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The Gryphon

The Journal of the University of Leeds



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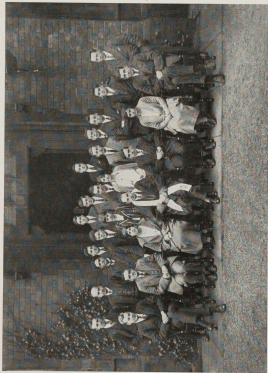
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THE GRYPHON.

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"The Gryphon never spreads her wings in the room when she hath any rich feathers; yet have we ventured to present our exercises before your judgements when we know them full well of weak matter; yielding ourselves to the censure which we have ever feared than to the precision which we ought to fear."—L.V.L.

Editorial

ON Wednesday, October 6th, 1875, the grandfather of our present Chancellor formally inaugurated the Yorkshire College of Science in its temporary home in Cookridge Street. Its work had begun nearly a year before with the delivery of introductory lectures by the three Professors who then constituted the entire teaching staff. Although, to quote the first annual report, the number of day-students had in the meantime been small, the Professors were able to report in satisfactory terms of the progress that had been made; and a spirit of optimism prevailed in the numerous speeches made by distinguished persons on the day of inauguration. Forecasts of the future of the undertaking were not extravagant. Consciousness of the existence of Oxford and Cambridge lay heavily on the assemblies which met at luncheon and on the evening platform. One speaker, indeed, shook his head over the devotion of those institutions to classics, although he generously admitted that the curriculum of Cambridge included the teaching of mathematics. Others, with fuller information, referred to their recent developments in wider directions: the progress of scientific studies in both Universities, and the activity of the Cambridge movement for University Extension, then in its vigorous infancy, were mentioned with congratulation. The general tone of the speeches, however, implied that the old Universities were beyond the reach of humble effort; and it was not until the evening meeting was well advanced that Lord Ripon ventured to prophesy that "Our children's children might well be proud, when centuries had gone by, that the small beginnings of the Yorkshire College of Science had grown to the reputation and usefulness of those ancient Universities."

These words, which came appropriately from one who was to become the first Chancellor of the University of Leeds, were duly received with applause, though a literal critic might have remarked that they attributed unusual longevity to the grandchildren of his audience. To-day, however, while the second generation is still running its course, the possibility which then seemed remote is well on the way to attainment. The University is an accomplished and stable fact. The objects of the founders of the Yorkshire College have been extended to include studies which in those early days can hardly have been foreseen by the most far-sighted among them. What is more important, graduates trained in our schools have fully earned their right to the *fas ubique docendi* which was the ancient privilege of a master's degree. Slowly but surely, the old and the new Universities have been drawn together into an interdependence which is a very different thing from their original relationship. The force of long established tradition has still much to teach us. The old foundations are not in the position of the shy Phœnician trader who felt that his day was over at the approach of the young light-hearted masters of the waves; but, in contact with the fresh energies of their juniors, their experience is widened, their attitude to life strengthened, and their culture enriched. It was their example which called

us into being, and we, on attaining our majority, can justly claim a share in their inheritance.

It was an old superstition that an University was an establishment in which everything was taught, if not necessarily learned. There are phrases in our early annual reports which imply that some of our patriarchs were under this impression, and it may still be shared by many who are dazzled by the array of subjects represented by modern chairs and lectureships. Exact authorities, however, are agreed that any corporation of persons, considered as a whole, constitutes an University, and that the differences which exist, in this respect, between the institutions which have specially appropriated the title and the *universitas* of a city company or a friendly society are expressed by qualifications fully expounded in the learned pages of Denifle and Rashdall. In spite of this, the true strength of any University in the special sense lies less in the studies which it provides than in the corporate spirit that dwells among those engaged in them. If one cause more than another has promoted our own development as a place of study which has earned general recognition, it is the steady growth of that spirit of loyalty to the institution of which we are members, and of mutual confidence among ourselves as fellow-members of it. The power of a place of education to kindle the devotion of its sons is perennial: the emotion expressed in the invocation, "ye fields of Cambridge, our dear Cambridge," finds its echo in every place in which all are young together. Our own vanished beech-grove as yet has found no reminiscent poet; but the pleasure which Titivrus once felt in its spreading shade he still finds with greater activity in the associations which daily link him more closely to its site. It would perhaps be hyperbole to call Leeds a sweet city, or to refer to its numerous and conspicuous spires as dreaming; though it might be said of it, as of Oxford, that it needs not June, especially June as it is now, for beauty's heightening. But there are those to whom Leeds may mean far more than many a lovelier place, and the years which they spend in study there, under the influence of an ordered life of social duties, may remain a perpetual source of inspiration and the safeguard of that youth of mind without which age grows stale and unprofitable.

With this sense of thankful pride in our past and of increased confidence in the future we send forth this number of *The Gryphon*. How far its contents reveal and represent the characteristic spirit of the University we leave to our readers to judge. It would be unbecoming for us to attempt to define it, even if we could: if there is such a thing as a Leeds manner recognised by the world at large, we have not yet discovered it. In the special articles which follow, further illustration is given by more competent hands of the ideals which have governed the progress of the University side by side with the record of its present-day doings. If in these and in more imaginative contributions is seen something of the fulfilment of our motto, *Et augebitur scientia*, we feel also that they will show something more. The true fulfilment of the purposes of an University is the increase of more than knowledge—of a balanced perception of life and of a knowledge of the world founded upon the sense of brotherhood and of allegiance to all that it inspires.

A.H.T.

Notes and Comments

BY the kindness of the Hospitality Committee, which controls the arrangements for Jubilee Week, we are enabled this month to give our subscribers a greatly enlarged *Gryphon*, at no extra cost. Non-subscribers must pay their shillings, and we hope such back-sliders will be moved to repent of their sins and join the ranks of those who have now received the reward of piety.

We have tried as far as possible to reflect in our pages the crisis which next week will occur in the development of the University. One or two of the special articles we have, unfortunately, been unable to secure, and we are especially sorry not to be able to print a review of Sir Michael Sadler's new book on the History of the University; at the time of going to press, it has not yet appeared.

Readers will notice that special prominence has been given in this issue to old students; we feel that this is an occasion when their part should be at least as great as that of present students, for it is due to them in greater measure than to the latter that the University has so much to rejoice over in this her "Celebration Week." We are fortunate to have Sir Berkeley Moynihan's views upon the Future of the Old Students' Association; it may come as a surprise to some present students to know how strong a power we have and still more, shall have, in that Association.

Those of us who have heard Mr. Kaines-Smith's series of lectures on Art will welcome an article from him in this number; and those who neglected such an opportunity will find cause to regret it. We are very grateful to him for so kindly acceding to our request for an article.

We are glad to be able to print an article by an overseas student, and we expect to have more of Mr. Saiyidain's ideas on modern and future education in India in a later issue.

"Shoes and Ships" still continues, and we hope it long may do so. Though its first sentence introduces the Hall Porter, we hope that this little formality (for how could we leave him out?) will not prevent readers from perusing the rest of the page. It is not entirely devoted to him.

The correspondence pages are well filled this month; and even then we only print a selection of the large pile of correspondence we have received—but all unfortunately, on one subject. We are hoping for someone to succeed Mr. Jowett, and raise another "burning question" in the next issue. This, by the way, will appear on February 10th; all copy to be in by January 30th.

On Going Up to Oxford

I HAD no doubt they were undergraduates: they were all wearing plus fours—personally, I was wearing what I felt to be very obviously my best suit. Anyway, plus fours are an absurd raiment, and I had no doubt that none of them played golf.

I tilted my chin, and knew how futile it all was, and wondered why on earth I was going up to be part of it.

Everyone in the carriage was reading the *Times* except myself. I cursed myself for being relieved that I had left my *Daily Mail* in the other train. The *Times* was a stupid newspaper, I thought, fit only for retired colonels and well-fed Civil Servants. I would read no paper that did not give expression to the Spirit of Youth and the Joy of Living—not, of course, that the *Daily Mail* did that; but still, the *Times* was a stodgy twopenny paper.

"Would you care to—?" The man opposite offered me his paper.

I cut him short. "Thanks, I've already seen it."

As I was measured for plus fours that afternoon I was not altogether without shame. I do not play golf.

UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE



MR. Kaines Smith's lectures at the Art Gallery have sometimes given one the impression that he is prepared to make too many concessions to his audience and find good points in any picture in his gallery if he thinks the public like it. But in his two lectures on Velasquez at the University he soared so high that we even heard a highbrow complain that he was left gasping. In fact Mr. Kaines Smith is one of the three or

four people in the world who can talk about painting. There is one point, however, on which we very much disagree with him: he says that the pleasure of looking at a pretty girl is purely mental! Perhaps he has never been to a University Dance. We are looking forward to Mr. Smith's lecture on Goya, which he will have given by the time you read this.

There has been quite a generous amount of music this term, though the most important musical event, the visit of the London String Quartet, has not yet occurred. Mr. Roy Henderson's song recital on October 21st was very elegant. His rendering of Purcell's *Knottin' Song* was particularly charming, but the thrill of the *Erkling* has worn off by now for the blasé undergraduate.

On November 18th a recital was given by Mrs. J. B. Leathes (Pianoforte), Mr. Allan Smith (Violin), and Mr. Collin Smith (Violoncello). The principal item was a trio by Greechaninov, a not very interesting piece of music of the less wild Russian sort. There was also a slow movement from Brahms' Trio in C minor, pleasantly sincere and mildly romantic, like all Brahms.

Dr. Bairstow's two lectures, "The Constituents of a Good Song" and "A brief history of British Song," contained many valuable suggestions, most of which were illustrated by examples sung by his pupils. (The examples also included a fine specimen of the drawing-room ballad, sung by Dr. Bairstow himself, which received tremendous applause). Dr. Bairstow praised the better modern English song-writers very highly, and perhaps he is justified when they are compared with the songs of the last century. Modern English songs certainly show a good deal of learning and personality, but they nearly all lack the buoyant *singing* quality which every Elizabethan song seems to have, however badly written.

Mr. Herbert Thompson's two lectures on the history of opera were sensible, as one expected them to be. One of the most valuable things he told us was that Handel once threatened to throw a prima donna out of the window. This remark was loudly applauded by the gallery.

On November 18th, the Vice-Chancellor lectured on "The Appreciation of the Sublime."

On November 20th, before a very large audience, Mr. Masfield gave a reading from his own works, and also made some interesting remarks on the objects of written literature in general. It was nice to hear it said that a generation must be poetic if it builds ships and aeroplanes and is fond of sport, and to hear poetry defined as "anything that heightens the appreciation of life, anything that makes the pulse beat quicker, even if it is a crime." His readings included extracts from *Dauber*, *Philip the King*, *Regnard the Fox*, *The tragedy of Nan*, besides some of his lyrical poems.

The following appointments to the Staff have been made this term:—

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Lecturer in Physics: E. R. Stoner, M.Sc.

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Assistant Lecturer in Agricultural Chemistry: A. Paton, B.Sc., N.D.A., N.D.D.

Assistant Lecturer in Agricultural Zoology: A. S. Barker, B.Sc., N.D.A.

Lecturer in Chemical Pathology: F. S. Fowweather, M.Sc., M.B., Ch.B.

But one wonders whether all these incidents really matter; individuals and single events seem more unimportant than ever at a Jubilee. Perhaps the real University Intelligence is the same now as it has been all through the fifty years of the Yorkshire College and University: all the news that matters is the eternal and unindividual change from fresher to old student. May it continue for at least ten times fifty years!

Kumati

I HAD just heard on the "wireless" that the New Zealanders had knocked up 40 points against Yorkshire at Bradford. As I put down the "phones" my mind wandered back to the grey winter's afternoon in 1905 when the first "All Blacks" met the Yorkshire team on the Leeds ground at Headingley, also piling up 40 points.

The match had been eagerly anticipated and a big crowd, including a large party from the University, was present. There was much to attract—the fine team of skilful players, the unconventional "All Black" costumes, but most of all one felt curious about that preliminary ritual. The players formed a ring and with arms uplifted and accompanied by a rhythmic stamping of feet, they repeated an old Maori War cry. The home team stood aside, silent and forlorn, and one felt there was a psychological value in that performance.

The match over, the Varsity party gathered on the field of play and then presumably for want of something more original, executed to the best of their ability the Maori dance and cry. It was doubtless an imperfect imitation of the real thing both as regards the words and the action. There was evidently some satisfaction gained, for the war cry has been regarded as the college yell from that day to this. I observe, however, that the original wording has been corrupted and the action lost.

In these days of jubilees, etc., there is some justification for reminiscences, normally found to be rather a bore. It may be asked who was responsible for adopting the Maori Cry. It will, at this distance, be difficult or unwise to assert too positively, but the writer has little doubt that it was H. H. Willbourn, at that time the leader

and guiding spirit in most of the less serious student activities. Willbourn had considerable and varied talents, though in directions which did not lead to academic honours, and his name does not appear in the roll of graduates. It does, however, appear in the Roll of Honour in the Entrance Hall, for he came over with the Canadians and unfortunately did not return. At any rate, the writer never hears that cry without recalling "Hairpin" Willbourn—a name which had reference to his lengthy limbs.

"L.U.O.S."

Celebration Week—Official Programme

IN the forthcoming Week of Celebrations there are various functions which most members of the Union will wish to attend. But some of the gatherings are of small interest to the present students, and therefore the Union Committee have appointed a Special Sub-Committee to draw up a complete programme of the week for members of the Union. The week begins on Sunday, December 14th, when the Archbishop of York will preach at a special service in Leeds Parish Church at 6.30 p.m. The week's Celebrations will be formally opened by a Ceremony in the Great Hall. It is hoped that there will be room in the Hall for most of the students.

On Monday afternoon there will be a Mock Degree Ceremony. A solemn procession will leave the University and parade to the Town Hall by the usual route, in burrows, ancient hansom cabs and any other vehicles procurable. There, honorary degrees will be given to the first student at the Yorkshire College; to the H.P.; to F. H. Jowett, the beer boy, and various other important people in University and Civic life. Plays without words will be acted for the benefit of the Chancellor (!) and Senate, and Olympic Games will be held in Victoria Square. In the evening an Alfresco Night will be held in the Great Hall from 6 p.m. to 12 p.m. A programme is being arranged for the early part of the evening and it is hoped that Devonshire Hall and the Hostel of the Resurrection will contribute items in lighter mood. Refreshments will be on sale in the Refectory from 8 p.m. and there will be dancing in the Great Hall from 8.30 p.m. until 12 p.m. It is hoped that all people participating in the afternoon rag, will wear their costumes in the evening and for the rest, fancy dress will be optional. It must be the Carnival Night *par excellence*.

On Tuesday morning the Women's Hockey team play XI. Rugger men at Hockey. In the afternoon the Honorary Degree Ceremony is being held in the Town Hall at 3.0 p.m. It is hoped that students will roll up and give due honour to the people who have given distinguished service to the Yorkshire College and University of Leeds.

In the evening at 7.45, a portrait will be presented to Sir Michael Sadler in the Great Hall. This will be followed by a lecture by Sir Michael Sadler. All students should attend both these functions.

On Wednesday afternoon, the Rugger XV. play Headingley. In the evening it is proposed to hold a Theatre Night. By the time this article is in print, a Union meeting will have been held to decide whether a Theatre Night is generally desired. On Thursday afternoon the Soccer Club will play a match against some team, at present unknown.

On Friday afternoon the Inter-Varsity Debate will be held in the Leeds Philosophical Hall, Park Row, at 2.30. Delegates from various Universities including Birmingham, Liverpool, Manchester, Nottingham and Sheffield will be present, the motion for debate being "That the moral gesture in politics is dangerous." It is hoped that the Philosophical Hall will be crowded on this occasion. On Friday evening from 8 p.m. until 2 a.m. will be held the Celebration Ball.

The week will finish with an Open Day which will provide all students with an unrivalled opportunity to see how the people of the other departments manage to waste their time.

There is to be a rug match, and one hears vague rumours of the Soccer men playing the women at Lacrosse, the Fives men at Ping-Pong, and of departmental matches in water polo, hockey, and football.

Suggestions will be heartily welcomed by the Celebrations Week Committee in connection with the Rag Match, the Mock Degree Rag, or any other affair in this week.

J. PASKIN, *Secretary, L.U.U.*

The History of the University

By A. E. WHEELER, M.A.

IT is difficult to say when the University began, because it had three quite separate beginnings. Its oldest part—the School or Faculty of Medicine—started in 1831 in rooms at the back of the Old Dispensary, was moved to East Parade, thence to Park Street, and finally to its present building in Thoresby Place close to the General Infirmary, with which it is intimately associated. The Yorkshire College of Science was instituted in 1874 in rented rooms in Cookridge Street; and, at about the same time, a local University Extension Committee (in association with Cambridge) commenced operations which provided the foundation for the Arts Faculty of the College. There were thus three quite distinct movements, one relating to the study of medicine, another to the study of science, and the other to the study of literary and historical subjects.

The aims of the promoters of the Yorkshire College of Science were predominantly utilitarian. They laid great stress on the importance of good scientific teaching as a means of assisting the industries of the country. At the same time there were not wanting men who even in those early days foresaw a wider purpose for the College and even prophesied that it would prove to be the beginning of a great Yorkshire University.

It was not long before the curriculum had to be extended to include literary subjects. The students needed them, and the Professors, although appointed solely for scientific work, urged that their efforts were being hampered by the incompleteness of the College curriculum. The situation was met by taking over the work of the University Extension Committee, which had come to the end of its term of office, and in this way two of the three movements referred to above were merged into one. This happened in 1877, and thereafter the words "of Science" were omitted from the title of the College. Seven years later the School of Medicine and the Yorkshire College amalgamated, to the immense advantage of both institutions. The combined College attained to University status in 1887, becoming a constituent part of the Victoria University; and, after the break up of that federal University, received its independent Royal Charter as the University of Leeds in 1904.

In the history of an institution fifty years is not a long period, and it is therefore the more surprising, when we compare the University as we know it to-day with the few hired rooms in which the College started, to see what progress has been made. From the very first the rate of growth has been amazing. Scarcely a year has passed without the addition of some new branch of work, new building, or extra staff.

Side by side with this continuous development, and making it still more noteworthy, has been the equally constant inadequacy of resources. Other Colleges

have been established as a result of a large benefaction. Not so the Yorkshire College, which was started because certain far-seeing people realised the need for it and took on themselves the heart-breaking task of collecting the money required to bring it into being. They came to the conclusion that a sum of £90,000 was needed to begin with—surely a sufficiently modest sum seeing that they had before them the example of Owens College, Manchester, launched with a single benefaction of £100,000. After much striving, however, they found themselves compelled to divide their figure by three, and even then for a time it looked as though the project might have to be abandoned altogether through failure to collect even the £20,000.

This initial experience has been characteristic of the financial history of the University. We have not had great gifts comparable to those received by other Universities, save in the case of the Textile and Dyeing Departments, in connection with which the story of the liberality of the Clothworkers' Company of London would require a book to itself. With this exception, the largest single gift received by the College or the University up to 1922 was £10,000, and then Sir Edward Brotherton broke all our records by a magnificent donation of £20,000 for the endowment of a Chair of Bacteriology.

In a brief sketch of the history of the University, it is only possible to give a few general impressions. We have referred to the rapid growth and the financial struggles, but it is personality that counts for most in any undertaking, and it is here that we have been specially fortunate. It would be invidious to mention names, but it may be said that the University throughout its history has been served on its governing body by men of wisdom, faith, and wide business experience, who have been unfailing in their unselfish devotion to the interests of the University, while those who have served on the academic staff are deserving of no less praise.

At the foundation of the College it was laid down by the late Lord Frederick Cavendish, the first President, that, however poorly housed the College might be, no trouble or expense should be spared to obtain, as teachers, men who should be second to none in their own lines of knowledge. This principle has not been departed from. The first Professors of the College were A. W. Rücker (afterwards Sir Arthur Rücker, Principal of London University), T. E. Thorpe (now Sir Edward Thorpe, who has held office as Director of Government Laboratories, Vice-President of the Royal Society and President of the British Association), and A. H. Green, the distinguished geologist. Much of the subsequent success of the College must be attributed to the wise choice of these first members of the staff, and to the high standard of appointment which was thus set and which has been followed ever since.

Not only have we had men of great capacity and unselfish spirit on the governing body and on the staff, but also there has been a complete absence of friction between the lay and academic elements. The business man and the professor are popularly supposed to be vastly different creatures. One is a practical man, the other a theorist. In the management of the University they have proved to be an excellent combination. The University don has not been found to be so buried in his books as to be unable to appreciate the point of view of the business man and to learn from him, and the business man has seen reason to respect the views and the aims of the don.

One is still asked occasionally what the University is and what it does, though the policy of throwing the place open to inspection has done much to spread knowledge in regard to it. A short description is not easy, because the aims of a University are complex.

A University is a fellowship of students. Its purpose is both intellectual and moral—not, as Newman believed, the former only—and it rightly seeks both to advance knowledge and to disseminate it. Newman did not consider research to be a function of a University. In his opinion: "To discover and to teach are distinct functions; they are also distinct gifts, and are not commonly found united in the same person. He, too, who spends his day in dispensing his existing knowledge to all comers, is likely to have neither leisure nor energy to acquire new. The common sense of mankind has associated the search after truth with seclusion and quiet." This statement is contradicted by more recent experience. No teacher should be content simply to ladle out knowledge ascertained and recorded by other people, and it is clear that a great University cannot be built on these lines. Nor is it a fact that truth is most likely to be discovered in seclusion and quiet. Thought is stimulated by the contact of mind and mind, and some of our most fruitful ideas come to us in the midst of a rush of business. We need our periods of seclusion and quiet in which to work up our ideas, but the last thing we want to do is to divide people into thinkers who are secluded from the world and doers who have no opportunity for study and contemplation.

The best teaching is done by men who are inspired by the desire to conquer new fields of knowledge, by the spirit of discovery, inquiry, research, or whatever name you care to give it. And one of the aims of a University must be to bring the young students into contact with inquiring minds, so that they in turn may be infected with the desire for investigation and the love of truth which is the only sound basis for research. Not only is research a legitimate function of a University, but it is an indispensable accompaniment of its teaching duties. When a teacher ceases to be an inquirer he lessens his teaching capacity, and, on the other hand, a man whose main business is research is often helped by the mental discipline of having to explain his theories and impart his knowledge to others.

Leeds University has more than doubled in size during the last ten years. We now have nearly 1,500 full-time students (400 of them women), as compared with 660 in 1914, and residential accommodation for 300. About a fifth of the students come from places outside Yorkshire, nearly a hundred of them from overseas. The work is carried on in the large group of buildings in University Road, in the Medical School in Thoresby Place, in the Dental Department of the General Infirmary, and on a farm of 300 acres belonging to the Agricultural Department. There is also an estate of 200 acres at Westwood for hostel development and playing fields. The income has increased from £70,000 in 1914 to £170,000, and is derived from Government (23 per cent.), Local Education Authorities (17 per cent.), Subscriptions and Endowments (15 per cent.), and Students' fees (35 per cent.). These percentages are based on the last completed accounts; the proportion contributed by local education authorities has since increased. All but two of the local education authorities in our area now contribute to the maintenance of the University. The teaching staff of the University comprises 200 men and women. There are 45 departments grouped in the four faculties of Arts, Science, Technology, and Medicine.

It is beyond question that the growth of the University will continue with the greater realisation of the value of research and the increasing demand for men and women with a University training. But already the buildings and equipment are inadequate, in some instances distressingly so, and the ingenuity of the authorities of the University will be taxed to the utmost to find the means for further development. However, this is but characteristic of the University's history, and we may feel confident that, as in the past, the people of Yorkshire will see that it is made possible for their University to retain its high position amongst the Universities of the country.

The Future of the Old Students' Association

By SIR BERKELEY MOYNIHAN.

(EDITORIAL NOTE.—Four questions were submitted to Sir Berkeley Moynihan in an interview. The following article is the substance of Sir Berkeley's reply and is countersigned by him as suitable for publication).

I AM convinced that the Old Students' Association has a great part to play in the development of Leeds University. It has come into being at a most opportune moment, at a turning point in the history of the University. At this time we are all looking back on the marvellous progress of the last fifty years, and it is well to look forward also. There is now clear proof that old students felt the need for some closer link with the University than had hitherto been possible, and I am glad to have this opportunity of assuring the members of the Association that the University authorities not only wish success to the venture but that they will do everything possible to assist it.

The first question put to me relates to the value of the O.S.A. to its own members. On this point there is no need to emphasize the social advantage of frequent reunions. I am especially interested in the idea of "Class" or group reunions. As a student one makes friends with people who are contemporary. If all the people who passed through the University within a year or two of each other were to meet regularly at social gatherings it would be a great advantage. They would be sure of meeting a few friends of the old days; and now that we have so large a membership it ought to be possible to organise a series of such groups, say in four or five year periods. Thus the 1919-1924 group would keep most of the ex-service men together. Other groups could be arranged backwards and forwards. Then each group might have its own Chairman and Secretary and Committee. The group could meet once a term for social purposes. This method would stimulate a healthy spirit of rivalry between the groups, and it would certainly make for a much stronger corporate spirit.

On the intellectual side too, this closer binding of old students to the University will be of great benefit to them. They will be kept in touch with new developments in thought, and will know what research is being done. The "youthfulness" of the University, which is its essential character, will be transmitted to their own minds. In short, the O.S.A. may keep away that intellectual staidness which is the great enemy of true culture.

The next question is: Can the O.S.A. be of any real value to the University? There need not be any doubt about the answer, even if one had not the astonishing examples of American and Canadian Universities to guide us. There, I think, in many places, the research work is almost entirely endowed by old students, who raise huge sums for this purpose. It must never be forgotten that research is a vital function of the University. Without it, teaching degenerates. The O.S.A. can be of great help in this respect by endowing Research-Studentships. Almost any young graduate is willing to stay a year or two longer on a Scholarship of £200 or £250 a year. In science and medicine, for example, there is an enormous field of work to be covered, and there is a great demand for new research. We should supply that demand. To the young graduate this sort of work would be better than an immediate appointment. It gives him a chance of consolidating his knowledge, and of establishing a place for himself in his department, by producing something which no one can think of without appreciation of the man who first conducted the research. To the University there would be a great gain in power and reputation. Further, by retaining older and experienced students the younger students would gain in every respect. University life would be enriched in quality

and improved in tone. If these endowments were made by various groups of old students there would be an added interest in the re-unions. People would ask what their particular man was doing, and in this way the interest in research would be widened.

In general then, I would say that the O.S.A. has almost unlimited scope for aiding the University. Financially, dependence on outside sources would be lessened; a very important consideration of the University is to maintain its freedom. Educationally, a more intensive application of resources would be attained. Socially, the life of the students would be widened. Finally, the University would extend its connections with the world at large; it would be able to contribute more effectively to the general welfare and to the progress of civilization.

Thirdly, I am asked: What is likely to be the relation of the Association to the Governing body of the University? The answer to this depends largely on the O.S.A. itself. If we supply funds necessary to the research work of the University we shall undoubtedly in time be called into its councils. This is quite a common feature of American institutions, and it is a valuable one. The old students through their Association, bring back to the University their wide experience and so help to guide its policy. The interesting development will be the relation of the O.S.A. to Convocation, which is composed of graduates. However, I do not anticipate any difficulty about this. In essentials the two bodies are the same people viewing the University from different angles. In time, I expect that old graduates will have direct representation in the Council or the Court.

The last question is not one on which I feel very competent to speak. The O.S.A. and the University Union are bound to have very close relations, but what exactly they will be only time can show. The Union will probably serve as a training ground for the Association. It gives students that sense of solidarity and intellectual kinship which it will be the purpose of the O.S.A. to foster. This itself will enhance the prestige of the Students' Union and give it a greater sense of responsibility. Perhaps the O.S.A. will be represented on the Union Committee. The "idea" of the Union, by its relations with the O.S.A. would be expanded. Probably, one building may eventually house the two bodies. I am sure the O.S.A. will not be found wanting when the matter of raising funds for this purpose is definitely organised. It is suggested that we should be ambitious and have the imagination to look well ahead. In twenty years' time there may be anything from 5,000 to 10,000 members of the Association, and the number of undergraduates may be several thousands also. Growth is a function of youth. In view of these possibilities the thought of a Union Building costing £50,000 does not startle me. Only the other year Glasgow raised £20,000 in a fortnight for the University Union. Probably the matter may not be so difficult as it sounds. The O.S.A. would perhaps be able to guarantee a fixed annual sum to cover sinking fund and interest if a fairly large capital sum could be raised. We must surely be bold in our conceptions, and look well ahead.

Sonnet: The Troubles of Changing Youth

I used to dwell within the land of dreams
 Pale green and grey—a thousand years ago.
 So beautiful and so untrue it seems—
 But now the passions of the World I know;
 Loves rush toward me, flame, and then are gone
 Like flash of sunlight on the mirror-glass;
 I see dream-castles tumble one by one;
 All beauty is but ugly when I pass.

Though hope chafed madly when a mile away;
 My power is found unthinkably small.
 Happiness drowns with ecstasy to-day,
 To-morrow again from Heaven to Hell I fall.
 Yet though these phantasies perplex
 my youth,
 Nothing, I know, can change the
 Eternal Truth. M.

Debate Reminiscences

YOU attend your first debate in a very reverent frame of mind. You are much impressed by the formalities. Everyone seems so old, so dignified. The subject develops. You're sure the speaker is wrong, you disagree with him entirely, you are longing to get up and tell him so. But you restrain yourself. You simply daren't get up. Yet this man is quite wrong. He's sitting down . . . "Shall I . . . ?" "No, I daren't . . ." "But you are standing up. Who are all these staring people? . . . It's over. And you forgot to say 'Mr. Chairman.'"

A fortnight later you timidly accept Miss Jameson's astounding invitation to go as a delegate to the Sheffield Inter-Varsity Debate. In spite of your fear you enjoy it immensely. Fifteen months later you succeed Miss J. M. Greenwood as secretary.

The most brilliant speaker of those days was undoubtedly L. C. Rolleston, but as a secretary he lived in the clouds. It is disturbing to arrive at the station and find that your absent-minded secretary booked the Manchester seats for yesterday! What amusing times we had at those Inter-Varsity debates! Picture our pre-war amazement at Liverpool when Lady Dale asked Sir Alfred to pass the cigarettes to the four girls they were putting up for the night. After the wonderful Union rooms at Liverpool and Manchester one felt most humiliated when they came to see us, but we prided ourselves on looking after our guests better than anyone else. It was after writing to one of these same guests, who was to stay at the Mirfield Hostel, that we had a telegram from Newcastle: "Do you know I am a woman? Sydney Brown."

Then the war. L. G. B. Young, our secretary, left us at once, never to return. He was another who would have done great things. Next came J. Stewart, of the "Constitution." Does the Manchester treasurer remember the pressure he brought to bear before our constitution was finally elaborated? Do present generations still use that hastily constructed mass of rules which we so carefully sprinkled with "*ex officio's*" and "*ipso facto's*?"

It was during the war that Mr. Gordon Selfridge visited us and nearly came to blows with our socialist members. At that time we were running our own Debate teas, and bought a wonderful cake in honour of the occasion. When we found that our guest had prudently had tea with the V.C. beforehand, we tried to sell the cake to Mrs. Beck, but in the end had to eat it up ourselves during the sociable washing up interval in the Physics Lab.

Norman Angell is the other visitor who comes to mind. War was very distant in those days. When it came, compulsory service and State intervention took the place of the Irish question and woman's suffrage (with Miss Roff, Miss Snowden and Miss Umanski always ready to enter the lists). One remembers meeting a suffragette student at Liverpool who had actually been to prison. Fashion was another never failing topic then as now, and we always relied on Mirfield and the enlivening help of Bobby Watherston for those nights and Parliament nights. One member with Socialist views but Liberal sympathies could not decide what party colours to wear till someone suggested that a stick of rhubarb would combine red and yellow in the correct proportions.

With the War the Debating Society lost Mr. Dodd and Mr. Rowell for good, although Miss Cooke, Professor Garstang and Professor Priestley continued to help us. One of our last pre-war schemes was a mock trial which G. N. Stoeckdale promised to get up for us, but our ambitious plans for an *actus mirabilis*, as we went the lengths of prematurely christening it, met the fate of all other schemes of that time. We will hope that for the present generation that wonderful year is at hand.

VIDEO.

The Future of the University

By PROFESSOR ARTHUR SMITHIELLS.

I HAVE tried in earlier numbers of the *Gryphon* to tell something of the early days of our University. I am invited now, at short notice—the appointed soothsayer having fallen out—to foretell its future. What, I am asked, are to be the great developments in the coming days? I am afraid I can only answer by the light of hope and faith.

The progress of the University of Leeds has been wonderful and well-ordered. We have not marched one way and then another; thanks to the joint statesmanship of Town and Gown we have kept the course that must be followed if the goal of our pious Founders is to be attained. If you read the speeches made fifty years ago at the opening ceremonies of the Yorkshire College of Science, you will see that, though constrained by their £20,000 of capital to begin with what seemed a narrow and material aim, the men to whom we owe our origin had in them the dream and hope of a great university.

In fifty years we have gone far on the path. To find what we have yet to do, there seems no other course than to look at our more ancient sister universities to see what is excellent in them that we have not yet attained and to affirm that these things at least must and will be ours. In doing this, we must, however, be careful not to seek for some things in the old which are not compatible with the advantages we have already acquired in the new. We must not, for example, seek a picturesque and peaceful isolation from a noisy world. For it is written invisibly in our charter that we are to be in the middle of that world, in constant touch and sympathy, ready to teach it, and equally ready to learn from it. We are to keep clear of pedantry and superior airs, ready to welcome with understanding the Freshmen from their city homes and to see that, while they are with us, they are not led to underestimate the dignity of any kind of honest labour nor to grow blind to the vast possibilities of lightening and enlightening it by the infusion of men bringing with them ordered knowledge and well-tuned hearts.

But it is in the direction of making our University a more beautiful place in the widest and best sense that we must most eagerly set our hopes and efforts. We must insist that a University is a place for life as well as learning, and we must recognise that the provision for life at Leeds lags far behind that already attained for learning. We must have ample and worthy provision for an out-of-class-room life, halls of leisure, places where we may mix in friendly but not idle intercourse. Refectories, reading-rooms, meeting-rooms, gymnasia and play-rooms, swimming baths, a theatre, studios, music rooms, workshops (and we must have a fleet of motors to our playing-fields)—these are what we need and must have if we are to make life whole and wholesome and if we are ever to say "Why send him (or her) to Oxford or Cambridge when you have this at hand?"

As for the development of studies at Leeds, there need be no anxiety. The necessities of the world and the force of public opinion are already in action and will intensify. The way in which the studies are pursued is another matter, and one in which improvement may well be made. The force of educational traditions is tremendous and the University has not yet broken away from some that are evil. There is no reason why the fetish of degrees should dominate—in many ways so injuriously—the spirit and methods of intellectual effort. There is no reason why Leeds should conform to bad examples, no reason why it should be a party to the methods of the racing-stable or the poultry farm. "*Lehr-Freiheit und Lern-Freiheit*!" we used to proclaim before the war. There was little enough in reality in Germany, but the proclamation is sound in intention. In a true temple of learning, there should be no need for goads or for glittering prizes.

There have been difficulties in the past of the University, and undoubtedly there will be difficulties in the future. Some things which we have acquired may be difficult to preserve. We must cling to our dyarchy of Town and Gown, the union of professional men of learning with unprofessional men who believe in learning. We should gain nothing by relaxing the bonds with our laymen, and we might lose everything. It is our laymen, the men who have believed in the potency of universities for good and have paid for them in time, in money and in noble service. It is they who have preserved to us the priceless element of freedom.

It is here that, in the opinion of many, lies the one great anxiety of the future. In a world that is growing ever more organised, in a world where education is growing ever more "Bernhamized," in a world, that is, where the spontaneous gifts of those who can afford to give are being more and more replaced by public subsidy and its inevitable penalty of control, there is surely just cause for anxiety. Let us not impute any but motives of the best, but even then the fear is just. The warning words of the great Lord Ripon, a man "progressive" even to radicalism, when the Yorkshire College received its first grant from the British Treasury, should never be forgotten.

We must serve the public, we must respect public opinion, we must act in conformity with it so far as we legitimately can, but we must never forget that the University is not for a locality or for a country, but for all mankind, that it must preserve above everything its autonomy and its freedom. Only under such circumstances, fostered by the spontaneous efforts and gifts of those who believe in them, can our universities achieve the high destiny that lies before them in influencing the welfare of the race.

Lastly let the University beware of overgrowth and the scattering of its parts. Never should it be so big that one teacher is a stranger to another or a teacher a stranger to his students. The refusal to build the Medical School in University Road was no doubt in the interests of convenience, but such advantage of that kind as was gained has been far outweighed by a rift in life and sympathies.

Leeds University is already nearly, if not quite, big enough in numbers. Let us not be afraid of new universities arising even in the nearest cities. It is not our affair. Ours is to make good the thing we have, to keep it as closely centralised as a great cathedral, to make it as perfect as we can in its work and above all perfect in the spirit that pervades it.

The Pain of Separation

A spirit in my heart
Weeps all day long,
Because we are apart.

There is no joy in song,
The tears each moment start,
Because of this great wrong,
Because we are apart.

MEREDITH STARR.

Acknowledgments

King's College Review; *The Student* (Edinburgh; two issues); *The Mask* (Royal Technical College, Glasgow); *Vincula* (London; four issues); *Glasgow University Magazine*; *The New Student* (America; weekly); *Foyles' Catalogue of Books on Oriental Languages*; *List of Books added to Central Library, Leeds*, during October, 1924; *The Northerner* (Armstrong College); *The Serpent* (Manchester); *G.U.M.* (Glasgow); *Cap and Gown*; *The Phoenix* (Imperial College); *The Olympian*; *The Nonesuch* (Bristol).

Majores Nostri

[NOTE.—It is fitting that at this Jubilee we should remember those to whom the present organisation of student life owes its form. This article traces the history of student social life from the beginning to 1898 when it assumed something like its present constitution.—ED.]

I.

SIXTYN after the foundation of the Leeds School of Medicine in 1831, a Students' Debating Society was formed, of which J. D. Heaton (afterwards first Chairman of Council of the Yorkshire College), was secretary in 1839. From 1879 to 1887 a medical students' debating Society, whose full title seems to have been "the Debating Society of the Leeds Hospital and School of Medicine" was holding fortnightly meetings in the winter session, in the Board Room of the Infirmary till 1882, after that date in the Library of the Medical School. In the sessions 1885-6 and 1886-7 its objects had been narrowed to "the discussion of papers and communications on Medical, Surgical and Collateral subjects, and the exhibition of specimens and preparations." It died out some time between 1887 and 1892, when it was replaced by the Medical Society. Lists of officers for the sessions 1879-84 are given in the prospectuses of the Medical School for those years.

II.

In the original Yorkshire College of Science buildings in Cookridge Street (now the School of Music), there was a Students' Room.

In the session 1877-8 a Students' Association was formed, of which the professors and governors of the College were Honorary Members, and past and present students eligible for election as Ordinary Members. It held fortnightly meetings, at which papers were read, experiments shown, specimens exhibited, and discussions held. In January and February of 1879, Mr. Herbert Eccles, a past student, read two papers on *Hemalite Ores* and *Hemalite Iron*, which the Association published as a pamphlet. In 1884, we learn that "Coffee is served at each meeting, and there are two or three conversational meetings held during the session."

At the end of the session 1878-9, a College dinner was held; it was attended by both staff and past and present students.

A society called the "XIX." existed in the Sessions 1884-5 and 1885-6. Its object was the discussion of social, political, philosophical and other questions. The membership was limited, at first to 19, and was open to Assistant Lecturers, Demonstrators and Students.

The Yorkshire College Photographic Club (apparently founded in 1884) met in the College buildings on the last Thursday of every month. In the calendar for 1886-7 excursions in the summer months are also announced. It had evidently lapsed by 1896, when a new Photographic Society was founded.

A College Cricket Club had been formed in the summer of 1879; and it was intended to form a football club in the winter of that year. By the summer of 1885, the football club was established, but the cricket club had perished; it was hoped to establish both cricket and tennis clubs in March, 1886.

III.

In the session 1885-6, the College was installed in that block of the University Road buildings called the Baines wing; and it seems to have had rather more adequate provision for social life. The existence of a Common Room (now the Radio-activity Research Lab.¹) seems to have prompted the foundation of a Students' Union, whose committee managed it, and for whose members it was reserved. It was supplied with daily papers.

1. It was here, at any rate, in 1894.

The Union seems to have been intended as a sort of democratic rival to the Association. Its membership was limited to present students. Its subscription was 1/-, while the latter's was 3/-, and it offered to admit other college societies to affiliation. The Debating Society joined it on its foundation this session but afterwards left.

In 1887, apparently stimulated by the rivalry of the Union, the Association was reconstituted, the Photographique Club, the Debating Society, which deserted the Union, the Society of Chemists and Colourists, and the Textile Society², were federated with it, and the subscription was reduced to 3/-. The meetings became "mainly of a social character" and it was intended to hold a *Conversazione* in the second term of each session from 1887-8.

The Debating Society is first heard of in 1885-6. Its object was "the discussion of social, political and other questions." Meetings were held every other Thursday. All members of the Union were eligible for election as ordinary members, and all past students as extraordinary members. Thus students who were not members of the Union could not join. In 1888, it left the Union and joined the Association. Membership was thrown open to all students and the subscription was raised from 1/- to 3/-, which included the Association fee. In 1889, however, this connection was severed, and the subscription reduced again. The meetings were changed to alternate Wednesdays in the first and second terms in 1888. For many years this Society held an Annual Dinner.

In the session 1885-6 the Society of Chemists and Colourists was founded. Its object was "to develop and maintain interest in the progress of chemistry and dyeing, by affording opportunities of intercourse between students of the College engaged in the study of these subjects." The meetings were held on the last Thursday in each month, at 5.45, when papers were read and discussions took place. The following session tea was provided for members. Any past or present student in the Chemical or Dyeing Departments was eligible for membership. Candidates for election must be proposed and seconded by members in writing to the Secretary, and the election rests with the Committee. The annual subscription was 3/6. The professors of Chemistry (Mr. Smithells) and Dyeing (Mr. Hummel) were Presidents in alternate years.

At the meeting on the 11th April, 1889, Prof. Smithells spoke on Chevreul, who had just died, and three other members read papers on chemical subjects. A heated discussion took place on the affiliation of the society with the Students' Association, which it was eventually decided to continue.

The Engineering Society was founded in the session 1886-7. Its objects were defined as "the discussion of subjects bearing upon Engineering, and the Applied Sciences, and the promotion of a friendly intercourse amongst its members." It consisted of ordinary and honorary members and associates. Any past or present day or evening student of the College was eligible for ordinary membership; anyone might be elected an honorary member; and engineers outside the College could become associates. The subscription was 5/-. The meetings were held fortnightly in the College buildings at 7.30. Engineering periodicals were provided for the use of members.

In 1888-9 there were 73 ordinary members, 48 associates, and 33 honorary members, including Mr. J. H. Wicksteed, Sir Andrew Fairbairn, the Principal, Profs. Lupton and Stroud and Mr. Wilson Hartnell.

2. The Debating and Textile Societies afterwards left.

Ordinary meetings were held on February 4th, April 8th and May 6th, 1889, when papers were read on *Testing machines and the testing of Materials* (C. W. James); *Electrical Transformers and their uses* (Professor Stroud); *The Transmission of Power* (W. H. Drake).

The Textile Society was founded in the spring of 1887 with the following objects: First, to promote social intercourse between past and present members of the Textile Department; second, to discuss all matters relating to textile fabrics, new patents in machinery, etc.; third, to procure journals and books of reference for its members. An annual *Conversazione* was also held, at which in 1897 as many as 250 guests were present. The Textile Society was affiliated to the Students' Association.

It published a periodical, called at first *The Journal of the Yorkshire College Textile Society*, and afterwards *The Yorkshire College Textile Magazine*, of which four volumes appeared from 1888 to 1897; it contained College news and articles on various aspects of the textile industry.

The Historical and Literary Society was formed in the summer of 1889 to discuss "subjects connected with history, literature, biography, archaeology and antiquities." The membership was limited, and candidates had to be elected by the committee. It seems to have died in the session 1894-5.

In 1889 a magazine was published under the name of *The Union*; it reached Volume 1, No. 2, though without deserving even this success.

In the summer of 1886 two hard tennis courts were laid down on the site now occupied by the Arts Wing, and it was intended to form a club in the autumn term.

In the session 1889-90 the College acquired a cricket and football field in Kirkstall Lane, near to the present Leeds Rugby and Cricket Grounds. It was very badly laid out until in 1895 the students raised £1,889 by a great bazaar.

In the summer of 1890, the earliest recorded College Sports were held.

In the session 1889-90, the Athletic Union was formed by the federation of the Football, Cricket, Tennis and Swimming Clubs. The Committee consisted of three members of the staff elected by the Senate, one student elected by the Swimming Club and three each by the other three constituent clubs. Members of any of the four clubs paid a subscription of 2/6 to the Union. It superintended the management, maintenance, and letting of the field, and attended to the athletic interests of the College.

Thus there were in existence at the beginning of the session 1890-91 three general societies: the Students' Association was the most general one; it included the Council and Teaching Staff as Honorary Members, all members of the two associated societies as Associated Members, and past or present students as ordinary members. It held social meetings, and the *Conversazione* in the second term. The President was a member of the staff.

The Students' Union managed the Common Room and membership was limited to present students. The Committee consisted of members "representative of and elected by the students in the various departments of the College." In earlier years, two past students were also co-opted. The chairman was a student.

The third general society was the Athletic Union.

In 1891 the two Unions and the Association were amalgamated under the name of the Students' Association. It managed the Union Room and the Athletic Grounds, the Athletic and Aquatic Sports, the Football, Cricket and Tennis Clubs and the *Conversazione*. Membership was of course voluntary. The first President under the new constitution was the President of the College (the Marquis of Ripon), the Vice-Presidents included members of the staff, and the Secretaries were students.

At least as early as 1884, dinner was provided for students in the middle of the day, and in 1887, light refreshments could be obtained up till 6 p.m. The refectory as a subject for student humour seems to antedate even the Hall Porter; an interesting letter appears in *The Union* for June, 1889, complaining that Beer could not be obtained in the Dining Room. After 1894, the Refectory was installed in the room now occupied by the English Library; it had a Head Waiter named Ross.

In the 1890's, it was customary to hold half-a-dozen smoking concerts every session, at first in the Hall, but afterwards in the Smoke-Room.

A *Conversazione* was held by the Union every year. On February 1st, 1896, 200 guests attended; there were two lectures, a concert, and an exhibition of engineering apparatus.

In 1892 Lyddon Hall was opened as a Hall of Residence for Men, Mr. C. M. Gillespie (now Professor of Philosophy in the University) being the first warden. It seems to have quickly developed an ardent public spirit of its own, and even played the rest of the College at Football.

In November, 1895, appeared the first number of another College magazine, *The F.C.*; an introductory note by Professor Smithells states that it was published within a fortnight of its first conception. It consisted almost entirely of news and correspondence.

After running for two sessions it became extinct, and was succeeded by *The Gryphon* [loud cheers—Ed.], which set out to be something more than a chronicle. "Our columns," it said, "will furnish the proper receptacle and treasure house for the wit and humour, the poetical and literary talent of the College." Its projector was Mr. A. W. Priestley, assisted by C. E. Brittain, P. S. Barlow, and other students. The first number appeared in December, 1897. At first four, and afterwards six numbers were published each session. In the number for March, 1898, appears a drawing of the queue of applicants for the post of Hall Porter; and thus in its first volume the *Gryphon* inaugurated that tradition of Hall Porter jokes which it has fostered ever since; let all due praise be given to the far-seeing wisdom of the founders.

The exchange of magazines with other Universities seems to have started with the *Gryphon*.

The 1890's saw the foundation of a long succession of student societies. The School of Medicine had been incorporated with the Yorkshire College in 1883, and in 1892 the Medical Society, in 1894 the Students' Representative Council, were formed.

About 1895 was founded the Women's Literary and Debating Society. It met in the Ladies' Common Room, and the meetings appear to have been most ladylike. A lurid light is thrown on social conditions at the College by the following entry in the Calendars of this time:—"Governesses attending their pupils at the College will be admitted to all classes except practical classes on payment of 10s. 6d. for each class."

In 1895 the Chess Club, in 1896 the Cycling Club, the Medical Dinner and the Photographic Society, before 1897 the Education Society and the Geological Society, and in 1898 the Literary and Historical were founded.

The Women's Christian Union was founded in 1896, and the Men's in 1897; both were soon affiliated with the British College Christian Union. In the session 1898-9 they published the first *Students' Handbook*, the predecessor of the present Union diary.

The Lads' and Young Men's Club was founded in May, 1897 to provide evening recreation for working lads.

By the end of 1897-8, the student world must have acquired an aspect not unlike that which it has to-day. It had the Athletic Clubs, the Rooms, the Departmental and general societies. In two things we seem to have progressed: in the foundation of societies concerned with the world to-day, and in breaking down the barrier which seemed to separate the two sexes, so that the women had even a separate Literary and Debating Society. On the other hand, the Smoking Concerts, the Annual Dinner, and especially the social glory of the Organic Lab, suggest a more friendly social tone than we have now; but this is only perhaps the enchantment of distance.

For some time there had been complaints about the constitution of the Union; and at the end of the session 1897-8 a meeting of students was held, which voted in favour of compulsory membership and appointed a committee to draw up a new constitution.

The chief care of this committee was to prevent the Union from becoming merely a federation of athletic clubs. The proportion of club representatives on the new committee was made smaller than before, and a rule was made limiting the proportion of its income which the Union was to spend on sports. The *Gryphon* had a representative on the Committee, and there was an entertainments sub-committee. The annual subscription, though it remained 7/6, became compulsory, and it was this, more than any of the other reforms, that gave student social life the stamp which it bears to-day.

W.

The Platonist

By H. G. THORN.

JOHN Ashworth was a bus-driver with the soul of a poet. He drove a little Ford bus to and fro between a small country town and a provincial city ten miles away. He carried all sorts of people; roadmenders, to be left in the midst of the wilds to pursue their lonely calling until he took them home again in the evening; children to be taken to school; business men for the city; women going shopping; a few students for the University or the Art School; commercial travellers; press reporters and local preachers. He watched them all in the little mirror fixed above his head. He heard them talking, joking, arguing, behind his back. He laughed inwardly at the jests and fiercely took sides in their political altercations; but he said never a word. He speculated about their lives and characters and constructed fantastical dream-romances around their personalities.

John Ashworth did not escape the common lot of all poets and the most of mankind. He fell in love with one of his regular passengers. She was a girl of about twenty, with a lovely complexion, a delicate red glow in each cheek, a rose-bud for mouth, bobbed hair, raven black, and dark, attractive eyes. Her figure was graceful and she dressed with taste. Of her name, home or occupation, the bus-driver was entirely ignorant. She travelled every day on the nine o'clock bus from Coston, and the four o'clock back from the city.

He had never spoken to the girl in his life, except to say "Thank you" for her fare; nor, strange as it may seem, did he wish to. But he loved her.

John Ashworth drove the lady of his love to and from the city for a whole summer. Then he had another regular passenger. A handsome young Irishman with red curly hair and a twinkle in his eye, who was obviously acquainted with the lady, began to travel on the nine o'clock and four o'clock buses. John noticed they sat opposite one another and talked. Then the inevitable happened, and John noticed they talked less and looked more. One morning, he saw, as she paid her fare, she was wearing a ring; they sat together that day for the first time. John was happy.

After a few weeks, something happened. She boarded the nine o'clock alone, and her ring was gone. She was alone in the afternoon. She looked unhappy and tired. John was miserable. He was possessed by a vague vain longing to comfort her She began to look pale and ill. John suffered.

One night, a fortnight later, John was driving home the last bus. It was dark and raining hard; he had no passengers. Before he was out of the city, however, he was stopped by a little cloaked figure standing with right hand raised, by the roadside. It was his lady. She entered the bus. "Wet night!" he said, his heart beating high—it was his first speech with her as a woman and not a "fare."

"Yes, it is," she answered mechanically. A little further on John stopped again for another passenger. It was the Irishman. He started as he recognised the lady, raised his hat and sat down opposite her.

John prayed silently.

After a few minutes they began to talk. John could not hear their words above the sound of the engine, and the lashing of the rain on the windscreen, but he watched them in his glass. They seemed to be exchanging conventional common-places. After a while he noticed that the man was leaning forward and appeared to be speaking very earnestly. Then he crossed over and sat down next to her as if making it easier for her to hear.

By this time they were in the middle of the bleak plateau between Caston and the city. The rain still descended in torrents through the darkness. The road seemed entirely deserted. Not a single vehicle had passed them either way, for three miles at least. Then John noticed the red rear light of a car he was swiftly overtaking. As he approached he saw that it was standing by the roadside motionless, and his headlamps revealed a figure in a heavy overcoat bending down to look at the back axle. Another figure, in the livery of a chauffeur was standing in the roadway hailing his bus. John glanced in his glass. The man was leaning towards the lady and just in the act of placing his hand over hers. John swerved quickly to avoid the chauffeur and drove on. He switched off the lights inside his bus so that he could see the road better.

* * * * *

Next morning, Sir James Bateson, the wealthy Caston landowner, sat down at his writing desk in a bad temper. He scribbled a hasty note and rang for his man.

"Go to Fawcett's garage and tell them to send a lorry along to tow my car down from Black Hill. Take this note to the Caston Bus Company."

John Ashworth drives a municipal rubbish cart now; but he is happy.

Indian Education—Ancient

THE pupil eager for truth learning the wisdom of life at the feet of the "guru" or the sage—that is the eternal symbol of Indian Education. The greatest teachers of ancient India were the solitary forest dwellers, living a life of contemplation. Thither the pupils, old and young, flocked from afar and, under the shade of the trees in the day and the stars at night,

they learnt the secret of deathless life and attained that peace of mind after which we hanker to-day in vain. Books were rare and "subjects" not at all. Learning was not an exercise on life but of the very essence of life, because it directly enriched the personality and exalted the soul. The source of all knowledge was communion with Nature—the Infinite in Universe spoke to the Infinite in man and the "guru" was there simply to interpret the message and kindle enthusiasm by his own living example.

To the practical mind of the 20th century all this might sound very much like talking in the air. But education is a vital and a vitalizing process—it is the contact of spirit with spirit, mind with mind. We are too apt to give undue emphasis to its intellectual aspect, to conceive it as confined to books and laboratories and cut and dried subjects giving information of various kinds. This implies, however, a very one-sided view of human nature. It fails to realize that man is possessed of infinite yearnings, reachings out into the unknown. This is the region that lies beyond the domain of intellect and can, if at all, be explored through intuition alone, in the sense in which Bergson uses the word.

Now the ancient Indian educators had realised this great truth—not, of course, through intellect or scientific reasoning, but by a process of intuition itself. Their educational ideal was spiritual culture and they could set about realizing it without being hampered by any kill-joy examinations. The students who assembled there were not like the students of to-day—driven by economic necessity, conscientious parents or state laws to a sort of inadequate schooling which can, by no amount of courtesy, be called education. Their spontaneous eagerness to know was the best impetus and the surest guarantee of their availing themselves of the guru's company. They lived with him for years and were educated into his thought and absorbed his attitude to life not so much by direct instruction as through the subconscious mind. If Education is really the art of making the conscious pass into the unconscious, as Le Bon would have it, then these "gurus" were great artists in the souls of men.

Education was not democratic in our sense of the word—nor was it held in such cheap esteem! There was no state organization for a universal and compulsory system of education. But all teaching was given free and accepted in a spirit of reverence. This gave rise to an intellectual aristocracy such as would have delighted the heart of Nietzsche, and saved the people from being reduced to one dead level of mediocrity—a danger, by the way, that besets our pseudo-democratic systems of to-day. Although, later on, the usual phenomena of class stratification tended to confine learning mainly to the Brahmins, this system, native to the soil and to the genius of the people, was the parent of great Indian literature, art, philosophy and religious thought. India gave the lead to the world in all that springs from the activity of the spirit.

One outstanding feature of this system, if a thing so informal and unsystematised can be called a system, was its extreme simplicity. People in those days had no conception of the elaborate and complicated machinery of administration which has come to be identified with modern systems. Because that is the hall-mark of officialdom and, as I have said before, in ancient India the state did not feel called upon to include Education amongst its routine functions. Princes encouraged it in their private capacity and held the teachers in great esteem, but the need for the government to make itself officially responsible for the provision of educational institutions did not arise. Why? Because every great man—in the highest sense of the word—was a teacher who took up this duty not so much as a social as a religious obligation and cherished it as a vocation of the highest worth.

It was Carlyle who said that a true University is a collection of books. If it is anything more than that it is a collection of good teachers and scholars in direct and vital intercourse with a body of enthusiastic learners. In this sense, every "guru"—I mean a genuine "guru" and not merely what would to-day be called a freak—was in himself an Institution and a University. Of course, certain big and organised centres of instruction did exist, but he was the corner stone, the typical feature of the system. It was more possible, then, for one teacher to look after the various aspects of the pupil's training, because people aimed at the acquisition of encyclopaedic knowledge which had not been divided into water-tight compartments. Healing was an art taught by Nature to man—not a highly technical science. Its methods were of a piece with the higher art of spiritual healing in as much as both trusted in the efficacy of the reaction of Nature's mysterious forces on the human organism—both body and spirit. The use of wild herbs to cure diseases, the healing of serious wounds by mere exposure to the sun and the fresh air and Buddha's intuitive perception of truth during the course of an absorbing communion with the spirit of Nature—all these show a sense of underlying unity in Indian thought. By a grasp of this principle of unity—the highest truth envisaged by philosophy—they enormously simplified the question of curriculum. Once you recognize this point of view, there is no occasion for barren controversies over this, that or the other subject. It introduces a principle of correlation more vital and fruitful than the one laboriously built up by seeking artificial points of contact.

With this simplicity of organization and curriculum went an extreme simplicity of equipment. There were no open-air schools as special institutions—because all schools were open-air schools. There was no efficient medical staff because they did not create the need for it by working under unhygienic conditions. No books were written on the vexed questions of school ventilation and heating, because all "classes" were held in the open-air, the teacher and pupils alike squatting on the ground. To "teach" astronomy, there was no need to have recourse to lantern-slides, because they are contrivances of human mind to make good the handicap of perpetually foggy and clouded skies. To their upturned gaze, Heaven revealed its treasures of stars and planets and they entered into sympathetic communion with them in a way that is inconceivable to those into whose life the fair face of Heaven does not enter as an educative factor.

To sum up, the ancient Indian teachers did not allow the human and ideal aspect of education to be swamped by the mechanical and the material. While they aimed at an all-round development, they never lost sight of the truth that man is something more than a thing of clay tied to Earth. Vocational training did not form an integral part of their system—the father's workshop generally looked after that requirement. As a result, national genius blossomed not only in music, poetry and drama, but in painting, sculpture and architecture, and other arts that beautify and ennoble life.

I do not mean to imply that the system, in its actual working, left nothing to be desired. There were many imperfections, no doubt, but the ideal inspiring educational activities was a noble one. It was a natural growth, suited alike to the genius of the Indian mind and the needs of society at that time. It would be out of place to-day because new factors and influences have entered into the situation. But it has certain very valuable lessons to teach not only to modern India but to modern Europe. It hankers after peace—peace in international relations, peace in industrial life. But neither of these is attainable without that peace of mind which they postulate as a condition precedent and which can only come from a type of education and, ultimately, in a type of society radically different from ours of the present day.

K. G. SAIYIDAIN.

Orat Fresharius

As my foot fell for the first time upon the sacred floor of the Great Hall, and while a sort of ecstasy filled my soul as I gazed round on the awe-inspiring faces that lined its walls, I suddenly found myself surrounded by an eager throng, who flourished syllabuses and receipt books in my face.

"Join the Church of the Latter-Day Saints Society!" one cried.

"No, you must join the Heathens' Union!" yelled another.

"Do you play Snakes and Ladders!"

"I'll put you down for the Dental Society" . . . and so on, and so on. To the last gentleman I faintly murmured that my teeth were all my own, for surely, I thought, this must be an organisation for the mutual protection of artificial molars—I had heard that there were boxers in the University . . .

Then I noticed a large group in the middle of the Hall, talking in loud voices about bridge and comic papers. Curiously enough, they all wore rosettes, of certain most harmonious colours which I have since noticed on the hose and neckwear of several patriotic souls about college. Another fresher, better informed than I, breathed in an awed whisper into my collar as we waited in the Maths. queue,

"They're the Union men."

I may say this didn't convey much to me at the time, but since then I have learnt the difference between rosette-wearers and the common herd. It appears that every year, a competition is held for those who aspire to wear a rosette. Each candidate is required to knit for himself a jumper, of as complicated (and variegated) a pattern as he knows how; on a day appointed, an exhibition of jumpers is held, and the one adjudged the best receives as a prize the Presidency of the Union, the next the Secretaryship, and so on, down to a membership on the Committee of the Babies' Welcome, which is one of the consolation prizes.

I have already admired the specimen which won the second prize (it is often to be seen, in fact, adorning the person of its creator) and the other day I caught a glimpse of the classic confection which won the Entertainments Secretaryship, admirably contrasting with a pair of voluminous plus fours. The first prize, I understand, is kept in a glass case in the Union Rooms, and is only worn by the President on Degree Day, and at the Union Dance.

That reminds me, I went to the Union Dance. I didn't have a *very* good time, as I only learnt to dance the week before, and somehow, when my partner realized that, she seemed to forget me, and I never saw her for the rest of the evening.

By the way, what did strike me about the Dance, was the early hour at which so many people went home. I stayed to the end, and believe me, there weren't more than ten couples in the room for the last hour and a half. Curious! I suppose they all had to dash off to work . . .

Talking of dances, in my second week here I got an invitation to a hostel dance. It puzzled me, for I couldn't think who could have invited me; that is, I thought of nine girls whom it *might have been*, and I couldn't bear to keep the poor things in suspense, so I accepted it the very next day. Curiously enough, I found out later that none of the nine lived in a hostel . . . I understand that when I walk into the reception (6.30 p.m., R.S.V.P. to the Warden) I shall immediately be claimed by the damsel who has fixed on me her choice. Anxious moment, that—what?

Tyno.



Repentance

Coming upon you in the dark last night,
 The quiet shadows of the silent room
 Entangled in my thoughts, only the light
 In your grey eyes piercing the shrouding gloom
 Within my heart, I left ashamed to think
 That I, with all my consciousness of sin,
 Who, passion-swayed, had stood upon the brink
 Of Hell, should dare, unchallenged thus, to enter in
 Your holy room. Then, like a silent ghost
 Stretching imploring fingers, half afraid,
 Shame crept into my soul, and I was met
 Downcast and unaccountably dismayed.
 And as I stood, head bent, repentant there,
 You came, and laid your fingers on my hair.

MARJORIE BEST.

"How Sleep the Brave . . ."

When my life is over,
 And I am meanly dead,
 I shall not want the clover
 Growing above my head.

Six feet of city gravel
 Is quiet as Badger Mere,
 What is the din of travel
 To one who cannot hear?

Pointing a surer moral,
 Lovely as violets be
 Knotgrass and crimson sorrel
 To eyes that cannot see.

Dandelion roots and nettle
 Less chokingly and tight,
 Around my throat will settle
 Than valley lilies might.

And those who loved me once-time,
 There will as seldom toil,
 As if, through seed and sun time,
 I lay in cleanly soil.

HILDA BECKLEY.

Only Then

Let peace more deep than death can be
 Descend upon humanity.

Let love, which doth redeem from sin,
 Glow quencherless every heart within.

Let joy and innocence unite
 Against the violent hosts of night.

(For violence is a thing that brings
 Disaster on immediate wings).

Then beauty shall abide with men;
 The Golden Age be born again.

MEREDITH STAKE.

Fantasy

The dancing lights in the far town are very pretty—
 Pretty heads of light :
 It is a greedy joy, and passes soon.
 It seems a pleasant and a fitting thing
 To turn—
 To be mindful of those hours—
 To see in the distance the flare,
 That casts no light, nor any shadow.

So in the years will I be mindful—
 And with toothless mummbling
 Count the pretty heads of light
 That gleam from afar—
 Cloudy heads, that cast no light,
 Nor any shadow.

W. A. SEWELL.

The Unknown Cavern

Deep down beneath the world of care and strife,
 Far distant from the haunts of human kind,
 Where ne'er a voice, a sound, can speak of life,
 A rocky cavern he who seeks may find.
 No sunbeam, dawning from the world afar,
 Can cast upon the rock a thread of light,
 Nor can the gentler radiance of a star
 E'er pierce the gloom of everlasting night.

Here rise the rocks in grim and towering height,
 Whose bold design no hand of man could trace.
 By time adorned with many a stalactite,
 Whose columns fall in strange, fantastic grace.
 A mighty torrent, fain to burst its bounds,
 In frenzied struggle leaps from rock to rock,
 Its voice of thunder through the cave resounds
 And crags and boulders tremble at the shock.

Though now deserted lies this wondrous cave,
 There was a time, an age of long ago,
 When shelter to the prowling beasts it gave,
 And humankind no other home might know.
 Then men would make the stony rock their bed,
 While round them prowled the savage
 beasts of prey.
 The gently dropping waters over head
 Fell softly on their faces as they lay.

But all are gone, and no historic page
 Records the lives of those who here did dwell.
 The story of a long-forgotten age
 The silent rocks alone are left to tell.
 Yet still a haunting echo of the past
 Seems mingled with the torrent's mighty roar,
 And Memory bears among her shadows vast
 The story which is lost for evermore.

R.E.H.

Two Poems

1921.

Madam : the years that now have sprung
 In starry seasons o'er your head,
 In springs that the sweet birds have sung,
 Dawnings that clear light have flung,
 Nights that soft dark have spread,

—These years are yours : spring's passion
 glows
 In your clear flesh ; the calm of night
 Is in the way your dim voice flows ;
 In your head's eager pose
 Is wondering happy light.

Beauty that tires shall be your guide,
 Beauty that fades shall light your way,
 Now ; and beauty, when those have died,
 Still shall go by your side,
 Still in your heart shall stay.

For beauty flowers in your brain,
 Like a bird singing in the mist ;
 You will make beauty out of pain,
 Like the air sweet with rain,
 Like the wet earth, sun-kissed.

1924.

Other women are lovely,
 But she was loveliness.
 In my heart half-forgotten
 Memories I cherish.

In my heart dusty throbbing
 Memories faint and fade,
 Loveliness that once was she
 Grows old, betrayed.

GEOFFREY WOLIDGE.

The Work of Art

By S. C. KAINES-SMITH, M.A., Curator of the Leeds Art Gallery.

THE question as to the exact conditions necessary to the creation of a true work of art is one which has been the subject of an immense amount of fruitless discussion, mainly, I think, for the reason that, in the majority of cases, no very clear idea exists as to what constitutes a work of art.

If a definition could be found for this, it is possible that some useful conclusion might be reached.

The followers of Benedetto Croce at least, are convinced that the separation of the act of art from the work of art is merely that of the line between the intuitive and the externalised aesthetic process; in fact that the work of art is the externalised intuition.

If this be so, it is evident that an immense amount of craftsmanship is at once ruled out of the category of art, for not only is it inexpressive, but it has nothing to express.

On the other hand, a very large amount, more especially of extremely modern work, becomes included under the definition of "the work of art" although it is very difficult to see how it can be squared with a reasonable conception of the purpose of externalisation.

Let us try to put this matter a little more plainly: it is easy to befog one's own ideas if they are amorphous to begin with, and I do not wish to incur the accusation of talking round my subject because I do not know where the middle of it is.

Let us take for example a painting by W. P. Frith, "The Railway Station," or "Derby Day." In the case of such pictures it is perfectly clear that the artist does not start out with the smallest hope that his public will look for beauty in his work: he knows that they will only look for sentimental interest: he knows, in fact, that they will not exercise their aesthetic faculty in the very least, but this is not to say that he himself is not perfectly capable of using their sentimentalism as a vehicle for the expression of his enjoyment of beauty. His work of art consists in the manner in which he pleases himself, not the manner in which he expects to please other people.

At the other end of the scale, take for example Mr. Hamilton's "A View of a Glass Factory." To the vast majority of us it is merely an insult to give it a name at all. It would have been much more convenient to the general public if the artist had labelled it "What I felt like last Saturday," or something of that kind, for while it does not appear to resemble anything that anybody (with the possible exception of Mr. Hamilton himself) has ever seen, either in a glass factory or anywhere else, it is quite conceivable that a man might feel like that, and find in the arrangement of these marks on his paper, the only adequate expression of the state of his soul.

You and I might possibly commiserate with him on the state of his soul, but we cannot reasonably deny that a soul might be in that state; and it is a very interesting thing to observe that the modern public of the type frequently labelled Philistine, is perfectly ready to accept such works as this as expressions of the spiritual condition of their authors.

The contrast which I desire to draw between the work of Frith and the work of Mr. Hamilton is simply this, that whereas Frith sugared the pill of his personality, Mr. Hamilton gives us his raw.

If we were to reduce Frith's "Railway Station" to the rhythmical elements of its composition, we should find that it was as uncompletely unrelated to its subject as is the modern painter's work, and we can realise that in playing upon our sentiment and our associative instinct, Frith is merely teaching us very gently the enjoyment of the abstract aesthetic element in his work, which Mr. Hamilton thinks, in the case of his own work, it is strong enough to stand by itself. Furthermore, in all definite and conscious movements on the part of artists in the direction of the establishment of a formula for self expression it is extremely interesting to note that the individual quality in the long run overcomes the formula.

The pre-Raphaelites are a case in point. It is impossible not to realise that the slovenly sensuousness of Rossetti is utterly incapable of rising to the expressive exactitude of the pre-Raphaelite formula, precisely as the instantaneous and penetrating vision of Millais is incapable of being content within it.

If Rossetti had not been a pre-Raphaelite he would long ago have been recognised as a rather fumbling person; if Millais had not been a pre-Raphaelite he might not, I do not say would not, ever have arrived at the exquisite power of elimination and synthesis which he reached in "The Moon is up and yet it is not Night."

The point is this, that the method of externalisation is a matter of complete indifference. The genuineness of the desire to externalise is everything, but as desire without the means to accomplish must result in suppression or mutilation of that which it is desired to express, so the capacity to express without the possession of a clearly defined state of being calling for expression must result only in fluent incoherence, or parrot-like repetition of empty phrases, and if the state of being be not absolutely personal to the individual, if it be, in other words, an echo only of conditions of mind, or characteristics of temperament already externalised by others, it has not the force sufficient for the creation of a true expression, in other words, it is not a work of art.

Orchestral Concerts

ON October 25th Mr. Walter Rummel played Schumann's piano concerto at the Saturday Orchestral Concert. The composition of a piano concerto presents insuperable difficulties; a perfect one does not exist. Mozart and Beethoven, who could handle the orchestra as though it were mere child's play, were both unable to bring about complete fusion of solo instrument and orchestra with a resulting perfect work of art. Schumann, on the other hand was comparatively incapable of dealing with an orchestra, but he was a greater keyboard composer than either of them, and the inspiration that produced his one concerto was of such power and intensity that he was enabled to minimise his defects. Its force was terrific enough to bring about a blending of piano and orchestra that is nearer perfection than any other. Since Schumann's time, the concerto form has been degraded (with one or two exceptions) to an exhibition of tinkling, technical, brilliance; amazing and amusing but entirely devoid of artistic significance. The most remarkable thing about Schumann's concerto, making it supreme of its kind, is not that Schumann should have attained such heights—for anyone acquainted with his

music knows that he reaches them time and time again—but that throughout this long work he should never drop from them. The whole thing is a soaring flight amongst the peaks of sublimity.

The performance was by no means flawless; but it overshadowed all else. Mr. Rummel was far from satisfying and his interpretation cannot compare with Myra Hess's, heard some time ago in Leeds. The music must be played with a surging warmth that Mr. Rummel's playing lacks. Much of its fervid poetry was never felt. Moreover the ravishing beauty of those rapid passages in the last movement was very nearly obscured by the disastrous haste at which they were taken. But Mr. Rummel has his points and a magnificent climax was reached. He was heard to great advantage in two Choral preludes by Bach, given as encores, which he played very beautifully, with the utmost clarity and restraint.

It was awful, after this travelling "in the realms of gold" to find oneself as it were colliding with a blank wall. But Mr. Harding Charton insisted on introducing his "Old England" symphony. Fortunately the dazed and aching condition which it caused brought on a sleep that lasted until the interval. From previous experience it has been found that the symphony's chief virtues are its dullness and originality; nothing more need be said.

The second important work was Strauss's Symphonic Poem "Don Juan." It was very gratifying to find that the brass, usually so self-assertive and boydenish were not going to have it all their own way this time. Mr. Aylmer Buesst kept them admirably controlled, and such organised vitality was forthcoming from the orchestra that a fine performance was given. "Don Juan" is an exceptionally beautiful riot of sound, passionate and intense.

Mr. Edward Maude's String Orchestra gave a concert in the Great Hall on October 29th. The fact that it was Polling Day might have led one to expect that a glorious programme, which was actually to be carried out, would have found many supporters. On the contrary, a mere handful appreciated Mr. Maude's adventurous spirit and fine ambition. The programme included only three pieces previously heard in Leeds. Purcell's "Act Tunes and Dances," arranged so tastefully by Bliss were equally tastefully played. They are good examples of Purcell's genius, very different in sentiment, but alike in their strength and purity. A huge chronological jump brought us to Frank Bridge and Gustav Holst, whose compositions must be heard more than once before sound ideas of their value can be formed. Bridge's Suite in E, although skilfully written seems rather diffuse; the orchestra was not at its best in it, playing hazily and with little subtlety or gradation of tone. But the first movement, the Prelude, is a piece of serene beauty; and serenity is not too often found in modern music. Holst's Fugal Concerto for Flute and Oboe shows none of the mystical seriousness that one has been led to associate with this composer. It seems to be Holst at play, writing delightfully perverse themes, which the Flute tosses to the strings, who throw them over to the Oboe, much to everybody's delight (Lupton Whitecock and Arthur Sunderland were the soloists). "In the Far West," by Granville Bantock is a serenade, neither very original nor very profound. It is too long drawn out and would tend to be boring, were it not enlivened by some furious outbursts of high spirits. The introduction of two well-known American themes provide the only obvious link between the music and its title; surely the most rabid programme-music enthusiast would have been lost without them.

The concert was crowned by the performance of Bach's Suite in B minor, for Flute and Strings, which, with its seven short movements, one exquisite flight after another, is a masterpiece of sheer delight.

G.A.D.



THE UNCHARTED COAST.

Poems by Lorna Keeling Collard. (Swan Press, Leeds, 2/-).

THIS little book is enriched by a prose introduction by Mr. Walter de la Mare, written with his accustomed fantastic magic. Miss Collard has considerable richness of imagination; she is romantic, of the school of Keats, dare one say? Her method is peculiarly applicable to the sonnet, and she certainly succeeds in this form, whereas some of the more lyrical poems suffer from a certain lightness of theme and execution. The sonnet called "The Uncharted Coast" is one of the best poems in the book; it seems to have all the writer's merits in concentrated essence. "Noonday" is a successful experiment in *vers libre* :—

The bloom was upon all,
A silence deeper than that of death trembled upon the air,
Through which there faintly passed
The thin cry of a bird fluttering in a hedgerow.
Heat palpitated through nature,
Expressing its ardour in every flower and twig and leaf,
As life burst into Summer's rich fulness—
Crowning the earth with silence.

"In Church" has a many-coloured spirit of Franciscan joy in it and there is a pleasing music in "Homing." Miss Collard has imagination, melody and a strong sense of colour; her verse is full of beauty and greater maturity should deepen the necessary element of thought. This passage is very characteristic of the strong quality of charm in much of the book:

"Supposing that the golden eagle proud
Should sudden from his leetern clap glad wings
And soar into the heights above, where clings
The dual of eyes, and a little crowd
Of fluttering, wind-blown birds, all singing loud,
Should nest among the arches, and wild things
Run up the grass-grown aisles; or that dead kings
Should lie with drift of daisies for a shroud"

Personally I find that last line peculiarly "romantic," it has all the illogical logicity of true poetry.

W.R.C.

TWO POEMS OF THE ROAD.

By S. Matthewman. (North Country Chap Books, No. 2. Swan Press, Leeds).

THESE are two specimens of speed, hymning the rapid passage of an automobile through the Northern landscape, the first built up on rhyme and long swinging metres, the second and I think more successful being in pure *vers libre*. The almost dazing effect of swift movement is well conveyed in "Night Journey," but

the general impression is rather more mechanical than poetic. The danger of writing about machinery in an imaginative way is, that the mechanism may tend to usurp the place of pure imagination, which is or ought to be the least mechanical of all things. "September Twilight, Wharfedale" is a better poem, because the emphasis is rather on the thing seen than on the mere hypnotism of speed, and also because the *vers libre* is more pleasing than the breathless rush of the other poem. Here is a short passage from "September Twilight":—

"The mist
Swirls up the valley like a ghostly tide,
Long, grey dream-rollers, following one by one,
Swallowing houses, trees,
Hiding the twinkling river,
Filling the valley with its clinging silence,
Save where the friendly lights
Across the mist
Peep from the darkened brink."

W.R.C.

THE BUILDING OF YORKSHIRE.

"The Geology of Yorkshire: An illustration of the evolution of Northern England," by P. F. KENDALL, M.Sc., F.R.S., and H. E. WROOT, pp. XXII. 995. 15s. net.

Past students of the University will recall the striking interest and original view-points of Professor Kendall's lectures in geology, whether they were departmental or part of a wider scheme of public lectures. A pleasing presentation was combined with an intimate knowledge of the areas in question. At the same time, readers of the *Yorkshire Post* know how much the weekly article, "A Nature Lover's Diary," is appreciated. No better compliment could be paid to the book recently issued by Professor Kendall and Mr. Wroot than to say that it combines the best features of both.

Written in a pleasantly discursive style in non-technical language and with much local detail, it is at the same time, a text-book of scientific accuracy.

The first fifty chapters are devoted to a general survey of Yorkshire geology and includes much unpublished work and many stimulating suggestions. Glacial Geology and the "Geology of the Coal Measures" are given an importance which is not out of place when one considers the amount of material that Yorkshire has provided for research in these subjects and also the pre-eminence of Professor Kendall as an authority on these formations. A pleasing feature of the first part of the book are the illustrations and short biographies of eminent geologists.

The final part of the book supplies a long-felt want. Excursions are described to most places of geological interest in Yorkshire. No one who is contemplating a walking tour in Yorkshire should miss reading this part of the book. It would be perhaps handier if these pages were issued as a separate book, as the size and weight of the complete book is against its inclusion in a ruck-sack.

Mention must be made of the price of the book. It contains over a thousand pages and two hundred admirably executed illustrations, and is sold for low price of fifteen shillings.

R.G.H.

In Defence of Christmas

IT is a commonplace that Charles Dickens is the great prophet of the revival of the spirit of Christmas. We find in the genius of Victorian Cockneydom such a flame of democratic joy that the almost spent ashes of the ancient Christendom burst up again in the heart of the rationalistic utilitarian century. Gradgrind and Scrooge and Stiggins cower tremblingly away from the fire blazing on that great hearth of charity. When the Spirit in the "Christmas Carol" denounces Scrooge in vitriolic words for talking about surplus "population," the voice is the voice of the Radical novelist, but the words are the indignation of Christendom itself upbraiding those who despise their brothers made in the Image of God.

And indeed, Christmas, as Dickens so clearly saw, is *par excellence* the festival of the average man. Since God is become man, this shattering fact makes social distinctions of no real importance; the duke and the dustman are alike brothers of the Incarnate, and the ox and the ass gaze with mild eyes on the Maker of them and of their masters, on the eternal veiled in the pure flesh of a very tiny Babe. Saint Francis comprehended this infinite mystery of humility and condescension very clearly, and when, to the delight of peasants and children, he set up the painted Crib in the Umbrian Churches, he truly celebrated that undying marriage between Religion and Joy, which men only at their extreme peril have ever dared to put asunder. When the people saw their God like a new-born child resting upon hay and understood, the Angel of Pride fled howling into outer darkness.

Christmas thus is a very very great feast. There is, I suppose, only one greater, when the Sun of Righteousness rises into the victorious dawn of Easter. At Christmas all that is true in democracy receives the blessing of religion; the gorgeous Magi come, bowed down with the almost intolerable weight of their wisdom, of the still more intolerable weight of their power, and they receive no more warm a welcome from the Woman in the blue cloak and her Baby than do the rough and ready shepherds, bringing, as we are told in the "Towneley Mysteries," balls, cherries and a little bird to make their young Saviour laugh. And how many European painters have caught that laugh, and fixed the indulgent smile of the Mother as she holds up the goldfinch or the rattle to the round eyes of the Child!

That it is the especial feast of children is a common-place, but how much indeed the whole season is one long children's feast! Saint Nicolas of Myra, patron of children, who has adopted in Northern Europe the fur boots, white eyebrows and flying reindeer of "Santa Claus," ushers in the whole affair on December the 6th, and from then to the 28th, which is Childermas Day or the day of the Holy Innocents, who were murdered by an abominable king because they were too good for this world, the fantastic tolerance of the mediæval Church allowed the Boy Bishop to rule. He would preach in cathedrals in his little mitre and the gravest dignitaries would have to listen. For if God had become a Child, there seemed no reason why a child should not become a mere Bishop!

The poetry of the household, against which the modern world will rage in vain, has decreed that on Christmas Eve Saint Nicolas of Myra comes down the chimney in a scarlet gown with a sack over his august shoulders and that he takes toys out of the said sack and puts the toys into children's stockings. All good Christian children believe this orthodox doctrine and the priggish or superior persons who mock at it, and the "comic" artists who show the heavenly reindeer held up by

telegraph poles, are merely failing to see the point of children and Christmas and happiness and of everything else.

The Puritans had their virtues, no doubt, but humility and cheerfulness were not among them. The quaintest page in Macaulay's "History" tells how in 1655 the Long Parliament commanded that the twenty-fifth of December should be kept as a National fast! Whence came this strange hatred for the festival of joy! Too long acquaintance with the God of Battles had quite blotted out the figure of the little God of Peace and the three kneeling wizards and the shepherds staring with cakes and whistles in their toil-worn hands.

Another thing that annoyed the Puritans was Art. But Christmas has always been a fountain of the purest art, from one of the most magnificent pictures in the world, Piero della Francesca's "Nativity" in the National Gallery of London, with the grave faces of its chanting Angels, to the merest wisps and wild flowers of poignant sweetness in the old English carols, the scraps of dainty jubilation and remote harmonies of the worshipping song of the folk. It was Christmas that sends, or used to send, little Yorkshire children round begging and carolling with a doll and spangles and oranges in a cardboard box—quaint echoes indeed of that Umbrian crib!—and it was Christmas that taught men, angel-like, to say:

"There is no rose of swich vertu
As is the rose that bare Jesu.
Alleluia . . ."

or to breathe, in the hush of intimate parity:

"He came al so stil,
There his moder was,
As dew in April
That falleth on the grass . . ."

W.R.C.

We are requested by the Secretary of the Union to print the following letter, which he has received from the Secretary of the University of London Union Society.

THE UNIVERSITY UNION,
MALET STREET,
LONDON, W.C.1.

DEAR SIR,

At a General Meeting of the U.L.U.S. held on November 4th, 1924, the following resolution was passed.

"That members of other University and other University College Unions not being eligible for membership of the U.L.U.S. may on personal application to the Hon. Secretary of the U.L.U.S. be granted permission to use the Union premises during residence in London, for a period not exceeding three calendar months in any one academic year, such permission not to carry with it any rights to take part in the internal business of the U.L.U.S., and that the Hon. Secretary be instructed to keep a register of such applicants."

You will see therefore that London is offering privileges of membership to all members of your Union making a short stay in London. I should be very glad to receive and welcome any members of your Society wishing to take advantage of our offer.

Yours faithfully,

(Signed) I. O. T. RHYS,

Hon. Secretary,
The University Union, Leeds.

Hon. Secretary.



Things we want to know :—

1. If the H.P.'s latest side-line is a dairy : or has he merely signed the pledge ?
* * *
2. Whether a prominent member of the Union Executive recently went electioneering.
* * *
3. Whether " Leeds University Rugby and Union Club " would not be a better name.
* * *
4. What the Refectory proposes to do about the burning question of the moment.
* * *
5. And what B—ss's have done to Mr. J—w—tt ?
* * *
6. If the Engineering Lab. has picked up a few bargains at Wembley ?
* * *
7. Which is the naughtiest hostel this year ?
* * *
8. What *Gryphon* NON-subscribers have to repent about ? (If the writer will call at our office, our tame Business-Manager-cum-Boxer will show him.—EDITOR).

Our erudite Education Department tells us :—

Professor Str—ng : " The French of the upper classes in the Middle Ages was satirized by *Shakespeare* as ' The French of Stratford-atte-Bowe.' "

Mr. W—lpt—n : " We all know that a puppy meows and a kitten barks and wags its tail."

Curiously enough, we didn't.

Mr. M—n—h—n : " The wrong sort of teacher is she who tries to be a girl among girls and a boy among boys."

She'd have to try hard to do the latter !

Correspondence

THE BEER PROBLEM.

DEAR SIR,

We should like to support the plea of Mr. F. H. Jowett for a reconsideration by the University authorities of their attitude in the matter of the sale of beer in the Refectory. In particular we want to call attention to the disgraceful exhibitions of loutishness and hooliganism now regularly witnessed (not only by the students but by the waitresses) at the Annual Freshers' Smoker.

One need not be a prohibitionist in order to desire to see the sale of beer prohibited at this function on future occasions. From the students' point of view the smoker is the freshers' official introduction to university life and university manners. He goes there partly to hear the student leaders plead the cause of the various societies, but probably more in order to see how he is expected to conduct himself now that he has become a university "man." At the end of an hour he finds himself in the midst of an obscene crowd, dominated by a few beer-swilling hooligans who have lost all respect for persons, property, or ordinary decency of any kind.

Is it surprising that many of the freshers, coming up from secondary and grammar schools with their minds in a peculiarly receptive state, and prepared (as most students are) to go to extremes in all matters, should be deceived into thinking that this sort of behaviour is expected of the normal undergraduate?

It is part of the function of the University to give a lead to the community on this as on other points and how can we pretend to expect to do so unless we put our own house in order?

For this reason, and because of the considerations outlined above, we suggest that the sale of beer should be prohibited at Freshers' Smokers in coming years, even if it be permitted in the Refectory on more normal occasions—although that also we deplore.

W. PICKLES,
C. DONALD WILSON.

DEAR SIR,

When I read your correspondent's exposure of the vices to which the boys of your college are addicted, I could hardly believe my ears. I had heard stories before of the amazing consumption of beer in the school ("tuckshop," I believe, is the correct technical term), but I had always understood this to mean ginger-beer, which is, as you are doubtless aware, a most refreshing and invigorating beverage for the young.

I feel sure that Mr. Jowett's so timely and pertinent letter will exert the utmost influence for good upon these misguided youths who, as I understand, divide the whole of their time between intoxication and cold-water bandages; and will diminish very materially the yearly number of nationally consumed barrels of beer which would (as my dear aunt Tabitha often used to tell me) if placed one on top of another in City Square, probably fall down!

Yours gratefully,
SOPHRONIA T. TOTTELL (MISS).

P.S.—Why their teachers don't step in I can't understand.

DEAR SIR,

Your correspondent Mr. Jowett's letter draws attention to an evil which has long required ventilating. This horrible vice of beer-drinking to which your undergraduates are victims deserves the strongest condemnation by every right-thinking man in the community. It is resulting in such a shortage of Tetleys that the poor man in the street is often unable to get his modest quencher.

LOVER OF FAIR PLAY.

DEAR SIR,

Your correspondent is absolutely on the wrong track when he talks about beer being the cause of physical and moral degradation. Indeed, I will go so far as to say the opposite is the case. It is lack of beer which causes moral backsliding. I am perfectly certain that the answer to the oft-repeated questions—"What is wrong with British Boxing, with British Chess, and with British everything else?" is to be condensed into the one phrase:—"Not enough beer!"

I myself am not without family; but I will see all of them as illiterate as Ancient Britons before I will allow them to enter a place where the best diet for men in the making is held to be dry-houses and water.

Yours heatedly,

FATHER OF TEN.

SIR,

When I read your correspondent's letter on beer it immediately recalled to my mind the old adage, "You can lead a horse to water, but you cannot make him drink." How fearful a thing it is that undergraduates should be out-distanced in intelligence by this sagacious quadruped! So far from needing compelling to drink, they imbibe the deadly fluid with an eagerness terrible to behold. In an endeavour to reclaim them to the prohibition fold, I am enclosing a small poetic effort—an ode to P. . . . Johnson, which will not take up above six pages of your invaluable journal. If otherwise too long, you could no doubt cut out the editorials.

Yours, etc.,

PRO BONO PUBLICO.

DEAR SIR,

I am pained to observe that you are harbouring in your midst a man who is obviously an enemy to the community. I have no doubt that Mr. Jowett is an emissary in disguise of the Bolsheviks, who, having deprived their unfortunate victims in their own country of all powers of resistance by abolishing vodka (which, together with moujik was the national Russian drink), are now incidentally undermining Britain's bulwarks—her breweries.

It is a vital necessity that Britain should present a national and united front to this new menace to our security by lending their heartiest support to our most thoroughly British industry. The barrel and the pint-meug were the foundations of our Empire; and to-day a Britisher is known the world over by the beer he drinks. Shall our undergraduates, marching along the road of civilization and greatness, be held back by a handful of revolutionaries armed with aerated soda-fountains. Sir, this must not be. Hats off to Totleys!

ROTHSCHILD.

DEAR SIR,

The Beer Problem! A most excellent title to a debatable subject. There exist however, several gentlemen of my acquaintance who hold that a far better one would be "The Water Problem." This school of thought maintains that water is an excellent fluid in which to sink battleships, with which to fill canals, drive water wheels, drown cats, etc., but that to allow law-principled people to drink it in the Refectory of an enlightened University is nothing short of a public disgrace, it being a well-known medical fact that this liquid contains a high percentage of H_2O or *aqua pura*, a dangerous drug which is the main constituent of both patent medicines and those supplied by the medical fraternity. It is their carefully considered opinion that water should only be used medicinally and then only in the most hopeless cases.

On the other hand, it is unfortunately a fact that the Refectory licence is abused. I am sorry to say that many times whilst lunching there I have observed young boys of no more than 24 years of age actually drinking beer, and the table literally strewn with as many as two and sometimes even three empty bottles. Such drunken debauchery must be stopped, we cannot have beer ruining their lives in this reckless manner and making the Refectory a place "unfit for heroes to lunch in." My suggestion for avoiding any repetition of these Bacchanalian revels is to allow no student to drink more than 10 cubic centimetres of this aversive fluid at any one time.

In conclusion there are several other problems which I hope Mr. Jowett will tackle ere long; I refer to such vital problems as "The College Pudding Problem," "The Refectory Soup Problem," and the difficult problem of the suppression of our University's embryo Miltons and Swinburnes.

T. E. THOMSON.

MADAM,

Most people are unable to discover any sort of unity of opinion among religious people even on matters of religious faith and practice, while scientists spend most of their time proving each other wrong, and economists are at loggerheads about every question of public importance. Yet Mr. Jowett makes the astounding discovery that they are all united in the faith that beer is an evil thing! But I am inclined to think that he must be the possessor of a remarkable pair of goggles which blind him to the evidence of the naked eyes.

Consider Religion. Christianity teaches that things are for man's use; and that the use of things may be good or bad, according to (1) the intention, or (2) the effect. In this matter of beer, the sin is intemperance, the abuse of a thing or a power. This abuse is sinful because it is irrational. Reason should show us how to use things to a right end. To get drunk is morally wrong, because it deprives man of reason, or at least of that self-control which distinguishes man from beast. To be drunk is to be beastly, therefore sinful. Drinking beer is not in itself wrong, and Mr. Jowett may be surprised to learn that there are many Christian schools where beer is supplied daily to the students. Many people are of the opinion this is a better method of teaching young people the *temperate* use of a thing than prohibition. The best safeguard of temperance is the public practice of it. The best guarantee of sobriety is to treat drinking beer as a normal thing and to remove all restrictions, but to ostracise and punish severely the people who are abnormal.

As for the opinion of the medical profession, this is not only divided, but it is irrelevant, except in so far as it refers to *excessive* drinking, and then it is only a part of excessive indulgence of any of the appetites. Most medical men are agreed that more physical evil is caused by over-eating than by drunkenness. The food value of alcohol is not the main attraction. Beer is pleasant in the mouth and soothing to the mind. So is tobacco. To the puritan, who thinks all pleasure sinful, this argument will be unavailing. But puritanism is an out of date religion.

This is not a "case in which the convenience of the very few should be sacrificed for the well-being of the community in general and our University in particular," for no one is compelled to drink, and therefore the well-being of the community is not in grave danger. The Refectory is expected to offer a reasonable variety of food and drink to suit different tastes. P.P.M.

DEAR SIR,

Having been present at "Parliament Night" held at the University, I was tempted to ask myself the question, Have Leeds students a genuine sense of humour? The members of both parties taking part in the debate had carefully prepared short speeches flavoured by an occasional witticism (at least I am told so). The rising of a prospective speaker was the occasion for an outburst usually associated with a cannibal dance of death or some other ceremony practised by uncivilised members of the universe. Non-members of the university simply gaped in amazement at this display of vocal exercises. Some went out disgusted thinking probably they had entered the wrong building. Not one of the epithets hurled—howled is probably more appropriate—from the gallery could boast an atom of wit, at least during the short time I stayed. Some of the remarks were irrelevant, others even personal.

If "Parliament Night" in future is to be a success,—and if it's not a success it is not worth celebrating,—it might be advisable to invite two or three members of the staff to take part in the proceedings—as has been done previously,—and it is fairly certain that such an action will reap its due reward.

B. MENDELSSOHN.

UNIVERSITY SOCIETIES

Debating Society

SURROUNDED as these few words will be with a host of pleasant reflections on Jubilee Week, I almost despair of impressing the chance reader with the importance of the Debating Society.

Fortunately, we—I will drop the first person singular, and merge myself into the society I represent, as a good secretary should—fortunately, we are able to claim a day of the Jubilee Week as ours. We make the statement with all possible modesty.

On the 19th of December, in the afternoon, that eloquent function, the Inter-Varsity Debate will be held. We shall do our best to make the debate a success, according to the standards laid down by Professor Hamilton Thompson and Mr. Murphy, and according to any other conceivable standard.

We are waiting for inspiration before we adorn the notice board with a few really artistic posters—artistic and at the same time having utility in that they will tell you more about the Inter-Varsity Debate.

To speak of Parliament Night, I must forego the comforting protection of the pronoun "we." I hardly know what to say about Parliament Night. I ought perhaps to give a short report of the speeches for (although an optimist) I don't think anyone heard them. And yet it is not a flight of imagination to suppose, that had the speakers succeeded in making themselves heard, the Mock Parliament might have amused all and sundry—as it was meant to do. But if the people who made all the noise enjoyed themselves, nobody, of course, can complain.

Some difference of opinion exists with regard to Parliament Night. Is it primarily a rag? Or is it a serious attempt to burlesque the proceedings at Westminster? If the former, then, with a sigh of relief, I declare Parliament Night to have been a success.

Next term we shall devote more time and care to the ordinary debates held each fortnight. And after all, they are the most enjoyable of all debates.

J. E. SAXTON, *Secretary*.

Newman Society

THE return in October was celebrated in the fashion of our University by a Social in the Refectory, where freshers were welcomed to the Society by the President, Mr. W. R. Childe.

The next meeting took place at the Catholic College, St. John's Road, where a Retreat was given to members by Rev. Fr. Gits, S.J., on October 17th and 18th. On November 3rd, Rev. Fr. Spence, of St. Joseph's Foreign Missionary Society, gave a very interesting lantern lecture in the large Chemistry Lecture Theatre, on "Personal Experiences in Uganda."

It is hoped that something may be done to help in the charitable work carried on by the Society of St. Vincent de Paul. On November 25th there will be a lecture on this Association (formed to render assistance to the poor) in the Education Lecture Room.

The Annual Dance is to take place in the Refectory on November 28th.

At present we are trying to summon all our oratorical powers and political knowledge in preparation for a debate with the Cathedral Study Club in the University on December 3rd, on the "The Two Party System."

Our programme for next term is not yet ready, but we have the prospect of a lecture from Miss E. Mozley on "Some Unpublished Letters of Cardinal Newman," and of a possible visit and lecture from Father Ronald Knox.

MARY C. DAWSON, *Secretary*.

Geographical Society

THE Geographical Society was probably the first in the field this Session, being bold enough to hold a meeting on October 6th, almost before lectures had begun. The opportunity was taken to introduce freshers to Mr. Fawcett, who gave an address on the "Distribution of Population."

Mr. Russell Clegg, M.A., of Liverpool, addressed our next meeting on the subject of "The Geographer as Teacher." In advancing the claims which the "new" geography possesses for a prominent place in any school curriculum he showed how it is the only subject which gives the future citizen a world vision. Finally he pointed out that the school geography curriculum is still in its experimental stages, and that it was part of the duty of most of the audience, as intending teachers, to exert every effort to select a context of geography suitable for school work. His remarks furnished ample opportunity for discussion, though unfortunately very few of the members seemed inclined to take advantage of them.

On November 3rd, Mr. W. H. Barker, Reader in Geography at Manchester University, delivered an address on West Africa (on which region he is a leading authority). He expressed considerable optimism in considering the future of tropical Northern Africa.

On November 17th Mr. Saiyidain proved such an attraction that the usual meeting place had to be abandoned for a more commodious one. He spoke on several aspects of the Caste System of India; the gist of his remarks was that the system had developed to fulfil certain needs and perform certain functions, and that it now persists in spite of the fact that it no longer serves any particularly useful purpose. Though there was little real discussion at the end, there were quite a number of more or less intelligent questions, every one of which the speaker answered with his own admirable promptness and lucidity.

Apart from lectures the Society has held an Excursion to the property of the Aire and Calder Navigation for the purpose of observing methods of reception and distribution of goods.

Other attractions of this session's programme include two Students' evenings, a debate, and an address by Professor Thompson on "Border Castles."

L. H. CLOUGH, *Secretary*.

Jewish Students' Association

IT is possible at the end of the first term of the session to say whether a society can or cannot look forward to a successful year; and ex-students who have been members of this Society for several years say that never before, have members been so interested in the activities of the Association.

On November 4th, the Chief Rabbi gave us a lecture on "Ancient Jewish Mysticism." He reviewed the various definitions which had been given by writers to the word "mysticism," and showed by illustration how mysticism was the most real and the most intense essence of all true religion, and he further proved by extracts from the Hebrew Bible, as well as from other passages from other branches of Jewish literature, how the mysticism of the Jews exemplified the highest and deepest and worthiest conceptions of mankind. A brief discussion was then entered into in which Professor Brodetsky and the Revs. Dr. J. Abelson and J. Israelstam took part. In response to a vote of thanks, the Chairman said it was desirable that there should be in existence a concise and readable history of the Jews. The Chief Rabbi said that the time was not far distant when the Chairman's wish would be realised.

On November 20th, Professor Milne gave us a most interesting and humorous lecture on "The Men who Solved the Equation." The word went forth that no mathematics were to be inflicted, and this no doubt helped to swell the numbers. For the benefit of the uninitiated, Professor Milne immediately dispelled the notion that mathematicians belonged to the "dry-as-dust" family, by giving us the story of Tartaglia the Stammerer, and the history of the gentle Cardan, who tore out his son's ears in order to "bring him up sternly and correctly."

We intend holding an informal Members' Evening before this term ends, and we are starting the New Year with an Inter-Varsity Debate, about which—more anon.
L. ROSENHEAD, *Hon. Secretary.*

Social Study Society

NOVEMBER 4th: Captain A. E. Scott, Governor of H. M. Prison, Wakefield, on Prison Administration and Reform.

Many of us, being very busy, are apt to be somewhat indifferent to outside affairs and take things—crime and punishment included—as matters of course; things deplorable but inevitable. Fortunately, some people are alive to these matters and from them enlightenment comes. Captain Scott's address gave assurance that some attempt is now being made by the prison authorities to get down to fundamentals and to eradicate the causes of crime.

From the results of the last half century, he said, we had seen the folly of mere incarceration with its brutalising tendencies and now we concentrated on returning to society a man determined not to do anti-social acts.

The real punishment comes when a man leaves prison and seeks to establish himself again amongst his fellows. Detention, then, should not merely deprive a man of his liberty, but, by bringing him into a better atmosphere, cultivate reliance and self responsibility. A course of physical and mental training furthers this aim.

With regard to the first offender, the power of "binding over" given to magistrates has been used wholly for good; great leniency has been the rule and rightly too, for imprisonment would be useless, expensive and destructive of self respect.

To give substance to the general principles mentioned above an innovation has lately been made in prison administration—the creation of training centres such as H.M. Prison, Wakefield. The man, on entry, is interviewed, and an attempt made to interest him in himself and set his mind at rest; he is then given to understand that he is trusted and his future prospects are discussed. In the prison no degrading dress is worn but grey or brown lounge suits. The men rise at 6 a.m. and with the appropriate intervals do nine hours' work, finishing at 5.30 p.m. The evening from 6-8 p.m. is devoted to education—one of the great problems of the reformer is to teach men to use their leisure properly, for a man having a good job during the day may spend the evening breaking safes. Classes are held in history, geography, French and astronomy and practical instruction is given in shoe repairing, carpentry, and allotment-keeping. On Saturday night debates are held. Another feature is the "Stroke System." Chosen men work without supervision in crews of eight under the charge of a "Stroke," who in committee with his fellow "strokes" formulate a standard of work, which, in practice, is very high.

G. WRIGHT, *Secretary.*

The International Society

THE Saturday morning meetings of the International Society have been very successful. The attendance has kept well above thirty at every meeting and on some occasions Malthusian fears beset us. Mr. A. V. Williamson opened the series, speaking on "The United States and World Power." He showed us how the U.S.A. since the beginning of the present century has, consciously or unconsciously, left the Monroe Doctrine on one side and has slowly interested herself more and more in World politics.

Mr. A. Selim followed by giving us the Egyptian view of the Sudan question, and was backed up by the attendance of nearly every Egyptian student in Leeds.

On October 25th, Mr. T. O. Dobson, the general secretary of the Universities' East and West Friendship Movement, from London, gave us a stimulating talk on the Race Problem.

Mr. H. D. Dickinson, of the Economics Department, spoke on November 1st, on "Nationalism and Internationalism."

On November 8th we learnt a little more of the affairs of modern India when Mr. Nurulla gave a paper on the "Swarajist Movement To-day."

Mr. R. H. Soltan, with his recent long stay in France fresh in his mind, gave us, the following week, a penetrating exposition of the fundamental differences, economic and psychological, which affect Franco-British political relations to-day.

Following this, on November 22nd, we had a very enjoyable morning with Mrs. Soltan who talked to us about "The Origin of National Prejudices," and drew homely analogies with a charming old lady and a field with a bull in it.

Papers and discussions have all been interesting—but the latter perhaps would be more so if the ladies took a more active part in them.

A. D. K. OWEN, *Secretary.*

Dramatic Society

PLAYS and acting have for so long commanded universal attention and interest that we feel that the Dramatic Society should be one of the most important societies in this, as in other Universities.

A University situated in an area where so much attention is paid to the material and commercial side of life, ought to lay much stress on societies of this kind; it seems to us, therefore, that the failure of the Dramatic section of the Choral and Dramatic Society in recent years is a blot on the annals of the University which we should do well to wipe out. The old Choral and Dramatic Society has now been divided into two separate societies, and a growing band of enthusiasts are trying to build up a new Dramatic Society on a sure foundation. This Society holds fortnightly meetings for play-readings or lectures; in addition to these meetings we hope to produce plays from time to time.

So far we have read Shakespeare's "A Midsummer Night's Dream," Chesterton's "Magie," and Shaw's "Arms and the Man," a fairly catholic selection.

We also hope that Professor Lascelles Abercrombie will lecture to the Society before the end of the term.

By the time this article appears, our first production will be over, for we intend to present six of Maurice Baring's Diminutive Dramas on December 1st.

Our hopes are increased, first by the number of members which the Society now has, which is larger than we ever expected, and secondly by the helpful enthusiasm of several Staff members. To all who have helped us we offer our warmest thanks, but particularly to Mrs. Hamilton Thompson, who is producing Diminutive Dramas, whose wide experience and ceaseless energy has been of greatest possible help and encouragement to the Society.

P. M. GEDGE, } Hon. Secs.
B. STREET, }

Education Society

THE Education Society, which has a phoenix-like existence, came to life for the Session 1924-5 on Tuesday, October 28th, when at a General Meeting of Education students the following officers were elected:—*President*, Mr. W. P. Welpton, B.Sc.; *Vice-Presidents*, Miss Blackburn, B.A., Miss Castle, B.A., Miss Waddington, B.Sc., Mr. W. H. Cockburn, B.Sc., Mr. L. Jones, B.A.; *Secretaries*, Miss M. Pratt, B.Sc., Mr. M. T. Woodhouse, B.A.; *Committee*, Miss Hoyle, B.Sc., Miss Marsden, B.A., Mr. Chadwick, B.A., Mr. Craggs, B.Sc.

The Society opened its programme for the session by giving a Social in the Refectory on November 24th. About a hundred members turned up and were welcomed by Mr. and Mrs. Welpton, whose endeavours were largely responsible for a successful evening. The principal, and most popular event was a demonstration lesson given by "Professor" Woodhouse to the most brainy babies of the department. The class was kept at the highest pitch of enthusiasm, whilst by means of apt apparatus and sketches the evolution of the "puffer-billy" was traced from its origin in Watt's despair at a double bank. The pupils never showed signs of being passive listeners, but rapidly assimilated "humbags" and the fundamental aspects of the ordered

sequence of steps in the combination of candle, drain-pipe, wheel and semicircular arch. Expression work was not neglected; a realistic rendering of railway songs showed the application of the demonstrated principles to the problems of the world around. In short, the demonstration was so real that many onlookers thought that it was Monday afternoon, until they saw refreshments being served to the students.

The rest of the programme consisted of a Board of Education dancing table modified by games. The dancing improved as the men inhibited their early manifestation of the instinct of fear aroused by the superior numbers of the fair sex.

The only serious criticism during the evening was directed against the incorrect proportion of proteins and carbohydrates in the supper. The committee will investigate this matter before the next function.

L. JONES, *Secretary*.

Leeds University Old Students' Association

(Edited by P. P. MURPHY.)

Secretaries: Miss G. PICKLES, Mr. S. BEST.

Treasurer: Mr. W. R. CRIST.

Annual Subscription, 5/-; Life Subscription, £3 3s.

MOST people by this time will have seen the programme of Celebration Week. The O.S.A. Annual Dinner will be held in the Refectory at 7 p.m. on Friday, December 19th. At eight o'clock the Union Ball begins in the Great Hall, but those who are attending the Dinner will not get to the Dance till about 10 p.m. The inclusive price of 5/6 for Dinner and Dance does not include supper. Then in the afternoon the Debating Society has arranged an Inter-Varsity Debate. This will be held in the Philosophical Hall, Park Row, as the Great Hall cannot be used. Old students will be very welcome at the Debate, as well as at the Ball in the evening. The Union Rooms and the O.S.A. Headquarters next door will be kept open till a late hour for the convenience of members who wish to sit out and gossip. Light refreshments will be available at moderate charges.

The Committee were successful in arranging with the Railway Companies for cheap fares to those attending the celebrations. Vouchers will be issued to anyone who applies to the Secretary, The Hospitality Committee, University. These will enable the holder to secure a return ticket at single fare and a third, available till Monday the 22nd of December.

Needless to say, we expect to gather in a few hundred more members during the great week. Mr. Best has been very active lately in searching up old records of the University, the Parliamentary Register and all the photographs in the Union Rooms for names, but he finds the chief trouble is with the addresses. Still, new members are coming in steadily every day. We have already passed the 800 mark, which some people thought an impossible figure to attain, but I am told that a good number have still to pay their subscriptions. The *Gryphon* will not be sent after Christmas to anyone who has not paid. There is still plenty of room for individual effort in the way of bringing in new members, and we hope that those who have joined will not fail to encourage other old students to fall into line. The Year Book has gone to the press, and it will be sent out during Celebration Week. There are sure to be some mistakes, as not all members have kept us up to date, but this was unavoidable if the book had to be ready in time.

Of the £100 wanted for furnishing the new Headquarters, £50 have been received at the moment of writing (24th November), from about ninety subscribers. It ought to be a simple matter for the other 700 members to raise the balance of £50.

Everybody will read with keen interest Sir Berkeley Moynihan's views on the future of the Association. There can be little misunderstanding now about the aims of the O.S.A. We take this opportunity to thank him for his extreme courtesy and kindness. Sir Berkeley was very emphatic on the need for boldness and imagination, and there is no doubt we shall hear of great proposals in the way of University development in the near future.

During the last week we have received enquiries from old students of the 'seventies. Professor E. E. Prince on a visit from Ottawa, sends a life subscription, and promises to remain in England for the Celebrations. He writes:—I must be one of the earliest living students entered in the lists. During the first days of the Yorkshire College of Science I enrolled in the evening course in Classics, taking, I think, Greek and Latin under Professor John Marshall. I also took Professor Miall's Biology—a special course of lectures and practical work in the small old buildings in Cookridge Street and at the Philosophical Hall. I think I also enrolled in Botany under Professor Miall, and Chemistry under Professor (now Sir) T. E. Thorpe." Professor Prince wonders if there are any others. Strangely enough, three days later Mr. Wilson Gardiner wrote from 140, Woodley Road, Leeds, saying that he was a student in the years 1875-6.

Miss Crowther, who consented at short notice to write a page of reminiscence, was Secretary of the Debating Society for three years, about 1911-14. To come nearer the present, we hear that Mr. Philip Hinchley, M.A., M.C., F.R.G.S., has been appointed head master of Guildford Grammar School, Western Australia. Mr. Hinchley graduated with honours in History and Economics, and has been for the last seven years a senior House Master at Christ's Hospital, Horsham, Sussex. He will arrive in Australia in January.

P.S.—We wish to apologise to those members who had surcharge to pay on the last *Gryphon* owing to enclosures. The error was due to a misunderstanding with the Post Office.

LONDON LETTER.

LEEDS UNIVERSITY OLD STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION, LONDON.

President: Professor SMITHells, 68, Lesswood Mansions, Highgate Road, N.W.5.
Hon. Secretary: Mr. R. E. CHAPMAN, Toyahbee Hall, 28, Commercial Street, E.1.
Hon. Treasurer: Miss I. E. CROWTHER, Vikeo, 26, Coventry Street, W.1.

FIFTY-FIVE people at our Dinner on November 18th, so we're all feeling good and happy, and very grateful to Leeds for their assistance in getting such a promising turn up. Nearly every post lately has brought us fresh names. We've been running a kind of "catch your pal" movement, but haven't nearly got to the end of it yet, so send along anyone else you know.

And a very mixed assembly we were, going well back into the nineties at one end, and coming up to the 1924's at the other. Reminiscences from patriarchal Mr. E. Kilburn Scott proved one of the most popular items of our entertainment when he told us of the time when University Road was not even College Road but a narrow country lane with a wicket gate at the end to keep the cows from straying off Woodhouse Moor, and when there was a malt kiln on the site of the Refectory.

But any proper chronicler begins at the beginning with the guest, Dr. W. H. Draper, Master of the Temple and formerly Rector of Adel Church, as well as a lecturer in English literature during the war. We had at least three people present whom he had married, and in spite of all Professor Smithells' insinuations as chairman, the ceremonies appear to have been quite successful. Professor Smithells and Dr. Draper also exchanged a good deal of back chat about our guest's capabilities as a cabinet maker and upholsterer—no, in this case we gather from internal evidence that upholstering did not enter into the question (or the chairs).

Being so much more childish in our tastes than the present generation we opened our after dinner programme with some positively shameless parodies to the tune of "Solomon Levi." In fact, if the guilt was not so widely shared we should have fears of being indicted for *lese majeste*, but we should cover ourselves by accusing Professor Smithells of complicity as an accessory after the fact. Just when all our invention was giving out, a kindly Providence inspired him to ring us up, and we managed to worm out some damaging facts which were duly incorporated in the verses. We regret that owing to a slight divergence of opinion as to Professor Priestley's Christian name, two variations gained currency. It is so difficult to go up to your guests and ask them with a bright smile whether they have any decided preference in Christian names.

As Mrs. Major-Stevenson is used to an audience aged four and a half, we found her recitations exactly suited to our tastes and intelligence. The nautical flavour of the evening was continued by Mr. Humphries with "Sea Fever" (which, incidentally, he sings much better than Betty Chester), and came to a head with Professor Priestley's rendering of "Three Men of Bristol City," chorus by the audience. We were delighted to have him with us, for he is one of those professors with wide enough interests to be known by mere arts people as well as their own disciples.

Another visitor from Leeds was kind enough to say she had enjoyed both the London dinners she had attended better than the Leeds dinner in December, because she knew far more people here. She went on to say she thought all the interesting people came to London. I made a particular note to remember to tell Manchester that. It is the only reply we can make to their programme. In her own interests I suppress her name.

There was such an abundance of talent at our dinner that we have an excellent chorus song left over for our spring dinner. It certainly does not understate the case when it promises "Bible stories you have never heard before." So don't think we have exhausted ourselves in one night. Before then, though, there is the Leeds dinner in December, but we are afraid that not many of us will be able to be present. Our people who are teaching won't all have broken up in time, and it is exceedingly difficult for business people to get Friday afternoon and Saturday morning off, even if they are willing to pay the return fare a week before Christmas. However, we'll hope for the best. Why don't you have it on a Saturday?

By now at any rate we have justified our existence by being the means of obtaining cheap railway fares for the December week. Evidently we are a self-seeking generation, for it was our own interests that evoked such a scheme in the first place before we realised to what an extent it could be developed.

But you mustn't think that our own Dinner gave us enough to do minding our own business. On the contrary we have also been devoting ourselves to the subject of Degree Days and talking them over with much shaking of wise heads. In fact we have come to the conclusion that what you need is a Brighter Degree Day Society.

You don't mind our teaching our grandmother to suck eggs, do you? . . . No. Well, that's very nice of you, so here goes. You should have a Degree Day Dinner in the evening. Keep the moribund Convocation Lunch if you like, but have a live dinner as well to round off the day. Never mind about the present students and all the time-honoured talk about their wanting to get home after the ceremony. They've had their day, in more senses than one. Let us have our Old Students' Dinner at night, and with that as a winding up, see if you don't get a better general meeting of the O.S.A. in the afternoon. Degree Day is an ideal time because its date is always known ahead. With that and the December dinner as regular fixtures it doesn't matter much what happens to the O.S.A. in between, as long as the *Gryphon* fills in the gaps.

So that's that! We'll let you know what other improvements we have to suggest after your December dinner. Retaliation welcomed.

Now comes a disagreeable paragraph intended solely for London consumption unless the cap fits elsewhere as well.

It is very disappointing to hear that Leeds have not received anything like the number of London subscriptions they had a right to expect. We feel sure the matter has only to be mentioned for our members to pay up and look pleasant. Five shillings is a small amount to include membership of two associations plus six *Gryphons* post-free. Leeds have also taken the sporting risk of including all London residents in the Year Book, although this is supposed to contain only the names of actual members of the O.S.A., and we do not want to let them down after the generous way in which they have treated us throughout. Moreover this present issue is the third *Gryphon* that has been given away as a presentation copy—as a free sample, so to speak—and people should feel morally bound to pay for value received. We have not heard yet of anyone writing to say there was no need to send him further copies as he was not interested. In any case, future copies will be sent only to those who subscribe

Five shillings a year, three guineas for life;

One joint subscription for husband and wife!

so take our Rhyme for the Times to heart and write at once to the Leeds Treasurer, or, if it is less trouble, you can pay the London Treasurer direct.

Sorry to have been so serious for a whole paragraph, but this is a serious matter, and neither Leeds nor London can afford the affiliation terms unless the membership is large.

Our latest recruit is Michael Orton, Esq., aged six weeks, who has been duly enrolled as an Honorary Member. Both parents being members, he has been born in harness as you might say, and has already entered for the Babies' Welcome show which we are holding shortly. Further particulars will be forwarded to Manchester as soon as available.

VIDEO.

BIRTH.

ORTON.—On October 12th, at St. Andrew's Vicarage, Battersea, to the Rev. H. W. and Mrs. Orton (nee Hogley), the gift of a son. Mr. Orton was Secretary of the Union, 1919-20.

MARRIAGE.

Mrs. BLANCHE ARCHER to Mr. C. F. MOORHOUSE, 8th November, 1924, at Reading. Mrs. Archer was a student from 1904 to 1907.



CONSIDERABLE progress has been made with most of the Clubs' fixture lists since the last issue of the *Gryphon*, and on the whole the reports from the various clubs are encouraging, though most of the clubs have been rather unlucky in their University fixtures.

After one postponement the preliminary sports of the Athletic Club were held on November 6th, and unfortunately this postponement apparently affected the number of competitors, which was only a small proportion of the entries received. Although these sports are chiefly for the benefit of freshers and beginners, the field events were thrown open to all comers, whilst an innovation in the form of two handicap races was also introduced, whereby the merits of the new comers might be measured against the performances of seasoned men.

The long jump and the high jump were the most popular events, F. S. Hardy winning the latter with 5 ft. 1 in., and G. M. Stephenson carried off the long jump with 19 ft. 5 ins.; distinctly promising performances in view of the state of the ground.

In the mile, G. Procter—a fresher—did well to beat Hall by 20 yards, R. Addy running third, the two last named being members of last year's Christie and Inter-Varsity teams. The field events, with the exception of the 120 yards hurdles, were not well supported, probably because of the usual inexperience of freshers in these events. In the hurdles R. W. Lowden beat E. Grundy and D. King in a close finish, C. Holm beat Platt by a foot in the discus, while the javelin throw was uncontested, there being only one entrant. Putting the Shot was won by H. Garnett with 29 ft. 8 ins. Taking everything into consideration the sports were quite successful, some useful material being discovered, and one or two general defects being disclosed, chief among these being a lack of correct starting. Entrants for the University Sports are advised to spend a considerable amount of their training in starting practice.

The University Sports will be held on May 2nd or 9th and it is hoped that all competitors will train really hard for these sports, starting early, so that this year Leeds will hold a higher position than third in the Christie Sports.

The Soccer Club continues to display the excellent form shown last year. For the first time in many years the 1st team defeated Liverpool University (2-1), shewing remarkable combination with Ranby excelling in an outstanding defence.

Unfortunately the match at Weetwood against Sheffield was lost (1-0), a strenuous and bustling game being lost by weakness in front of goal.

The increased membership is very pleasing, and the club hopes for solid support in its matches against the professionals of Leeds United and Hull City. The first of these games will be on December 3rd at the Elland Road enclosure, so watch the notice boards and turn up and shout for the 'Varsity.

The 2nd XI. continue in winning form and hope to emulate last year's record.

The Boat Club have had no fixtures yet and are at present busy training for the Interdepartmental Races, six crews having been entered.

Although no outstanding players have been discovered the Fives Club has had a fairly successful season so far, only one match having been lost. The Open Tournament is still in progress and is in an interesting position, while an Inter-departmental will be run in Jubilee week, when it is hoped that all departments will be fully represented.

The Gym. Club still suffers from lack of members. The turn-out of boxers, though good, is not good enough, whilst more women fencers are essential. Training for the Christie contests is going on steadily and there should be some good sport next term when Manchester visit Leeds in the first round.

The only match the Golf Club has played, versus Liverpool, on the Cobble Hall links, was most enjoyable, in spite of the heavy defeat, Leeds winning one of the four-somes and one singles, and halving one singles.

Two Medal Competitions have been held up-to-date, but the number of entries is disappointing. It is hoped members will turn up in greater numbers next term. Will prospective members note that it only costs 5/- to join the Golf Club; the 25/- membership fee for Leeds Golf Club is optional.

The Women's Hockey Team has been unlucky in Inter-Varsity matches, having lost to both Liverpool and Sheffield. The Sheffield match was played at Launswood, after the County Trials, in which four members of the team had been playing, namely, B. McMillan, E. Hodgson, B. Smithson and M. Dymond, while against Liverpool four members of the team were unable to play. The chief goal scorers are D. Danant, 5; G. Hawkesworth, 5; E. Hodgson, 5 and N. Boothman, 2. The 2nd XI. have an excellent record, having won all three matches and scoring 16 goals to 1.

The Men's Hockey has not quite fulfilled expectations, but has been handicapped in only being able to field a full team on one or two occasions. A victory of 6-0 over Ben Rhydding early in the season was encouraging and the team was distinctly unlucky to lose to Durham 2-1, playing throughout with only ten men, the missing man being O. S. Hornby. In view of the fact that teams met so far have been the pick of the Yorkshire clubs, it is early to feel discouraged. The forward line is still the weak part of the team, but the good form of Tasker and Etches should make an improvement. Congratulations are due to Hornby, Johnson and Breckons on their selection for the Final County Trials on November 22nd.

The Harriers Club has again successfully passed through the first part of the season, the success being in a large measure due to the keenness displayed by the members, on one occasion 20 runners turning out for a trial in pouring rain.

Three Varsity fixtures have been held, versus Manchester, Liverpool and Sheffield, and have all resulted in comparatively easy victories. The team ran very consistently, A. Hemingway being most prominent with G. V. Hall, J. M. Smith and A. W. Taylor

also worthy of mention. The run with Airedale Harriers was lost similarly; the "A" team fixture, the only other run of the "A" team, versus Leeds Training College, was won.

The Lacrosse Club has fulfilled expectations, winning five matches in succession, and running Headingley to 7-9 and 6-7 in the two games they have had, an extremely good performance in view of the invincible record of the Headingley club. Under the capable captaincy of J. F. Elam a continuation of this good form can confidently be looked forward to.

The "A" team has had one Match' when Spen "A" were beaten by 11 goals to 3.

The play of the Women's Lacrosse has shewn a steady improvement since the beginning of the season, with the exception of the distinctly bad form displayed against Huddersfield, after which the attack was rearranged, with favourable results, M. Pratt being better on the wing than at 2nd Home. The attack combines well, M. Grassham starting many good movements from centre. The shooting, which was the weakest feature of the team, promises improvement. The defence has played up well under strong opposition, the main fault being to play rather too forward a game. Prominent in the defence are Whitaker at cover-point and Eurich, who is consistently good in goal and feeds the wings well. Chief scorers are Pratt 16, Grassham 5, Sage 4, Stott 4, Grant 2.

The Women's Netball Club made a good start by beating Leeds Training College. The Liverpool match was disappointing, Leeds being without one of the best players, but the game was very keen, K. Lineham playing well. The team was more successful against Manchester, winning by one goal after a very hard game. The play of the first team is on the whole good, especially on the part of the defences, but there is still room for improvement in passing.

It is never too late to mend, and the Rugby Club is shewing very much improved form, and at last seems to have struck a winning vein. The whole team plays up well, all the games played being hard and well contested. The first match for the Whitworth Shield versus Manchester was unfortunately lost by a try to a try and a dropped goal scored near the end of the game, but in spite of this reverse, the club has not yet given up all hopes of the Shield. A significant point about the team is that games are being won towards the end of the second half, rather than lost, as has been so often the case. The postponed Headingley match will be played on Wednesday, December 17th.

It is pleasing to report that full use has been made of the practices at the baths arranged by the Swimming Club, a promising Squadron and Polo Team having been got together as a result. On November 18th a match was held with the Training College. The 200 yards Relay Race was won by the 'Varsity by 30 yards with ease. The Polo Match resulted in a draw of 2 goals all. The fact that for several members it was the first match played makes this result all the more creditable. T. E. Kenny, the captain, was a tower of strength, and in addition to scoring both goals held the whole team together. If, as is hoped, the I.V.A.B. Gala is revived this year, Leeds expect to play a more prominent part than they have done in past years.

Devonshire Hall took over the fixtures of Gledhow Hall, but on account of the larger size of the new Hall the team is somewhat stronger than the Gledhow team

The Union Committee

The Second Ordinary Meeting of the Union Committee was held on Tuesday, November 4th, at 2.30 p.m., in the Joint Common Room.

Mr. Akehurst was in the Chair.

1. MINUTES.

It was proposed, seconded and carried that the Minutes of the last Ordinary Meeting and of the Special Meeting of the Union Committee be adopted.

2. SPECIAL BUSINESS.

(a) Professor Ritson gave an outline of his scheme of stewards for the processions in Celebrations Week.

(b) It was proposed, seconded and carried that a Special Sub-Committee be elected to deal with the Celebrations Week, and to report to the Union Committee, the Committee to consist of the Union Executive, the Secretaries of the Entertainments Sub-Committee, the G.A.C., and of the Five Representative Councils, and the Editor of the *Gryphon*.

(c) It was proposed, seconded and carried that the question of the Handbook for Celebrations Week be referred to the Special Sub-Committee.

(d) That Mr. Shackleton be authorised to accept the offer of the horse for a week's free trial, and that he should approach the Agricultural Department with a view to having the beast examined.

(e) That the question of the Entertainment of the six Danish Students in Celebrations Week be referred to the Finance Sub-Committee.

3. FINANCE.

It was proposed, seconded and carried that the report of the Student Treasurer be accepted.

4. SUB-COMMITTEE REPORTS.

The interim report of the Entertainments Sub-Committee Secretary that the Union Dance Balance Sheet would show a slight profit was accepted, and a vote of thanks was passed to Mr. Broadbent and the Entertainments Sub-Committee for running the Union Dance successfully from both the social and financial point of view.

5. CORRESPONDENCE.

A letter from the Christian Union was read.

It was proposed, seconded and carried :—

(a) That a Meeting be called of persons interested to consider the possibility of giving entertainments to various institutions during the Christmas season.

(b) That a commission be set up to consider the needs of the Red House Settlement and the Working Men's Club, and the closer co-operation of the various Social Service organisations of the University :—

Messrs. Akehurst, Meredith, Wilson, Kenny and Mitchell.

(c) The question of a quiet room was referred to the M.R.C.

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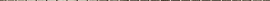
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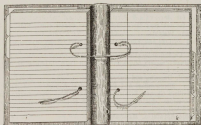
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