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Vol. 6, No. 1

2nd copy October, 1924

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Some Early Opinions.

Mr. Tomlinson's book reminds us of an antique dealer's shop in a back street; it is so packed with curios that what was to be an agreeable assimilation becomes a congestion. Or, to vary the metaphor, we open the door into what we expect to be a garden, only to find we have tumbled upon a flower show. The poet has ideas, vision and courage; but he flings all three at us pell mell, till, like a guest with a soon kindly hostess, we find ourselves trying to gorge where we had hoped merely to dine. As his title indicates, Mr. Tomlinson is blunt to the verge of vulgarity, which is not in itself a defect if a purpose is to be gained; but as often as not it springs from a tendency to be carried off his feet by the spate of his own speech. Thus, in his cursing mood, he can do it like a sergeant. When he flings his gold about he is like a parvenu prodigal; and so, while his gold and his curses are equally well timed, there is an excess which kills the poet's aim. Nevertheless, the book has genuine vigour, and will repay reading and slow digestion. There is promise in him of thoroughly good poetry. . . . If he can carry on we shall hear more of him.—*Glasgow Herald*.

Mr. Tomlinson's "First Poems" are in the nature of a literary curiosity. He crowds together with a ruthless haste surprising and violent phrases; . . . but a nucleus of odd burly power of passion, illustration, and word-harmony is left behind, demanding to be seen. Mr. Tomlinson's problem is that very old one, the wood and the trees. We may mention one or two war-poems in this volume, as cases in which his theme finds his manner most appropriate.—*The Times*.

Most of the poets who have gone through the war and come home with verses about what they have seen and felt are realists, and are grimly and scornfully impatient of the dream tradition in poetry that insists upon repose as a characteristic, formal and substantial, of great art. Mr. Tomlinson's book is a remarkable example of this school. The prepossessing photograph on its frontispiece is that of a soldier quite young; and the poems are often hard to scan in their arbitrary departures from what seems to be the normal metre of their choice. They have an eloquence of their own, not seldom bitter in its endurance of uncomfortable thought, and often turbulent, not to say turgid, in the determined dash it makes towards unprecedented adventures in finding frank expressions for the unspeakable in human nature and country scenery.—*Scotsman*.

A small number of unknown poets will sometimes reward us so far in a poem or a phrase that we could wish it rewritten. Among these is Mr. A. E. Tomlinson. *Candour* contains much squandered forcible writing. He certainly startles the reader. . . . Mr Tomlinson must be more temperate if he hopes to do more than startle.—*Spectator*.

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To turn from Oxford Poetry to Mr. A. E. Tomlinson's *Cauldron* is like leaving Oxford, in pleasant spring weather, to enter a boiler factory during a thunderstorm. In these "First poems" Mr. Tomlinson deals with most subjects that exist, using for the purpose most of the words in the English language—certainly all the long ones—"treating the baboonish nations to hayonets and twiddled gut." It is rather amusing to read, like going out in a high wind, but it is also tiring, because so often it seems equally senseless. Mr. Tomlinson has energy, and he seems to be sincere, but he really must ration himself strictly in polysyllables.—*Yorkshire Post*.

Cauldron is a young man's title for a young man's book. And it is no small tribute to these first poems of Mr. A. E. Tomlinson to say that they will arrest the attention even of a reader who, knowing overwell what the word implies from a young man's pen, has yawned at sight of his title. The expected characteristics—the opinionativeness, the cacophony, and the deliberate crudeness, the gleeful interest in mud and blood, the hints of Kipling and the hints of Brooke—are there, indeed, but, fortunately, there is something else. A strong personality dictates this verse, even at its most crabbed and caustic moments.—*Yorkshire Observer*.

This volume of first poems is both a promise and an achievement. Mostly inspired by the late war, there is an almost brutal verity about them which leads one to think that had Jack London expressed himself in verse this is the kind of work he would have created. Mr. Tomlinson constantly chooses words and phrases of power and cyclonic ruthlessness. He has a healthy hatred for the mean shifts and compromises of hypocrites, and a swinging desire for stark frankness. At times his rhetoric is intense to the point of becoming hectic. Often with the long, swinging, Kipling-like metre in which most of his verse is written he achieves effectively eloquent utterance. Of war poetry we have had more than enough, but this volume is above the average.—*Western Daily Press*.

The book is attractively produced, and a pleasant photograph of the author in khaki serves as a frontispiece and almost disarms criticism.—*Sheffield Daily Telegraph*.

Cauldron is the title of a volume of first poems by A. E. Tomlinson, a native of Tees-Side and closely associated with Middlesbrough. They are a remarkable series for first efforts. The writer has imagination and where he succeeds in clearly stating his ideas there is a true ring in the diction. Generally, he is clear, and there is a humour set a little cynical at times, running through the rhymes. The title is thoroughly justified in most of the pieces, for they are very candid. Occasionally there is a very pretty fancy, like that in the "Last of the Leaves." . . . The poems as a whole show that the author possesses considerable ability as a verse writer, and his first poems give promise of much better work.—*Newcastle Chronicle*.

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There is no doubt that Mr. Tomlinson has many things of moment to say, but we are not quite sure that he has chosen the right medium for their expression. The note of hesitation in our statement is due in main to the presence in this book of poems of a short dramatic narrative such as that entitled "His Wives", the fearsome record of the attempt of a young wife to strangle her old husband for the sake of his money—and a man lodger. This proves that Mr. Tomlinson has imagination, the power of expressing in vital language what he sees and (with exceptions) the instinct which leads him to choose the right word in a critical emergency. Some of the same characteristics are to be found in "The Mineshaft", which we commend to everyone who murmurs about the price of coal.

Unfortunately we feel that some of the other poems in this book are ineffective because of the absence of the gifts which we have suggested make "His Wives" successful. There are forcible lines in almost every poem, there are striking words, and there is imagination. Generally speaking the author is in an attitude of protest against the degradation of the press, the hypocrisy of age, the prostitution of ideals, the manner in which war is waged, war itself, and so forth. To us, however, there is a feeling of too much straining after effect in the manner of these poems and in the words selected to express the author's thoughts. Nevertheless there is so much evidence of power and possibility of cultivation of gift in *Candour*, that we venture to hope Mr. Tomlinson will pursue his work as a poet.—*Northern Echo*

Always on the top note.—*Birmingham Gazette*.

Mr. A. E. Tomlinson, in his first volume of verse, fully lives up to its title. He leaves nothing to the imagination and tries to bludgeon rather than persuade you into accepting his point of view. But he has a point of view and something to say and insists on saying it in his own way which, after all, is perhaps as good a thing as youth can do. A keen sensitive mind.

He hates old men, lewd women, lust, greed and—above all—spiritual and intellectual denseness and he lashes them with a command of language and imagery that are at any rate vigorous. He has native power and sensibility and he will come to see that, after all, the great Masters of poetic form were not entirely on the wrong track.

It is a good thing that young writers should say what they have to say in their own way and Mr. Tomlinson has courage as well as candour. I shall watch with interest his next volume and, whatever it may contain, remain assured it will not be commonplace. The man who wrote *Aspen of Days*, *Youth*, *To Old Men* and *A Hero* has vision and, if I mistake not, such native qualifications as will enable him to pass it on. Messrs. Elkin Mathews are to be congratulated on the book, which is delightfully printed and bound and has an excellent portrait of the author as a frontispiece. As the price is only five shillings we may accept it as a welcome sign of the disappearance of the ugly, badly-printed expensive book.—*The Writer*.

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THE GRYPHON.

Second number will be ready on November 5th. Last date for Copy to be received, October 20th. The third number will be ready on December 10th. Last date for Copy, November 24th. The fourth, fifth and sixth numbers will be issued during the first weeks in February and March and in early June. SUBSCRIPTION FOR SIX ISSUES, 3/6, BY POST, 4/6.

NOTICE TO CONTRIBUTORS.

Every contribution must be signed, and address or Department given. *Non de plume* may be added, but the Editor reserves the right to publish names. Use one side of paper only—and use quarto size for all purposes. Send in articles or news as early as possible. The *Gryphon* will not be held up by late comers. Whatever else happens, the *Gryphon* will appear on the dates announced.

Secretaries of Societies are reminded that our readers want NEWS. Every Society or Club should have a notice at least once a term.

All Contributions should be addressed to the Editor, and either posted or placed in the "Gryphon Box," near the H.P.'s Office.

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Editorial

I.

WELCOME TO THE NEW VICE-CHANCELLOR.

By Professor J. KAY JAMIESON, *Pro-Vice-Chancellor.*

THE University is fortunate in that its academic helm is to be held by one who has passed through the Universities of Edinburgh, Cambridge, St. Andrews and Aberdeen, all ancient and all progressive, on his way to a University which, though only out of its teens, has so absorbed the good features of its older sisters that it has a grey head on green shoulders. The staff and students may rely on an active understanding sympathy based of double service as an undergraduate and double service as Professor. Very few chairs give an opportunity for showing the gift of leadership in the complex organisation of a whole University, but in this case the circumstances arising out of the war gave the Vice-Chancellor an opportunity of demonstrating a great capacity in the chair of one of the State Committees, and this fact assures us on a point which might otherwise have to be chanced as a bet rather than a judgement. Believing that there is no University in which there is so much good fellowship among staff and among students and between both, I may boldly and confidently offer him a hearty welcome to the University as a man most likely to warrant and return our regard and loyalty. Scotland was so deeply and permanently penetrated by the northward push initiated by the Conquest, deriving even its national hero-king from Yorkshire, that the rellax which began in 1603 is not yet exhausted and means no more than that the hardest spirits are being restored to this country by the homing instinct. With an English wife to mitigate any acquired characteristics there can be no doubt that Dr. Baillie's pilotage will be bold and gentle and profitable to the University and Yorkshire.

II.

It is with supreme pleasure that the Undergraduates of this University welcome as Vice-Chancellor, Professor James Black Baillie, M.A., D.Phil. We admire him because we believe he has a strong personality. It is the value of personality that occurs to our minds when we remember our friend, Sir Michael Sadler. There is no higher mark of respect that we can pay to the new Vice-Chancellor than to say that we believe he will fill the Chair vacated by Sir Michael Sadler with grace and distinction.

Professor Baillie is a man of profound learning, but he has not only been proved in the academic role. We recall with pride how he acted as arbitrator in industrial disputes during the War. We have evidence of his versatility in the fact that the Vice-Chancellor appeals to those who specialise in Commerce. And it is fitting that in a wide industrial area such as the West Riding of Yorkshire, the Vice-Chancellor of the University should be at home among business problems, though he has chosen to specialise in divine Philosophy.

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A Scottish commercial traveller who had just returned from a tour in England was asked on his arrival at Glasgow how he liked the English people. He replied that he had not seen any English people, as his business was done solely with the heads of departments. By this appointment we are reminded of what Sir Robert Perks said respecting the appointment of the present Archbishop of York: "Germany for the Germans, Russia for the Russians, China for the Chinese, and England for the Scots."

The University looks forward also to the pleasure of meeting Mrs. Baillie. We are glad that neither she nor her husband will feel that Yorkshire is a foreign land. They have many friends here, and Mrs. Baillie is an English lady.

Dr. Baillie has already shown a friendly spirit towards the students. When the *Gryphon* Committee instructed its Secretary to write to the Vice-Chancellor and ask for his photograph, he replied at once in his own handwriting, regretting that his only photograph had been lent to the *Yorkshire Post*, and he had instructed them to pass it on to us. We have pleasure in including a photograph of the Vice-Chancellor in this issue, since many of our Old Students, especially those in Australia and America, may never have the opportunity of meeting Dr. Baillie.

III.

LORD BALFOUR'S HUMILITY—AND OURS.

One of the traditions of University journals is that the first editorial of the session should give advice to Freshers. It is generally a rather weak sermon, but it pleases the vanity of the Editor to adopt a condescending tone to people who have done him no wrong, and who otherwise might not realise the importance of his high position. We, for our part, think it more worthy, and more courageous to give a straight talk to those older students who have found their feet but not always their heads. We are not altogether blaming them; for what student would not be inclined to lose his head when he reads statements like that attributed to Lord Balfour when addressing the Imperial Conference of Students this summer:—

"The business of people of my age is to get off the stage of life with what grace they can, and they are most certainly ill-advised if they try to teach the younger generation, who must learn the lesson of life for themselves, and will learn it better if they are not lectured by people who are certainly their elders, but by no means their betters."

Now this sort of advice might be appropriate if given to the old people, but as a talk to the young and innocent it is highly dangerous. It is all very well for the generation represented by Lord Balfour to humble itself to the dust, but the ceremony would be more appropriately performed in private than in public. The present generation, or what of it survived through the war, is fairly disillusioned. If the elders would only realise how the war has undermined our faith in the wisdom of age they would do their penance in silence. For it is not good when young people lose respect for age. It may be true, as Professor Brodetsky pointed out at the International Conference at Otley, that the basis of friendship between the peoples is here in the youth, if youth could free itself from the various prejudices so carefully instilled into it. Yet the young are liable to many errors from which older people can save them. Youth easily becomes intolerant, and intolerance is simply a lack of respect due to others. Hence, to teach disrespect is dangerous.

Another danger which besets youth is that false sentiment which gives mere words and phrases a power of clouding the vision. We all know the people who go about heavily burdened with Ideals, like men groping in a fog. They stumble into Universities as their natural home. That is what makes it necessary to be ever

warning students to adopt a critical attitude, to analyse carefully the meaning of those tags of tattered notions which are being constantly thrust upon them as if they had some special sanctity.

The two dangers may be present together, an unthinking acceptance of some phrase which becomes an idol to be worshipped, and an intolerance towards those whose minds are not so dominated. One always feels suspicious when, for example, undergraduates begin sobbing about their "Corporate Body." Even the cleaner phrase corporate life is wholly inapplicable to a modern University, as a little calm analysis would show. Examine the daily life of a number of typical students at Leeds and it will soon be apparent that the use of the term "corporate" betrays an almost total absence of clear thinking. Corporate life is just one of those convenient tags which rise to the lips when the mind has become a blank.

The nuisance of it is that these meaningless phrases are most used when the mind is partly submerged by a crowd influence, and they perhaps influence a decision which may be against the *real* desire of that crowd. It is a commonplace to say that the real difference between a Public School and a University is that the School tries to make everybody alike, while the University tries to help everyone to be what he likes. That is to say, the University aims at diversity of character and personality. The only common bond in the University is the desire for knowledge. That is the only community of interest. Anyone who argues from that to show that we all ought to play the same games, wear the same clothes, eat the same food, like the same music, read the same papers, go to the same church, or talk the same politics, is only betraying a lack of penetration.

We would suggest to those people who are seriously concerned at what they are pleased to describe as "Sectionalism" or "Sectarianism" within the University Union, that they carefully read the article on "Isms" in this issue. It has a bearing on our own smaller problem, though it is really concerned with false nationalism. We might begin, for example, to find out what exactly is meant by the latest over-worked word—Union. Undoubtedly many think it means fusion. They then argue that there can be no differences of opinion within a Union. It sounds logical, but like most fallacies, it rests on a false assumption—that Union means fusion. If the word is given its right meaning, the whole argument is seen to be irrelevant.

The danger of word-worship to which we have drawn attention is, we repeat, very common to youth; and that is why, while admiring the humility of Lord Balfour, we do not wish to take too much pride in ourselves. We object to having the political or religious prejudices of an earlier generation foisted on us, but we do see the value of toleration. It seems to us utterly absurd to say that a state, or a University, or even a Students' Union, which tolerates different religious and political groupings, is identifying itself with sectarianism. Muddle-headedness would surely go no further than that. And yet how typical of youth, O Lord!

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Notes and Comments

THE GRYPHON.

The aim and policy of the *Gryphon* are briefly but adequately described in the new Students' Handbook and Diary, so we do not propose to say more here than to draw attention to one or two new features. We leave the *Gryphon* to speak for itself, hoping to live up to the praise bestowed on it by Sir Michael Sadler shortly before his retirement, when he wrote:—"The *Gryphon*, if I may say so, is CAPITAL. Wherever these numbers go, they will enhance the credit of the University."

The *Gryphon* is now going all over the world, because the Old Students' Association sends it to every member. The O.S.A., although only formed a little over a year ago, has guaranteed an order of 800 for each issue of the *Gryphon* this session. We want to sell at least as many to present students, and with this object we have reduced the price to sixpence. Students should realise that it is only because the circulation has doubled in consequence of the success of the O.S.A., that they are enabled to have the benefit of a reduced price. The alteration in the quality of the paper is caused by the desire to produce a normal *Gryphon* of 48 pages, matter, adverts and cover, which shall not weigh over 4 ozs. This consideration is very important to the O.S.A., which has to send every copy by post. It saves 3d. per member per year—an important item when the annual subscription for all purposes is only 5/-.

OUR CONTRIBUTORS.

One thing that distinguishes the *Gryphon* from most other University journals is the remarkable good feeling that is shown to exist between students, staff and ex-students. The old students are as keen about the magazine as the present students, and they have readily cooperated in the task of producing this number, for the first day of the session, when it was difficult to get in touch with the latter. The members of the academic staff too, have come to realise that the *Gryphon* is *THEIR* magazine, although it is controlled by undergraduates. It should be clearly understood, that although professors and old students are willing to help by writing and by advice, they have not the slightest desire to control the paper. They want it to remain a students' paper, to keep young, vigorous and fresh. But they do not want it to be a "Rag." It is our duty to the whole University to live up to this trust, and to prove that we can produce first-class articles.

We hope to publish a series of articles bearing on the national and cultural importance of Universities by men of literary standing. The first of these has been kindly contributed by the Rev. C. C. Martindale, who, as Editor of the "Inter-University Magazine," takes a keen interest in University students all over the world. At the beginning of last session the I.U.M. described the *Gryphon* as "the best University magazine we know." So it is clear that we have a reputation to live up to.

Then we will try to obtain a series of articles by members of the staff. In this issue, Professor A. Hamilton Thompson has felt it his duty, as Advisory Editor, to give a lead. We are arranging for a member of the staff to write the "University Intelligence" section in future, which will thus include all matters of interest to the staff as well as the usual official news.

Mr. Witney's article represents the series we should like to have by Old Students who are scattered about the world. This article is of interest not only because of the light it throws on a Rhodesian Educational problem, but because it shows the value of a University training. It is only two years since Mr. Witney left Leeds

to take up a teaching post in Southern Rhodesia, but already he has applied the training he obtained in the Economics Department to a problem which was proving difficult. His essay was the subject of a discussion this summer in the Rhodesian Parliament, and his proposals for remedying the Apprenticeship trouble were accepted by the Colonial Secretary as eminently worthy of consideration. We should like to have an article from some other part of the world in each issue. There will still be plenty of room for articles by students, on any subject that interests them, but we want it to be understood that a standard befitting a University is expected. It should be considered an honour to have an article in the *Gryphon*. Poetry will be cordially welcomed too. Contributors may be assured that careful consideration will be given to every article submitted. If anything is rejected, the reason will be given and advice offered. We want to help students to acquire the art of writing. Most people suffer a few rejections at first, but this is no discouragement to those who really have anything to say.

THE UNIVERSITY.

In the "University Intelligence" section we deal at length with the excellent programme of lectures and music recitals arranged by the University. It will be noticed that the University realises its responsibilities to the public, and endeavours to co-operate as far as possible with public bodies in matters educational. The *Gryphon* too accepts the principle that although a University is a close Corporation, it has obligations to the public. Therefore we do not narrow ourselves down to mere academic interests and college life. We think it right to keep students in touch with the cultural life of the whole of our region. Hence we heartily support the University in its wider mission, and we are providing for regular articles on music, drama, and art. Since a University is naturally a centre of culture for its region, we do not confine our vision to things that happen only within the University walls, but take in the best music, drama and art of the town. There are still many people who think of a University as a *building*, but in our view, it is a *community*. The headquarters may be in a particular place, but the living thing is the whole number of past and present students, as well as the academic body. And the interests of this community are not limited to the daily routine of the college, but embrace the whole field of knowledge and culture. It is this view of the University that we have in mind when we say the *Gryphon* is a University Journal.

STUDENTS.

There are three types of students for whom we cater; old students, freshers, and the others who have no special name as yet but who are neither of the other two kinds. We are not offering a prize for a name, but we should be very pleased to know a suitable word. It is only when one begins to classify the readers of the *Gryphon* according to their probable tastes or interests in the paper that the lack of a suitable descriptive word is noticed. We try to represent the diverse elements of the University as a whole. We have to suit many interests and on analysing what those interests are, we generally find that they are related to the *academic age* of the readers. Clearly the old students are a class apart; they have left the University. But we are crediting them with being different from an Old Boys' Association of a College or School, whose interests may be described as "reminiscent." An old student should not be one who looks upon the University as a place where he spent a certain number of years in his youth. Once a student,

always a student. The word *old* simply means that the preliminary period of mental training is over, that *maturity* has been reached. So the old student, being of a matured and well-balanced mind, will require, or enjoy articles which might not appeal to the immature. But he will also be tolerant of immaturity in the *Gryphon*, in all probability he will be amused at it. The middle class of students are those who have got over the wonderful fresher stage, but who are still in attendance at the University. A very large number of these are actually graduates, and may therefore be regarded as having some judgment and critical power. The rest of them come under the academic classification of students at "Final" standard. It is really this class which is the backbone of the student body—rather a large backbone! However, it is naturally to these that the *Gryphon* will give most attention, and to whom it looks for "copy." We think they will appreciate our efforts and support us in our aim; which is to make the *Gryphon* at least as superior to a school magazine as a University Athletic Club is superior to a school club. The third class, the freshers, may be forgiven for expecting the *Gryphon* to be a glorified school "rag," but it is our duty to make them realise that it is something quite different. The younger students are often heard to demand something to read which can only be described by the vulgar but expressive journalistic term—tripe. Unfortunately many of the older students have not reached the stage of mental growth which can assimilate full blooded meat. And they sometimes let the noisy protestations of very immature people sway their judgment. It is true that they have the example of many University journals on their side; but that is to be regretted, not copied. We do not propose to ignore the tender and very often vulgar minds altogether, but we are certainly not going to give way to them. For that would destroy the principle which moves us, and alienate the support of those people whose good opinion is the only thing we care for. We recommend everyone to read the Old Students' Association Section in this issue, where many aspects of the *Gryphon* are discussed from another point of view.

Owing to lack of space several articles are held over till the next issue—November 5th. We regret also that the non-arrival of several contributions at the time stipulated has led to their exclusion. We refer our readers and contributors to the notice at the foot of the contents page. Will all Secretaries of Societies—official and unofficial—please send their full programmes to the Editor as soon as possible?

The Editor of the *Gryphon* takes this opportunity of thanking Miss Stuart and Mr. Shaw and their Committee for their devotion to the *Gryphon* during their year of office. Special thanks is due also to Mr. P. P. Murphy, who has acted as guide, philosopher and friend to the new Editor.

To the Beloved

(From the Japanese of Idzumi-Siki-Bu).

Before I die
Let me see your face,
That I
May carry to the place
Of dreams, a memory.

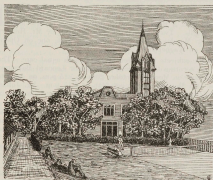
S. MATTHEWMAN.

Sunday Morning

A Church bell is pealing
Faint through the air;
The people are kneeling
Faithful in prayer.
A mountain wind blowing,
Carries my hair—
Yet God will be knowing,
I'm faithful in prayer.

DENNIS BOTTERILL.

UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE



THE appointment of four new Professors from the University Staff has caused great pleasure among the undergraduates.

Professor Tolkien has been appointed to the Chair of English Language. He has held the post of Reader in Language at Leeds University since 1920, but he is well known also at the University of Oxford as one of the most noted specialists of our times in English Language. The great distinction of his academic career has been followed by

valuable researches, which have won for him an eminent authority in English Philology and kindred sciences. Mr. Tolkien is esteemed highly by all the students, particularly by the School of English, where he is extremely popular.

Since 1916 Dr. Gough has been acting head of his Department, so that his appointment to the Chair of German is an improvement in the constitution of the University rather than a promotion to Dr. Gough. Professor Gough has devoted much of his energy to the encouragement of intercourse between the Swiss Universities and the University of Leeds. He has been External Examiner to the Universities of Birmingham and Manchester, and is well-known in the study he has carried out on the Alemannic dialects as well as of M. H. G. literature.

The appointment of Dr. A. Hamilton Thompson to the Chair of Medieval History is recorded with great pleasure. He is a popular and inspiring lecturer on architectural, historical, and literary subjects. As advisory editor to the *Gryphon* he will be able to display his literary gifts to full advantage. He has contributed many chapters to the Cambridge History of English Literature.

Dr. S. Brodetsky has been elected first occupant of the Chair of Applied Mathematics. He has produced a long series of papers on many branches of his subject. His interests however, are not confined to Mathematics, and he is deservedly popular with all undergraduates.

Amongst the most delightful features of undergraduate life at this University are the Mid-Day Musical Recitals. This year Mr. Roy Henderson is coming. Those who know him have the highest opinion of Mr. Henderson's power and culture as a singer. His programme includes Purcell's "Passing By," and "The Knotting Song"; Schumann's Spring Night, Schubert's "Erl King," and "Phyllis has such charming graces" arranged by H. Lane Wilson. Tuesday, October 21st at 1.20 p.m. will doubtless find the Great Hall crowded to hear Mr. Roy Henderson's Song Recital.

On November 18th we shall have the privilege of listening to a trio for the piano, forte, violin and cello, of Mrs. Leathes, Mr. Allan Smith and Mr. Collin Smith.

On December 2nd, Edith Robinson and Charles Risegari will give a Violin and Piano-forte Recital. Two lectures on Music will be given by Dr. Bairstow, F.R.C.O. (Organist and Master of the Choir of York Minster) on Mondays, October 27th and November 3rd at 8 p.m. The first Lecture will deal with The Constituents of a Good Song, and the second with A Brief History of British Song. These lectures will be illustrated by his pupils. Two lectures will also be given by Mr. Herbert Thompson, M.A., LL.M., on Mondays, November 10th and 17th, one on Opera before Wagner, and another on Wagner and after.

The lectures on scientific subjects have been arranged with equal care. The University has succeeded in securing the services of Professor Leonard Bairstow, F.R.S., C.B.E., who will lecture on Monday, October 20th at 5.15 p.m. on Aspects of Modern Aerodynamics. On Monday, November 24th at 5.15 p.m., Mr. Julian S. Huxley, M.A., Fellow of New College, Oxford, will lecture on Recent Progress in Developmental Physiology.

A popular course of six lectures on Astronomy will be given by Professor Brodetsky, M.A., Ph.D., and Mr. R. Stoneley, M.A., on Wednesdays at 8 p.m. The subject of the series is "Six Steps in Intellectual Expansion." These lectures will be illustrated by lantern slides.

On October 28th, November 4th and 11th at 8 p.m. in the Philosophical Hall, Emeritus Professor P. F. Kendall, M.Sc., F.R.S., will lecture on Man and the Ice Age. On November 25th, December 2nd and 9th at 8 p.m., Professor A. Gilligan, D.Sc., will deliver a series of lectures on the Geology of Yorkshire. This course will be continued during the Spring Term, 1925, in the Chemical Lecture Theatre.

Mr. S. C. Kaines Smith, M.A. is well known to the University as Curator of the City Art Gallery. His lectures will be given fortnightly at 8 p.m. beginning October 17th. His subject is Three Spanish Painters.

Lectures in Literature, Economics and Philosophy will be given throughout the term. On Tuesday, October 21st, the Rev. W. L. Schroeder will lecture on Gordon Bottomley, Dramatist. On Tuesday, November 18th our Vice-Chancellor will speak on The Appreciation of the Sublime. These lectures will be given at the Philosophical Hall at 8 p.m.

In the Great Hall of the University lectures will be delivered by Mr. J. H. Clapham, Litt.D., C.B.E., Mr. F. F. Blachly and Mr. John Masfield on October 30th, November 6th and November 20th respectively. Mr. Clapham's subject is "Housing and the Historian"; Professor Blachly's "Municipal Government in the United States," and Mr. Masfield will read from his own works. These lectures will occur at 8 p.m. and admission will be free.

THE LATE HUGH GERARD EVELYN-WHITE.

We regret to record the death of Mr. Evelyn-White, M.A., Lecturer in Classics at this University. It took place in Leeds on Tuesday, 9th September. The daily Press has given such prominence to the tragic details that there is no call to reiterate them here. The University has sustained an irreparable loss. Mr. Evelyn-White was highly esteemed as a gentleman and as a scholar. He greatly enriched by his research our knowledge of ancient Egypt. He had just received leave from the University to continue his studies in the land of the Pharaohs for another year. His death has created a blank among Classical scholars and Egyptologists. We tender our sympathy to the distinguished family to which he belonged.

-Isms

By C. C. MARTINDALE, S.J., M.A.

I observed, one day, that I hated words in -ism. Oh, not *prism*, or *schism*, which are good crisp words, especially, if you pronounce it *schiss*. I mean words in which the *ism* is tacked on to the word, not part of it. Wagnerismus. Hegelianismus. So forth. They suggest a sort of buzzing; of humming; of swarming—Schwärmerci, in short. A kind of feverishness; a mean little mental illness. On examination, they show themselves up as indicating a parody of a good thing; a sort of spoilt edition. Yes. Society—socialism; community—communism. Individuality, most certainly, and Individualism; Nationality, and Nationalism. How far from the Real is the realist! The man with ideas, let alone ideals, is not quite what you mean by an Idealist. In H. G. Wells, for example, I see a man who really does get hold of a notion, and is most genuinely excited about it and believes in it for quite some time. True, after worrying it with kittenish vivacity for about half a novel's worth, he gets bored with it and leaves it palpitating by the lobelias, geraniums, and coleocalarias of his front lawn; but well—it *was* an idea. By a Wellsist, I mean a man who has all the little tricks; the unexpected capitals; the rous of little dots....; the small impertinences that to-day require so little courage, like personalities, or sliding-eyed lewdnesses. In short, a spoilt edition. And if you say to me: Well, what of "Catholicism"? I frankly own that I don't like the word. At best it seems to be but a system, belonging to a thing that is more than mental, more than material. *Catholicity* is a tittering sort of word, quite out of keeping with the enormous *Res Catholica*. Elsewhere, you can say, comfortably, *L'Eglise*; *La Santa Chiesa*; and everyone knows what you mean. But here we have no more a word that corresponds to so gigantic an idea. Things have shrunk.

If you are an -ist, you are in various ways at the mercy of your Ism, and of everything that is opposite to it. You disregard all else, if you can, in its favour. You bully weak opposing things; and plunge about like any Ajax defying lightning, if the thing is bigger than you are, but isn't on the whole, likely to hit back at you. You very likely try to shock. But to try to shock is as suburban as to be shocked. By suburban we here mean that you live under the spell, the domination of a patently more powerful group. We were dining once in a club that was notoriously out to Shock. (We hasten to add that we were dining there because our host lived exactly opposite and the club was cheap, and he, poor.) During the meal some of our neighbours began to talk at us, and their method of establishing contact was to psycho-analyse offensively a certain crisis in the life, or shall we say Death, of a certain Person. "I hope," finally said the protagonist, "that we aren't shocking you?" "Not in the least," we replied. "No!" asked the speaker, plainly disappointed. "No," we repeated. "To shock, means to surprise unpleasantly. You are unpleasant, no doubt; but you don't astonish me in the least. Quite the contrary." We were unpopular in that club, for a while after that; but the group remained depressed. It felt only half as important as it might have felt, and as it wanted to feel.

Indeed, there you have, don't you, the Individualist. A person who "possesses individuality," just is what he is, and doesn't depend on anybody else to feel that he is it, or even to feel as if he is it. It is a great mark that you are not quite sure that you are what you would like to be, if you have to point out that you are it. If, so to say, you send in your card, announcing, "Mr. X.Y.Z. (legitimate)." If you need to wear jarring ties; or whiskers. You depend for your happiness not on what you are, but on what you make other people notice that you are; you depend on *them* in short, for to need others in order to defy them, is quite as dependent as to need others in order to cling to them. Miss Rosa Dartle was quite as self-insufficient as Dora was. Ninety nine per cent. of our individualists are. They are always telling

you, in word or action (but always, sooner or later, in word) that they have no use for red tape; that they despise convention; that they rise (like Lady Warwick) superior to their environment. Hence none so dependent as the real individualist; none so conventional as the thorough-paced anti-conventionalist. For few indeed can defy convention in any save the most conventional ways. And as for the modern preachers of anti-Prudery, their only method of practising what they preach is positively prehistoric. (Yes; *cide* H.G.W.) No doubt it does mean nothing to such persons that they are very unpleasant; we were lately told about a young man who, rather too shy, perhaps, but a nice lad, quite modest and thoughtful, approached a psycho-analyst and asked to be made less shy. He *was*, and became the most perfect little bouncer. But the psycho-analyst declared that all that had happened was that he had been freed from his Inferiority Complex. Selfish? noisy? uncouth? boastful? intolerable, in short? O, very likely. But think what a blessing, no more to feel "inferior." As a matter of fact, the only way in which human creatures develop their selves, is, "socially," that is, by harmonising themselves with something much larger than themselves, and this means, a deal of immediate self-sacrifice, and that they (to speak old-fashionedly) who would find their soul, must lose it.

After all, the naive individualist soon enough grows out of his -ism. Life gives him a box or two on the ears and assists him to do so. You become forty; and then, if you still try your tricks on, the people who by then will be 18, will call you a silly old man. (They'll do that anyhow; but in some cases they'll call you a silly old dear, while in the others it'll be "silly old fool.") But one would say that nations never learn quite to outgrow that childishness. To be a man of your nation is a fine thing; nothing is quite so repulsive as the Englishman who, abroad, gives you to understand that he is a regular Frenchman. He curvets and gambols, but do what he will—oh no, no. That isn't it. We prefer, even, the caf who tramps through Italian cathedrals while Mass is being said, alternately blinking at Baecker, and staring at peasant people praying. The cathedral, he holds, was built to become a spectacle for the Anglo-Saxon tourist: tell him that it was God's house, and is, and that he might provide good manners when a distinguished stranger allows him to see over his property—well, once more, he wouldn't see the point. And half of the cafishness would be shyness, for in reality he too is a decent sort of lad. And his is better than the fake. Yes. If one *is* an Englishman, by all means one should be it.

But what they do nowadays, when they don't try, absurdly, as we suggested, to wash out differences and make of all men a grey and smudgy composite portrait, is to be a nation at the expense of other nations. You cannot love your own land save by means of hating half a dozen others. The Czechs have lately recovered, they hold, their nationality. Good luck to them. We have always felt the attraction of Bohemia. But if this national sense has to express itself first, or at once, in terms of hatred of Vienna, you have got to the -ism. "We must develop Prague." By all means. But if that involves the attempt to destroy Austria, as such, and to annihilate Vienna as a Central European commercial centre, even, the thing has gone crooked. The Slovaks, in similar fashion, will not be allowed to come down, as of old, and do harvesting in the Hungarian plain, and then return to do their own month-later harvest; but they will be told, No; if your own harvest does not suffice you, you can come and do the Moravian one. "But, the Moravian one is at the same time as our own." "Sorry, but in any case you musn't work in Hungary. Nor must you float down your wood thither, though that is the way your rivers run; nor must you do your iron-work save through us, even though we give privileges to our own mines that don't give to yours." That is nationalism, and will breed new war. Again, it may be well that Slovene, Croat, and Serb should mould a tripartite kingdom into being. Good luck, once more, to it. But when you find the dominant Serb insisting on writing up everywhere equally the names of stations in his own script, though no one can read it in the west, and though, if they could, it would be found

to sound exactly the same if it were written up in the local version (which indeed it is, so that you have an unintelligible remark put up alongside of exactly the same remark in a quite intelligible form), naturally the Croat and the Slovene feel that they are being not united with anything, but fused. Nationhood is being sacrificed to nationalism.

Finally, who would assert that an Empire was wrong *in se*? An Empire can exist, and should, for the greater well-being of all who participate therein. But if a colony be regarded as material so to be exploited as to benefit entirely the paternal government "over there," well, that is Imperialism, and sooner or later the colony will develop an Oedipus-complex (isn't it?) and there will be murder and the Furies will be let loose. Politicians are continually setting up an image which they turn into an idol. I mean, they say (to continue our illustrations which are not prognostications, nor even accusations): "We must, in deference to public opinion, withdraw from India or from Egypt. It is true that there will soon be anarchy. Far from us to say: Serve 'em right. But we may be content to watch even a spell of anarchy; for sooner than endure it, the natives will call us back. Then we shall re-establish ourselves. And that will be so good for the natives." Personally, if we dare to say so, we in major part agree. But is it really for the well-being of the natives that we are fain to be in India? So far as Anglo-Indians go, we really think it is. For they have seen at close quarters, and know. But if we stayed out of India, and if the Japanese got in (as they would), and if they thus cut Australia well off from England, and again, if the Japanese governed no worse than we do, or did, should we still be quite glad? "The Indians are getting precisely the help they need. What matter who gives it, we or the Japs?" No. There would be a good streak of Ism in the situation. We don't want to exploit the Indians: we do want them to have the help they require, but, by Jove, it shall be we who give it. With scalding tears we recognise that we derive certain emoluments from the situation, but—how can we help that?

There then are two principles of national relationships. So long as a nation is what it is chiefly because it is *not* another nation, and has to keep expressing this; or so long in as consequence of being something, or of trying to become something, you find that you have any degree of hate for that which is not you, Ism is infecting the situation. Roumania and Hungary are each striving for nationality—the one to extend it, the other to preserve it—and they hate one another; the Roumanians treat the Magyars in those parts of Transylvania that they have "acquired" quite abominably, all too often; the Hungarians I suppose, were Russia really to go to war with Roumania over Bessarabia, would be able to inflict that stab in the back which they are not strong enough to inflict on a facing foe. Let us say that they would, even, be right. But would they have the self-control to treat lovingly a Roumanian prisoner whom they might make? Can the Italians be Italians without oblique glances towards, say, Corfu? without Italianising the parts of Slovenia they have taken, somewhat as Paris once yearned to parisianise the Bretons? Let us hope they would have that measure of heroism. May all our examples be off the point. We would enter into no argument to prove their worth. But the thesis is as sound as a bell. The moment a good thing gets out of focus, which it always does when selfishness enters into the man who contemplates it, not only perspective is lost, but it becomes impossible to walk straight. Your whole life goes crooked. What power is strong enough to keep a man wholly and always unselfish, it is not for me to say. Enough to recall that even the worship of Zeus Olympios and the Father-Apollo could quell enmities for the space of the Olympic and Delphic Games of ancient Greece. Now it is certain that at the Olympic Games, the other day, they didn't worship Apollo, even, nor yet Zeus. It is also certain that the two Finns were not among the brawlers.... (Yes, the little dots are quite legitimate. They mean, there is a thought here, unfinished so far as words go. Pursue it.)

Maria's Aunt

AMONG things unattempted yet in prose or rhyme a scientific study of the Aunt in literature and history may well be reckoned. Less obtrusive than the Uncle, she is also less monotonously loyal to a single type. *Varian* *et sustabile semper*, her femininity rejects the uniform procedure which necessitated the sacrifice of the Babes in the Wood, Prince Arthur, and Edward V., disturbed the harmony of the Court of Elsinore, and was defeated by its own excessive refinement in the case of Uncle Silas. Honourable exceptions, no doubt, there are to this form of behaviour: there is even the oppressed Uncle, of whom Joseph Finsbury is a palmary example. But the virtuous or suffering Uncle, the *uncle incompris*, is guilty of a dereliction of duty, a decline from a standard to which the Aunt, with greater subtlety or tact, provides no parallel. Royal Aunts, it is true, have sometimes repressed the tender-heartedness of their natures in obedience to the stern demands of dynastic complications. We have no reason, however to postulate a regular line of conduct from ladies placed in this relation. Regan and Goneril, so unflinching in their practice of the profession of daughter, might possibly have been kind and even injudiciously generous to their nephews and nieces, had the opportunity been allowed them. Even in Aunts so disagreeable as Mrs. Norris, so true to the traditions of a class as the Aunts in *The Mill on the Floss*, so irrelevantly obtrusive as Mr. F.'s legacy to his widow, the elements are so mixed that of none of them the critic or historian can stand up and say "This was an Aunt."

The type, indeed, is difficult to determine, and discussion of it may be left to more acute intellects. Yet some mention of it seems appropriate in view of the circumstance that Leeds, a city which cuts no great figure in literature, can claim a modest place in English verse as the abode of an Aunt. Although the Muses have been kinder to Leeds of late, as all readers of this periodical are well aware, the city itself as yet plays little part in the song of its poets. We may still turn, therefore, to find some relief from the prevailing neglect in the couplet which simply records the fact that—

Maria had an Aunt at Leeds,
For whom she made a Purse of beads.

The poem, a brief composition by the moral Elizabeth Turner, gives us no opportunity of measuring the character or defining the tastes of the Aunt. It will be remembered that Maria's pride in her handiwork and its rebuke by her mother, who, to check undue self-complacency, exhibited to her a honeycomb as an inimitable pattern of skilful industry, are the true subject of the piece. The Aunt is merely a passive accessory to the action of the anecdote. It was for her, the intended recipient of the trifle, that Maria's busy fingers worked; of the spirit in which she would have accepted the offering we can make no guess. It may be that Maria's personal knowledge of her Aunt's disposition encouraged her in this manual labour, that confident anticipation of the affectionate gratitude and praise which her Aunt would lavish upon the completed work was an incentive to self-congratulation. Such assurance would at once cheer and accelerate a self-imposed task undertaken as a pleasant surprise for a doting kinswoman. Or, again, it is possible that the work was done by commission from the Aunt, perhaps with promise of a substantial reward, and that Maria's pleasure in it was merely the joy of the artist in his masterpiece, undamped by the prospect of depreciating criticism and a corresponding discount from the proposed honorarium.

Most critics are agreed that Maria herself lived at some distance from Leeds. Although it has been suggested that the introduction of Leeds is due merely to exigencies of rhyme and signifies nothing in itself, yet we think that, if such a

supposition is in any way necessary, it should be applied to the material of the purse rather than to the habitation of the Aunt, or even more probably, that Maria's choice of her material was influenced by her sense of its appropriateness as a rhyme to the name of the place for which the purse was destined. Can it be that Maria, a bright and intelligent child, had recognised, on a visit to her Aunt (whether the sister of her father or of her mother, the prevailing reticence of the lyric does not allow us to conjecture), the sombre tint of the atmosphere of Leeds, then a growing industrial centre, and sought to mitigate the comparative gloom of her relative's abode by the contribution of an object whose gay and varied colours might recall brighter scenes? It is not impossible. The plain statement seems to us the result of no forced flight of imagination, but the unadorned record of a combination of circumstances known to the poetess and expressed by her with unaffected fluency.

Nevertheless, we would know more. Who was Maria's Aunt? None can tell us, as another poet has observed with regard to the identity of an obscure apostle. Known only by her association with a niece whose surname is forgotten, she may be sought in vain among the innumerable names recorded in the parish registers of Leeds, so painstakingly edited for the Thoresby Society. Other aunts, at first sight as indefinite, have been revealed more amply to the world. Daisy's Aunt, if we remember right, occupies the title-role in one of Mr. E. F. Benson's novels. At this length of time, we have quite forgotten who Daisy and her Aunt were, although we feel fairly sure that they were to be found without difficulty in DeBrett, that they spent frequent week-ends on the Thames or in Surrey, and that they possessed a capacity for talking brightly about nothing in particular with occasional relapses into sentiment, when the Aunt said "Ah! Daisy," by way of prelude. Readers of the novel, however, will find all their doubts and curiosities answered, and will be able to draw up a complete genealogical tree of Daisy's family. On the other hand, Maria's Aunt remains a mystery, heard of, but never seen, remote at Leeds from the place of the young purse-maker's creative diligence, abiding ever, calm and free, her temperament inscrutable and her habits unknown. Perhaps she existed, aged and enduring, until a comparatively recent period: perhaps even some traveller, in the early days of electric trams in Leeds, may have noticed her taking a trip in one of the new horseless vehicles, under the attentive conduct of an elderly niece who answered to the name of Maria. Perhaps, too, he may have noted that her frail fingers extracted the fee demanded by the tram-conductor from a purse of heads whose colours had become dim and worn from long years of use, and may have remarked this transitory vision with the wonder which another nameless traveller felt at his casual encounter with the less perfect relics of the colossus of Ozymandias. Such speculations have their charm; and, if, to the historian of the Aunt, Maria's relative affords little foundation for theory, at any rate, save to a few sceptics who maintain that she dwelt at Leeds in Kent under the shadow of one of our most famous feudal castles—an idea which cannot be entertained for a moment—she must always be an impressive monolithic figure in the literature of the West Riding of Yorkshire, and her inviolable shade will ever haunt the city in whose directories her vanished name once found a place.

A.H.T.

The Beau in Love

Often I looked at her and praised her beauty, saying
 "One day perhaps I'll fall in love with her,
 "It would be elegant"; I never thought of laying
 All joy aside as now to sigh for her.

BRIAN WOLLIDGE.

Our Rising Generation— The Problem of Rhodesia's Youths

By D. WITNEY, B.COM.

This contribution is a résumé of the more salient features of an essay on "Rhodesia and its resources in relation to the future careers of the young," for which the writer, Mr. Witney, was recently awarded the Eisteddfod gold medal.

(Acknowledgments to the "Rhodesia Herald.")—Editor.

AT the present time the proposal to establish in Salisbury a social club or institute for young people is giving rise to much discussion. But our local problem of the social life and recreation of the rising generation is but one aspect of the wider problem of their moral and economic welfare, which is of vital importance to the whole country. It is certainly deplorable that there are so few facilities for social enjoyment for young people in Salisbury; but it is a national misfortune that there are no arrangements whatever for giving them a sound civic and industrial training. In view of the abundance of cheap native labourers, whose responsibility, skill and aptitude is increasing year by year, it is urgent that some measures be adopted so that we may train our youths to become efficient in skilled trades and crafts where they are immune from black competition. But despite the urgency of the problem, no adequate steps are being taken to provide the rising white generation with the mental and manual equipment which will enable them to maintain their relatively superior efficiency over native and coloured labourers, and which their role of future controllers of the destinies of both races demands.

THE MATRICULATION FETISH.

Fortunately the problem of our unemployed youths has not reached the dimensions which some alarmists have suggested, and the number of unemployed boys in Rhodesia is not large. But owing to the lack of wise supervision and parental advice, many boys drift into "blind alley" occupations which offer no prospect of thorough training and continuous advancement, and who later swell the ranks of our unemployed or unemployable. Others, totally unfitted for a prolonged scholastic career, remain at school for various reasons until they reach the matriculation stage. The main reason for the matriculation fetish is not far to seek; for instead of a matriculation certificate being looked upon merely as a stepping-stone to an academic or professional career, it is the key to many posts in our Civil Service with a commencing salary of over £22 per month—a salary ludicrously high and out of all proportion to the work and responsibilities of a very junior clerk.

Although openings in the Civil Service are very few each year, the attention of parents and boys alike is attracted by the prospects of high remuneration, of the comfortable security of steady employment and of work which cannot, by any stretch of the imagination, be called irksome. Primary industries and essential trades suffer as a consequence, since the learning of a trade means several years of low wages and long hours, and in addition, soiled hands and overalls which, it must be admitted, the rising generation of white boys considers "*infra dig*"—the outward and visible signs of menial labour unbecoming to a young gentleman about town. Boys who at the age of 15 or so would have made excellent apprentices with the promise of becoming efficient craftsmen or farmers, no longer possess either the aptitude or the inclination for manual work after two or three more years at school.

THE NATURE OF THE PROBLEM.

There thus arises the problem of what to do with our boys, in view of the limited resources of our country. The trouble is aggravated by the continuance of the world's trade depression, which naturally restricts employment; and by defects in our education system which, whilst suitable for old industrialised countries like Britain, fails to meet the requirements of a new country which depends for its very existence on the production, transport and export of the primary products of her farms and mines. The problem is of great importance; and it is essential that some machinery be devised for assisting the absorption in industry of our unemployed youths, for diverting the steady stream of boys leaving school into the best channels of employment, and for supervising what has been called "their economic graduation," *i.e.*, their industrial training and welfare until they are 19 or 20 years of age. The problem bristles with many practical difficulties; up to the present it has been rigorously avoided, and few concrete proposals have been put forward. Whilst the following measures will perhaps evoke considerable criticism they merit very careful consideration.

SUGGESTED REMEDIES.

First, the establishment of juvenile employment committees in our larger centres of education.

Secondly, the institution of a system of voluntary apprenticeship in the professions in commerce and trade, and in agriculture.

Thirdly, the introduction by the Government of a broad and comprehensive system of continuation and technical education, supplemented by opportunities of the highest scientific education, with the aid of State scholarships.

JUVENILE EMPLOYMENT COMMITTEES.

Juvenile employment committees in Salisbury, Bulawayo, Umtali and Gwelo would be concerned with the after-care of our boys for the first three or four years after leaving school. Numerically they should be as small as possible and should be constituted with the sole idea of ensuring close co-operation between the more important local trade interests and the local schools in dealing with a problem of the greatest importance to them both. Four or five members would be sufficient, consisting, say, of a merchant, a mining employer, a farmer, some other employer or private gentleman interested in juvenile welfare, and a schoolmaster acting in a secretarial capacity.

THE NEED FOR APPRENTICESHIP.

But, after all, these juvenile employment committees would be dealing with work mainly of an advisory or supervisory nature; once they had placed a boy in suitable employment their main task would be accomplished. It is equally important that steps be taken to ensure the systematic training of our youths in some profession or trade. For this purpose a system of voluntary apprenticeship should be introduced under which the boys would go through a period of training sufficiently long and thorough to give them an insight into the many phases of their work. In the Transvaal, where the problem of the absorption and training of the hundreds of unemployed white youths is of extreme gravity, such a course has already been urgently advocated by a committee appointed to investigate the problem by the Johannesburg Chamber of Commerce.

The agreement would necessarily be tripartite, in which employer, apprentice and parent recognised not only the legal nature of the contract, but also the moral obligation to carry out to the best of their ability the spirit of the agreement. The

apprenticeship system and the simple organisation of industry with which we usually associate it, may be impossible to-day in highly developed countries like Great Britain and the United States, but in Rhodesia we have every opportunity to devise a scheme of apprenticeship in which parent, apprentice and employer are consciously working towards one goal with the closest understanding. The value of their co-operation cannot be over-emphasised.

On the railways we already have a system of apprenticeship in operation at the workshops in Bulawayo and Umtali for training boys as fitters, turners, blacksmiths, carpenters, etc.; and on our mines also boys are trained in various mechanical crafts, although the matter has not been given the attention which it deserves. But in all branches of our leading industries a system of apprenticeship is as practicable as it is desirable, and it should be greatly extended so as to include other trades and branches of the mining industry, commerce and agriculture.

AGRICULTURAL APPRENTICESHIP.

Naturally the conditions and essentials of such a system of apprenticeship would vary greatly between different branches of employment. In agriculture, for instance, boys would be placed under experienced practical farmers or on Government stations and experimental farms. After such farm pupils had passed through a probationary period of six months, a three-years' agreement would be drawn up between the employer, parent and apprentice, binding the last-named to serve his apprenticeship at a stated low rate of wages. The employer on his part would undertake to give the youth a thorough all-round training in mechanical farming operations, in the management of native labour, and in such crafts as brickmaking, etc., a knowledge of which is indispensable to Rhodesian farmers; and to submit to the juvenile employment committee concerned short half-yearly reports of the progress of his pupil.

STATE SCHOLARSHIPS.

The apprentice would be encouraged to continue his education by reading general literature, scientific and agricultural publications, and pamphlets which could be printed and distributed periodically for their benefit by the various Government experts. Arrangements could be made occasionally for lectures and demonstrations to groups of specialist pupils at convenient centres. In this connection the educational value of our excellent annual agricultural shows, particularly those of Salisbury and Bulawayo, has not yet been fully utilised. And it would be in the best interests of the country generally that facilities be provided to enable a small number of young farmers who had completed their farm apprenticeship to obtain the most up-to-date scientific or agricultural training overseas. This could best be achieved by granting annually, say, four State Scholarships each valued at £300 per annum and available for three years. Such scholarships would enable a young dairy farmer, for instance, to make a thorough study of dairying method, and the work of co-operative dairies in Denmark and other progressive European countries; a young tobacco-grower with the assistance of such a scholarship would be able to go to U.S.A. to make a wide survey of the cultivation and marketing of the crop and the detection and treatment of insect pests on tobacco farms and in warehouses and Government laboratories, and so on. After a sound general education and four years under a good practical farmer, followed by three years abroad at the best possible farms, Government stations, etc., in the world, our selected pupils would return to their country as pioneers of scientific agriculture, equipped with as good a combination of practical and theoretical farm training as it is possible to conceive.

Lighted Candles

THERE are times when I dread the progress of science. It is, I know, unreasonable of me, a student of economics. For on material progress we rely to support the ever-increasing population. This is the great age of machinery, of engineering. One industry after another comes under the sway of the Engineer. It started with clothes, it went on to transport, making even of shipbuilding a branch of the science. Agriculture too, on its modern scale, is an engineering problem—tractors, barrages, aqueducts, irrigation, milling, baking, dairying—everywhere the engineer. Clothes, transport, food—and now shelter, for architecture has at last surrendered. The engineer is everywhere; he provides the heat in our radiators, the light in our lamps, the sound in our Magnificent Organs and the noise in our ear-phones. There is no escape from the engineer and his machine.

I have nothing to say against it, except to murmur an occasional instinctive protest against something which makes me afraid by the very reason of its indispensability. The control of life seems to be passing from men to the instrument of men's making. How it is I know not, for the instrument, the tool, is the servant, and man the master. Perhaps we are not meant to be removed far from the living things and from the use of our hands. Even if moral progress be as rapid as material, so that politically we attain the "Leisured State" when men will be free from arduous labour, even so, shall we not need to work in order to be happy? Can the mass of men be happy unless they are working, and unless their work is socially necessary? Is true culture a product of leisure divorced from the necessities of life? I am beginning to doubt it.

The electricity failed me the other night, and I was brought back to the ancient light—the candle. I thank heaven now that my soul was not so far magnetised that I was unable to respond to the gentle rays. We cling to our open fires, hardly knowing why. The flames live for us, dance for us. No one feels lonely by the fire. So too there is something inexplicably personal in a candle. Why try to analyse it? It is there. It flickers with life, and dies reluctantly, not like the steady soulless bulb with its sudden beam and still more sudden annihilation of light. The cruel thing!

The candle is a blessed thing. It brought me back to life, to memories. Reading again by candlelight linked me with all the deep emotions of life. I thought of the comrades who sat by me in a bare room, their faces shadowy, but noble; their voices low, some apprehensive, some sad, one pleasant. I read; they played and talked, half wondering at the fate that awaited them. How strange a thing life seemed then; there is a calm peace comes by candle-light that never shines from the brilliant wire. No scene has so affected me as the military service. There is a church all full of soldiers, each holding a lighted candle. The priest calls out the vows of renunciation, and five hundred candles are uplifted. Five hundred specks of light rise up, then disappear. Five hundred souls aflame with the holy spirit—tongues of fire! That impression of lighted candles remains vividly in my memory.

But we have come to regard candles as a symbol of meanness, things supplied by stingy landladies. Electric light is of higher social standing, for is it not supplied by skilled engineers? It costs more too, and is rather wonderful, while the candle is so crude. Even the Church, the home of mysticism, uses few candles now, and those not for lighting. Still, the candle remains as a symbol; it has that quality yet, that personality which no machine possesses.

When I was in great danger once, there was a candle burning before our Lady's altar for me. The beauty of it! Now I see the meaning—it returns with all the sweet affection of that day, and I am reminded of my fears. But my enemies shall not conquer my faith, and I will go now and light a candle to my Lady, that her love may shine upon me for ever.

PRR.



On an Ancient Village

Hundreds of Springs have passed over these stones,
When the green vales suspired in radiant mist,
And clouds of morning glory fiercely kissed
The mountain crowns and steadfast golden cones.

Hundreds of Winters darkly frozen them,
And rusted them with iron frost and stains
Of pouring down flood from the thundering rains,
Black nights scarce lit with a single taper flame.

The river rushing from the virgin hill
Has been their faithful comforter all these years:
Their eyes have wept; what anguish of barren tears
Has gripped them terribly and grips them still!

Yet has their folk been of the mountain, free,
And rugged as these stones, a simple race,
The Spartan children of this cheerless place,
Nursed by a terrible Mother, Liberty.

Therefore they shall remain and be at rest,
Reaping contentment for the centuries' woes
After long battling with their storm-fierce foes,
Nurtured so long on an outrageous breast:

Yea, these shall outlive Caesar and all his towers—
The darkened windows' green and secret panes,
The white ducks waddling down the muddy lanes,
The sills that burn with red geranium flowers.

W. R. CHILDE.

The Prince of Persia awaits Shemselnihar

Between the sculptured pillars of the domes
Upon the rose and golden floors were set
Vessels of china, crystal, jasper, jet . . .
Sated with sugared fruit and honeycomb
And wines that bode the lovelorn fancies roam,
And aloë-scent that clung, still sweet and wet,
About his clothes, he torried, hearing yet
The tremulous lutes, the fountains' tinkling foam . . .

And now came ten stark negresses who brought
A throne of massy silver; next, a bright
Concourse of slaves like young queens thronged the court;
And last came she, the famed, the favourite,
The Daystar, lovelier yet than love had thought . . .

There ceased the hundred-and-eighty-seventh night!

ALBERTA VICKERIDGE.

Crag and Precipices

In rock-walled Cornwall of the magic names
The waves of the sea are like thin beryl flames,
The tide is like a white-manned bull that rears
And shakes his crest of spume along the shores.

The foam flies up like flakes of fairy snow,
The black lean-headed cormorants come
and go.
Where beetling cliffs lift dizzy granite crowns,
Fantastic battlements of Titan towns—

Grave and serene cathedrals of the sea,
Round whose sunk base the deep swirls
thunderingly.

Craggs of crystalline basalt huge and gray,
Round whom flash out the sunset veils of
spray—

Abysses shaken by organ-notes that fill
The soul with visions strange and terrible,
When the sun sinking dyes the heaving flood
With the clear colours of his fading blood.

W. R. CHILDS.

Vorfrühling

I.

Outside my window, the grey afternoon fills the garden,
And dyes the dingy shrubs and unkempt grass and bricks of town,
That an hour ago were gleaming in the sun.

II.

On a little branch of a tree a sparrow is sitting;
He fluffs himself out and twists his head over his shoulder,
With a ruffling beak going over his feathers for the spring.

III.

And once in the spring I used to sympathise with the birds,
And climb trees, or lie on my back in the fields and write verses,
(Verses you can scan, I mean;
Not this sort of thing)
And I was interested to feel the sun on my face and the wind in my hair.

IV.

I shrugged my shoulders and straightened my blotting paper,
Moved my inkstand up and decided which pen to use,
And lit the electric light.

1924.

GEOFFREY WOLIDGE.

Parody

Whether it is Lawful for a Woman to save a Man from Drowning?

(With apologies to St. Thomas Aquinas—author of the *Summa Theologica*).

(Editor's Note.—A certain young man fell into a river, and was rescued by a lady. He had been studying the "*Summa*" at a Summer School. The circumstances aroused interest, and it is thought that some defence is needed. The writer imagines a scholastic argument between St. Thomas and the Devil's Advocate. The negative is stated first, then St. Thomas replies for the affirmative).

Objection 1.—It belongs to the dignity of man to die nobly. Now anything that inflicts indignity on a man is against justice and is therefore sinful. But if a woman, the weaker being, saves a man, she acts contrary to his dignity; for by

saving his life she makes the superior subject to the inferior, which is contrary to the natural order, and thus she turns what was a noble death befitting a man, into an ignoble life. Therefore it is not lawful for a woman to save a man's life.

Objection 2.—Further, It is written in the Proverbs, "If a man wants to drown, let him." Therefore it is not lawful to save him.

Objection 3.—Further, there is grave risk of death when a woman dives into water fully clothed to save anyone. Now it is not lawful to risk one's life except in the exercise of one's duty. But a woman's duty consists in giving birth to men, and there her responsibility ends, for it is sufficient indeed. In attempting to prevent death in the manner described she exceeds her duty. Therefore to take such a risk is a sin.

Objection 4.—Further, if a man is determined to die, or is of a reckless nature, nothing can prevent his coming to a sudden end. To save him from one evil is only to let him embrace another. It is better to let him have done with it, for this will bring Peace to the world. Since a woman is by nature a peacemaker, it is therefore unlawful for a woman to save a man who will probably be a pest to society.

* * * * *

On the contrary. It is commanded, "Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself."

I answer that, Everything naturally loves itself, and consequently keeps itself in being. Wherefore suicide is contrary to the inclination of nature, and to Charity whereby every man should love himself. Moreover, the part belongs to the whole. Now every man is part of the community, and he must not do himself to death without permission from the Prince. Further, as the Philosopher says (Ethics III.) the most fearful evil in this life is death; and a man should avoid evil if possible. But to seek death in order to escape other afflictions is to adopt a greater evil to avoid a lesser, which, as the Philosopher states, is not to be thought of.

Reply Objection 1.—To die nobly is to die fighting. Hence the Poet says, "How can man die better than facing fearful odds!" But death by drowning is not befitting a man; rather is it meant for rats and other prowlers of the night. Further, life-saving is a matter of skill, in swimming as in nursing, and the one is no less worthy than the other. Moreover, the imperfect is for the perfect, and the inferior for the superior. Wherefore it is just that a woman should save a man, for this is not to reverse the natural but to restore it.

Reply Objection 2.—This saying is really the advice of a Barbarian in his cups. Moreover, in the original text it referred to a mistress, which is different.

Reply Objection 3.—It is true that a woman is not bound to sacrifice her life for a man, though this is not unlawful, since moral acts take their species from what is intended, and not from what is accidental or beside the intention. Further, risk is a matter of circumstances and these can only be judged by the person concerned. Moreover, a woman who dives into the water fully clothed is to be commended for her modesty. Since the intention is to save the life of another, the risk is lawfully taken, for as stated above, we should value our neighbour's life as our own; and since everything naturally tries to keep itself in being, as stated above, it is therefore lawful to circumvent death.

Reply Objection 4.—Everyone is bound to prevent another from sinning. Further, even a fool must be saved from his folly, for it is written, Suffer fools gladly. Moreover, Peace is not to be sought through sin, for peace is the reward of virtue; and there is no virtue in adopting a certain present evil to avoid a possible future one. This indeed is to gamble with life, and is doubly vicious in a woman. "DOMINIC."

Posters and the Royal Academy

WHEN the L.M.S. announced a series of posters by Royal Academicians, one awaited them with a smile. It would be amusing to see the Academy, so sure of the rightness of tradition, trying to fulfil a need peculiar to the twentieth century, to see success failing and accomplishment not knowing what to do. It would be like Sir Joshua's coach, with its gilt tarnished and paintings faded in the course of a hundred and fifty years, trying to make its way in a modern street.

The academician lives in an atmosphere of accomplishment. He has only to show a certain air of experience—a sort of good manners—and he will attract the attention of his fashionable public, waiting to admire and be delighted. It does not matter whether, like Sir William Orpen or Mr. Augustus John, he has a lot to express, or like some other academicians, nothing at all, but on the whole it is better not for him not to be too original. Above all, he must remember that an anecdote covers a multitude of sins. Would he be able to exist in the world of posters, where every work must contain something new? Experience, accomplishment and good manners are not wanted in a poster, so long as the man in the street's attention is caught for a moment. An anecdote, which seems the obvious way to do this, is unsatisfactory because it takes too long to understand, whereas the significance of a colour scheme or a design is grasped very quickly. Colour is a more valuable means than design, because you cannot see the design of a poster till you have disengaged it from its neighbours and realised its unity. As well as these a poster must have a certain amount of simplicity of idea and execution; details confuse the design and colour scheme, take a long time to fit in, and cannot be seen a little distance away.

When the posters appeared it was obvious that nearly all the academicians who contributed knew that they were painting in new conditions and tried to adapt their technique to them. The result is probably the best series of posters produced for some years, the best examples of which succeed in combining dignity and restraint with the necessary appeal to the attention. No one has realised the necessities of poster technique better than Mr. George Henry. His view of Edinburgh is a simple but magnificent composition in which swinging curves at the front catch the eye at once and lead it to the central point. The treatment everywhere is very broad, but by making the lack of details look as if it were due to bright sunshine, Mr. Henry has made the breadth contribute to the appearance of reality instead of taking from it. Perhaps the colour, grey and green, might be a little more striking without any loss of dignity. Sir William Orpen has made a good picture, of course, though certainly not such a good poster, and one misses the splendidly firm quality of his oil paint which is usually one of his best points. The composition is very clever, but he has considered it from the point of view of filling a space rather than of making a pattern, the wrong point of view for posters. Still, it needed extraordinary skill to prevent the picture from falling in two in the middle. Sir Bertram Mackennal, being a sculptor, has used monochrome for his *Speed*, and thus lost one of the best means of making it striking, but the excellent drawing and design make it a good poster.

One could wish, however, that the L.M.S. had been a little more discriminating in its choice of artists. Mr. Julius Olsson's *Dunroce Castle*, for example, is just the old academy rhapsody, so abandoned and so safe, and Mr. Lamorna Birch's *Southport* would make a good watercolour, but is quite ineffective as a poster. Mr. Cayley Robinson's *Weaving* is better as a poster because he always generalises a little, but he has not been quite able to suppress the exquisite melancholy which is his particular charm, but which is quite out of place in a poster. B.W.

On Debating

THERE seems to be a good deal of misunderstanding about this subject which it is worth while to clear up. The misunderstanding, since it gives rise to false criticism, is sometimes annoying. In the main it is due to wrong analogies, with the result that judgment is often based on personal taste rather than on clear reasons.

Thus Lady Astor, who acted as chairman in the Oxford v. Cambridge debate at the London School of Economics last year, roundly denounced the University Debating Societies at the end. As a matter of fact the debate was a sheer joy. But Lady Astor, being an American, failed to appreciate it. To her mind the thing was a grave political danger. She said she at last understood where Members of Parliament learnt to talk glibly about nothing. This was obviously the consequence of her bringing to the matter her own feminist and American obsessions.

Then again, the Americans were surprised at the manner of English debating teams in the United States. They concluded that the difference in the two styles was accounted for by the fact that in the States, College debating is mainly a training for intending members of the legal profession, while in England the undergraduates had in mind Parliament. It should be noted that in American Colleges the speakers are specially coached, that they work in teams, and speak before qualified judges who award the points. Inter-collegiate debates, similarly, are like inter-college athletic contests. A speaker is thus trained to speak for his "side." But his side is not so much a side of the argument as his team. The whole thing is a false analogy with sport. Moreover the individual is sacrificed to the group. Arbitrary standards being thus set up, the quality of a speech is judged not as a work of art but according to whether it fits in with a mechanical scheme.

The legal bias in America further confuses the truth. For it entails the absurd labour of piling up "evidence to a fact," instead of pure reasoning. Preparation for a debate consists in working through masses of statistics, accumulating evidence, and selecting examples, all good training for writing a thesis, but having little to do with debating, according to English notions. On the other hand, the Americans noticed that our speakers addressed the audience, and had an easy nonchalant manner. They actually tried to influence the minds of their listeners! But why should anyone associate the idea of a debate with all the paraphernalia of Blue Books and legal processes? It has no more to do with that than it has with a Directors' meeting, a Medical Board, an Army Council, a Church Convocation, or a Parliamentary Commission. Simply because in American Colleges the majority of the students who favour talking in public happen to be budding lawyers, they have constructed a theory of debating which will serve this ulterior motive.

The Americans will reply that we have an ulterior motive too, the motive of the political career. But I think all the evidence is against such a conclusion. At one or two Universities there may be some truth in the accusation, but in general, I am prepared to maintain that our English style is not professional but national. It is something typical of English character. Contrary to the American uniformity, our debates are characterised by variety, by the individuality of the speakers. The Parliamentary manner is rarely seen, at least in the modern Universities. But even so, the parliamentary style is more in keeping with the spirit of the debate, for the budding politician is right in this, that he is making a public speech, he is trying to persuade his hearers to his point of view, and he treats his audience as an audience. He speaks to them, not above them. He does not read a carefully prepared thesis, nor make too much use of logic; he uses rhetoric—the art of speaking to a crowd.

Still, a debate is not a political meeting. The confusion arises out of the fact that in Parliament the debates have caught the public eye, and hasty people have assumed that all debates are Parliamentary debates, and that Parliamentary standards are the only standards of debating. This, of course, is nonsense. Debating is much older than our Parliament, and will outlast it. Debating is primarily an intellectual combat, and it therefore is its own justification. It is a mental exercise having for its aim a sharpening of the wits. Incidentally it broadens the mind and strengthens the judgment, just as physical exercise tones up the muscles and gives elasticity and balance to the body. English debating, moreover, aims at developing personality in public speakers, therefore it encourages variety. The style that suits one man may not suit another. Again, in England the audience really take part in the debate, since they have to judge; thus the audience are not mere spectators, as in an athletic contest, because they have the intellectual exercise of following the discussion and weighing the argument as it develops. But an audience is a crowd, and to keep a crowd thinking is the really difficult task of the debaters. Uniformity of manner, masses of evidence, and statistics, have the effect of a sedative. Therefore it seems that variety of speaking not only allows free expression of personality, but that it is really in conformity with the inherent principles of a debate.

I think then that English debating is essentially superior to American in these two particulars, that it is national, not professional, and that it is not a mere spectacle. But there is another superiority we have. Our Inter-Varsity debates are rather promiscuous than team debates. We may have speakers from a dozen different places ranged indiscriminately on one side or the other of a debate. This ensures that attention will be concentrated on the argument, not on a team. Partisanship is thus avoided. Team debating creates that desire to win which is contrary to the spirit of intellectual struggles. So far as debating is concerned with truth, the purpose is served if the two opposing views are clearly brought out. A debate which leaves one with the belief that all the truth is on one side is a failure, and a really good debate generally ends in a close vote. A unanimous vote shows a debate to have been a complete failure. Either there has been prejudice, or the subject was unsuitable.

In saying that variety of manner is necessary to a good debate I am not excusing irrelevance. Certain rules are due to the debate as an intellectual exercise, and as a public performance. It should always be remembered that in debating it is assumed that every speaker is honest in motive. This assumption must never be questioned. Further, personal references to another speaker should not be tolerated, for they take the mind from the argument to the person. It seems merely stupid, however, to prohibit the mention of a previous speaker's name, for this is often done to save time by identifying an argument through a person without repeating it. Another important point frequently overlooked is that contradiction is not debating. If one cannot prove an opinion, it is better not to mention it. Many forget too, that a debate is not a conversation. It is public speaking, which means that not only must the speaking be audible to the whole assembly but that it is speech under special conditions which necessitate a sort of performance or pose. There is something essentially histrionic about it. Therefore naturalism is simply stupid. A casual conversational manner is really an insult to the audience. Clear slow speech should be the rule even at the smallest debate.

One final remark, which concerns Leeds. At the Annual General Meeting of the Union last session there was a good deal of mere debating. Now a general meeting of a society is not a debate. It is a discussion about *things to be done*, and

it has therefore certain rules of procedure which have nothing to do with debating. The same applies to Parliament. The Pro-Vice-Chancellor, who presided at the meeting, praised the speaking, but seemed to think that the Debating Society ought to teach students how to conduct business meetings expeditiously. He instanced the apparent ignorance of the "previous question" motion. But these "Conference regulations" have no connection with a debating society. In a debate a speaker has a definite time limit, and if he misuses his time, so much the worse for his case. Personally, I am even against checking a speaker for irrelevance, or "tedious repetition," unless it is too glaring to be ignored. In such a debate as the Mock Parliament, then I would agree with the full Parliamentary rules, but not otherwise. But general meetings of the Union are not debates. The practice of including "debating subjects" in the agenda is due partly to confusion of thought, and partly to the desire of Union officers to attract attention. The result is that the real business of the meeting is skipped because few people are sufficiently interested, while the pleasure of the debate is marred by the number of the subjects, the length of the meeting, and the serious aspect of the whole affair. In the end there is neither a good business meeting nor a good debate. P. P. MURPHY.

(Professor A. Hamilton Thompson will deal with another aspect of this subject in the next issue.)

Swanwick (1924) and the Student Christian Movement

IMPRESSIONS OF A HEATHEN

IT was only by the use of all his subtle persuasive powers that Donald Wilson persuaded me to try a visit to Swanwick. Since I first heard of the C.U., the S.C.M., and the W.S.C.F., I have been quite frankly prejudiced against them. The term "Christian" is used to indicate so many totally different attitudes of mind and totally different fundamental beliefs; it has come in so many cases to be associated either with mere verbal professions of faith, or with sheer hypocrisy, that, in common with many others, I ceased some time ago to call myself a Christian, and began to look askance at all organisations which so designated themselves.

My visit to Swanwick has left me with a more favourable, though far from uncritical, impression of the S.C.M. However prejudiced one may be to begin with, the real comradeship and hearty good-fellowship of Swanwick tend to put one in a more favourable frame of mind. This splendid spirit of fellowship is indeed the most noticeable and the most enjoyable thing about Swanwick. It is in itself a wonderful inspiration, and a tribute to the sincerity of the S.C.M.

There was an *embarras de choix* in the way of lectures, but those I heard were, on the whole, disappointing. One or two, notably those on "War," by Professor Gooch, on "C.O.P.E.C." by H. A. Mess, and on "The League of Nations in the Making," by J. W. Parkes, were really valuable, but far too brief, while arrangements for discussion were inadequate. The lectures on "Problems of Living Together," and "Use of Time and Money," by Enid Bowler and Tislington Tatlow respectively, were interesting and in parts provocative. A disproportionate number of lectures, however, were merely sermons in which it was difficult to find any deep meaning, or anything calculated to stimulate thought or action. In successive lectures, Mr. John Barnaby and Canon O.C. Quick gave us two equally involved, but entirely different, views of the crucifixion and resurrection, and left me wondering why so much hoary and useless dogma was still acceptable to members of the S.C.M.

Much more interesting than the lectures are the students. After being pleasantly surprised by the revolutionary opinions of some of the leaders of the S.C.M., it was disappointing to find the rank and file so far behind. Two extremely interesting discussions (on "The Church" and "War,") both conducted with a goodwill and respect for argument too infrequently met with when such thorny subjects are discussed, revealed what a cleavage there is between the small advanced section and the large orthodox body of the S.C.M. Private conversations, equally, left one with the impression that most of the members of the S.C.M. are still too closely attached to the timorous, half-hypocritical methods of the Church.

On the other hand, many of the leaders of the movement showed by their lectures and their writing that they possess an independence of mind which has enabled them to treat the Christian doctrine as something more than a mere collection of abstract theories, and to look upon it as offering a practical solution of many of the evils from which the world suffers to-day. It is, it seems to me, this gap between the leaders and the rank and file which is responsible for the very obvious difference between the S.C.M. and the C.U.'s, which compose it.

The attitude of the S.C.M. on social and international questions is very near to that of other bodies of advanced thinkers, but their method of approach to all problems is totally unacceptable to many of us who are in agreement with their conclusions. The best of the Student Christians, whilst conscientiously endeavouring to live Christian lives, seem to adopt an insufficiently critical attitude towards the gospels. They trust their own judgment to decide whether Christianity or (say) Mohammedanism is the better creed, but they trust it no further, and refuse to examine Christ's teachings with any other object than that of discovering what actually his words mean. When they begin to examine Christ's suggestions as critically as they would examine teachings from any other source, they will become a still greater force for good.

Lest, in these incoherent reflections, I have failed to give an adequate idea of the value of Swanwick, let me qualify all the above criticism by saying that, though the S.C.M. may seem to many of us to be moving far too slowly, it is, nevertheless, moving in the right direction, and its members have learnt the art of comradeship sufficiently well to make a visit to Swanwick a stimulation and an inspiration to any one.

W. PICKLES.

(This article was written by request. We thank Mr. Pickles for his frankness and honesty. The opinions expressed are no concern of ours, but we think they will be of value to the Christian Union. Open discussion is our policy, and we expected, and invited Mr. Donald Wilson, the intercollegiate secretary of the C.U., to give his account. Perhaps he will reply in the next issue of the *Gryphon*.—EDITOR.)

An International Week-end

THE International Society of Leeds University brought its very successful first year to a brilliant close with a week-end at Otley in conference with members of the Sheffield University International Society. About forty people stayed at Chevin Hall from Friday, June 27th, to Monday, June 30th. Many nationalities and many religions were represented. There were students from India, Egypt, Siam, China, Japan and Yorkshire, while the religions included Mahomedans, Hindus, Confucians, Jews, Catholics, Protestants, and Atheists. Such a mixture of creeds and races under one roof is perhaps in itself the most striking feature of the event. Is it prophetic?

Of the educational value of the meetings one could hardly speak too highly. The lectures were of a high order, intellectual and practical, yet not devoid of nobility of sentiment. The discussions which followed each address never flagged. They were penetrating and thoroughly honest, yet conducted without a trace of ill-feeling. One always ended with feelings of respect for the sincerity of those who had different views. The net result must have been a shedding of that provincialism of mind which is opposed to all true culture.

Much of the success of the Conference was due to Professor A. Hamilton Thompson and Mrs. Thompson, who acted as hosts. Their genial sociability was a great asset. Professor Thompson, in his opening address, gave the sound Christian view of human brotherhood and said some pointed things about the more stupid prejudices of ignorant English people. He was followed by Mr. Wahab, an Indian student at Leeds, who explained the present position in India from an Indian's point of view. The address was very valuable because of its outspoken revelation of Indian feeling. According to Mr. Wahab the three political parties in India, excluding the Anglo-Indians, were all aiming at the same thing, the ultimate independence of India from all foreign control. The Swaraj (Home Rule) Party desire to enter Parliament only to create a deadlock; the non-co-operators won't enter Parliament because they believe the deadlock could be created without in any way helping the Government. The Gandhi party have similar objects but rely on "soul-force," not violence. It was a good idea to begin the conference with such a concrete problem, as the discussion immediately faced everyone with the hard reality of international complications.

On Saturday morning Mr. J. W. Parkes, one of the International Secretaries of the Student Christian Movement, gave a well thought out address on "Constructive Pacifism." His main point was that it was no use organising Societies for the prevention of war, which was the result of *real* disputes. Constructive pacifism meant organising for Peace in a positive manner. Erroneous notions of patriotism, nationalism, and prestige would have to be displaced by definite co-operation economically and politically just as in science and learning. It was futile to rely on evolution or inevitability. Moral progress could only come as a result of conscious effort and sacrifice. Professor Brodetsky followed with a talk on "The Basis of Friendship." His attack was delivered mainly against the aged. The instincts of youth were generous, and should be given full play. He was rather obsessed with the Jewish problem, and one thought he hardly touched the roots by analysing the causes of enmity as fear, and contempt. More often than not these sentiments have originated in some real antagonism. Fundamentally however, Dr. Brodetsky was right in believing that the differences between men are superficial.

In the evening, the Rev. T. M. Barwell, a Free Church Minister from Harrogate, addressed the Conference on the "Religious Background of Internationalism." This was a profound and thought provoking address. His thesis was that there could be no true internationalism without religion, and no true religion without internationalism. Drawing examples from economic prosperity, political security, and human progress in culture, he proved the *necessity* of internationalism, with the religious implication that it must be part of the divine wisdom. Then we saw arising different national interests at given times. Without religion, the psychological result of a conflict of material interests was an ultimate resort to violence. Hence Religion was a practical necessity to internationalism. Nations should be regarded as expressing something in God's Will in order to create a different set of mental reactions when a conflict of "interests" arose.

On Sunday evening Professor A. J. Grant spoke on the League of Nations. He had no faith in mere sentimental appeals and good intentions. The problem of

peace could not be solved without elaborate organisation. But a mere lifeless piece of constitutional machinery without any backing of public feeling would not work. The real problem was whether the aim of the League should be a World State, as favoured by Mr. H. G. Wells, or an Association of separate, independent and sovereign States living together on a friendly basis, as was suggested by Viscount Cecil. Professor Grant thought it was idle to talk of a World State. An association was the most we could hope for at present. On the subject of the relation of the great powers to the small ones, the Professor said that the idea of equality was simply unworkable. The actual solution was that in the Assembly all States have equality and it becomes a medium for ventilating ideas. While in the Council there is inequality, only the great powers being permanently represented. One might interpose here that there is some confusion about the meaning of "equality." According to Thomas Aquinas, in commutative justice equality is between thing and thing, but in distributive justice equality is between things and persons. It is not against justice therefore to render to a person that which is due to his position. It is really on the principle of equality that a great power is given greater authority in the Council than the small power, for the "greatness" of the power lies in the legitimate "interests" it has to safeguard. Military power may be the greatness most in evidence to the public, but it is usually coincident with perfectly legitimate economic interests. There would not be any justice in equating the United States to Abyssinia. This principle is accepted by such a democratic body as the Trade Union Congress when it allows "Card Voting." It is only common sense, but it has apparently escaped the notice of some opponents of the League.

On Sunday morning, Mr. P. P. Murphy (Leeds) and Mr. G. E. H. Hamdy (Sheffield) opened the discussion on the relations in college between British and Overseas students. Mr. Hamdy, an Egyptian student, described the feelings of the stranger in our midst, the loneliness, the departmental isolation, and the difficulty of making friends. Mr. Murphy defended the idea of the Regional University with its implied limitation on the number of "foreign" students, but urged that these students should neither be ignored, nor treated just like British students. They should be treated as guests—paying guests. The presence of a number of overseas students was a unique opportunity for intelligent British students to eradicate provincialism of mind. This was the solid intellectual basis for friendship and co-operation. There were also practical economic and political reasons. Present students represented the future leaders of thought, and future misunderstandings might be avoided by friendships formed at Universities. As guests, overseas students should receive special attention. They should be encouraged to join University societies and athletic clubs. Special social functions should be arranged for their benefit and likely friends introduced. Mr. C. P. Dutt (Indian) described the efforts of this nature made at Leeds by the East and West Friendship Society, which received great assistance from influential citizens in Leeds.

The Conference was no less a success socially than it was educationally, and the organiser, Mr. Donald Wilson, Inter-collegiate Secretary of the Christian Union, deserved thanks for his work. In the afternoons there were tennis, bowls, ping-pong, croquet, and rambling, while in the evenings after the discussions we had dancing and play-acting. The burlesque cinema thriller, "Bleeding Hearts," written and produced in half an hour, was thoroughly enjoyed. The skit on the League and the Secret Service, in which Professor Hamilton Thompson distinguished himself as a comedian, was also most amusing.

Everyone who had the good fortune to take part in the Conference expressed intense satisfaction at the result. It is to be hoped that the idea will be developed this Session. Why not an International Summer School? Anyway, we might have a week's Conference next time.

P.P.M.



SWAN PRESS PRODUCTIONS.

The Crystal Casket, by S. Matthewman. Decorated by Albert Wainwright. (Swan Press, 1/6).

Mr. Matthewman's fantasy is a mystical fairy-tale written in a clear prose which contains many archaisms. It concerns a jewel brought to a sick King by an old man, of hideous aspect, who demands the hand of the King's sister as the price of the surrender of the jewel, which alone can restore the King to health. The Princess consenting, the old man is revealed as a young Prince who has been enchanted and the King is healed. The jewel is the soul of a Maiden who lies asleep in a castle of ice; thither the King journeys, but on his return to fetch the soul-jewel, he lets it fall to the ground; it is broken and he dies. Here is a typical fragment, describing the answer given by an oracle: "Upon the altar they laid their supplication, and thereupon it seemed that the air above the altar became filled with falling snow, yet was there no cold felt and the supplication was hidden from view, and when the strange snow was no longer seen, another parchment lay upon the altar and the supplication was no longer seen." The story, though somewhat obscure, is told with great delicacy and restraint, and there are passages of beautiful description. Mr. Wainwright's drawings are peculiarly suitable to the tale, those of the King holding the jewel, the King in his great cloak and the Prince and Princess being perhaps the most successful.

The Forsaken Princess, by Alberta Vickridge. Preface by Wilfrid Gibson. Decorated by Albert Wainwright. (Swan Press, 2/6).

Miss Vickridge is a romantic and proud of it. She has recast three of the old fairy-tales into a form which, while to some extent humanising and making more personal the heroes and heroines of legend, leaves all the delicate charm and evanescent beauty of the tales quite untouched. She is mistress also of a musical and many coloured verse, responsive to the moods and fantasies of the realms of magic. *The Forsaken Princess* itself was the winner of the first prize at the Torquay Eisteddfod; it is the longest and certainly the most successful of the three stories, and contains passages of high imaginative beauty. Here is one:

"Then from her lattice looking up and down
Sudden she saw the mansion on the hill
Lighted for festival, Upon the sill
She knaved; those rundles far across the town
In bluest twilight glittered like a crown.
She heard faint music, for the air was still."

and again:

The clock ticked on; without, from hill to hill
Birds called, but in the house reigned silence still.
The tapers leapt and died, small flame by flame,
And through the curtain-gaps wan radiance came.

And in the description of the dress woven out of starlight:
Touched like the garment of an archangel
With dim star-colours that are mystery
And prayer and purity and holiness.

The Young Physician is a tragedy, varied by humour and exquisite description, and *The Wife's Enchantment*, a short piece, is perhaps more filled with an intense glamour, an elfin sheen woven out of dew and moonlight, than *The Foreaken Princess* itself:

Now let me choose a fresher bloom
Whereto the spangling dew still clings—
Renew my dream, and reillumine
The rapture, the imaginings,
The magic of forgotten springs
O Bride unnamed, O Dream, O Dew,
O veiled Ideal, I turn to you!—

The authoress has struck a stout blow for the cause of Faëry and few who read these poems but will be entranced by the grace and music of their telling. The whimsical illustrations add greatly to the charm of the book. Mr. Gibson, famous for poetry of a very different type, contributes a generous and appreciative preface.

Escape, by Michael Juste. (Swan Press, 1/-).

These are poems of some distinction and originality. The author is of a mystical turn of mind and he finds a refuge in the creative world of his imagination from the ruin wrought in the world from which imagination has been excluded:

If men but knew the hidden things
Behind the air, they would be kings.
Their eyes would see the Gods of stars
Deiving their orb'd flaming ears—

and again:

Each star an unlinked letter of some word;
Each straying through apparent waste
In lonely beauty, calm and chaste,
In fine clad, like an ethereal bird.

He has stores of rich and delicate fancy, and sees in Nature the sylphs and fairies, banished by rationalism, but visible to the eyes of the poet in snow and flowers; he sees spirits in the stars and hears the voice of Death himself proclaiming that while mortals themselves may attain rest, he himself may not till he can in the end: Reap all the stars within the sky. The book shows lyrical powers of considerable scope and an underlying treasure of thought which much increase its effectiveness. Perhaps one of the most beautiful of the poems is "Winter's Song":

I breathe upon the clouds and change their rains to soft white showers,
That fall and hide all Autumn's art—her golden-tinted bowers
And fields, where grow her palaces of drooping fading flowers,
Beneath my pale flocks falling from the cloud-enchanted air
The Earth's dark eyes, the pools, gaze up with glazed, unwinking stare,
And hills are draped in petals, white like lilies, everywhere;
And leaf-shorn dryads slumber, and the nymphs within their streams,
I form a silver solitude webbed with the wan moonbeams,
And reign o'er frozen beauty while all faerie drink of dreams.

The Swan Press is to be congratulated on the type and format of these three books. The print is admirably clear, the illustrations well-reproduced and the prices reasonable. Leeds now possesses a publisher of its own! W.R.C.

Received.—Catalogue of Educational Books from W. & G. Foyle, 121, Charing Cross Road, W.C.2. A very useful compilation.

OTHER UNIVERSITY MAGAZINES.

All magazines received from other Universities are kept in the bookcase in the Joint Common Room.

UNIVERSITY SOCIETIES

Debating Society

THE Annual Meeting of the Debating Society was held on Wednesday, June 25th, in the Education Lecture Theatre. The attendance was slightly better than usual on these occasions, and the business was largely of a formal character. The following officers were elected:—Chairman, W. Pickles, Secretaries, E. Saxton and Miss C. Roebuck; Committee, Misses E. Olszewska and E. Sinovitch, Messrs. H. M. Robertson, C. D. Wilson and K. G. Saiyidain. There is still a vacancy on the Committee for one lady member.

At a subsequent meeting of the Committee, the following programme for the Session was drawn up:—

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| Monday, October 13th. | "That in the opinion of this House, fashion is a curse." |
| Monday, October 27th. | Impromptu Debate. |
| Monday, November 10th. | Parliament Night. |
| Monday, November 24th. | "That in the opinion of this House, the training afforded by the study of Natural Science equips the mind better than any other subject." |
| Monday, January 19th. | Staff Debate. "That in the opinion of this House, philanthropy has a pernicious effect on our social system." |
| Monday, February 2nd. | "That in the opinion of this House, the members on the other side of the House do not know what they are talking about." |
| Friday, February 13th. | Inter-Varsity Debate. "That in the opinion of this House, the moral gesture in politics is dangerous." |
| Monday, March 2nd. | "That in the opinion of this House, too much stress is laid on the educational value of art." |
| Friday, March 13th. | Open Debate. Probable subject—"India." |

The Open Debate, Inter-Varsity Debate, Parliament Night, and possibly also the Staff Debate will be held in the Great Hall and will begin at 7.30 p.m. All the other debates will be held in the Education Lecture Theatre, and will begin at 5.15 p.m. Besides the debates mentioned above, it is hoped to arrange debates with the Training College and with the Law Students' Debating Society. The two debates with the Training College last year proved extremely popular, and it is hoped to make them in future a permanent feature of the programme.

The Committee confidently anticipates that the subjects chosen will attract a large number of students. Freshers, in particular, are invited to come forward and try their powers. Debating is an art in which, more than in any other, practice makes perfect, and the Leeds University Debating Society provides excellent opportunities for practice. As all members of the Union are automatically members of the Debating Society, there is no subscription—a fact which, alone, should be sufficient to make it the most popular Society in the University.

W.P.

Literary and Historical Society

A VERY satisfactory report can be given of the proceedings of the Literary and Historical Society last year. Professor Hamilton Thompson was President, and amongst those who lectured at the meetings were Professor Lascelles Abercrombie, Lt.-Col. Kitson Clark, Messrs. E. E. Bibby, J. H. Mackereith and F. G. Thomas, Miss D. Jenkins and Mrs. Redman King. A syllabus which included such names as these could not fail to bring about a good attendance at those meetings and with such support the Society was bound to enjoy a very successful season.

It is to be hoped, however, that there will be an increase even on last year in the number of those who join the Society. There must be many students in the History School who are not members. The Syllabus for the present session will be found to contain the names of one or two persons prominent in matters historical and should therefore attract more "historians." It also caters well for the English School.

The following is the list of officers appointed for the Session 1924-25 :-

President : Professor Lascelles Abercrombie.

Vice-Presidents : Miss E. Bartholomew, Mr. W. G. Chadwick.

Secretaries : Miss D. M. Hardaker, Mr. W. Lineham.

Committee : Misses Beaumont, Timms, Evason, Holmes, Messrs. Aked and B. Woledge.

Leeds Undergraduates' Labour Society

THE Labour Society, which was only founded during the second term of the last Session, has now over seventy members, and expects to add many more to that number during the coming year. Meetings will be held as before in the Tennant Hall, Blenheim Grove (off Blackman Lane), at 5.30 p.m., on alternate Tuesdays. On certain special occasions, meetings will be held on Friday evenings. The exact dates of all meetings will be made known at the beginning of the Session.

An attractive programme of speakers has been arranged. Among those who have promised to address the Society are Sir Sankaran Nair, K.C.S.I., an ex-Judge of the High Court of India and former Minister of Education of the Province of Madras; Mr. E. F. Wise, B.A., C.B., British expert at Versailles and all other European conferences up to July, 1922, now a director of Centrosoyus and Labour Candidate for North Bradford; Alderman Michael Conway, President of the National Union of Teachers; and a number of other speakers of national reputation. The lectures will be of an informative or critical nature, and each will be followed by a discussion. All students, whether members or not, are invited to turn up and contribute critical or constructive comments to the discussions. Membership is open to Graduates, Staff and Students of the University.

The officers for the Session 1924-25 will be elected at the Annual Meeting to be held immediately after the first ordinary meeting of the term. W.P.

The O.T.C. Camp

THE Annual Camp, which was held this year at Fleetwood, was as usual a stupendous success. We left Leeds at 11 a.m. on Tuesday the 8th of July, and by a huge stroke of good fortune lost the officers at Halifax.

In the evening we set out in small parties to explore the peaceful village (town, seaport, metropolis or whatever it is) of Fleetwood, fixing in our minds such places of interest as the lighthouse, the police station and the Great Euston Hotel. Remembering what a strenuous fortnight lay before us we retired early, lulled to sleep by the harmonious sound caused by the members of the various contingents yelling or singing their particular university cry at the top of their voice. Needless to say Kumati was heard distinctly far above of the rest in almost every part of the camp (certainly in the Leeds' lines).

The raucous sound of the bugle at 5.45 next morning intimated that camp life had begun in earnest. We were now soldiers of the King in every sense of the term. By taking part in tactical schemes, watching aeroplane demonstrations, and the ceremony of mounting guard which was admirably performed by regulars of the North Lancashire Regiment; by listening or pretending to listen to lectures by the M.O. or some other officer (in reality this was the time we chose for our midday-nap) and also by impudently presenting ourselves for certificate examinations in spite of the fact that we hardly knew a soldier from a sailor, we passed the time merrily, every day until about 2.30, when our onerous daily duties came to an end.

Then came the fun. Many of us went into Fleetwood to seek rest from our labours, some stayed in camp and played cricket, some tested the temperature of the sea. Some had not the energy to get past the camp canteen, while it is rumoured that at least one cadet found a sequestered spot just outside the camp and diligently studied his Anglo Saxon Primer. Most of us, however, visited that terrible place, Blackpool. The familiar green maroon and white blazer, or the shoulder badges of the L.U.O.T.C. could be seen almost every night in such places as the Tower Ballroom or the Winter Gardens.

It is safe to say that the Leeds University Contingent were liked and admired throughout the camp. Any midnight raids, any rag, and there were Leeds men in the midst of it. We reached the semi-final of the cricket competition, in spite of the fact that we had a modest fifty men from which to pick a team, while such contingents as Durham numbered almost 200. At the camp sports sad to relate we were not very successful although Lieut. Best ran second in the officers' race and received for his prize a very useful article in the shape of a lady's boudoir cap. In the report of the General Inspection by Lieut.-Col. W. O. S. Brownrigg, D.S.O., who conducted the inspection, the Colonel said that the Leeds contingent was one of the smartest and cleanest in camp, a reputation which we always strove for and which we undoubtedly gained.

Healthy in body at the end of the fortnight we returned proud of the friendships we had made with men of other 'varsities, but above all proud of the military knowledge we had acquired.

W.G.C.

The League of Nations Union

The University Branch of the League of Nations Union is arranging an interesting programme for the coming session. Among other speakers, Rear-Admiral Drury Lowe, K.C.M.B., will give a lecture on the greatest of modern problems, "Disarmament." On Armistice Day the Bishop of Ripon has kindly agreed to address our Society, and other well-known men are being approached.

M. J. WEAVER, Hon. Sec.

Newman Society

FIVE members of the above attended the Annual Meeting of the University Catholic Societies' Federation at Cambridge from August 4th to the 9th.

Altogether about sixty representatives were present from the Universities of Oxford, Cambridge, Liverpool, Manchester, Sheffield, Durham, London, Bristol, Glasgow, Edinburgh, Cork and Reading College. The meeting coincided with the Cambridge Summer School of Catholic Studies, which, this year, was on St. Thomas Aquinas. Most of the University group attended the School. The Hon. Secretary reported that sixteen societies in Great Britain were affiliated to the Federation, with a total membership of 1,371. A great deal of charitable work has been carried out in co-operation with such Societies as the St. Vincent de Paul Leeds was specially mentioned for its efforts on behalf of the European Relief Fund. In the system of foreign correspondents which has been set up, Leeds has taken charge of two countries, Spain and Austria. About 30 members of the Federation were attending the international (Pax Romana) conference at Buda-Pesth. During the week, two papers were read and discussed. A. J. Kieran, Ph.D. dealt with the work of the St. Vincent de Paul Society, founded by a Paris Student in 1833, and which has since spread all over the world. The Society carries out all kinds of charitable work. Mr. P. P. Murphy gave a critical survey of the Federation, its aim and its proper function in relation to the Universities and the nation.

Socially, the week was a decided success. Two dances were held at Fitzwilliam Hall, by kind permission of the Warden, and among other diversions a tennis tournament and a River picnic, in which Mr. Murphy again distinguished himself! Some delegates, mainly Scottish, took the opportunity of visiting Wembley. It was decided to hold next year's meeting at Glasgow.

Universities' Relief Fund.

LEEDS UNIVERSITY COMMITTEE.

THE Committee found plenty to do during the Session 1923-24 in continuing the organisation of regular collections in Departments and Halls, and met with a sympathetic response in nearly all cases. Highly valued help was received from Messrs. Leslie Ryder and Harold Robinson, who gave a mid-day music recital, from the Committee of the C. and D.S., by whom a dramatic performance was given, and from the cause's well-tried friend and supporter, Professor Brodetsky, whose lecture on "Scientific Adventure" was enjoyed by all too few.

A meeting will be held early in the new Session to discuss the latest news from the Continent and how best to meet any needs still reported from there. No effort on behalf of international good feeling can ever be wasted, and the practical sympathy of students and teachers for one another—however divided by geography and race—is a grain of mustard-seed which may some day show a tree of much larger growth. The Committee will therefore continue to trust in men and women of goodwill, plenty of whom, fortunately, are still to be found in the University of Leeds.

The balance-sheet for the Session 1923-24 will be hung as usual on the notice-board.

B.E.G.

The International Society

LAST year the International Society's Saturday morning meetings were probably some of the best attended society meetings at the University. This regular attendance testifies to the interest and quality of the papers which were given and the discussions which followed them on subjects of wide world appeal. This year it is hoped that even greater interest will be shown and that the quality and helpfulness of the discussions will achieve an even higher level.

The society exists to talk over in a friendly way those problems of international friction which concern us all as citizens of the world, to find out what "the other man" is thinking about and to try to understand something of the social life and problems of other lands. The Society, too, provides an excellent opportunity of welcoming and conversing with the many overseas students who study with us at Leeds. The presence of these overseas students give the discussions a healthy liveliness and a sense of reality which it is hard to find in a purely national society discussing similar problems.

This term we hope to have papers and discussions on the South African Race problem, the Anglo-Sudan question, the Chinese Renaissance, and on aspects of life in India and other countries. Later on there will be a joint meeting with the Geographical Society. The Secretary, Mr. A. D. K. Owen, will be pleased to give further information to Freshers and others who are interested, and also to meet anyone who has something of international importance to say! A.D.K.O.

Correspondence

September 8th, 1924.

DEAR SIR,

In your last issue, Mr. Todd put forward an excellent suggestion—the formation of an Art Society. But we have heard the same suggestion several times already during the last few years. Is it time now to transfer a mere suggestion into deed?

It is hardly necessary to state the reasons why such a society should exist within the University building. There are many, very many, art enthusiasts in this University, but they are scattered in various departments. It is only by an organisation that they can meet and discuss various spheres of Art—and it is only in an Art Organisation too.

Amongst various works an Art Society can and should carry out, the following may be the most important and interesting, namely—annual exhibition of the works by the members, open competition for best work, short excursions for outdoor sketching, etc. These will certainly add a little more life to the University. Again, amongst the posters we have seen on the Notice Boards during the last few years, some few were very good, but we must admit that many were very unsatisfactory, if not "Rubbish." If an Art Society exists, able members will certainly consent to design the necessary posters if asked (especially when a free ticket can be had for dance). This will, we hope, improve the artistic outlook of the University.

Perhaps the best step we should take now is to request Mr. Todd to arrange a general meeting, with a view to electing a committee, and the committee will decide further steps.

I remain,

Yours truly,

N. EASTMAN.

Leeds University Old Students' Association

(Edited by P. P. MURPHY.)

BELOW will be found the very interesting Report of the Annual General Meeting together with the Secretaries' Report. It is a pleasure to be able to add also a delightful "London Letter" written at my urgent request by Miss I. E. Crowther.

Members will observe that their *Gryphons* have several enclosures. There is first, the preliminary programme of the "Celebration Week" of the Jubilee of the Yorkshire College of Science and the Coming of Age of the University. The Old Students' Dinner will take place on the Friday (Dec. 19th) at 7.0 p.m. in the Great Hall. We expect to fill it easily. Details will be announced later. (There are two more *Gryphons* to appear before then). Secondly, there is a circular explaining the need for donations to furnish the new Headquarters of the O.S.A., which has been so generously presented to us by the University. The third enclosure is an envelope for members' subscriptions, which are now due. We hope these will be paid as early as possible. We expect to reach a membership of 800 by Christmas. But it is difficult for us to see everybody, and we have to rely on present members urging every old student they meet to join up at once. We hope to have the Year Book with addresses and appointments of all paid-up members ready for December. Hence the need for immediate response to the appeal. Changes of address or appointment should be given at once.

The *entente cordiale* between ourselves and the *Gryphon* grows stronger. The O.S.A. has guaranteed a minimum order for 800 *Gryphons* for this session. This has enabled the *Gryphon* to reduce its price to Sixpence, a long hoped-for event. It ought now to be possible to increase the sales to students by at least 50 per cent. At our request, too, a lighter paper and cover are being used in order to save postage. Then we are offered ample space for our own purposes, while in return we are promising to help as much as possible in supplying articles. In the present issue there are several articles by our members. We should like to have an article in each issue from some member abroad to follow up the one by Mr. Witney. Mr. Heseldin, now on his way to India, has promised to write his experiences on "Oil-boring" in Algeria.

A question already being asked is—What effect is the development of the O.S.A. going to have on the policy of the *Gryphon*? Will it cease to be a students' magazine? This is a matter which needs careful attention—and goodwill. For my part, I can see nothing but good coming out of this new relationship, but I am not at all in favour of the *Gryphon* ceasing to be controlled by the Union. I think the Magazine can become a first-class University journal and yet be a students' magazine. I notice that in the Secretaries' Report below, it is suggested that I have dreams of the *Gryphon* becoming *something more* than a University journal. This statement is liable to be misunderstood, so I hasten to add that I merely want the *Gryphon* to be a *real* University journal. The modern University has a great mission. One has only to think of its relations with the Civic Authorities of its region, with the general public, and with educational bodies like the Workers' Educational Association, to realise the place of the University in the national life. A magazine which claims to be a University journal must represent the true idea of the University. Now it is undoubtedly difficult for undergraduates to carry out this policy, but with good feeling and willing co-operation between the Staff, the old students and the undergraduates, there is every possibility of success. The continuity of policy and the wide outlook which are essential to a good journal can be supplied by the Staff and the O.S.A., while the freshness of thought, the energy,

and the local and topical news can be supplied quite efficiently by students. This co-operation which is the proud boast of Leeds, is making the *Gryphon* unique in University journals, and, moreover, it is of great value to students as a training. Since the whole scheme is new, it is better not to be too definite in methods at present, but eventually no doubt some definite plan will be agreed upon.

That old students are thinking about this problem is evident from the London Letter, and also from a letter to Mr. Grist by Dr. F. Seymour-Jones, a former Editor, now a Research Chemist with the Borden Co. in New York. Dr. Seymour-Jones writes:—

"I am certainly most interested to get all the news I can of the University and the doings there. . . . I wonder, as the O.S.A. grows, whether it would not be possible for it to print its own journal or news sheet. The *Gryphon* is primarily for the undergraduate public, hence its accounts of events at the University are meagre in detail or missing altogether. It is published at too long intervals to function as a newspaper, recording events. The undergraduate knows all about them, or should, if he or she take any intelligent interest in the life, but those of us who are far away from the University, particularly those abroad, I imagine like best the news of the doings—such things as staff changes, results and descriptions of the matches, detailed results of the sports, etc., etc. To this, as far as old students are concerned, news of other old students might be added and would be very interesting. As an example, I gather from this last received *Gryphon* that there has been a University Week, but, save for a report of a debate, all news of it is lacking. Those of you at the University of course know all about it, but we far afield do not find it in our local newspapers. Please do not hand this on as criticism, for it isn't meant to be such, merely as a suggestion for the future when numbers and funds permit."

These points are worth keeping in mind by future Editors. So long as the *Gryphon* was an undergraduate journal only, it made little appeal to old students. Now that it has become a *University* journal, appealing to the staff and the O.S.A., it must inevitably widen its outlook. There is no reason at all why the *Gryphon* should not serve all the aims of the O.S.A. as well as those of the students. The thing is not inherently impossible, only, it was not attempted deliberately until recently. The experiment is now being made, and I think, successfully. It would be a disaster if, by lack of goodwill and understanding the O.S.A. were to come out as a competitor of the *Gryphon*. Happily, there is not much danger.

"Video's" humorous remarks about the Summer School to bring old students up to the standard required by the *Gryphon* is really a compliment, but it shows the difficulty of the Editor's position. What we have to avoid, as individuals, is the notion that every bit of the *Gryphon* should meet our personal tastes. We must allow for a variety of tastes. Seymour-Jones wants news, "Video" says people want gossip. I want both, and many other things as well.

A big effort is going to be made to furnish our new H.Q. next door to the Union Office in time for Jubilee Week. This can only be done by means of donations, so all those who can spare a few pounds have a chance now of immediately disembarassing themselves. A very interesting and useful scheme is propounded by Mr. Grist. It is that we should compile a Holiday Register for the benefit of our members, so that anyone wishing to spend a holiday in any part of the world would be able to get information about accommodation. The list would be built up from the actual experience of members, who could state briefly on a form whether so and so hotel or house is good or bad, what the food is like, whether the charges are reasonable, and so on. Details of any kind likely to prove useful could be kept available for use at any time. Possibly special terms could be arranged through the O.S.A. for members. Another idea is that we should keep a photograph album in which to place pictures taken by our members in their travels about the world. We may begin collecting these at once. This should appeal especially to members abroad, and we have already had offers of interesting photographs.

What we are all looking forward to though is the time when there shall be a really satisfactory University Union Building. The University sees the need for this in order to provide adequate facilities for the many student activities, and we are promised ample accommodation for the O.S.A. for meetings, social purposes and sleeping. Our first job, however, is to furnish the quarters we already possess. When we feel strong enough we shall be able to do much in the way of providing the capital necessary to establish a Union. Even that does not exhaust our aims. The Pro-Vice-Chancellor (Professor Jamieson), speaking at the Annual General Meeting of the O.S.A., pointed to the possibility that the Association may become to Leeds University what the Associations of "Alumni" are to the American Universities; of real weight as an advisory body, a real financial help, not only through their own subscriptions, but through bringing the University into touch with those in a position to help it, and providing the University with the means to press forward in matters of research. We hope to have this matter more fully dealt with by Sir Berkeley Moynihan in a future issue of the *Gryphon*.

We notice from the journal issued by the Federation of Graduates of Toronto University that in their Annual Re-union the old students are grouped in "age classes" of three year periods. Thus in "Commencement Week" this year there were 17 in the 1878-81 class. The class which has the biggest turn-up carries the "Banner." During the week the classes have their separate social meetings, and it is quite interesting to read the little reports of the various groups. At the General Dinner the classes are arranged in chronological order at the tables. These ideas might well be tried in Jubilee Week by the O.S.A. The plan is apparently for each class to have a Secretary who organises his group. We should be glad to hear from members about this. By the time the next *Gryphon* comes out (Nov. 5th) we could have some definite plans ready, then during November the Secretaries of groups could be getting names of those who intend to turn up.

The Union Dance will be held on Friday, 31st October, in the Great Hall from 8 p.m. to 2 a.m. Tickets 6/-. Old students who desire tickets should write at once to Mr. S. Best, Secretary, O.S.A., at the University. Don't delay. The panoramic picture of the Degree Day this year is now ready. The proofs are on view in the Hall, and the photograph may be ordered from the Hall Porter, or direct from Walter Scott, photographer, North Parade, Bradford. Mr. Scott has also reprinted a few copies of last year's group which will be supplied until the stock is exhausted, at the same price as this year's. (See Advert for prices). A programme of the Public Lectures and Music Recitals will be posted to any member who applies to the Secretary.

MARRIAGES.

- J. E. TAYLOR to DOBOTHY CRAWFORD.—June 24th, 1924, at St. Chad's, Leeds. Mr. Taylor was Rugger Captain in the great year, 1921-22.
- GEORGE SENIOR to CONSTANCE GIBBINGS.—August 27th, 1924, at St. Luke's, Liverpool. Mr. Senior was an agricultural student. He was Rugger Colours Man, 1919-21.
- J. DALBY to Miss V. GREGSON.—4th June, 1924, at Southport. Mr. Dalby was in the Dyeing Department, and was Hockey Captain, 1920-21.
- A. B. HODGSON to JESSIE HILL.—15th July, 1924, at Wakefield. Mr. Hodgson was a student from 1919 to 1921.
- FRANK HESKETH, LL.B., Solicitor, London to MAY BURTON (Selby), at Selby Wesleyan Methodist Church. Mr. Hesketh was a student in the Law Department, 1919-22, and won his colours in Tennis.

MARRIAGES—continued.

HAROLD TULLY WARD TO CLARE MOORE—5th September, 1924, at St. Philip's Church, Gillington, Bradford. Mr. Ward was a science student, 1919-22. He was a Hockey enthusiast and could tell good stories of the African Campaign.

Members should let us know these events, and give a few details of years at 'Varsity, exploits, etc. Next please!

SECRETARIES' REPORT, 1923-24.

(JUNE 30.)

The first year in the life of the L.U.O.S.A. has proved to be a thoroughly satisfactory one, and the young association gives every evidence of being sturdy and vigorous. The number of our members has almost reached five hundred—a clear justification for the existence of the Society. It is wanted. In the next few years this number ought to be doubled and trebled when we remember that 400 to 500 students go down each year. The proportion of men and women who have joined, corresponds very closely with the proportion of men to women students in the University. All the keenest members of the Women's Association have welcomed the joint association and have joined it. We number among us some 35 members of the University staff, and old students living in every part of the world.

We all owe a debt of gratitude to the University for the practical ways in which it has shown its desire to support and encourage the O.S.A. In the Autumn Term the University offered to send to any old student who desired it a copy of the programme of lectures and recitals for the session 1923-24; and this term the University is sending to each of our members a copy of the University Report, a book full of interest from cover to cover, and affording to those who have not been in touch with the University for some time a survey of an amazing field of activity and enterprise. We have also been given the use of a small room in the Appointments Department for official work. Through Mr. Grist, the Treasurer, Professor Gillespie, Chairman of the Committee and Mr. Wheeler, we are kept closely in touch with the University.

As Secretaries, we should like to tell the old students how much the Association owes to Mr. Grist, who from the first has worked indefatigably for its success. He has inspiring visions of the possibilities of such an association and he places at our service his wide experience and devotes much time and trouble to the practical details.

There is no doubt that the receipt of the *Gryphon* has been an inducement to many to join the O.S.A. We are fortunate in having secured the services of Mr. Murphy as Editor of the O.S.A. notes. The interest of these would be redoubled if members would forward to us all items of interest about appointments, marriages, etc., of old students. Articles, too, would be welcomed especially by Mr. Murphy, who has visions of the *Gryphon* becoming more than a University magazine, a journal with an increasing supply of really good material drawn from former as well as present students. The photographs of Sir Michael Sadler in the October issue, of Professor Smithells in March, Professor Cohen in July, and the sketch of the new Agricultural Department in the Annual Report would be welcomed by our members.

During the first year, two Re-unions have been arranged. The Dinner on December 21st was a great success, nearly two hundred members being present and the spirit of the evening being one of whole-hearted enjoyment. By holding the Annual General Meeting and the Summer Re-union on Degree Day, when so many of our members are present at Convocation Lunch, we hope to spare them an extra pilgrimage to Leeds.

Mr. H. L. Robinson has carried with him to Manchester his zeal for the Association and is there in touch with some seventy old students. It is hoped at the General Meeting to settle the terms of application of Branch Associations, which will vary in each case to suit the type of branch, and to fix a life subscription with some proviso whereby to check the waste of sending *Gryphons* to members who have entirely lost touch with the Association.

The Jubilee of the University will be celebrated in December next when it is hoped that large numbers of former students and friends of the University will be attracted to Leeds to take part in the programme of events arranged for the Celebration Week. December 12th has already been booked for an O.S.A. Dinner, and we hope to give later further details of the part the O.S.A. is to play in the celebration.

There has been a good deal of spade work this year with little to be seen for it apart from the establishment of the Association upon a sound footing; but we are not going to stop here. A small committee is going forward with the preliminary enquiries as to the site, organisation, and finances of an O.S.A. Club and hopes to have some definite progress to report a'er long; while before us we must keep in view the ideal of doing something for the advancement of research possibly along the lines indicated by Sir Berkeley Moynihan in his speech at the O.S.A. Dinner. What we shall be able to accomplish will depend upon our members and our keenness; there is no lack of the latter, and the former we are quite sure will grow quickly.

GLADYS PICKLES,
J. S. HEUTSWAITE.

THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING.

THE Annual General Meeting of the Old Students' Association was held on Saturday, July 26th, immediately after Convocation Lunch. About 70 members were present including Professor Jamieson, the Pro-Vice Chancellor, Professor Gillespie, Professor Grant and Professor Connal and Miss Silcox. The opening of the meeting was delayed by the great desire of the members to pay their subscriptions, some . . . life-subscriptions being paid on the spot; and half way through, the more serious business was enlightened by the apparition of some of the "Beggars" who were afraid that they had not extricated previously quite all the money we possessed. They hadn't. I think they did so then.

In spite of Professor Gillespie's well-known business-like manner in acting as Chairman, there was so much business to be attended to that even he could not see it through in less than two hours. In opening, the Chairman expressed on behalf of the following their regrets at not being able to come to the meeting and their wishes for the success of the Association:—Mr. E. G. Arnold, the Pro-Chancellor, Sir Michael Sadler, Professor Smithells, Miss Robertson and Miss Blackburn.

The minutes of the last meeting were read by Mr. J. S. Houthwaite and approved of; Miss Pickles read the Secretaries' Report (see above) and Mr. Grist's Report showed the finances of the Association to be thoroughly satisfactory—albeit in a humble way.

For the benefit of any members present who might be encouraged to form a Branch Association in another large centre, Mr. H. L. Robinson gave an account of the inauguration of the Manchester Branch and of its aim—to welcome all members of Leeds University to Manchester and to make them feel at home there. He will be pleased to hear from anyone who desires to follow his examples elsewhere and would like his advice. Miss Crowther, Treasurer of the London Association (which resolutely refuses to be called a branch of a tree of never growth than itself), told us of the "week-ends" which former Leeds people organise in London and of the successful dinners they arrange. She also expressed a wish for more social intercourse between members of the Associations in Leeds and other centres. The terms of affiliation of Branch Association were decided upon, London members becoming affiliated as an association, the Manchester members individually. With unanimous satisfaction a life-subscription to the O.S.A. was fixed at £3 3s.—a sum based upon expert financial advice.

Thereupon followed one of the most interesting announcements in the course of the meeting, when Mr. Wheeler told us that the University Council had placed No. 12, Beech Grove Terrace at the disposal of the O.S.A. for a headquarters. This generous offer was most gratefully accepted and a very hearty vote of thanks was accorded to the University Council.

In spite of the heavy expenses likely to be incurred in furnishing and running the new O.S.A. Head Quarters, it was decided that to issue an O.S.A. Year Book this year, containing the names, addresses, appointments and dates of University course of our members would be entirely in keeping with the aim of the Association—to help Old Students to keep in touch with each other. Mr. J. S. Houthwaite brought forward the question of O.S.A. badges but as no one was keen enough to make any suggestion the matter was dropped.

With reference to Jubilee Week, Mr. Wheeler gave a brief outline of the history of the University, tracing its marvellous growth and giving us some idea of what a big thing it is to-day—a more comprehensive view than we members who are not in the advantageous position of the Registrar, can get as a rule. He begged us to make the needs of the University known, putting before us some of the extensive schemes which the University has before it. Professor Jamieson then indicated some of the ways in which our Association may become as it grows in strength, a real asset to the University.

After a vote of thanks had been accorded to the Pro-Vice Chancellor, the Officers and the Committee, the members adjourned to the Refectory where, as the guests of Professor Jamieson, we lingered long over the tea and chatter. There was no tennis, the number of entries being too small to make a tournament worth while.

OFFICERS, 1924-1925.

(Elected after Annual Meeting).

President: Sir MICHAEL SADLER, K.C.S.I.

Vice-Presidents: Professor SMITHHELLS, Professor JAMIESON and Miss ROBERTSON.

Hon. Secretaries: Mr. S. E. J. BEST and Miss GLADYS PICKLES.

Hon. Treasurer: Mr. W. R. GRIST.

(A vote of thanks was accorded to Mr. J. S. Houthwaite on his retirement from the office of Hon. Secretary).

COMMITTEE.

Professor GILLESPIE (Chairman).

Mr. A. E. WHICKLER.

Mr. L. W. K. FEARNSLEY.

Mr. F. W. BEATON.

Mr. J. S. HOUTHWAITE.

Mr. H. L. ROBINSON.

Mr. C. E. BRITAIN.

Miss HOLLGATE.

Miss MURGRAVE.

Miss CUTHBERTSON.

LONDON LETTER.

LEEDS UNIVERSITY OLD STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION, LONDON.

President: Professor SMITHells, 68, Lessenden Mansions, Highgate Road, N.W.5.
Hon. Secretary: Mr. R. E. CHAPMAN, Tynbee Hall, 28, Commercial Street, E.1.
Hon. Treasurer: Miss I. E. CROFTIER, Vico, 26, Coventry Street, W.1.

By now we must have dinned it into most people's ears that there is a very flourishing association of Old Students in London, but we are never tired of spreading the glad tidings.

Our most successful meetings are dinners, one in autumn and one in spring. The third statutory meeting of the year is held outdoors in the summer. Three years ago we also added an early summer weekend, which is always delightful.

Since the *Gryphon* began to take such a fatherly interest in us we are getting quite chirpy. I am afraid most of us have to confess that we were rather losing interest in the *Gryphon*—you see it was getting above our heads. We felt we hadn't been educated up to the required standard, and that the only hope for us was a Summer School to bring us up-to-date again. But now that we are allowed to spread ourselves each month in its columns, both officially and unofficially, there'll simply be no holding us. I'm going to our September meeting with an enormous notebook, and I'm going to fill it with scandal and gossip, and then next time I promise to send a true, faithful, uncensored, unexpurgated version of all the news I hear.

One always notices that men say what gossips women are, but every one of the men who has mentioned this Old Students' Column to me has emphasised the word "Gossip." It's not news they ask for, but gossip. And my difficulty is that I haven't got much this time, because our close season lasts until the September meeting. The last really up-to-date news we had was received in a call from H. Ward, who brought us the name and address of a new Old Student, A. Hare. (There is a moral in this anecdote). Mr. Ward has just returned from having appendicitis in Berlin, where he has been helping the Quakers, and incidentally seeing as many prisons as even he could wish.

You see we have all kinds of hobbies amongst us. In fact we are a very varied collection altogether. First there is the Old Guard led by Dr. and Mrs. Chapman and Mr. and Mrs. Storr, gay young things who founded the London Association in the days of Good Queen Bess. Then comes the middles, the nineteen-tens to the nineteen-twenties (the backbone of England I believe they call us); and lastly the very post wars, little darlings who were brought up on Glaxo and jazz bands but behave quite nicely when they are allowed to have dinner with the grown-ups.

Our visitors must be mentioned too. We just missed Miss Robertson, but we have had favourable inspections from Professor and Mrs. Bragg, Professor and Mrs. Smithells, Miss Blackburn, Miss Caldwell and Mr. Grist, and Mrs. Beck, Sisters and Co., this latter firm being our best recruiting sergeants.

Now don't forget to book Tuesday, November 18th as our next dinner; inclusive price for the evening 4/-. so what do you think of that, Manchester? Some of us object to being called the London Branch, because we are older than the Leeds Association, so we'll end our invitation in amicable, alliterative ambiguity and invite you to come and see the Lights o' London as soon as you can. VINDO.



BY SIDNEY BEST.

WITH visions of a strenuous past year one looks with something like repose on the incipient energies of a new set of officials and a throng of Freshers entering unknown fields of sport. One does not fear for the new officials: they will carry on—they always have done and always will do. For the Freshers, however, one always has a few qualms that some will not take kindly to the new surroundings and others will either shie at them altogether or be immoderately shy within them.

And now to details. The Varsity grounds are situated at Weetwood Park and Lawnswood, about half an hour's tram ride, more or less, from University Road. The best way to get there is to go with a friend, or follow the crowd with handbags on practice match afternoons.

The Hockey Club runs two teams with the playing pitch at Lawnswood. It is a really good Club with a reputation, but a good Fresher stands a chance of getting into the first team, for the Club had a very lean time last year; the officials are definitely on the look-out for good men. The Captain is a county trial man, while another member of the team has played for Yorkshire, the North of England and the International Trials, so you can be sure of good coaching.

The Lacrosse Club is held in great respect in Yorkshire and holds several county men. It has not had a bad season since the War. Comparatively few schools play Lacrosse in Yorkshire and it is sometimes difficult to raise a second team. If you are only a moderate player, however, the surest way to get a place in the first team is to start in the second team and work hard—and it isn't hard to get into the second team.

The Rugby Club runs three teams, though last year the "B" team was often short of players; this of course, should never happen, for the "B" team standard is that of the moderate player, who probably doesn't want to take up the game too seriously and play every Wednesday and Saturday. The "B" team will average about three matches a fortnight, while the "A" and first teams play twice a week. The Rugby Club only won a few matches last year, and one did hear rumours that they wanted some forwards and a really good scrum half, which with one or two really good thirds, would make up a good team.

The Soccer Club is now on its feet for the second time since the War, and have several of last year's team still up. However, they will probably need an inside and a wing forward on the left and a full back. The "A" team can be filled in any position. A strong inter-departmental competition for a cup is run by the Soccer Club: the matches are most exciting, especially the final which the best side need not necessarily win (says he, having played on a side which once did win). Like the Rugby Club, the Soccer Club has two pitches, the best one at Weetwood and the other at Lawnswood.

In case the unsophisticated Fresher is scared (though he needn't be) by accounts of these teams and the difficulties to be overcome in attaining a place in a team, let us introduce him to a Club open to all, good and bad, tall and small, narrow and

wide—the Harriers Club. Though this Club runs two teams, and two good ones, it caters—a rotten word to put in an Athletics article—(but not half so rotten as rotten, *Editor*)—for the man who just wants to go out for a jaunt now and again rather than run regularly. And, be it said, the Club has an uncanny knack of turning out first-class Honours men in the June exams, so it's worth considering.

The Boating Club has a boat-house on the Canal at Rodley, and specialises in training men who can't row when they come up. But they can only do this in the winter, the spring and summer being taken up in training the two or three crews for Varsity matches and Regattas. Obviously, then, the thing to do is start as early as possible and get well into harness before the crowd arrives in Spring.

The Fives Courts and Gymnasium are open all the year round, with free instruction in gym. and boxing. You will find both the gym, and the Fives Courts tucked away behind the Education building and the army hut used as a Physical Chemistry lab. Beyond the latter is the O.T.C. Headquarters. All the best people join the O.T.C. (out, Trumpets!—*Editor*). It is mentioned here because it runs a Shooting Eight for Varsity and other matches and a monthly "Spoon" shoot among its members. (What about Billiards!—*Editor*).

It is only necessary to mention three of the Summer games at this stage. The Athletic Club holds the Freshers' Sports some time in October. Because of the other winter games these Sports have to be held on a day other than Wednesday or Saturday, but as a rule competitors are excused lectures. It saves the Club much trouble if all Freshers with athletic inclinations turn out and show the Committee what they can do.

There is most scope this year in the Sprints and the Field Events, especially the latter which are becoming increasingly important.

The Swimming Club is not supported as it should be, either by members or in inter-Varsity circles. The Gala takes place in summer, but the Committees of both men and women try to run instructional classes during the winter.

If you play tennis, we have one hard court in front of the Refectory and three at Oxley Hall (in Weetwood Park). The women have their trials for the teams in the second term, and this year the men will probably hold the singles tournament then so that the best men can be picked out and the teams can start team-work at the beginning of the summer term.

The women run three winter games. The Hockey Club is the oldest and runs two teams, the first team containing some county trial and county 2nd XI players. The Lacrosse Club had its first full season last year and were allowed by the Union to award Colours—no mean achievement. Lacrosse seems to be as fine a game for women as is hockey. The Netball Club runs two teams and uses the court in front of the Refectory until such time as another is made for them.

The Fresher reading through these notes will perhaps be a little dismayed at the stress laid upon "getting into a team." It is very unfortunate, but he, or she, must rest assured that those in authority are trying hard to remedy matters. At present there is only accommodation for the teams, but the time will come when those who just want a "kick-about" or a "knock" without aspiring to play for the Varsity will be provided for. Great steps were made in this last session, but only those who have worked towards this end know the difficulties to be overcome.

Detailed information about all the Clubs is given in the Handbook. When you've decided what game you wish to play, be sure and sign your name on the lists for practice games which you will find on the Sports Notice Boards. If you can't find the secretary of a Club, look for the General Athletics Secretary, Mr. Nicholls, he lives in the Union Rooms at the top of five flights of stairs: so probably you won't trouble him very much.

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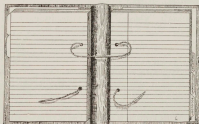
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