS: No, I would have it advance to the technicalities of the Twentieth: it has 150 years to make up. At present it can only deal with a novel by summarizing its plot or describing its characters; with a book of essays or poems, by discussing the personality of the author—all of which are irrelevant.

JOCKEY: What, if a man makes a book from his own personal idiosyncrasies, or from his theory of psychology, these are irrelevant?

LUCIUS: Certainly; just as the chemical nature of bronze has nothing to do with the beauty of the figures cast in it. We have all our feelings, our views of life and character; but significance as literature belongs only to the work of art that in the rare case is made from them; and what this significance is can only be shown by considering how they have been transformed. The actual material doesn't matter: literature must be loved for her soul and not for her body, and the critic must go through an ascetic process of self-purification before he can be a worthy minister. In criticising a novel, he must forget the delightful characters and interesting events, and allow himself to feel the succession of emotional chords, and the rhythmical pulsation of the narrative. This must not be neglected for anything else, however delightful. Plenty of people who profess themselves admirers of Miss Austin, for inst. . . .

JOCKEY: Stop: don't lay the iron claw of your abominable critical machine on Jane Austen. And, indeed, her existence triumphantly annihilates you. What "succession of emotional chords" do you find in Mr. Woodhouse and his complaints? What "rhythmical pulsation of the narrative" in Emma's matchmaking experiments and inquisitive conjectures? The only feelings you should carry away from *Emma* are, envy for Mr. Knightley and love for his creator.

LUCIUS: No, there must be something more in the book than its mere outward amenities, its humour and clear characterization, more even than its delicate draughtsmanship and its suave tone; otherwise you can't explain the feeling it leaves in

you. These things have their part in its effect, but they are only the material. The book is great because its form, a rhythm made up of elements chosen from life, symbolises the very rhythm of life itself.

"For of the soule the bodie forme doth take,
For soule is forme, and doth the bodie make."

That, I think, is what a critic of *Émile* would have to show; it is what always makes up the greatness of any great story or play or epic; it is what the public, interested in the people the book is about and what happens to them, can never see. Why, a little time ago, the leading organ of cultivated English philistinism, reviewing a translation of France's *Histoire comique*, devoted all its quotations and enthusiasm to the cynical wit of the old Doctor, and merely mentioned the plot parenthetically at the end, to dismiss it as "sordid."

JOCELYN: Pray don't heap the sins of John o'London on my head. Besides, now that I've managed to get a word in, I should like to show you some of your mistakes. We'll take Anatole France, if you like: your theories may seem plausible enough with the *Histoire comique*, with *Craingueville*, with the *Lys rouge*; but what would they make of the *Rôtisserie de la reine Pédauque*? Most of the book is parenthetical, a collection of episodes and fragments; the plot doesn't begin till the middle of it, and according to you, I suppose everything before the visit to Catherine is a sort of excrement growth on the symmetry of the whole.

LUCIUS: No, a sort of insecurely fixed-on prologue.

JOCELYN: Well, it isn't: we should miss every moment of M. l'abbé's company that was cut out. And yet there is no "pattern," there is even no articulation in the book: it is just so many pages of Coignard, as you might have so many pints of beer. There was in fact nothing to prevent the author from pouring out another volume of it. No, my dear Lucius, you must see what nonsense you've been talking. The quality of greatness, if it is in a man at all, is in every drop and every crumb of his mind. No, my dear Lucius, you're quite wrong; it's a pity you're allowed to talk like that in the columns of the *Gryphon*.

AUTHOR (gently): Be careful, Joey; remember that Lucius has got to win this argument.

JOCELYN: Kindly refrain from associating that vulgar name with me; and allow me to state my case.

AUTHOR: Well, go on; but don't be abusive.

JOCELYN: Literature shouldn't take you back to life by representing its rhythm; it should keep you away from it in a world of its own. Your theories, Lucius, are merely empty intellectuality, and the most abominable . . . damna . . . 'orri' . . .

LUCIUS: Where's Jocelyn gone?

AUTHOR: I've eliminated him. Now you can finish in peace.

LUCIUS: To make literature a thing apart from life, still more to put it before life as a substitute for life's experience, is unhealthy. But that doesn't mean it should take Poor Richard's Proverbs for its model, and become a storehouse of practical advice for the conduct of life. Nor need it be a record of the author's personal idiosyncrasies and whims; what will make it great is to hold the impression of his feeling towards the whole of life—not to state it, but to embody it, to symbolise it so adequately that every part of the work becomes identified with it. And criticism should show to what extent a book does that—what are the values of such an episode, of such a strain of feeling, of such a character, in the composition of the whole.

GEORGE WOLIDGE.

The Office

—AS WE SEE IT.

IAM quoting from the last issue of the *Gryphon* when I say "The journal should reflect the life of the whole University." May I then put in a word in support of the General Office?

There are some, I know, who underestimate its importance. Of course, although I wish to uphold its traditions, I will not go so far as to say that it is indispensable to University progress. Tut, sir, t'would be an idle boast! But I have studied its many activities and gauged fairly accurately its capacity for organisation.

What is the General Office, anyway?

There are a few desks, a few files—a few schedules and forms—one can even choose a favourite colour in the latter case. Yes,—if you want a stamp; if you haven't a pen—if you don't know when your train leaves; if you would like an address, or you have no change—take my advice, don't think twice—try the General Office (but do not forget your liver!).

Rather good place, what?

Yes, some, I know, have got hold of the idea that here one can be supplied with information on any given subject, at any given time. Granted—to a certain extent. Most people, however, just do not consider it at all. It is for the information of the latter that I write. To these, I would like to convey the impression that the office represents the hub of the wheel of Varsity administration. True, the mechanism as a whole is upheld by the great work of its different departments—the spokes, as it were, of the structure. These departments and the office co-operate. It is in the last-named place that the organisation of the building takes place. Here proposals are made and plans carried out—plans for the control of heat and light, and for the supervision of fittings and furniture. Then there is the financial side, sanctioning grants for building extensions, for apparatus and for tuition. It is here that wonderful schedules are compiled—schedules of attendance, conduct, progress and all those things a student holds most dear. Also, there is a division for examinations—and the results thereof. Still another section of the office deals with the issue of invitations for ceremonies, lectures and recitals. A small pamphlet of public lectures has just been issued from this department. It caters for many tastes and most of the lectures are free. We have to give our sincerest thanks to the Vice-Chancellor for giving us such an interesting programme.

We invite anyone in doubt to come to the General Office. He will be received with kindness and courtesy, and if his troubles are too complicated for our comprehension—well—there is always the Accountant—along the corridor and up the stairs on the left, please. But, to these also I would say, "The Accountant is a busy man and if one can remember the number of a class ticket and other such trivialities (?) without his aid—well, after all . . . why not? A helping hand, you know—"

N.Y.

Birth

WILLIAMS.—To Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Williams (*nee* Nellie Brown) of Johannesburg, on August 30th, a daughter, Helen Joyce.

Nellie Brown was a student at Leeds from 1912 to 1916.

Marriage

PHYLLIS M. C. POWELL.—**LESLIE P. INGRAM.**—October 12th, 1922, 16, Exminster Terrace, Plymouth.

MOTHER AND CHILD



Dedicated to Sir Michael Sadler by Jacob Kramer

(Design for Woodcut)



Music

WE have music among us again by this time. The Saturday Orchestral Concerts are becoming fixed in the affections of the city, and when audiences are so large and so radiant it is difficult to repeat the old complaint that these concerts threaten to do no more than mark time—though they may do it with an impressive high step. There must surely be many frequenters of the concerts who wish to make progress in taste and increase their circles of acquaintance, amongst great works, and on this year's programmes they will not find very much of great moment which they might not have heard repeatedly at these concerts. We are none of us tired of the "Unfinished Symphony," but a holiday from one's beloved has been known to have beneficial effects. Even if we were to agree with the Committee that popular taste is unprogressive, is it not often seen that the fall of favourites is sudden and unexpected? But perhaps the box-office knows its business.

At the first concert we had Miss Agnes Nicholls, who is still that rare phenomenon, a singer splendidly voiced and as splendidly gifted with musical instinct. To appreciate her full significance, however, one must hear her in Wagner's greatest works. On the 28th of October, we had Miss Kanevskaya, playing Beethoven's Concerto in C Minor (No. 3.) If I may be allowed to say that to me the concerto was a very flat wine, it must be remembered that an auditor is the dupe of his temper and his digestion, and the slave of his situation in the hall. Yet I think a good deal of the work is really dull. It is not the naïve scale-and-arpeggio *bravura*, which is beginning at least to have the charm of the antique, but some of the essential musical matter is not convincing. The first movement has a certain charm which is Mozartean rather than Beethovenian, but the length of the work is not adequately supported, and the slow movement, like that of the 2nd symphony, can easily be made to sound commonplace. I am not sure Miss Kanevskaya was not a reminder of this last danger. She is a delightful pianist in certain music; Scarlatti's vivacity finds her charmingly responsive, but she is a little uncomfortable in presence of slow earnestness. The piano, of course, is a very defective singing instrument, and its quickly dying notes are poor substitute for the long ecstasies of a violin; but Miss Kanevskaya certainly appears at times in her slow playing, to be merely waiting, patiently enough, for the arrival of the next note. Slowness alone is neither breadth nor depth. When a pianist sustains every note in his mind, his mental tension expresses itself in some unseizable way in his interpretation. In the slow middle section of Chopin's F Minor Fantasia, there could again be felt some lack in Miss Kanevskaya's playing, but the freshness of the lovely melody that leaps up like a sunlit spray of water will not easily be forgotten.

The orchestral version of some of the Scarlatti Sonatas, with the exception of the number for muted strings, was not very successful. Scarlatti's lively music is at home only in the land of keyboards, and half its brilliance is lost in the orchestral arrangement. The consideration is not merely one of tone-quality, for Scarlatti is delightful on the piano, though he wrote for the harpsichord. But there is an intimate connection between the muscular conditions of execution and the interpretation of music. Scarlatti was a master-player, and his music falls so pat under the fingers on the keyboard (be they only nimble enough) that the player is stimulated to the proper debonair frame of mind; his exhilaration is communicated to the music. It is the lack of this muscular stimulus which takes the fine edge

off the orchestral players' version of Searlatti. A word must be said of Mr. Goossens' conducting of Elgar's "Enigma" variations, which in his hands were by turns as tender and as hearty as well could be. This great work of Elgar's should be played till the audience rises and shouts for his "Falstaff," or even for one of his huge Symphonies.

The first of our University Mid-day Recitals was most interesting. Mr. Stanley Kaye's graceful, unclouded playing has been heard with keen pleasure in the Great Hall before this. But when a pianist gives us Benjamin Dale's Sonata, interest in his personal contribution is entirely swallowed up in the interest of the piece—and is not this as it should be? The Sonata is an astonishing work to have been written by a student of seventeen years. Our programme makers might have been more liberal and explained the plan of the work, which is in three movements, the second of which is a series of free variations on a slow theme, melting at last into the spirited Finale. The music is mostly graceful and fresh, which shows that the youthful Dale was normal and healthy. Some of the arabesques have almost been transcribed unconsciously from Chopin, there are traces of Elgar and at least one touch of Wagner. The work is long for its quality, and the first movement wanders at times without evident purpose. Yet it is an astonishing work when all is said against it that can be said, marvellously fresh and lyrical, and powerfully and effectively "scored" for the piano. Mr. Kaye made light of its difficulties.

On November 2nd, Miss Lucy Pierce and Mr. Charles Kelly gave us some lovely Mozart on two pianos. Happy Mozart, whose music has not lost a jot of its beauty because it never knew the passion that ends at last hollow-eyed! Arnold Bax, whose "Moy Mell" was the most interesting feature of this recital, has some of Mozart's grace and freedom from stress; but he inhabits an air different from the clear regions the Tyrolean genius knew—it is the tenderly luminous air known to us through Irish folk-song. To my ear "Moy Mell" was not always quite clear. It is full of curving melody, but Bax throws round his essential, simple harmonies, showers of sparkling foreign resonances which do little more than add a scintillation to the music. At times these decorations were more noticeable than the main musical stuff—perhaps two more sympathetic and less brilliant pianos would have made more subtlety possible. The trifles by the young French composers were charming and amusing. Germaine Tailleferre is a young lady who belongs to a Parisian group of infant revolutionaries known as "The Six." I am not sure if Melan Geroult is also one of them, but he might well be, as I judge from his "Tourbillon." Terrible dare-devils they are, with their tin swords and toy bugles. But if their cap-pistol harmonies cannot startle us, their music, elementary in rhythm and naïve in melody as it is, can charm us because it is young and gay.

J.R.W.

Enigma

The Laughter echoes down the corridors
And ripples round about each empty room,
Eddying strangely round the half-closed doors,
And breaking all the silence of the gloom.

The house awakes a moment from its sleep,
Then shudders into quietness again,
And one by one the waiting shadows creep
To listen to the whispers of the rain.

S. MATTHEWMAN.

On Solving Riddles

I MUST confess that Samson's riddle has been a source of continual perplexity to me. My Sunday School teachers never expounded it, presumably on the grounds, commonly held in those days by the members of the rather strict sect to which by heredity I was attached, that the nature of the Bible rendered any question of the significance of any statement contained therein certainly an impertinence, probably an imprudence and possibly actual blasphemy. But ours is a sceptical age and a divine authority which has not proved of sufficient weight to save Adam and Eve and Jonah from relegation to the realm of myth and legend is not going to persuade us in these days to accept what is undoubtedly a very poor riddle.

You remember the wording: "Out of the eater came forth meat and out of the strong came forth sweetness." Were I at any time clever enough to think of a sentence like that I should send it to the *London Mercury* or some other literary journal under the heading "Aphorism," or "Trivia" or "More Trivia" and get my two guineas for it. Then I should set to work to think of some more, finally collect them and publish them in a small volume with a vivid binding, one aphorism to the page, say 120 pages, and sell the collection at half a guinea. I should also have a limited edition, autographed, at three guineas a volume. They would sell among a certain class of people like hot cakes for, as you must be aware, it is fashionable nowadays in some parts of the literary world, to seek a superficial brilliance at the expense of all intelligence. None of my readers would know what I meant, but that would merely flatter them. I should have my money, so everybody would be perfectly satisfied.

But Samson obviously intended it for a riddle. He even goes so far as to give some sort of an answer two verses later on. "What is sweeter than honey and what is stronger than a lion?" I am almost persuaded the verses have become transposed; I should be entirely convinced if only verse 14 did supply a reasonable answer to verse 16, but it doesn't. There is a better one on every tin of Lyle's Golden Syrup. But at least by changing the verses round the question comes before the answer and the whole affair takes on the semblance of a riddle. But even then it would be a poor one.

The test of a riddle's quality lies, I imagine, in the nature of its reception by an average intelligent audience (I know that in reality there is no such thing, but since politicians, parsons and artists usually assume the existence of such a body of opinion I see no reason why I should not do the same. You all know what I mean;) and this peculiarity it shares with most things intended for human consumption. A perfectly good riddle with its proper answer gives a feeling of complete satisfaction to everybody concerned. The answer is analogous to the last piece of a jig-saw puzzle, the last link in a chain of argument or the liqueur after a delightful dinner. All these give completion to something that was hitherto incomplete, form to something previously perhaps very slightly formless; they reduce chaos to order and diversity to unity. And so great is the satisfaction that accompanies this final and consummating action that many a Q.E.D., I am convinced has been raised to the level of poetic utterance.

Such a riddle, I submit, is the old chestnut "Why does a chicken cross the road?" The answer leaves absolutely nothing to be desired. Not all the sages who ever lived could find one more completely satisfying; and this accounts for the riddle's perennial quality. Even now, after you have pretended to be puzzled dozens of times for the sakes of nephews and nieces to whom that riddle was new, the answer

gives enjoyment. Only the element of surprise felt on first hearing it is absent. That perhaps is to some extent tragic, but the element of surprise in riddles, as in drama, is comparatively unimportant. It is inevitability that pleases; of the answer in riddles and of the action in drama. And that remains when familiarity has banished all feelings of surprise.

And now imagine yourself asking Samson's riddle in a circle of tolerably intelligent beings. I need not pursue the line of thought. You are persuaded, I am sure, that Samson's riddle is no riddle at all. It may contain some profound perception of eternal truth; of that I am totally incompetent to judge. The critics of my "Aphorisms" would probably say it did whether I intended it to contain anything of the sort or not. Personally were I to meet it in the course of my reading it would leave me unutterably chilled, as do most of these modern strivings after the brilliant.

Samson was wise in putting a large bet on his riddle. That he was a fool when he trusted his answer to a woman is a commonplace hardly, perhaps, worth mentioning here.

* * * * *

To be magniloquent for a moment, we may say that life itself is the greatest of all riddles and that all human endeavour is towards its solution. There is apparently no one solution that will satisfy all men though all men are particularly anxious to force their own answer on to every other man. But each man has to find the one that gives him the most complete satisfaction. One finds it in religion, another perhaps in art, but in whatever sphere it may be looked for its discovery gives contentment and happiness. To give up the search before achievement is to become spiritually dead and many men are so busy with other things that they never begin. Probably never having realised their possibilities they never miss the consummation. They may possess happiness of a sort, but it is the happiness of pigs in filth, a poor substitute for the real thing. Some men search diligently but never find a satisfying solution. "The thing is dark . . . I do not know," they say, and the only happiness they find is in the beauty and love of a fleeting moment. To them life presents itself as the sort of absurd riddle which gives satisfaction only to the propounder, producing nothing but bewilderment in those who would solve it. Since God is said to be the propounder of life's riddle they protest that God is joking with them. This is a dangerous state of mind, not because it is blasphemous (no convictions honestly arrived at can be blasphemous) but because it results in the diversion of the mind from the fundamentals of life to what are merely the trimmings and produces a philosophy which is by nature static and not dynamic. It is sometimes adopted by people who are too idle to search seriously; in their case it is undoubtedly blasphemous and a symptom of spiritual death.

H.S.P.

Suppose.

If little worms could only know
That grown up folk abhorred them so,
If only mice could understand
The power they wield in every lair,
If yellow wasps and buzzing bees
And slugs and snails and tiny fleas
Could only just imagine! O
How high and mighty they would grow!
G.M.M.

On Teasing the Cat

IT is generally known that old ladies are very fond of cats. Some even go so far as to play with them. This however, is only possible with young cats. Elderly cats are sedate and serious.

Now it is a sure sign of spiritual decay to take an elderly cat at its own value. Young persons of vigorous mind have a healthy contempt for pompous cats. Girls, of course, like to nurse the creatures; but boys usually take a keen delight in teasing them. This is frequently given as an example of the innate cruelty of the male. But boys are not cruel. They are not intelligent enough to know how to inflict pain. Girls are much superior to boys in matters of that nature. But a boy instinctively recognises in a serious cat something that is the antithesis of comradeship. The pleasure that a girl takes in nursing the furry animal is merely sensuous; it does not spring from charity. The boy is romantic, and he feels a kind of spiritual repulsion to the cat's silent and serious pursuit of self-satisfaction. He sees in it the enemy of Society.

I have been compelled to study the philosophy of it in justification of my own conduct. It is not that I am copying Bismarck in doing anything I think fit and then ordering a philosophy that fits what I have done. No! I am genuinely annoyed when I am called cruel by Helen, whom I love more than I dare say, merely because I helped my young brother Nicholas to take a rise out of Lizzie.

Nicholas is a noble, generous-hearted lad, and it is really in defence of his honour that I write. Yet all his life he has never missed an opportunity of annoying a cat. He is very sensitive and highly imaginative. Some day, I fear, he will become a poet. He cannot bear to see a cat strolling about as if the world had been made for it. I knew as soon as I saw Lizzie, the semi-Persian which condescended to live in our home after Kilmartin's baby drove it out of theirs, that Nicholas would have his soul's peace disturbed. It was he who immediately christened it *Lizzie*, although it was a fine Tom with a splendid tail, of which it was inordinately proud. But Nicholas is a good Christian, not an animal worshipper. And he knows his History. "*Lizzie*" was his strongest term of abuse. If Lizzie had had any sense, he would have known at once that his life was not going to be all mice and milk. But he was a cat of spirit. The Angora strain in him was strong. Nicholas was persevering. His patience was equalled only by his ingenuity. Yet Lizzie treated all his tricks with a bored politeness that began to weaken his self-confidence.

The limit of endurance was reached when, one morning at breakfast time, Lizzie brought out a dead mouse from under the fender and laid it at Nicholas's feet. It was quite evident that the mouse had been caught during the night and saved for inspection. And no less obvious was it that Lizzie was becoming insupportably arrogant. He strutted about with an air of conscious superiority that was almost human. It was a definite challenge, and Nicholas, with his fine dramatic instinct, realised that something would have to be done. Hitherto he had never succeeded in disturbing Lizzie's serenity. But this incident betrayed the feline weakness, and he saw now that he had never really penetrated the soul of a cat. Vanity! That was the root of the evil.

Nicholas has no vanity or pride, and he very humbly sought my aid. He was so distressed at Lizzie's sin that I could not refuse my co-operation in his plan. I swear it was a virtuous act of mine. Surely it is not cruel to humiliate the proud! And anyway the plan was not mine. I merely acted under the orders of Nicholas.

And I have to keep on good terms with him, or he would not leave me occasionally alone in my pursuit of beauty. Helen, I am sure, does not always see the motives that impel men to action. All that I did was to get behind the pantry door and scratch the bottom of it with my finger nail, just to pretend that I was a mouse. Of course it made Lizzie furious. He was dashing from one end to the other, frantically pawing the woodwork, while I nipped his claws every time they came underneath. I could hear Nicholas shrieking with joy as he rolled about on the hearthrug. Lizzie was completely fooled. We repeated the performance at intervals all day. By evening, Lizzie was in a raging fury, hissing and spitting and flinging himself violently against the door in a vain effort to maintain his reputation. Not a wink of sleep did he get all that day. By nightfall his spirit was broken. He didn't go out that night! The victory was complete, and Nicholas had saved his soul from idolatry. The next day Lizzie left us and went to Rooney's, where they keep a dog.

Nicholas in his elation told Helen and generously mentioned my part, hoping to do me a good turn. She told him many things about himself of which previously he had not been aware. He didn't mind that, though naturally enough, being young, he felt bound in reply to explain how he had modified his opinion of her. Whereupon she said she cared neither for his opinion nor his cruel brother's. And then she went away crying, and now she won't speak till I apologise and promise not to do it again. As if I had done something wrong! I can't make it out at all, women are so unreasonable. I am almost beginning to like cats. Pip.

Our University

THE request to write an article for the *Gryphon* brings to my mind a talk with a famous actor many years ago. We were speaking about the prospects of a renaissance in this country. He said, "So much depends on you vital people in the north, and on your young Universities—the future is largely with them; they can stimulate intellectual enthusiasm in new ways by working on untapped sources of power. Fire the imagination and set in motion the intellectual and spiritual energy of the industrial West Riding and you'll move the world." Well, things have moved since those days. Life is stirring vigorously on all sides. The influence of Leeds University grows, and grows. It is already the most powerful formative influence in a very wide and populous area. "Soon when the name 'Leeds' falls on the ears of educated folk it will signify in the first place the University. The thought stirs one's local patriotism. Last winter I read a paper in the University Hall entitled, 'A Plea for more Intellectual Independence in the Provinces.' I propose to touch here some of the points touched there.

I said that, given the healthy local ambition and will, there was no reason why Leeds to-day should not be as brilliant a literary centre as was London in Elizabeth's time. I repeat it. Her population is greater; her educational facilities far better and far more numerous; she is intimately and momentarily in touch with the ends of the earth, while London city, in comparison, was isolated. We know of course that a Shakespeare is not found in every generation; but the hearty Bens, the Beaumonts, Fletchers, Raleighs are still accessible if we have the good sense to recognize merit when we see it, and to encourage it when found. And surely our minds are not so dormant, our hearts so dead in the north that we know not a good thing, feel not a fine thing unless it be accompanied by a London puff. It is a local disgrace when merit born in the West Riding is driven to London to seek recognition,

reputation, and daily bread. Our University must remedy this; it must be a live centre where all local talent and genius naturally gravitate to find support and encouragement; within it and around must ring the rallying cries for all humane and progressive causes in the Riding; it must be the parliament of the mind, with heartening and illuminating powers to influence all local politics; for Universities are not merely institutions for the making of the means of livelihood, but institutions for the making and shaping of life itself. And here is a point which ought to be emphasised in our scientific search for truth; we must not neglect that beauty which is one at base and crown and core with all truth which lightens and strengthens the human spirit. Without a doubt many of our economic and social troubles result from the general inability to respond to the ennobling, humanizing influences embodied in the arts. Life must be led more and more into touch with these inspiring influences. In all honesty, may the sciences flourish, and our industries triumph by and through the help of Universities like Leeds; but the masterpieces of Universities are receptive, nobly proportioned human beings, not money-bags. The grandest thing that they can turn out to the world is character, nobility of heart, soundness and independence of mind, breadth of sympathy, depth of human and spiritual understanding. If this be kept in view in this University we shall not neglect our local thinkers and artists of true merit in spheres esthetic or practical, for it was such as these, and that Power which works in and through them, that made our civilisation, our religion, our humanity possible. This University must not be the hospital of lost causes. It must be nourishing home of winning ones. Causes only fail, in the long run, because they, or we, are not intrinsically, persistently noble enough. Tennyson seized a universal truth, deep as the loyal noble nature of man, when he said "We needs must love the highest when we see it." We do so—though sometimes we pretend not to do so.

In all our University cities, life to-day is athrob with humaner hopes, astir with ambitions, retesting the values, searching fearlessly, eagerly for the truth.

We have to get to true vital values once more, to establish a true aristocracy and nobility among us—a nobility that dares to be poor for the sake of its ideals, that cannot be bribed to commit the sin of ugliness or meanness, that, with respect for the past, serves in the present a future which it can never in any paltry or human sense possess. Let us begin by making ardent local patriots by finding amongst ourselves qualities and things worth being proud of. Our great cities to-day have to discover their own souls. The Universities must show the way. The humanities and sciences must re-vivify our ideals, and establish here in this West Riding a nobler scale of values. This is the work of the University of Leeds. This home of learning and culture must stand for something noble, inspiring, human, universal, which grips imagination and feeling, and makes every "fresher" proud to enter its walls—for something atmospheric, characteristic, which warms the mind and makes all hearts loyal at the name of "Leeds." To this atmosphere, this character, every member and sympathiser can add a quota of that beauty, joy, strength, goodness, truth, which is his or hers.

The great spirit which is abroad in our time, so high in its hope, so splendid in its promise, may be, nay must be fostered in the classrooms, the playing fields, the halls, and in the journal of our University. Life is a noble game played well, whether we win or lose. Play heartily, conscious the while that the divinity which shapes all our ends has no resting place in time, inspiring all good causes, but abiding in totality in none of them. Horizon beyond horizon, within and without—this is progress. Expansion of consciousness, of understanding, of soul—this is life.

JAMES A. MACKERETH.

Review

A STUDENTS' OPERA.

"THE STUDENT'S OPERA," by W. Garstang. Price 2/- R. Jackson & Son, Leeds.

LAST February's *Gryphon* contained a few sample-songs from Professor Garstang's adaptation of "The Beggar's Opera," so that "The Student's Opera," which is now published in full needs no further herald. Its great value is that it places within the grasp of University Choral and Dramatic Societies the entrancing airs that in the original are protected by so thorny a hedge of worldly humour as to be inaccessible to such delicate fingers. Professor Garstang has not burlesqued the Ballad-opera, but attempted to translate its spirit to another country. "The Beggar's Opera" itself is burlesque, and a burlesque of only a corner of life—the corner where to cheat successfully is to win applause and to drink heavily is to prove one's manhood, where rogues are the only honest men and women may be mentioned in the same breath as wine. So "The Student's Opera" shows us a world of "Varsity students whose ideal is not the unsurpassable Greek ideal of strength and grace in mind and body, but rather (were it not for the dancing and love-making) that of the schoolboy who does work mainly under compulsion—a world where strength of limb is admirable but intellectual thw is a thing to be concealed if not to be ashamed of, and where an elementary psychology divides humanity into "slackers" and "sports." Professor Garstang, we take it, would no more persuade us that this is a true picture of university life than Gay would have declared his rogues' kitchen to be the world in a mirror. In fact the most legitimate complaint would be that there is not enough extravagance in the travesty of college-life. The spectacle of the Vice-Chancellor of Ledsam University hopping gaily to the tune of "Twang, dang, dillo, dee," will no doubt be ludicrous enough. But the true art of burlesque is to take recognizable human emotions and to set them to work in a droll manner, which is what "The Beggar's Opera" does. Burlesque amuses us as at school we were amused by the boy who could wag his ears and whose normal-seeming thumb turned out to have no joint. When the human figure is set working with too grotesque an automaticity, as in Gilbert's "Patience," or many another of his inhuman dramas, we are slightly chilled and disgusted. In this respect Professor Garstang stands on the further side of "The Beggar's Opera," which holds an admirable middle position. The ultra-chivalrous men and good girl-undergraduates are a little stiff, and for the purposes of extravaganza, Macbeath and Mrs. Peacham may impatiently be preferred. After all, though there is little doubt that the airs are the main secret of the old ballad-opera's success, the Falstaffian philosophy is a strong supplement since it has some charm that converts us all to tolerance. Are not our own honest hearties fonder of singing of beer than of Raggy?

However, here are jolly songs in plenty. Sometimes they are taken over unaltered from "The Beggar's Opera," sometimes they are entirely re-written. Let the Choral and Dramatic Society read in Professor Garstang's preface of the privileges as to free performance which are theirs for the asking. "The Student's Opera" is a challenge to the Society—when will it have such another opportunity of exploiting the unmatched airs of "The Beggar's Opera"? If principals can be found to do justice to them (and who doubts it?) let it be shown by an early staging of "The Student's Opera."

J.R.W.

Correspondence

"A CHALLENGE TO ALL STUDENTS."

DEAR SIR,

Though exception might easily be taken to some rather dogmatic assertions in C.C.'s article, it is impossible to be unmoved by the writer's impassioned appeal for consideration of the purpose and goal of all our striving. Where, he asks, is the world going? and why?

The "means of answering" these questions is, he tells us, offered by the Christian Union, which is "a direct challenge to all students who prefer truth, beauty and life rather than half-truths, camouflage and a precarious existence." He adds that the Union "is not a body bound down to any dogma or creed."

But can even the means of answering any question whatever be arrived at without committing ourselves to something? And if theological questions are to be dealt with, are they not better dealt with accurately than loosely? Dogma is no more a fetter to the religious consciousness than are the formulae of physical and mathematical science to the student in those other fields. Why should there be opposition between dogma and the reality it expresses? Rather is it likely to be a salutary restraint on theories of that reality impulsive or imperfectly sustained.

The throwing open of your pages to theological or scientific controversy would be as unwelcome to me as to any reader of the *Gryphon*, and I put the following question only to give point to what succeeds. The problem, for example, whether Christ is Divine or was not more nor less than an inhumanly good man; the inevitable and only less stupendous consequences of the former doctrine—enshrined (to name no others) in the conceptions of Sin, Redemption, and what is commonly known as "the Miraculous," the reverberations of which can leave unaffected no remotest corner of the ethical and the metaphysical worlds—is it really possible for a body wearing the name of Christian to leave these not settled, apparently not even faced?

In brief: is the Christian Union merely a forum for the discussion of religious matters, or does it itself provide "an answer"? If the first, in this or any University it has an eminently useful function, but not one specifically Christian. If on the other hand it does claim to offer "an answer," and that answer the Christian one, how can it be qualified to do so till it has settled for itself which conceptions of the religious—and *a fortiori* the Christian—consciousness have validity, and which have not?

Yours faithfully, G.

Re "CHALLENGE TO ALL STUDENTS" (Edited).

DEAR SIR,

I was specially interested in that part of the article which dealt with the attitude of H. G. Wells to the Church. . . . Surely the Church has not failed, the criticism that she has not succeeded would be far more just. She will not have succeeded until the whole world joins in recognising Christ. The lack of unity which we see amongst Christians today is very largely responsible for the delay in the achievement of success: and unity can only be accomplished when all branches of the Christian Church come together and each contributes its best. Hence it is incumbent upon all these branches to thoroughly examine their position and where possible to strengthen it.

After some such reflections as these a few of us who happen to find ourselves members of the Anglican Church thought that it might be possible to form some kind of society consisting of those members of our University who confess the creed as set forth by this branch of the Church. Discussions such as are promoted by the Christian Union are a most splendid help to many of us in our search for the real truth. As "C.C." points out the Christian Union is not bound down by any very definite dogma or creed. But is it not a fact that many who find themselves attracted by such a society, are as individuals attached to some quite definite creed?

Accordingly we feel that a society on the lines suggested would be invaluable in helping to strengthen the bonds of a common faith.

A meeting has been arranged for Tuesday, November 21st.

JOHN R. SYKES.

Dear Sir,

It has long been obvious that some means of discussion of international relationships was necessary within the University, and Mr. Challen's letter, calling for some such "League of Nationalities," was very much to the point. Something more is needed than the activities of the Overseas Students' Committee.

Last year an "International Discussion Group" was brought to life on four or five occasions by the Chairman of the Debating Society, and this year the question is not one of merely reviving it, but of establishing it in some permanent form. To this end a meeting of the members of last year's group was held last Sunday, and the possibilities of some such arrangement considered. A second meeting, which should draw on a wider circle of students, has been arranged for Saturday, November 11th, and some sort of regular machinery should emerge as the result.

It seems to me that the problems of India, China and Egypt have become not merely interesting, but quite important, to any Englishman who takes an intelligent view of the world; and that when international relationships have reached their present stage we should all make some endeavour to understand the views of each of the peoples concerned. Only by some mental effort can this be done. May I appeal, through your columns, for the support of all those who feel sufficiently keen to give this amount of time and effort.

A. LYLES.

A letter from "C." nearly 800 words. The following is a summary:—

1. Recalls the General Meeting of the Union in February, 1922.
2. Difficulty of finding a common factor in the diversity of student function.
3. Similar problem faces students of all nations, hence National Union, and proposed International Union.
4. Why cannot we have news of the N.U.S. and the I.U.S.?
5. We should try to understand the ideas of other peoples. This would be a truer kind of unity than mere discussions of uniform Ties and Blazers. We are laying too much emphasis on externals.
6. Russian Relief Meeting of November 1st badly attended, therefore Leeds students are hypocrites (or words to that effect.).



Prof. Br-d-ts-y :—"Ether is that substance in which Light waves in order to provide Light waves."

Storm Jameson on the Modern Novel :—

Galsworthy :—"Awfully youthful mind, awfully kind to young people."

Clemence Dane :—"Rotten on men, evidently never met any," and so on.

When is the H.P. going to get his Hon. Degree ?

Dearly did I purchase "This Freedom," 7s. 6d. per vol.

Dr. J-n-s :—"If . . . er, you . . . er, want to preserve . . . er, a rare . . . er bird . . . er you must . . . er wait . . . er, er, er . . . till . . . er, a rare . . . er bird . . . er has . . . er . . . made . . . er, its appearance . . . er, er, er, . . . &c. So on for an hour.

From the Classics School :—

"In undis liberi natant" means "The children swim in undies."

Miss Storm Jameson asks what happens to the beings created by Novelists, and says they must go on living somewhere. Perhaps so. But what about old soldiers ?

She is evidently a Christian Scientist. "Thought," said she, "created the world," and this with a strong Amurrican accent.

O God, O Massachusetts !

Heard at a rehearsal of the Mixed Voice Choir :—"Nearly all the women students will be found in Hospitals."

Acknowledgments

British Medical Association Annual Handbook.

"Flights in Fairyland."—Rose Speight and Jean Miller.

"Salt for the Goose."—T. Wray Milnes, Swan Press, Leeds.

"Tonbridge School."—Rupert Croft-Cooke.

The Student, Edinburgh ; *The Sphinx*, Durham ; *The Phoenix*, Imperial College of Science ; *The Sphinx*, Liverpool ; *The Sphinx*, Durham ; *The Mermaid*, Birmingham ; *Vivacula*, London.

UNIVERSITY SOCIETIES

Debating Society

TWO most interesting and promising debates have been held this term. The average standard of speaking is much higher than last year, and we must congratulate the "freshers" not only upon their numbers but their fluency. We entertain great hopes for the future, and feel that the new programme begun last year will be continued in future years.

Mr. Anning in his characteristic way proposed that "Modern Literature is vile," and found a keen opposition led by Miss Lee. Both speeches were original and very "breezy." Miss Roebuck ably supported Mr. Anning in a speech which was carefully prepared beforehand and produced the desired result. Mr. Sewell spoke well, but like many of the following speakers, rather contended that Modern Literature is not vile, rather than the wording of the motion. It was on the whole a good debate, and well attended. We were pleased to see Miss Silcox there, and to hear her speak.

The "Firework" debate—which puzzled many—was virtually an impromptu debate. Its success was largely due to the humour and wit of the "freshers." Motions such as "The H.P. is an integral part of the academic life of the University"; or "a satisfied pig is better than a dissatisfied sociates," "The behaviour of University women at rags is deplorable," or "The vanity of men is greater than that of women" are nothing if not humorous. One said that when he first came to the University he went to the H.P. to ask if he sold cigarettes! The attendance was not so good as at the previous debate though those present were at times convulsed with laughter. One thing was outstanding—the geniality of the humour. There was no bitter sarcasm, nor when the motion that "Humility is nine-tenths Hypocrisy" was discussed, was there any cynicism. We must congratulate all who took part in the debate. We were pleased to see that Mr. J. R. Williams and Mr. Simovitch still take an active interest in the Society.

F.G.T.

Economic Society

THE claim of the Chamber of Commerce to have contributed to the welfare and development of the City of Leeds, even while it is still a town; to have expressed the wishes of its members and to have influenced the policy of the Imperial Government, was laid before a thinly attended meeting of the Economic Society on Thursday, 19th October.

The speaker, Mr. David Little, explained his position as President of one constituent of the Associated Chambers of Commerce, adding another argument in favour of world-wide federation of interests. The indecisive discussion of International Affairs (the nervous breakdown caused by Reparations and Debts not excluded) which occurred at the last meeting of the Associated Chambers, held at Leicester, is a diverting answer to the proposal to hand certain problems over to an Industrial gathering for settlement. The steady interest which the Chambers take in cheapening and facilitating "Communications," suggests that transport is not over-represented within them.

We call attention to forthcoming meetings:—

November 27th, Discussion on Economic Privilege.

December 12th, Lecture—Psychology in Industry, by Socobohn Rowntree, junior.

R.S.W.H.

Status or Contract

BLUE Books are not, as a rule, very inspiring documents, but that they can be made so was ably demonstrated by Professor Hughes on October 31st, when he met the Social Study Society at their second meeting of the session. To take a thing like the Report of the Cave Committee on Trade Boards and link it up with Roman Law, Patriarchal Society, Mediaeval Gilds, Divorce Reform, and Cinema Actors is a task that could only be accomplished by such a man as Professor Hughes.

The Professor first dealt with the evolution of freedom as seen in the development of the Law of Contract. One of the main principles of English Law is "Freedom of Contract," which makes all men equal, and it is very interesting to note when and why this principle is restricted. In Patriarchal Society there was little or no individual freedom. Progress came gradually under Roman rule. First the son acquired the right of private property as a reward for military service. Then the husband lost the power of life and death over the wife. Women's emancipation is still going on. The Peel case showed how long a process is the evolution. It will be interesting to see what this evolutionary force will make of the Marriage Laws. Perhaps it will unmake them. The logical development should be that the matrimonial contract will become a business contract terminable at the will of either party. Progress, however, is not having all its own way. There is an opposite tendency in industrial life. The Professor showed how Sir Henry Maine's dictum required modifying when we consider such legislation as the Factory Acts, Insurance, and so on. Here the Law is imposing conditions on Contract, and ignoring the will of the parties. (Perhaps Mr. Belloe is right about the Servile State after all!). Enter Stewart Rome of cinema fame. Can a man contract away his freedom? That made us think. But the answer was simple,—not if the contract is in Restraint of Trade.

This is where Trade Boards came into the scope of the lecture. Are they really against freedom of contract? The first Acts of 1909 which set up Boards in the "Sweated Industries," to fix minimum wages could hardly be called restrictions on freedom, though they certainly imposed "conditions" on contract. The state interferes to make competition effective.

But in 1917 a new period began, and the Whitley Committee suggested a radical alteration of principle. The idea was that industries should be self-governing, and that Trade Boards should be set up in any industry which was not organised adequately for that purpose. This scheme together with the Whitley Joint Industrial Councils in the better organised industries, was really a new political and economic conception. This is easily seen when the ideas of the end of the 18th century are put alongside those of the beginning of the 20th. Thus Adam Smith could write "People of the same trade seldom meet together . . . but their conversation ends in a conspiracy against the public, or in some contrivance to raise prices . . . (the Law) ought to do nothing to facilitate such assemblies!!" (Wealth of Nations, Book I, Chapter X., part II.)

But the Whitley Report (Cd. 8606, par. 29) says:—"We have here assumed that the Councils, in their work of promoting the interests of their own industries, will have regard for the National interest."

The Trade Boards set up under the 1918 Act were therefore something very different from those of 1909. They were part of a new economic policy, and fixed not merely minimum wages but standard rates also. By 1921, 63 Boards had been set up, covering three million workers, 70 per cent. of whom were women.

The machinery, however, was not perfect, and when the trade slump set in after 1920, and there was a general downward movement in wages, the necessary adjustments could not be made with sufficient speed, and there was much irritation. What appears to have been a very dishonest agitation was worked up in the press against the Trade Boards and Government interference was denounced when it began to hurt the profiteers, and an Inquiry was held. The result of the Inquiry is given in the Cave Report. The Committee recommend that Trade Boards should still be set up to deal with sweated industries, but only after a public Inquiry; and that standard rates shall only be fixed by agreement between the employers and the workers.

And so we have freedom of contract once more, for what it is worth. One is inclined to ask if, after all, free contract makes men equal, or does it assume equality? Political freedom is very desirable, but it is pretty useless where it is accompanied by great economic inequalities. If the state would interfere for the purpose of redressing inequalities, freedom could look after itself. Status is becoming a bogey.

Red House Settlement

THE Committee of the Social Study Society desires to call attention to the existence and work of the Red House Settlement—situate in East Street—to the south-east of the Parish Church. Helpers are needed to organise debates, chess and draughts championships, dancing and pianoforte music, socials, play-acting or play-reading and other suitable activities. There is a large membership of girls, boys and men of varied experience.

The students have given valuable assistance to the Settlement during past years.

Any further particulars may be had from the University Representative, Mr. R. S. W. Holmes.

L.U. Newman Society

ON Thursday, October 26th, Mr. W. R. Childe gave a paper to members of the Newman Society on the "Idea of Christendom."

On Monday, November 6th, the Rev. A. L. Cortie, S.J., D.Sc., F.R.A.S., the famous astronomer, gave a lecture on the "System of the Stars." The lecture was illustrated by some marvellous slides.

H.J.P.



By the Sub-Editor:—G. H. Gardner.

Results of Matches

(Latest results on Page 7).

WOMEN'S HOCKEY CLUB.

First XI.

Oct. 21st	..	v. Wheelwright Old Girls	home	..	won	..	10-1
Oct. 28th	..	v. Baildon Ladies	home	..	won	..	5-3
Nov. 4th	..	v. Durham University	home	..	won	..	5-3

Second XI.

Oct. 28th	..	v. Baildon Ladies 2nd XI.	away	..	won	..	4-3
Nov. 4th	..	v. Modern School, 1st XI.	away	..	won	..	2-1

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

First XI.

Oct. 18th	..	Elmfield College	away	..	won	..	7-0
Oct. 28th	..	Pudsey Old Boys	home	..	won	..	2-0
Nov. 4th	..	York St. John's	home	..	lost	..	1-2

Second XI.

Oct. 14th	..	Old Salts	home	..	won	..	7-0
Oct. 18th	..	New College	home	..	won	..	9-2
Oct. 21st	..	Thornhill Amateurs	home	..	lost	..	0-1
Oct. 28th	..	Thornhill Amateurs	away	..	lost	..	2-3
Nov. 4th	..	National Provincial Bank	home	..	won	..	14-2

HOCKEY.

First XI.

Oct. 14th	..	Corinthians	away	..	lost	..	0-4
Oct. 21st	..	Halifax	home	..	lost	..	2-6
Oct. 28th	..	Sandal	away	..	draw	..	2-2
Nov. 1st	..	MANCHESTER UNIVERSITY	away	..	won	..	0-0
Nov. 4th	..	Undercliffe	away	..	lost	..	3-5

Second XI.

Oct. 14th	..	Corinthians II.	home	..	lost	..	3-5
Oct. 21st	..	Halifax II.	away	..	won	..	3-2
Oct. 28th	..	Sandal II.	home	..	won	..	3-2
Nov. 1st	..	Bradford Technical College	away	..	won	..	2-1
Nov. 4th	..	Whitkirk	home	..	lost	..	2-4

LACROSSE.

First XI.

Oct. 13th	..	Headingley	home	..	lost	..	5-14
Oct. 21st	..	Sheffield Town	away	..	won	..	3-4
Oct. 28th	..	SHEFFIELD UNIVERSITY	home	..	won	..	21-5
Oct. 28th	..	Parkside	away	..	won	..	9-5
Nov. 8th	..	MANCHESTER UNIVERSITY	away	..	lost	..	6-22

Second XI.

Nov. 4th	..	Sheffield II.	home	..	won	..	11-2
----------	----	---------------	----	----	----	------	----	-----	----	------

RUGBY FOOTBALL.

First XV.

Oct. 14th	..	Leeds Training College	home	..	won	..	44-6
Oct. 21st	..	South Elmsall	away	..	won	..	17-3
Oct. 28th	..	Wakefield	away	..	lost	..	6-9
Nov. 4th	..	Ilkley	away	..	won	..	15-3

"A" XV.

Oct. 14th	..	Leeds Rifles	away	..	lost	..	3-8
Oct. 21st	..	Leeds Yarnbury "A"	away	..	won	..	23-0
Oct. 28th	..	Wakefield "A"	home	..	lost	..	6-25
Nov. 4th	..	Ilkley "A"	home	..	lost	..	0-5

"B" XV.

Oct. 14th	..	Woodhouse Grove	away	..	lost	..	8-12
Oct. 21st	..	Ilkley G.S.	home	..	won	..	25-8
Oct. 28th	..	Wakefield "B"	away	..	lost	..	3-9
Nov. 4th	..	Ben Rhydding	home	..	won	..	21-3

Association Football

THERE has been great difficulty in filling the five vacant places in the First Eleven, caused by the departure of last season's men. The forward line is a distinct improvement on that of last year and with a little more play together will be quite up to standard. Last year's centre-half, Hardacre, not being available, his position has been difficult to fill satisfactorily and indeed at present has not been definitely filled.

Welbourne, a newcomer to the half-line, plays with good judgment and tackles well, and Whittingham as full-back plays a very steady and reliable game.

Considering all things the team has been quite satisfactory so far, and by the time these notes appear we hope it will have acquitted itself satisfactorily against Liverpool and Manchester.

The Second Eleven is going ahead splendidly though it will appear from the last result recorded above that the Rugger Club may be soliciting their services.

Inter-Varsity Athletics Board

A T a meeting held at Cardiff, on Tuesday, October 31st, the following arrangements for Inter-Varsity Championships were made, subject to the approval of the Universities concerned:—

Annual Inter-Varsity Sports May 18th at Birmingham.

Annual Cross Country Championship .. Feb. 17th at Leeds.

RUGBY FOOTBALL.

Semi-Final	Swansea	South v. Welsh.
Final	Sheffield	North v. South or Welsh.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

Semi-Final	Cardiff	South v. Welsh.
Final	Birmingham	North v. South or Welsh.

HOCKEY.

Semi-Final	Nottingham	South v. Welsh.
Final	Bangor	North v. South or Welsh.

WOMEN'S HOCKEY.

Semi-Final	Birmingham	South v. Welsh.
Final	Liverpool	North v. South or Welsh.

Dates for Semi-Finals, March 7th; Finals, March 14th.

Rugby Football

THE matches played up to the present show that there is sufficient material available to build up a strong side. In the match lost, that against Wakefield, the forwards for the first time came up against a heavy hard-working pack, and failed to answer this owing to light, bad packing in the scrum. The result was that the backs were never given a chance of attacking.

The "A" team is quite a useful side, although the results are not quite as good as might have been expected, while the "B" XV. shows signs of becoming a really good team.

After seeing several games one is forced to remark, firstly, that back-row forwards are expected to push as much as the others, and, secondly, that three-quarters should run straight and be on the move when they take the ball.

Lacrosse Club

CONSIDERING the fact that this Club has lost the services of four of its most useful members, the results of matches already played are quite creditable.

Their defeat by Manchester University was not so crushing as the score indicates, it should be remembered that Lancashire Crosse is of a higher quality than that usually met with in Yorkshire and as this was the first time many members of the team had played against a Lancashire team they have nothing to be ashamed of. It is up to them, however, to see that a more even score is obtained when Manchester visit us.

The defence of the team is as a rule strong and reliable but the attack never seem to make the best of their advantages, this, however, should soon be put right with practice.

The "A" team are to be congratulated on their victory over Sheffield "A" and are urged to continue their keenness as the reserves for the First Team may often be drawn on and an efficient reserve makes all the difference.

Hockey Club

AT the commencement of the season the Committee were faced with considerable difficulty in the selection of the First Eleven owing to the fact that only five of last years Colours were available. Under such circumstances it is pleasing to note that, in the first of the Inter-Varsity Championship matches a decisive victory was won over Manchester University on Nov. 1st.

This is the one bright spot on an otherwise dismal background and we must hope that it presages better things to come.

The Second Eleven are to be congratulated on a quite successful start of the season. We watch their doings with interest, knowing that next season the fortunes of the Club will rest largely in their hands.



Binks found Rugger —



too rough —



so tried Soccer, with the result —



Disatisfied, he tried hockey which shook him considerably



Although played with a rubber ball Lacrosse was no milder, but —



this was the last straw

Why Binks Plays Chess.

T. Lonnergan

Photographer

1 and 3, WOODSLEY ROAD & LEEDS
(JUNCTION OF WOODSLEY ROAD AND HYDE PARK ROAD)
Telephone 25345. *Also at Kargate Studios, Wakefield.*

Specialist in Group Photography

That photograph you will require when applying for a post, to make sure of it being a good one, ring up the above address and make an appointment



Thornton Trench Coat.

63/-

69/6

75/-

THESE coats are made of Egyptian Cotton with an oilskin interlining, and to make the Coat a warm and cosy garment, it is fitted with a detachable fleece lining, which can be removed when necessary.

BEST VALUE IN THE CITY.

THORNTONS

WATERPROOFERS

50 & 51, BRIGGATE, LEEDS.

The VALETRY SERVICE of
HEUTHWAITE'S
IS INVALUABLE TO YOU.

*Always appear smart by letting
HEUTHWAITE'S look after
your clothing, thus keeping it in
— shape and good repair. —
THIS IS AN ECONOMY.*

*DRY-CLEANING and
DYEING.
SPONGING and PRESSING.
REPAIRING.
INVISIBLE MENDING.*

MAY WE SEND FOR YOUR SUIT OR COSTUME ?

HEUTHWAITE & SON, Limited,

The Expert Dyers and Dry Cleaners,

City Office: **7, WOODHOUSE LANE** (*Just above Victoria Arcade*), **LEEDS,**

Telephone 26943.

AND BRANCHES.

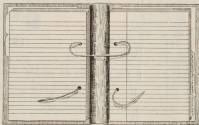
Established 1846.

SEND OR CALL FOR BROCHURE:—"The Commercial Value of a good appearance."

**WM. HUNTS' OXFORD "IDEAL"
LOOSE-LEAF NOTE BOOK.**

Costs the same as a good ordinary Note Book and does the work of five or six.

The Book opens perfectly flat for writing, and binds up absolutely securely; can be unmade and re-made and the leaves transferred from one book to another or new leaves added in any manner without trouble and without risk of disarrangement or loss. No rings, points, or mechanism. Only one book necessary for many subjects (each subject can be transferred to its cover as convenient).



Showing the manner of changing leaves.

Also the "OXFORD" RING BOOK. Simplest and Cheapest Loose-Leaf Ring Book.

WM. HUNT, Manufacturing Scholastic Stationer,
18, BROAD STREET, OXFORD, and all University Stationers.

Proceedings of Union Committee

THE First Meeting of the Union Committee was held in the Gayat Hall, on Tuesday, October 17th, 1922, at 2 p.m.

Present: Twenty-two members.

Mr. B. C. THOMPSON in the Chair.

The following proposals were carried.

(1) The Minutes of the last Meeting be approved.

(2) The following Officers be elected:—

(a) 1. Editor of the <i>Gryphon</i>	Mr. P. P. Murphy.
Advisory Editor	W. R. Childe, Esq., M.A.
Business Manager	Mr. J. W. Tibble, B.A.
Treasurer	W. G. Sewell, Esq., M.Sc.
Sub-Editors	Mr. F. G. Thomas, B.A.
	Mr. G. H. Gardner.

2. *Gryphon* Advisory Committee to be elected by the Representative Councils. (See Constitution below).

(b) National Union of Students Representative—Mr. E. S. Thompson.

(c) Physical Training Sub-Committee—The letter from Professor Jamieson to be laid before next Meeting of Union Committee.

(d) Co-opted to Union Committee.—Mr. E. J. Thompson.

(3) The following estimates be sanctioned:—

	£	s.	d.
R.U.F.C.	54	10	0
A.F.C.	39	10	0
Hockey Club (Men)	46	0	0
Lacrosse Club	25	10	0
Gymnastic Club	22	0	0
Harriers' Club	15	10	0
Fives Club	2	0	0
Swimming Club (Preliminary)	1	12	6
Hockey Club (Women)	37	10	0
Netball Club	0	10	0
Fives Club (Women)	3	15	0

A grant of £15 be made to the *Gryphon*.

£4 be allowed for the purchase of a Typist's desk.

(4) The amended constitution of the *Gryphon* be approved. (See below).

(5) The Rag Committee's report be accepted and the congratulations of the Union Committee be sent to the Rag Committee on their great effort.

(6) (a) The resignation of Mr. J. N. A. Scott be accepted with regret.

(b) Armistice Day Celebrations be carried out as last year.

(c) The application of the Newman Society for recognition be brought up at the next Meeting of the Union Committee.

(d) The letter from the Travelling Secretary of the Student Christian Movement be filed for future reference.

(e) All letters from Charitable Institutions be referred to the Rag Committee. Local Charities to be dealt with first.

No grant be made to the Inter-National Peoples' College, Denmark

- (7) (a) The question of safeguarding Union property be dealt with by the Union Executive. The advice of Mr. A. E. Wheeler to be asked for.
- (b) The question of *Insignia* of Office to be dealt with by the following Sub-Committee with power to co-opt :—
 Miss Kay.
 Mr. C. J. Whittle.
 Mr. A. L. G. Leonard.
 Professor C. M. Gillespie to be co-opted.
- (c) The proposal to limit the Duration of Office of Club Captains to one year be not adopted.
- (d) Permission for a full Dress Dance (to be held in the Great Hall) be given to the Women Day Students' Committee.
- (e) Permission be given to the Gymnastic Club to display a notice in the Gymnasium to the effect that action will be taken against any person causing wilful damage to Gymnasium property.
- (f) University Employees be allowed the use of the Gymnasium on condition that someone in authority be present who shall be held responsible for any damage done.

The Meeting was adjourned at 4.25 p.m.

O. ANDERSON, *Hon. Secretary.*

Amended Constitution of "The Gryphon"

(SEE PAGE 75 (4c) CONSTITUTION PAMPHLET).

The following constitution has arisen as a result of a meeting between the *Gryphon* representatives and the Executive of the Union Committee, and has been adopted :—

1. The Staff representative and Advisory Officer to be a joint office.
2. The Hon. Treasurer to be a member of staff.
3. Editor-in-Chief and woman Sub-Editor be appointed by Union Committee.
 Other Sub-Editors up to a number of three to be appointed at the discretion of Editor-in-Chief and subject to ratification by Union Committee.
4. Business Manager to be appointed by Union Committee.
 The above constitutes the Executive of the Committee.
5. The Advisory Committee to be formed as follows :—
 M.R.C.—two members.
 W.R.C.—two members.
 S.R.C.—one member.
 M.W.R.C.—one member.
 D.R.C.—one member.
6. Power to be given to the Editor by Union Committee to co-opt additional members to advisory committee.

FINANCE.

Financial Statement of proposed expenditure to be prepared by Executive and submitted to Union Committee at its first meeting in the new session. In the event of any additional expenditure being proposed a new statement be prepared and submitted.

Billiards

FOR A GOOD GAME
TRY THE

Hyde Park Billiard Hall

(Eight minutes from University)

HYDE PARK CORNER

*Eight
First-Class
Standard
Tables*

Open from 10 a.m. until 11 p.m.
Proprietor - - - C. DUTTON.

F. SADLER,

201 (Top) Woodhouse Lane,

- - - LEEDS - - -

Your Nearest, Largest and
Best University Text Book
and Stationery Store.

Extensive Book Stocks in all Classes.
Students' Loose Leaf Lace and Ring
Books. Refills in all Sizes and Rulings.

EVERY MAN'S LIBRARY 2/-
VOL. IN STOCK 750 Titles.

Daily Deliveries from the chief
London Publishers. Best makes
of Fountain Pens and Repairs.

GARD & CO.,

TAILORS.

A Private Tailoring Establishment of
the Best Class, where the requirements
of clients are carefully studied by the
Proprietors - - - - -

Tel. 22697. Established 1871.

22, Commercial Street, LEEDS.

After a game it's "scrummy"—a
Mustard Bath

A couple of table-spoonful or so of
COLMAN'S D.S.F. MUSTARD
or the contents of a can of their
Bath Mustard.

Secondhand Books.
Points to remember.

- (1) JAMES MILES, 34, Upperhead Row, Leeds, has 9 rooms full.
 - (2) They are Card-Indexed under Subject.
 - (3) This obviates tiresome waiting when enquiring.
 - (4) Educational Works are a Speciality.
 - (5) Big saving effected on new book prices.
-

REYNOLDS & BRANSON, Ltd.

(CONTINUED FROM INSIDE OF FRONT COVER.)

CATALOGUES post free on application.

Chemical and Physical Apparatus, Chemicals, Re-Agents, &c.

Ambulance Requisites and First Aid Lantern Slides. Illustrated.
Apparatus for Mackenzie & Forster's Theoretical and Practical Mechanics and Physics.
Apparatus for teaching Mechanics, Machine Construction, Building Construction and Drawing.
Balances and Weights. Chemicals, Re-Agents, etc. Electrical Apparatus, etc.
Laboratory Fittings and Furniture. An illustrated list of well designed Benches, Tables, &c., for Physical, Chemical, Electrical, and Optical Laboratories, Workshops, and Lecture Rooms; with select Ground Plans, Photographic Reproductions of Laboratories, &c. Illustrated. 29 pages.
Lantern Slides. 20,000 Slides for Sale and Hire, including Technical Slides; also Geographical Slides for Standards I.—VII.
Mathematical, Drawing and Surveying Instruments. Meteorological Apparatus.
Microscopes, Microscopical and Bacteriological Apparatus, Dissecting Instruments, Nature Study Apparatus, Opera and Field Glasses, Telescopes, Prismatic Binoculars, Spectacles, etc.
Optical Lanterns. Including Stroud and Rendell's Science Lanterns, Compressed Gases and Accessory Apparatus. 40 pages. 10th Edition.
Photographic Apparatus, Materials, etc. Radiographic Apparatus.
Price List of Aerated Beverages of guaranteed purity.

Factories: **TRINITY STREET** and **WORMALD'S YARD.**
SALEROMS and SHOWROOMS 16,470 square feet in area.
GLASS-BLOWING and EXPORT DEPARTMENTS.

14, COMMERCIAL STREET, LEEDS.

BRIERLEY'S BOOKSHOP

For
University
Text-Books
and
Stationery.

33,
Bond Street,
LEEDS.

ARCHIBALD RAMSDEN

LTD.
THE WORLD'S BEST PIANOS.

Agents for
"His
Master's Voice"
"The
Aeolian-Vocalian"
and other
Noted Makes of
GRANOPHONES.

Every Record
"H.M.V." & "Zonophone"
kept in stock.

BLUTHNER
BECHSTEIN
BEUTHOFF
COLLARD & COLLARD
CESILIAN
J. & P. SCHIEDMAYER
STRAINWAY
ARCHIBALD
RAMSDEN'S
SPECIALITY PIANOS

Terms: Cash or Deferred
Payments.

Inspection Invited.

Catalogue Free.

Business Hours: 9 to 5.30
Saturdays, 1 o'clock.

Archibald Ramsden, Ltd.,
12, PARK ROW, LEEDS.

LONDON: Cecilian House, 68, Wigmore Street.

Branches:
Scarborough, Doncaster, Darlington, Middlesbrough, etc.

JOWETT & SOWRY

LIMITED.

Commercial and Artistic
Printers, Lithographers,
Stationers, Bookbinders,
Account Book Makers.

ALBION STREET, LEEDS.

HARDY'S

HIGH-GRADE TAILORING

(Ready-to-Wear)

WRITED OVERCOATS. Similar to illustration in centre of page. Made from Navy Blue Rag. Fitting snugly at waist and finished with half belt. This is undoubtedly the favourite overcoat for Winter 1922-23. Well-cut and carefully tailored. Prices 108/-, 96/- and

75/-

RAGLAN OVERCOATS. That loose fitting style with good deep armholes. Easy to slip on and off. Made from soft woollen broads and dawns in Grey, Blue, Brown and Local shades. Some have the bold checks or plaid woven backs. Prices 108/-, 96/- and

70/-

SOFT FELT HATS.

MEN'S SOFT FELT HATS. With bands to match or contrast. Made with speed from best. Latest shapes constantly arriving from London. New shades of Fawn, Grey and Brown. Well-made Hats that will keep their shape. Prices 16/6, 14/6 and

10/6

MEN'S SOCKS.

CASHMERE SOCKS. Black Cashmere with Red, Blue, Purple or White Clocks. Reinforced heels and toes. A really good wearing pair at a popular price. 4/6 and

3/6

FANCY SOCKS. In various grounds of Heather shades with honey checks or stripes. Large selection to match or harmonise with latest trend suitings. Prices 4/6, 3/6 and

2/11



UNDERWEAR.

PANTS and VESTS. Best quality wool with slight mixture of cotton. Fully fashioned shapings. Guaranteed for 12 months. Vests stocked with full or full length sleeves. Unshrinkable. Prices 12/6 and

10/6

WOOL PANTS and VESTS. Fine quality Betany Wool of long staple yarn. Made by the best makers of Scotland. In Light, Medium and Heavy weights. Vests Half or long sleeves. Pants in 3 lengths of leg. Prices 18/6, 16/6, and

14/6

MEN'S RAINCOATS. New Drabs and Fawns. Thorough protection even against heavy rain. Cut loose with plenty of room.

Full skirt. Fitted with step-out collar or to button up to neck. Prices 75/-, 55/- and

42/-

SUPER-GRADE SUITS. Containing the highest grade of Cut and Make. Stocked in all fittings to fit all figures. Latest London patterns in Checks, Stripes and Plain weaves. Something very superior to the ordinary "Ready-Made." Try one on our private fitting Room. Prices 58/6/- and

£5/5/0

MEN'S PYJAMAS.

TWILL UNION PYJAMAS. In bold twill of soft pattern. Made from a slightly lighter weight cloth than the Union Wool Pyjamas described below. They are good warmers and will not shrink. All sizes in Stock. Price

17/6

UNION WOOL PYJAMAS. Made from a good wearing material containing 75% of wool. It handles just like wool and only experts can detect the difference. Novel stripe designs in Blues, Pinks and Helens. Really good value. Price

17/6

MEN'S SHIRTS.

TAFFETA SHIRTS. All wool. Comes grounds with smart stripes in Blues, Pinks and Helens. Also in plain cross, soft, double cuffs. Well cut. They will give every satisfaction in appearance and durability. (3 shirts for 54/-). Price

18/6

UNION WOOL SHIRTS. Made from Material containing a very small percentage of cotton, but sufficient to strengthen it and prevent shrinking. It is soft to the touch and difficult to tell from all-wool. New Designs constantly being added. Price

8/11

ZEPHYR SHIRTS. We have secured a special delivery of hard-wearing heavy weight Zephyrs, the ideal features of which are the wonderful cleanness of the white ground and the delicacy of the coloring stripes of Helens and Blues. To special measures or from stock.

8/6

MEN'S FOOTWEAR.

BROGUE SHOES. In specially selected Black and Brown Calf. Stocked every half-size. Comfortable shape and smart appearance. Well cut and substantial. Prices 32/6 and

29/6

C. J. Hardy & Co. Ltd., 1, Boar Lane, Leeds.

Respects Tailoring Department on First Floor.

Hairstressing Parlour in Basement.