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The Gryphon

The Journal of the University of Leeds



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We regret that owing to pressure on our space a number of articles in type have had to be held over.

The next number of the Gryphon will be out on January 28th, 1926; last date for copy, January 18th.

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Editorial

I.

UNDERGRADUATE HUMOUR.

THE present term has been notorious, not merely in our own University, but in several others, for displays of so-called "ragging" which have had more in common with organised hooliganism than with spontaneous and natural ebullitions of undergraduate high spirits. Some universities, like Glasgow, have attempted to justify their attitude; others, like Manchester, have apologised for it. We feel that undergraduate "rags" should be of a character which needs neither justification nor apology. The Glasgow type of "rag," which is justified on the ground that it concerns no one but the students themselves, seems to us to go on all fours with primitive man's idea of a practical joke, which was for each to stand in turn on a revolving stone with a rope round his neck and a knife in his hand. The stone was kicked away, and if he was not quick enough to cut himself down, he was hanged, and the others laughed as at a richly humorous joke. As for the "rags" which stand in need of apologies afterwards, it is recognised that most universities have had in the past traditions of "rags" at which none but the most censorious could take offence, and which were merely opportunities for giving free rein to those high animal spirits which are the students' heritage from the Middle Ages. But it has also been recognised that there is a point at which student rejoicings merge into hooliganism and organised rowdiness, and it has been the accepted thing to keep well behind that dividing line.

Here at Leeds undergraduate "rags" in the past have been deep well-springs of wit and gaiety in which no one's susceptibilities have been offended, while the carnival atmosphere has been widely diffused by undergraduate humour. Such is unfortunately no longer the case. We need not refer at length to the events which accompanied Mr. Ayles' visit to Leeds; they have been sufficiently discussed in the Press, and all attempts to defend the attitude of the "raggers" on that occasion have, so it seems to us, utterly evaded the point. The crux of the matter is that a speaker who accepted the hospitality of the University was refused a fair hearing and subjected to the grossest indignities, while undergraduate wit found itself reduced to the dumb show of missiles and firework explosions.

It is objected that this was an exceptional occasion, with mitigating circumstances. It was not. It was merely another instance of the senseless rowdiness which in undergraduate minds has passed current for humour during the past two or three years. It is another instance of that hooliganism which recently compelled the M.R.C. to close the Smoke Room in the Men's Union Rooms for over a month, and which has filled the caretaker's cellar with furniture broken in that same room.

It is another instance of the belief prevalent in students' minds at the present time, that "rags" and disorderliness are synonymous and interchangeable terms.

Leeds has a reputation for better things, and Degree Day bears ample testimony to the ability of her students to enjoy themselves without making themselves a plague in the land. She has many traditions of which she may well be proud; and we appeal to students to consider before pursuing their efforts to build up another tradition which is a sign not of progress but of decadence.

II.

THE CUP OF FORTUNE.

We are often assured by newspapers, politicians and others who should know, that the spirit of adventure and enterprise is still firmly implanted in the British bosom; and that the desire to make discoveries, to explore the unknown, to sail on uncharted seas and plumb unfathomed depths, burns as strongly in hearts that beat beneath Fair Isle pull-overs, as in those hidden by doublets or cuirasses. To this assurance is usually added a note of regret that the field for enterprise of this character has become so narrowed down in recent times. We are not altogether sure that this is so.

A strong corner in opportunities for adventure appears to have been made by the Elizabethans. From our broussings in Hakluyt and Captain John Smith's "Voyages," we have gathered that the youth of that period who was seized with the fever for exploration simply packed up a few sandwiches and a tooth-brush, and fared him forth in a ship. In no long time he stood, stout Cortes-like, upon a peak hitherto unknown to geographers; or conversed amicably in the language of signs with a race of strange and savage people whose eyes were between their shoulders. On every hand were golden opportunities for the pioneer and the adventurer.

But such an era could last only for a while. As the world became more fully known, and increasingly rapid strides were made in the sciences and arts, the man with the adventurous spirit found less and less scope for his activities. In those days there was no organised Press, and it was extremely difficult for a man to discover a new river or an entirely genuine Land of Lotos-Eaters more than three or four times without some suspicion of his integrity being aroused. It has thus come to pass, that youth of the present day have often to confine their adventurous spirits within the narrow bounds of a laboratory. There they spend months and years of their time, discovering a new element or a new star, inventing a new machine, or elaborating a new theory; and their reward comes when some newspaper or other tells them that their discoveries were known 3,000 years ago to the Chinese, the Aztecs, or the Assyrians.

Nevertheless, there are still opportunities on every hand for allowing free play to the spirit of adventure. It appears, for example, in the case of the man who accompanies his wife to a dress parade; and even in a University the spirit of adventure can bring joyous thrills of excitement and anticipation into the daily round of lectures, and afford opportunities of taking dips in the sand-tub of Destiny. Horace justly remarks that the sailor who first ventured on the ocean in his fragile bark must have felt a deep thrill as he pushed off into the unknown; but an even greater opportunity of experiencing that thrill, of wondering whether Fortune's cup is going to hold for him the aromatic sweetness of satisfaction or the muddy lees of disappointment, is offered to every student as he waits in the Refectory for the waitress to bring him his after-lunch Cup of Coffee.

Notes and Comments



THE response to the Appeal is now assuming the nature of a regular climb. Most of the big guns have already been fired, but silver bullets are maintaining a steady fire. (I hope our Pacifist friends will allow the metaphor). At the time of writing the half-way house has not been reached, but we are very near. Our attention is constantly drawn to the thorough work of the Spem Valley Committee. We believe that many past and present students are serving on such

committees. Most students need a reminder that service is needed as well as money.

Very few present students seem to have made a financial contribution. We are fully aware of the poverty that attends the end of term, yet we think that the many scholarship-holders who have recently drawn grants have missed a good opportunity. We commend to Departmental Associations the appeal issued by the English School Association, which invites members to contribute to a common fund in the name of the Association. Will all who return next term with money to burn please remember the Appeal?

This number is an Appeal Number, and we would remind you that the special articles are not mere begging letters. Our humorists have endeavoured to dispel the gloom that attends terminals. If, when you have been so charmed by the number that you wish you had dropped a shilling in the box instead of sixpence, do not hesitate to retrace your steps. If, instead, you desire a refund, interview the Manager—the boxing champion of the office.

Ample provision has been made for lovers of music and drama. The former Siamese twins, the Choral and the Dramatic Societies, now flourish in independent existence and gave us able performances of *Tom Jones* and *The Countess Cathleen* respectively. We have had no mid-day playlets this term. They should be a permanent feature.

The international outlook tends to be overcultivated, and lectures by escaped prisoners from Russia and professors from China are every-day events. The reception of Overseas Students on December 1st was, as usual, a success. The increasing readiness of the men to enter into friendly relations with overseas students is gratifying.

We hope to print in our next issue the winning design in the "Societies" vignette competition. The successful artist is W. Gobat, Hostel of the Resurrection.

We note that the students are all far too good looking for there to be any hope of present students identifying themselves.

Professor J. R. R. Tolkien, who has occupied the Chair of English Language since its creation in 1924, is succeeded by E. V. Gordon, who has been assistant lecturer since 1921. Professor Tolkien goes to Oxford.

All students will joyfully anticipate the following events:—December 14th, **TERMINALS OVER**; December 19th, End of Term, and Open Day. January 13th is the date of the beginning of the Spring Term.

Land of No Sensible Person's Desire

A POETIC DRAMA IN ONE ACT.

Characters :

SHAWN SPADAH.	FEULISH O'NIEAIL, her husband
MEISSISS SPADAH.	CEARTANKORS, their daughter.
PEGGIE O'NIEAIL, their daughter.	FATHER SMITH.

[All except Ceartankors are sitting round the supper table in Spadah's cottage. There is a long silence. The situation is difficult, because they have to talk in blank verse, which they haven't really studied].

MEISSISS SPADAH :

The egg is broken, Father, which I boiled you,
But if you pray to all the blessed spirits
Of magenta with green spots, which fill the air,
Maybe another egg will soon descend
On a golden wire.

FATHER SMITH :

Such are not ways of spirits,
For, as the angels singing on flat harps
Cease not to labour, so a woman must
Go to the kitchen and get one from the cupboard.

[She goes]. [All the while, Ceartankors has been standing on her head in a corner].

FEULISH :

And there the damned child stands upon her head
Moping and dreaming all the crimson day,
While I am gathering acorns in the woods,
While I am heavily propping up a spade,
While I am doing my eight hours a day,
Why stands she not upon her too clean feet ?
For no one in this house has had clean feet
These forty years.

PEGGIE :

O, you are the perfect sty
Which feeds the pigs of love, and my white heart
The hogwash. Speak not evil to the child.

FATHER SMITH :

Nay, for if she did stand not on her head
The beings that dwell in light would never see
The soles of her feet.

CEARTANKORS (*speaking with natural difficulty*):

Mother, I saw the stars before my eyes
As when a father's fist hath touched in love
The snow-white eyeball. Mother, the stars are calling.
Shall I then go!

FEULISH:

You hear the stuff she talks,
While I am gathering acorns in the wood,
While I am heavily propping up a spade,
While I am doing my eight hours a day.

MEISSIS (*reappearing*):

Here is a grain of incense I have found,
If you would put it, father, at her head
Which is now floorwards, and light it, she might move.

FATHER SMITH:

Incense burns not, my daughter, but only smokes.
But I will light it

[Tries to move, and is unable].

No, my hands are weak.
I cannot move; I have eaten too much supper.

[Bows his head].

PEGGIE:

Give it to me; my heart is strong, my head
Not dizzy yet, for every milk-white wife
Eats not before the holy father has eaten.
And I will bring her from the land of stars,
And I will love her with bright tears of love,
And I will beat her till she's black and blue.

[She lights the incense at the child's head].

[The child slowly ascends into the air, feet first, until she disappears
through the roof, towards heaven; saying as she goes:—

CEARTANKORS:

The stars are calling me, the diamond stars
Sunk in the glimmering oceans of the mist
That clothes the feet of angels, blessed feet
Dew-washed, that never catch pneumonia.

[She disappears finally through the roof].

FEULISH (*somnolently and transcendently*):

While I am doing my eight hours a day.

[He dies; one by one they all die, except Father Smith, and
Shawn Spadah].

FATHER SMITH:

So they are called; I would not have them stay.
The muddled floor is the best resting place.
For unwashed bodies, therefore let them lie
My great black boots tread on towards the door.

[He goes out]. [You are waiting for Shawn Spadah to speak?
I'm sorry. I forgot to mention that he's been dumb now for 87 years].

EQUALLY ANON.

Our Christmas Story

We have observed that in all the best regulated journals, it is the custom in the December number to have a story of love and romance, liberally garnished with robins, holly and Christmas bells. We therefore oblige. (Cheers of readers: "Thanks, so much!")

IT was Christmas Eve, and the city streets wore their accustomed festive aspect. Those hardy perennials, "A Seasonable Gift," and "A Useful Yuletide Present," were renewing their youth in their cotton-wool nests in the shop-windows. Everywhere real snow lay on the ground in a thick carpet. It was, in fact, a typical picture-postcard Christmas.

Seated on a bench, away from the glare of "Wonderland Bazaars" and "Christmas Shopping Centres," was a ragged, unkempt man in a torn evening coat, a crushed silk hat, and one spat. His head lay buried on his chest, as though to avoid the curious glances of passers-by; though even had he met their gaze few would have recognized in his haggard, unshaven features the once handsome countenance of Lord Robert Haddock, one short week ago Society's most petted darling.

As he sat there, he reviewed rapidly the history of the past week, and as he reviewed he groaned aloud in deepest despair. One short week ago he had not a care in the world. Rich, handsome, popular, he had flitted gaily through life like a butterfly, sipping nectar from the roses strewn in his path, and heedless of the future. Then the great change of his life took place. Looking in for an hour at Lady Fillet de Sole's soirée, he was introduced to the beautiful Lady Rosamund Halley-Butt, daughter of the celebrated art dilettante and inventor of the reversible spat, the Duke of Turbot. At once his heart, so long proof against the languorous glances of aspiring seventh daughters and the arch insinuations of ambitious mothers, fell a victim to her charms. From that moment, as he poetically remarked afterwards to his most intimate friend, Sir Cuthbert Chollop, his heart was "like the Irishman's waistcoat, whereof only the armholes remained."

During the remainder of that evening he could not remove his eyes from the Lady Rosamund; and that night he had such blissful dreams of a happy marriage that for two successive evenings he suppered on cold plum-pudding and toasted cheese, hoping for the recurrence of so delightful a dream. But he only dreamed of being kicked down the front steps by an angry Duke, and desisted from further experiments in his stomach.

At length he could keep his sentiments to himself no longer; and at the Duchess of Dabbs' reception, after taking Lady Rosamund down to supper for the fifth time, he begged her acceptance of his heart and hand, only to meet with a rude repulse. Lady Rosamund declared, with passionate voice and shining eyes, that the man of her choice must be one with courage to face the greatest dangers, calm and collected in peril and cool in the presence of death itself. Till Lord Robert could conscientiously lay his hand on his heart and say that he was such a man, he must, so to speak, sit like Patience on a Monument, and never tell his love.

From that fatal moment Lord Robert Haddock had sunk steadily downwards. In seeking to drown his grief in forgetfulness, he plunged into the wildest dissipations. He dissolved his estates in drink. He gambled them away at "ponton," snooker-pool and on the turf. He dragged the once proud and unsullied name of Haddock in the mire; and associated it with those of bookmakers and billiard markers. Now destitute, stripped of all his wealth and possessions, he was a homeless outcast,

forgotten by all the bright particular stars of that galaxy wherein he had formerly shone. One particularly shining and luminous star had, indeed, remarked that "poor old Bobby had gone to the dogs"; but that was all.

In the midst of these bitter reflections he was roused by the not unkindly voice of a policeman, advising him to "go home, young man." Home! He laughed sardonically at the word. It was an empty nothing to him now. Nevertheless he moved on into the night, scarce knowing or heeding whither his foot-steps led him, occupied only with his own bitter thoughts. Five hours passed rapidly thus.

[Stars here to indicate the flight of years.]

* * * * *

Suddenly he was roused by a sound of music and revelry. Looking up, he found he had wandered far into the suburbs, and that the sounds proceeded from a well-lit mansion standing back from the road. Motors were drawing up and discharging their cargoes of gaily attired men and women, in fancy dress. It was evident that a masked ball was in progress. Now and then a silvery laugh rang out in the night, sending a spasm of grief through his being. How like Hers! he thought, and sighed in blackest despair. Ah!

He stood there some time, and gradually a feeling of resentment seized him. What right had these people to all these pleasures, while he had nothing? Why should he not have a share in the good things they were enjoying? These people had houses filled with valuables and pockets filled with wealth, whilst the only things he possessed were a bad shilling and a growing feeling of hunger. He determined to take what he considered was his rightful share of their goods. The head of the noble house of Hadlock was descending to the level of a common thief!

Cautiously he made his way across the grounds to the rear of the house. His anticipations that the household would be occupied in the hall room proved to be correct; and he entered the house unseen. His first object was to obtain some food, and to this end he sought the kitchens. His explorations met with early success; and he was soon attacking with knife and fork a dish of round, stout confections resembling nothing so much as young Colosses. Unfortunately the constructions proved to be too strong for the weak weapons he was employing; and he was compelled to switch on the light to find a weak spot at which to attack.

He gave one look at the pies, now clearly revealed by the electric light; and fell back in astonishment and dismay. For there, clearly stamped on the roof of each, was the well known coat of arms of Her family—"Argent, semée of night caps, gules, three dormice dormant proper, over the motto 'J for hys Nobbe'; and for the crest, on a wreath of the colours, a mailed human arm embowed proper, grasping a candle-stick or"! And then, even as he stood with uplifted fork, staring in wide-eyed horror at the object of his sacrilegious attack, there was a rustle at the door, and the voice which had haunted him throughout his uneasy slumbers on the benches of the Embankment demanded sharply:

"Who are you? What are you doing there?"

He swung round sharply; and the fork fell with a clatter to the floor as he cried:

"Lady Rosamund!"

An exclamation of astonishment escaped her; then gazing fixedly at him.

"Lord Robert!" she exclaimed.

"No longer Lord Robert, but a starving wanderer, looking for some food. Do not be angry, I'll go at once," and he turned away. But a hand laid softly on his arm checked him, and a voice, more tender than he had ever heard it before, whispered:

"Were you really going to eat those things?"

"Why not," he returned, "What could a king wish better than a meal prepared by you?"

"They were my first lesson in cookery," she murmured, "and the Duke was going to use them as paper weights. Oh, how brave you are!"

He looked up, and saw her eyes shine and her mouth quiver as she whispered,

"I have found my hero."

The next instant he had swept her into his arms.

[Sprinkle plenty of dots here please, Mr. Printer.

Thank you].

"Do you know I was nearly a thief to-night," he asked at last.

"You have been," she whispered shyly, "but I am not angry. Let me always be the receiver of your stolen kisses."

And in the distance the Christmas bells rang out clearly and merrily on the frosty air.

[I should like a few robins here, Mr. Printer, please You have no robins? Well, well, we shall have to make the best of it without them. It's a pity though; my readers always expect robins in this sort of thing. Thanks all the same].

T.L.A.

THE END.

"Tom Jones"

THE Choral Society gave their effort for this term to an audience which might well have broken the heart of any Society less enthusiastic. When will undergraduates learn that their first duty is to support their own Societies? If they do not deem the work of the Choral Society up to their own high standards of musical taste, they should discourage them to do better first by listening to their performances and afterwards offering constructive criticisms.

One could not help feeling that "Tom Jones" was not the happiest choice the Society could have made. I should not like to say that the sticky sentimentality of its words is matched by the music, but certainly the latter, though it has its prettinesses and a certain liveliness of gait, is not distinguished by any great dignity or solidarity. Probably the most pleasing of the choral parts were the dainty chorale "Glass of Fashion," and the Barcarolle.

The chorus had evidently put in some hard work at practices, and under the persuasive baton of Mr. Wilfred Dunwell, they acquitted themselves creditably. They did not get quite the best out of the choruses, and might at times have shown a little more certainty with their leads.

Of the Principals, Miss Gladys Baxter is to be congratulated on her performance. Her voice has a pleasant clear tone, and she made the most of it. It may be thought a risky experiment to put University singers against professionals, but she and Jack Hiley kept their end up in fine fashion.

The most pleasant surprise of all was the Orchestra. Anything might have been expected from an orchestra composed partly of the University String Band and partly of hired musicians, who had practised together only twice. Mr. Dunwell performed wonders with them, and our own players blended with the others perfectly.

ORPHEUS.

Drama

"THE THIRD FINGER" (R. R. Whittaker).

IT is to be doubted whether the Art Theatre was altogether well-advised in putting this pleasant little comedy on its stage. Pleasant it certainly was, and, to a certain extent, clever, but the Art Theatre has built up a tradition which is its breath of life, and which this play could not claim to sustain. Granted that it was written by a local playwright and that its audience was—for a certain time, at any rate—amused by its light wit and the pretty invention of its main situation; but it had not that significance and universality which makes a comedy really worth acting. Its audience was asked to laugh at the pathetic woollen comforters of two old maids, to sympathise with the rather tiresome and quite unreasonable desire of their sister to wear a wedding ring, and to condemn without reservation two horribly overdrawn village busy-bodies in the shape of modern young women. We have seen all these puppets before—even the dear vicar who, in the end, marries the (slightly) erring one of his flock—and although Marian's dilemma and her unscrupulous conscription of her evil counsellor had their possibilities of humour, these were so belaboured that they became, towards the end, thin almost to boredom.

The play, however, was redeemed by some remarkably fine acting, and every part was filled with great success. Mr. Jarman, as the Vicar, provided a great surprise for those who knew him in another capacity at the University, while Mr. W. R. Yate won an outstanding success as Charles Smith-Weston, though even his irrepressible high spirits could not carry off the ridiculously unreal "revelation" scene, in which the outraged Vicar brandishes a Leeds Public Libraries' "Who's Who."

"OEDIPUS REX."

In giving us this play of Sophocles in a fashion and on a stage closely resembling that of the ancient Greeks—without, of course, the disfiguring masks and high pantouffles—the Leeds Civic Theatre has made a daring experiment; and it has, I think, been justified. Here was the spectacle of a tragedy acted upon broad steps leading from the feet of the audience to the shining doors of Oedipus' palace. Through these doors the royal personages entered and made their exits, but the others—populace, priests and priestesses, messengers and old men—rushed shouting and waving branches, or marched solemnly singing, or strode martially, or were led haltingly, down the aisle, through the audience. It was an impressive spectacle. Right from that eerie moment when one heard voices from *behind*, slowly increasing in volume as a crowd of Grecian men and women, youths and maidens swept past to crowd on to the steps round an altar where sweet incense burned, one felt that here was drama of a strange type, alien yet commanding attention, the impassioned dignity of its language, the revolting sexuality of its theme, the slow-moving, unruffled chanting of the chorus, the almost unbearable horror of the last moments; all these apparently incongruous elements, brutal naturalism and most polished poetry, strove together before us and were fused into a totality of exhilarating and satisfying experience.

I confess I was unable, perhaps too idle, to follow the words of the chorus in full, but that was unnecessary. It was not the least daring part of the experiment to have them speaking their words in unison, but they had been admirably trained, and nothing more melodious and impressive can be imagined than their slow chants, providing quiet oases of pure poetry—both sound and sense—in the turbulent torrent of blood and unmerited suffering.

C.W.M.

"THE COUNTESS CATHLEEN."

By L.U. Dramatic Society.

The Dramatic Society are to be heartily congratulated on their production of "The Countess Cathleen." One went to their performances with a great curiosity—not untinged with doubt—as to what they would make of such ethereal stuff. This play of W. B. Yeats's is so delicate, so "other worldly," that one would hesitate to see it translated into flesh and blood, and the shabby properties of a stage, even by professional players. It is an unusual play for the Society to attempt, but the result was in every creditable to them. Not only did they preserve the intangible spirit of the play, but they gave it, especially towards the end, an expression which realised its essential unity and significance. At the beginning one could not help feeling that the acting dragged a little and was lacking in coherence, but the actors very quickly warmed up to their work, and in the wonderful Act V, they reached a climax which was truly admirable and realised the possibilities of the play almost to the full.

The largest share of the credit for this production must go to the producer, Mrs. Hamilton Thompson. From beginning to end, her experienced hand was visible. The success of the play as a whole depended on the exact co-ordination of so many elements—quite apart from the technique of the actors—that the failure of any one might have meant a serious hitch. But the whole thing worked perfectly smoothly. There was no delay in entrances, the necessary stage properties seemed always at hand and the lighting (in the hands of Mr. Symonds) and particularly the gradual dimming in the last Act, was an achievement for a temporary stage.

One feature of the production which deserves special commendation was the disposition of the crowd. I have rarely seen, on any stage, a crowd so natural, so alive, and so successfully "bunched" as this one. There was none of that rigid line into which stage crowds so often fall, and the capacity of the stage was made good use of.

Not the least of Mrs. Hamilton Thompson's successes—and one which speaks well for the hard work and enthusiasm of her cast—was the high standard attained by all in the dialogue. Probably no more difficult blank verse has ever been written for the stage than this of Yeats's; certainly that of the Elizabethans never approached it. Nevertheless, they contrived, while speaking as a natural dialogue, to preserve the beauty of its cadence. Particularly admirable in this respect was Aleel (Vernon Dean), whose voice and enunciation were a joy to listen to, though one might wish that he had had a little more control of his limbs, especially at the beginning. However, his delivery of the wonderful battle speech was probably the best thing in the play.

Lack of space forbids individual mention of all the actors, but one might add that Daisy Sage played a well-thought-out part as Countess Cathleen, though her voice seemed to grow tired at times through faulty production; while Jack Hiley was good as a horribly oily merchant. Geoffrey Curney certainly made the most of Teig's part, and the gruffness of Shamus Rua's (Jack Burford) voice was a marvel. Fanny Baker (Mary) and Elsie Ogg (Oona) were both good.

C.W.M.

Head-line in a daily paper: "Tut-Ankh-Amen's Mummy Unwrapped." We feel somehow that this might have been more delicately put.

The Russian Boot

(A TRAGEDY IN ONE ACT).

Scene.—The drawing room of an upper middle-class family on the banks of the Neva. There is a garden full of apple blossom behind. A few birds are singing. Were it not for the grey hear-wood on the twigs of the trees, one might infer that it is mid-day, for the sun is shining brightly. But it is only 9 o'clock. The room is cold and furnished barely. In it are two people: one is Gregoria Gregorovna Gregorovitch, a girl of twenty years of age; the other is Pavel Ivanov Gregorovitch, her brother.

GREGORIA: Pavel.

PAVEL: Gregoria. *(They move towards a bureau in the corner, and examine a photograph. It is that of an old cavalry officer, which has been treasured by the family for many years. The brother and sister regard it affectionately for half-an-hour. . . . The whistle of a train is heard).*

PAVEL: Gregoria.

GREGORIA: Pavel!

PAVEL: It is cold, little girl. Petrushka Filipovitch Rashkolnikovskovitch told me yesterday how an aunt of his had fallen through the ice into the Neva. As they could not get her out, she was drowned. *(A few leaves fall from the trees on to a caterpillar, which turns and attacks them savagely. Pavel hears the rattle of the combat and goes to the window).* Look, Gregoria; he is fighting!

GREGORIA: Pavel, will you go to Goloshkin's in the Tchernaya Prospekt to buy me some Russian boots?

PAVEL: Some what? Russian boots? I have never heard of them.

GREGORIA: They are made of glazed brown paper, I think, and I'm told they are so warm. Nastasia Lubukovna Makhailovitch bought some. *(They go to the window, and look through it for an hour).* Do you hear, Pavel? I want Russian boots. They are made in England but the Soviet Government thinks they're so ugly, that it was decided to put a duty on them. Goloshkin gets them somehow, though, although they're dear.

PAVEL: You must get them yourself, little sister. *(An hour later Nastasia Lubukovna enters. She wears a fur-coat and Russian boots).* What's this?

NASTASIA: Don't you know me, Pavel Ivanov?

PAVEL: No.

NASTASIA: I am little Nastasia. See, my Russian boots. *(Pavel gives a hysterical yell, and dashes blindly out of the room. He returns with a loaded revolver).*

PAVEL: Take them off, I say! or I shall shoot you. *(The air in the room burns feverishly: the sun's rays illuminate innumerable small motes of dust). By the holy saint Gregory of Nazianzen, I'll shoot you. Take those terrible things off! (He is in the grip of a wild Slavonic passion).*

NASTASIA: I shall NEVER take them off, not if I have to go to the Soladetsky prison.

PAVEL: Oh, Little White Father! *(He raises his revolver and shoots Nastasia through the head. He then shoots himself. Gregoria faints).*

GREGORIA: *(feebly)*—Oh, God! Russian boots!

CURTAIN.

ALPHA.

Music

THE last four weeks of the term have provided a singularly rich feast of music. Besides the Choral Society's performance of "Tom Jones," a notice of which appears elsewhere in this issue, there have been given two lectures on chamber music, a song recital, and recitals for violin and piano and for two pianos, providing a programme at once comprehensive in its range and excellent in its quality.

Miss Valerie Selby's voice is pleasing in its sweetness and purity of tone, and the majority of her selection of songs were admirably calculated to display these qualities. She was particularly successful in an old Italian song by Bononcini, two Bach songs, and in Vaughan Williams' wonderful "Whither must I wander"; it would, indeed, be difficult to imagine a better performance than her singing of the last item. Unfortunately Miss Selby's voice is on the small side, and in some of the more rapid and delicate passages it scarcely sufficed to fill the Great Hall. This was particularly obvious in some passages of "Jockey to the Fair," while the exhausting contrasts of Purcell's "Mad Bess" were clearly beyond the singer's powers. Nevertheless it was an admirable performance altogether, and the careful training of Dr. Baintow was apparent in every department.

Mr. Louis Peeskai, who came to us on November 26th, is a violinist of the first rank, for whom technical difficulties simply do not exist, while his interpretation though not remarkable for extremes of light and shade, is always sympathetic and sensitive. He gave a very refined and distinguished rendering of the well-known Brahms Sonata in G. His playing was a model of quiet masterfulness which revealed a breadth and maturity upon whose reserves of virtuosity it was unnecessary to draw to the full. The same effortless technique was displayed in that trap for violinists, Bach's Ciaccona, which we were glad to hear rather for the supreme skill which it enabled Mr. Peeskai to display than for its intrinsic merit as a piece for the violin. As music it is good; but as violin music it is cumbersome and clumsy. The difficulties of the flowing counterpoint passages were negotiated with supreme skill by Mr. Peeskai, who seemed to say: "You see how simple it all is; I should really prefer to be much more severely tested." Mr. Peeskai received admirable assistance throughout from Mrs. J. B. Leathes at the piano.

The recital for two pianofortes by Miss Lucy Pierce and Mr. Charles Kelly was an extraordinary display of virtuosity. The almost perfect manner in which unanimity of time and of tone was achieved must have been a revelation to the students who filled the Great Hall. I was rather disappointed, however, by the drastic changes which had been made in the provisional programme. Mozart's Sonata, though one of the best examples of that composer, was, I thought, but a poor substitute for the two Bach Preludes which had been promised. Perhaps Mozart is an acquired taste; The Schumann Andante and variations was the only item left of the original programme, and it was played with a full measure of daintiness and grace. It was a great pity that the Scherzo of Arensky which had been arranged to follow was left out, for it is a most charming composition; but a good substitute was at hand in the two dances by Vuillemin. The players indeed kept their good wine till the last. The Pavane and the Passepied were full of haunting, old-world beauty, especially the former, which was a wonderful example of tone painting, in its stately, measured chords.

It is pleasing to record that the University is once more able to boast of a String Orchestra, which gave an added distinction to the Choral Society's performance. The String Quartet which formed the nucleus of this Orchestra has given

several recitals, and did satisfactory work in the illustrations which it provided for Sir Henry Hadow's lectures on Chamber Music. It will do much better, however, when the individual players have had more opportunities of practising together, and get over the diffidence which they at present display on their appearances in public.

F.E.C.

THE SIGNIFICANCE OF THE MUSICAL FESTIVAL.

SIR.—Your critic, "F.E.C.," is obviously so well pleased with his own complacent interpretation of the meaning of the Musical Festival that I cannot resist the temptation to darken the rosy horizon of his mind. Besides his conclusions, which I believe to be quite false, his reiteration of the word Yorkshire, as in "Yorkshire-folk," with its original variation, "Yorkshire people" and "the Yorkshire demand for nothing but the best" becomes irritating to a Yorkshireman who can see the defects of his county as well as its merits.

That "the Leeds Musical Festival this year showed beyond the shadow of a doubt that Yorkshire folk have a sounder idea of what constitutes the real value of music than many of their self-constituted critics" would, no doubt, be a shattering statement were it but true. Leaving aside the question of who is a self-constituted critic and who is not, I am sure that the Musical Festival, this year as on every other occasion, has shown principally that it is an opportunity for the ostentations of those Yorkshire folk able to pay for them. The majority of the audience are there because it is the thing to be there; they are careless of what music is performed. It is precisely for this reason that good music and novelties not yet popularised can be introduced without fear of their keeping away people who are particular what they pay for. No one would dream of denying the excellent quality of the music and performers or of a minority of appreciative listeners—"F.E.C.'s" review of the concerts themselves proves the latter statement—but the atmosphere of the Festival is artificial. I can no more imagine people stilling their desire for music for three whole years than I can imagine them saving up the fortune required to satisfy it at the end of that time. Surely it is the virility of those musical societies which, as it were, are always with us rather than regularly epidemic, that indicates the part music plays in our life. In this respect "F.E.C." might note that the Leeds Philharmonic Society, whose concerts are artistically and vocally equal to the Festival choral performances, nearly expired last year through poor audiences: the Saturday Orchestral Concerts have been cut down from 8 to 5 this year for a similar reason: at each of Miss Fris-Smith's Chamber Concerts last year the attendance was infinitesimal (although the concerts were perfect musically) and the concerts could not be carried on; the London String Quartet dare not risk another ghastly week like the one last year. It was actually stated that the reason why the audiences at the B.N.O.C. performances in September were so poor was because the Festival absorbed all the finances of the district. May not the Festival be, like other epidemics, an actual plague?

It is true that Leeds people in particular do not flock to hear many of those celebrities who as often as not are physical as well as musical monstrosities: this may not point to their power of discerning real musical worth. In face of other evidence, such an attitude may be the outcome of a complete indifference, and as "F.E.C." says, "so low have they sunk" that I dare, even in Yorkshire, to think this not improbable.

Yours, etc.,

G. A. DINN.

Parliament Night from the Front Bench

AS one waited in the Seminar with the rest of the Ministry the roars of the crowd grew louder and louder. The potentialities of that vast and uncontrollable mass made one shudder. Were they already tearing poor Hall to pieces in their wrath?

We filed into the Great Hall, looking as solemn as possible. Mr. Speaker read the King's speech, punctuated by roars from the gallery at the references to prohibition. Two back-bench members moved that it be read six months hence, at which time it might reasonably be hoped that the House would be too busy to attend to it. We were entertained by a brilliant speech from the Prime Minister, followed by Mr. Stanme Morgan's eloquent condemnation of Prohibition. During the latter speech we had considerable difficulty in restraining the Home Secretary, a gentleman with a passion for raising points of order. To this end he had come provided with a large top-hat, which had almost to be wrenched from him before he could be pacified. Given opportunity to speak, however, he worked off the superfluous energy. It was here that the experts in the gallery showed us that they could produce more than mere noise and paper darts. In answer to his unfinished statement that "thousands of men are engaged—," he was invited to speak for himself. His quotation of "To hell with America!" was followed by the suggestion "Take it with you."

The Minister of Health naturally tackled the physiological aspects of the drink problem. "Looking at the Opposition," he said, "I feel that Marie Stopes has come a generation too late." "Among them," he continued, "one sees drink degenerates of the third and fourth generation—." The sentence was terminated by the query "Are they yours?"

The meeting broke up before the vote could be taken, but there was no doubt about the opinion of the house. Perhaps the spirit of the sitting may be summed up in two remarks from different parts of the gallery: "What is Prohibition?" "Never mind what it is—we want it!"

H.R.G.

Uriconium

When Rome's proud arm the nations swayed,
And Roman peace their strifes allayed,
The people of a conquered state
Rose up to build a city great,
The Roman Uriconium.

They clave the wood from forests bare;
From quarries deep they hewed the stone.
Uprise fair temples, towers and halls,
Enreiled by the massive walls
Of spreading Uriconium.

The merchant here his wares displayed:
The potter plied his homely trade;
Here sighed the youth and smiled the maid,
And soldiers brawled and children played
In stiring Uriconium.

Here surging crowds passed to and fro
Beneath the leafy portico,
Where, carved in stone, the letters run:
"Hail, god-like Caesar, Trajan's son!"
In stately Uriconium.

'Twas long ago! The wheatfields wave
Where ruled the lord, where toiled the slave.
At Caesar's name none tremble now,
For stronger hands have driven the plough
O'er ancient Uriconium.

ROSAMUND E. HERKLOTS.

The Appeal

By THE VICE-CHANCELLOR (Dr. J. B. BAILLIE).

THE reputation of the work done in Leeds University is securely established, as the tribute of honour paid to the University by learned societies throughout the Empire in December, 1924, bears ample witness. Its Medical School, its Industrial Departments, its scientific achievements, and the contributions of its scholars, have enriched our civilisation and given a new distinction to Yorkshire. We appeal to the men and women of Yorkshire to consolidate this great possession. Its present efficiency is seriously hampered, its future efficiency is imperilled, both by the want of accommodation and by the unsuitability of much of the existing accommodation.

This is entirely due to the steady and growing expansion of the work of the University, and to the great increase in the number of students. The expansion must continue, and the number of students is expected to rise. The present accommodation will, therefore, become still more unsatisfactory unless steps are immediately taken to put up new buildings.

We have no doubt regarding the best method of obtaining the buildings suited for the purpose. We have the necessary ground for building. The University authorities are taking the advice of experts in architecture. The President of the Royal Institute of British Architects has been asked to appoint an assessor who will adjudicate on the plans submitted by a panel of eight highly qualified architects. By his decision the authorities will be guided in selecting the right type and plan of buildings which will serve the purpose of the University for the future which lies before it.

While the more substantial buildings of the University can remain as a permanent part of its structure, no competent person who looks impartially at the present erections, which constitute a large portion of the University buildings, will question their grave insufficiency for the important public work which the University is doing.

Emergency structures were put up at this as at other Universities to meet the increase in numbers after the war. These structures still remain the only buildings available for carrying on most important work. They can never be suitable for our purpose. To maintain them is a costly waste of our limited resources which should be spent on teaching and equipment.

The University also carries a heavy responsibility for the moral and physical health of its students. University life exercises a unique influence on the development of character during the critical period of youth. This is inseparably bound up with the discipline of the body, the cultivation of self-reliance and the formation of friendships. Experience has proved that one of the best ways of securing those advantages is through the provision of halls of residence. Hostels, in distinction from the solitary and cramping life of lodgings, give a sense of real community life. New residential Hostels are urgently required both for men and women.

Equally urgent and indispensable is a properly equipped Students' Union Building. The corporate life of the students cannot be carried on satisfactorily unless they have a common centre for meeting with one another outside the class room, for conducting their societies, for the management of their own affairs, and for laying the foundations for future usefulness in public service of every kind.

As the Prime Minister has said, it is to men and women trained in Universities and imbued with their intellectual and moral ideals that the nation will look for light and leading in the anxious days which lie before us. Yorkshire people cannot allow themselves to be outstripped by other counties in doing justice to their highest educational aspirations; and they must not rest satisfied until their own University has permanent and substantial buildings at least equal in distinction, in usefulness, and in importance to any of the other provincial Universities.

What has been done notwithstanding the defects of the University is but a proof of the merits and efficiency of the institution, and of its steady development to meet the growing demand for higher education in this area. But it is unfair to teachers and to students that the present state of affairs should be allowed to continue any longer. It is impossible to proceed piecemeal and to meet the building requirements of one or two departments, leaving the remainder defectively housed. The work of the University forms a single whole, and the efficiency or deficiency of one part reacts on the success of every other part.

Students and the Appeal

By C. E. D. NICHOLLS (President of the Union).

WHAT are students doing, and what are they going to do, with regard to the Appeal? This is the question that appears to be exercising the minds of many people, inside and outside the University. A number of people say the students are the very people who should give first and give most; while a number of students say that the Appeal cannot benefit them in any way and therefore does not concern them! Both these opinions are absurd. The appeal concerns every present student, whether he will derive immediate benefit from it or not.

In the October issue of the *Gryphon* there appeared an article describing how, 30 years ago, a "Grand Bazaar" was held to raise funds for a gymnasium. We hear grumbles nowadays about the inadequacy of this very building, yet, but for the energy and enthusiasm of the students of that generation, we might not possess a gymnasium at all. I do not suppose a single one of the people who gave so much time and trouble to this minor appeal expected to enjoy the fruits of their labours.

Are we, the students of this generation, with our increased numbers, improved status and greater support, to fall short of this standard? Perish the thought!

The student should not hesitate to show the world that he thinks the Appeal well worth supporting. It is not suggested that every student should (or could) come forward with a large donation. In the majority of cases any donation would come from the parents, and might more fittingly be sent to the fund in their name. But that does not mean that the student cannot help; there are many ways in which the most impecunious student can help. The first and easiest is to talk about the appeal and its merits on any and every occasion. Small subscriptions are as acceptable as large ones. If every student makes this clear in his home circle, there should be a substantial addition to the fund. Again, there have been, and assuredly will be, functions in connection with the Appeal where student support is eminently desirable. If a dance or concert is given, surely the least we can do is to give our patronage; when stewards or helpers are wanted, there should be no difficulty in getting the numbers required. On Saturday, December 19th, for example, there is to be an open day, which will be of material help to the Appeal and it is earnestly desired that all students who are not demonstrating in their own departments will act as guides.

The newspapers of Yorkshire have generously given valuable prizes for a sports ballot; it is not too much to ask students to spare a little time and trouble on the sale of these tickets. Every student can surely dispose of at least one book of six tickets.

Good examples have been set already by the O.T.C. and the Women Students.

As occasion arises calls will be made on the help of the students and then will be the time for the Union to respond as one, and show that we are not insensible of the tradition of service that has been handed down to us. And the reward! When Leeds has reached the great heights aimed at and holds its place among the premier universities of the world, it will be something to be able to talk of the times when things were not so, and we helped to make the dream come true.

The Reasonableness of Liberality.

THE Editor of the *Gryphon* has asked me to write something in support of the University's appeal, and I can do no less than comply. As I am to write "as a member of the staff who was once a student here," it is fitting that my remarks should be addressed to students past and present.

No doubt we all think of our university as the home of learning, if not of wisdom; and of those sciences which make richer and easier the progress of human life. We rightly regard our *alma mater* with reverence, and our academic masters with admiration. And so we pass our examinations, and go forth as in a dream, still thinking of our university as a wise and beneficent abstraction. This is I suppose inevitable, and doubtless it is good. But there is another university—a house of bricks and mortar, an organism of statutes, ordinances and regulations, an assembly of boards and committees, a conflict of views and personalities; and we belong to this too, especially after graduation when we become members of Convocation. I look forward to the day when Convocation shall become a powerful organ of graduate opinion. That day may come, will come, I hope; but at this moment we have a task of practical statesmanship in which all can participate, namely to help forward the building-fund for which our University asks.

I often regret that our Yorkshire individualism, which is in many ways a most admirable quality, has confined our association to societies and sports clubs. We have, it is true, an Old Students' Association, and more power to its elbow. But that is not enough. We need also something on the lines of the American or the German students' associations, societies which can knit together students of the same year in a bond of friendship which is dependent not on political, religious or professional similarities, but on loyalty to a common membership of the University of Leeds. If we had such societies, what powers for friendship, what instruments of liberality they might become! We need something like free-masonry, with lodges composed of "years." It is possible, at present, to come here with a scholarship or bursary, to grab what our university has to offer, and to go down with the notion that the sole function of a university is to teach the rudiments of the professions. But a university is surely more than a school. It is a partnership in the quest for truth. It is a society for participation in knowledge. It is a fellowship, of which one should be proud to be a member. Our membership should not end with graduation. We should feel that, as clergymen, physicians, surgeons, scientists, engineers, or as teachers, we are still members of the University of Leeds; and that our success in life, such as it may be, is largely due to our partnership in this confederation of studies. We owe much to our university. *Is there one graduate who would not*

give a small percentage of his earnings for the next five, seven, or ten years, to help to provide the necessary funds for which she asks? Our country can call on us for taxation. Our university can only rely on our generosity.

It is a peculiarity of Yorkshiremen that they seem always willing to allow someone else to do the work. They hesitate to shoulder responsibility, and to assert their power. The reason is not incapacity, but modesty. When by force of circumstances they are compelled to act, they do it admirably. There is some danger that Leeds graduates may, for lack of organization, leave the subscription of this magnificent fund to others. I hope that it is a danger which will be faced. Few men who intend to send their children to Oxford or Cambridge will give very liberally to Leeds, unless their interests are centred in Leeds. The squire may give a guinea to the chapel, but his big benefactions are reserved for the church. That is only natural. And it is equally reasonable that old students, and parents of Leeds students, should support their own university. The benefactors of the older universities were largely their own members. The new universities, too, one hopes, will derive endowment from the benefactions of their members. We should be prouder, if the University of Leeds were endowed by gifts of its past students, than if it were an institution administered by a Minister of Education and only maintained out of public taxation. Government grants, though a valuable help to a new university, can never suffice for all its needs. The most valuable possessions in this world are those which have cost the most to acquire, in energy, patience and persistence.

Lastly, our university is already beginning to contribute to the intellectual life of our country and to the service of its practical needs. In spite of its youth, the high esteem in which the University of Leeds is generally held is remarkable. Already Leeds graduates are occupying positions of influence all over Great Britain. The ancient prejudice against the new universities is slowly but surely breaking down. There is room at the top in every profession for Leeds graduates, provided that they arm themselves with the right qualities and the right abilities. A Leeds degree is already a distinction. Can we make it an honoured distinction? We have a Yorkshire word "jannock." It is not elegant in sound, it is true, but it stands for the finest element in our local civilization—that excellent Yorkshire honesty, fairness, and respect for the rights and the feelings of others. I know no better way of making a Leeds degree more valuable, than to make it a guarantee of all that is connoted by "jannock." And this brings me back to my theme, for one implication of jannock is to pay one's debts. What are we doing to repay what we owe to the teaching, the corporate life, and above all to the spirit of our university?

STUDENTS AND OLD STUDENTS! IF YOU HAVE NOT ALREADY GIVEN, GIVE NOW TO YOUR UNIVERSITY. AND BE PREPARED IN YEARS TO COME TO GIVE AGAIN THROUGH YOUR STUDENTS' ASSOCIATIONS.

G.H.C.

The Christian Union and the Sports Ballot

[The following opinions are those of individual C.U. members. They do not necessarily represent the general feeling of the C.U.]

As far as could be judged, from a hasty census of C.U. opinion, a large minority—about 28 per cent.—are in favour of the Ballot, while of those who disapprove of it there are certainly many who do so because it is unworthy of a great University, and not on the ground that it is a form of betting and therefore to be condemned by Christians.

The Christian Union does not commit itself as a body either to defend or condemn the Sports Ballot.

JOHN HITCHCOCK, *President L.U.C.U.*

I feel that such a Ballot is a very underhand method of getting money out of people's pockets. Such a fund should be raised by asking those who have the best interests of youth at heart to give freely and voluntarily their contribution. The Sports Ballot seems to me to appeal to the selfish and acquisitive instinct in man. People are induced to contribute by an often elusive hope of gaining a large sum of money. It is deliberately appealing to the wrong motive.

The University, being the primary Educational institution in Leeds, should not descend to such low methods of raising money, but should endeavour to set the best example possible by appealing to the highest of men's instincts.

W. F. TYNDALE-BISCOE, *Inter. Coll. Sec. for Leeds Student C.U.*

If people cannot be persuaded to give because they ought to, and if the one motive is to raise money somehow, by all means raise it by a Sports Ballot. Still, it would be better if people could give for the sake of giving, and if it were not necessary to add the incentive of a little excitement and the possibility of a prize.

JOHN HITCHCOCK, *President C.U.*

I object to the Sports Ballot because it is surely degrading that students should need the incentive of a £100 prize from outside to swell the Appeal Fund with one shilling. If the University has any claim to keep in return for the privileges she has enabled us to enjoy, a willing gift, possibly involving a certain amount of discomfort or even sacrifice, is surely preferable.

MABEL E. LEGG, *Women's President, C.U.*

It is very desirable that the value of small donations should be fully recognised, and the Ballot has served to attract attention to this fact. My only adverse criticism is that to help the University with one eye on the chance of helping one's-self to a far greater extent is not the highest form of service.

HARRY R. FUGE, *Hon. Sec., C.U.*

As far as I understand the matter, I consider it an unworthy and undignified method of raising money. I think, however, the newspapers are to be thanked for their good intentions, and not be blamed for making use of quite common, though undesirable, means.

KATHLEEN M. SCARBOROUGH, *Hon. Sec., C.U.*

In my opinion, the method of helping the Appeal by means of a Sports Ballot is one not worthy of the University: it is on a level with the Football Coupon Competitions which are a feature of some of the less reputable of our weekly papers. I should like to feel that our University was built with money not acquired by such means, but given willingly by people who have its welfare at heart.

J. G. HETHERINGTON, *Member of C.U. Committee, Hostel of the Resurrection.*

The Cocoa Club

A MEETING was held on the 31st ult. when it was decided to form a Cocoa Club. Mr. N. O. Strong-Drinx (Classics) was unanimously elected President, on the proposition of Mr. Badeuray (Dyeing), seconded by Miss Squareshrubs (Arts). Miss Squareshrubs and Mr. Badeuray were elected (*scm. com.*) secretary and treasurer respectively.

On taking the chair Mr. Strong-Drinx thanked the meeting for this unexpected honour, though he could claim to be the father of the fledgling. As there were only forty-nine societies at present he was sure that there was room for another, for this was the most important. He knew that there was no Cocoa Club at any other University, but he fully expected that Oxford would copy immediately. Leeds would become famous as the home of the Cocoa Revival.

They had a message of salvation for the world. Thousands of lost souls were wallowing in ignorance and tea, in misery and coffee. He saw in this new movement a dawn of a New World, and it would bring peace to Europe and civilisation to savages. When England adopted cocoa as the national beverage then the Empire would flourish and war would be no more. If cocoa had been supplied during critical movements at conferences, then the condition of Europe would be far different to-day.

Their duty was plain—to tell the truth about cocoa. At this point Dr. B——n, asleep on the back benches, awoke and repeated "The truth about cocoa is . . ." but the worthy secretary here plunged a bar of chocolate into the offending gulf, and the president resumed. He pointed out that that was an example of the calmness, presence of mind and adaptability to circumstances imparted by cocoa.

Propaganda was needed. He had thought of some excellent slogans:—"Cocoa keeps you calm and collected"; "From cradle to coffin—consume cocoa." He had hoped to be able to publish the opinions of famous men. The H.P., however, did not know of it at all, and thought it was a brand of hair-cream. The Manager of the *Gryphon* had given his opinion, but it was hardly suitable. A prominent official of the C.U. would drink nothing stronger than tea. That was their difficulty—the shocking ignorance of the natives.

The thing to do was to create a demand. He had tried to persuade Mrs. Beek to place it on the menu. Mrs. Beek had objected that cocoa might be confused by the waitresses with gravy. He retaliated that his coffee often tasted like oxtail soup. Also he had suggested to a prominent member of the O.T.C. that the Club should provide cocoa free for the Annual Dinner. He had not understood the reply.

Then there was work in the Press. He was writing a 12,000 line epic-poem on Cocoa, which he felt sure the Editor of the *Gryphon* would be compelled to publish. The annual subscription was fixed at 2/6, and cocoa-coupons would be accepted in part payment. It was proposed to have joint meetings with the League of Nations Union and the Boat Club, and to arrange a visit to a cocoa-mine. CLYNAL.

From an Education lecture on "Dwellings": "My house is a shady place." Comment is superfluous.

What lecturer in the same department was it who called his little girl a "bit of my past"?

A Tour of South Africa.

ON July 10th the team of debaters chosen by the N.U.S. to represent the Universities of England and Wales, left Southampton for South Africa. The members of the team were:—H. A. Marquand, B.A. of Cardiff U.C., a Socialist and Economist; A. H. E. Molson, Oxford President, a Conservative and lawyer; and myself a Liberal and Medical. If it had no other virtues, the team represented varied interests and outlooks.

We caught our first glimpse of Cape Town through the hazy dawn of July 27. A homely atmosphere was created for us on the first day by a steady and persistent downpour of rain, but, I may add, this was one of the three wet days which we had during the whole of our tour. We were here for ten days, during which time we were most generously entertained. Motor cars were placed at our disposal for touring around Cape Province; invitations to dinners and luncheons poured in upon us, at many of which we had to speak; clubs made us honorary members during our stay, and vied with each other in entertaining us. Pressmen seemed aware of our every movement and reported on us almost daily. It was all rather staggering.

The university is not unlike the average provincial university in this country. It is incommodiously housed, is incredibly penurious, is well staffed (largely by Scots), and has an ambitious building scheme on foot. The new University buildings, in course of construction, are situated five miles from town. The site is a most beautiful one, the foundations being built into the side of Table Mountain, at a place boasting the name of Groot Schuur (where stands the Rhodes monument). At present the university hostels are three in number, so that the majority of the students live in lodgings. Throughout South Africa, U.C.T. is known as "The Scottish Mission to the Jews," a title whose derivation is as obvious as the reason for it.

For the debate a hall to hold 1,200 was utilised and almost filled, despite the charge for admission. U.T.C., represented by two lawyers and a medical, proposed:—"That the Geneva Protocol has served no good purpose." A most enjoyable debate, marred only by the fact that speaking from the floor was excluded, resulted in a victory to us.

Our stay in Cape Town concluded with the University Ball which was the only occasion when we were allowed to meet the women students socially.

From Cape Town we passed on to Stellenbosch, a short distance away. This is a quiet place, nestling in a circle of hills, a truly beautiful town, known generally as "Sleepy Hollow." Here we found ourselves in the heart of stark Nationalism, a foreign language, and a narrow religious atmosphere. The Dutch Reformed Church largely finances the university and exercises a strong influence over its life. The women here are heavily chaperoned, and are not allowed to dance during term time or while in residence.

The university buildings are arranged in Faculty blocks, very well equipped. Almost all their students are housed in comfortable hostels, while the whole place is happily situated financially. In Agricultural Science, their experimental farms (of all types), wineries, teaching blocks, and research laboratories are most modernly equipped. Most of the lecturing is conducted in Afrikaans, which is the language used in conversation.

Our debate with them was a very entertaining one. Out of courtesy to us, it was conducted in English, altho' we took the opportunity of revealing our slender knowledge of their language. They sponsored the motion: "That the Dissolution of the British will promote the peace of the world." In proposing this subject they gave us the nationalist point of view, and were on happy ground. The audience being principally Dutch, and slightly antipathetic, we were hopelessly outvoted. The amusing feature was that interpolations of violin solos and vocal efforts were made during the course of the debate, whether to soothe our savage passions or to inspire us with high desire, I do not know. During our stay amongst these people we came to see ourselves as the Dutch see us and to view them in a more generous light. It was one of the happiest visits of our tour.

From Stellenbosch we proceeded in fear and trembling to debate with Huguonot College for Women at Wellington. Much to our surprise, we were met by a few men—who are permitted to attend lectures since they live in the town—and by an old Leeds graduate in Leather, who entertained us during our stay there. The women students, we found, were more afraid of us than we of them, so courage returned to us. Their college grew out of an American Mission School and that influence is still strong. The students live in a live religious atmosphere, but nevertheless differ little from other women students.

We proposed "That Western Civilization is degenerating Mankind," which they in a nervous, heavy and feminine way opposed; the vote resulted favourably to us.

Grahamstown, which we visited next, prides itself on being the most English place in South Africa. It is very quiet and scholastic, beautiful and clean and rather Wesleyan. It is ambitious to become the Oxford of South Africa. Its debating ability was not too good and we easily won. The University building and hostels, of which they are justly proud, are compact, arranged in faculty blocks and beautifully situated. A dance to be given to us had to be called "a dancing class," as they are only allowed one dance per annum, I believe. Chaperonage is strikingly in evidence and the women have, normally, to be in by 9.0 o'clock. The Rhodesians proved a very jolly crowd, and we felt most at home. The *esprit de corps* of these people was the most vital of any university I have visited.

From there we swept across country to the Orange Free State, to Bloemfontein. Again we found ourselves in a predominantly Dutch atmosphere, but less nationalistic than Stellenbosch. Here I met Miss E. Normanton, a graduate of Leeds, who is teaching at Bloemfontein. We had only two nights and a day there, before moving off to Pietermaritzburg. The college here is small and the students live in lodgings. We had one of our most enjoyable debates (which we lost) because of the spice of humour introduced, sadly lacking in most of the others. The local Communists, speaking from the floor, zealously supported us in deploring the degeneracy of Western Civilization, and we would we had been saved from our friends.

At Pretoria, the College is about 700 strong, nearly 300 of them being extramural students, civil servants. The veterinary school at Oudestepoort is one of the finest in the world, and probably overshadows to some extent the rest of the university work.

At our debate 100 people were crowded in a hall to hold 600. Our opponents were not students, unfortunately. Professor Edgar Brooks (the authority on Native affairs) led for them and was supported by two barristers, on the motion we lost at Stellenbosch. It was far superior to any other debate in wit, humour and general debating. We reversed the Stellenbosch decision quite convincingly. One striking

argument was that the British Empire is no longer such, because it has become a Caledonian Empire.

From here we proceeded to Johannesburg. When I inform you that we had six days there (and one of those a Sunday) and did three dances, a theatre, two debates, a Kafir war dance, visited a gold mine, and had a civic luncheon, given by the Mayor, and a Rotary luncheon to address, you can imagine how hectic were those days. The university is very well equipped, its medical side—the outstanding faculty—being financed through the Institute for Medical Research, working on Miners' Phthisis and Pneumonia. While in Johannesburg I met Rouse, Bate and Hipkin, all Leeds Graduates and Mirfield men. We spoke there surrounded by loud speakers and broadcasting apparatus for the transmission of our debates.

We finished our tour with a day at Potchefstroom, the old capital of the Union. It is a quaint place where English is seldom heard. The University Council is housed in tin shanties, and the Physics and Chemistry Professors have to make all their own apparatus, &c. Their zeal and enthusiasm one must admire, but the wastage of effort and good brains on such a project is deplorable. The great mistake throughout the Union seemed to us to be the multiplication of universities and colleges unnecessarily.

Our first impressions were coloured by the shocking custom they have in South Africa of bringing you coffee at 6 a.m.—a surviving Dutch custom—by the ridiculously early hour at which they breakfasted—at some places lectures commence at 8.0 o'clock—and by the delightful habit of breaking-off work for coffee at 11.0 o'clock, indulged in by all and sundry. In a more serious sense, we were struck by the desire of everyone to discuss freely our national problems, usually with a definite political bias. The evident racialism noticeable in all their politics was manifest in all their thinking. However, one is assured that the Dutch and British are on much happier terms to-day than ever before. Of necessity, it seemed to us, they must be if they are successfully to tackle their gigantic problems. They must face up to their native problem or a fearful retribution awaits them at the hands of the blacks. Their treatment of the native is closely akin to slavery in some parts, and a slavery that degrades men so that they begin to love it.

In closing may I say that the N.U.S.A.S. organised our tour perfectly. M. H. Kam, their organiser, has a genius for such things; and we saw all that there was to see with a minimum of effort and without any worry on our part. I hope Leodians will see that the South African students who visit us after Christmas, are entertained heartily, as some small repayment for what they did for a Leeds student who visited them.

W. S. FLOWERS.

Agriculture Notes

The Nervous shew with four and dread
That placid bovine quadruped,
Known to the English speaking races
As Cow—or cow in certain places.

I've heard it said—by those who milk—
That such behaviour's "soft as silk."
For all that's needful when you see
A Cow in the vicinity.
Is just to murmur "Cush; cush-hissie."
Then she replies—in accents brassy;
—Approving of your graceful words
In peace you wend your whay—or curds.

I told an expert yesterday,
"Arable farming does not pay,
What would you put that down to, pray?"
He's a colossal no.

For thus and thus he answered me:—
"Some might attribute it to thee,
For being short of £-s.-d.
I'd put it down to grass!"

Percy PLAGE.

UNIVERSITY SOCIETIES

THE chief event in the activities of the CHRISTIAN UNION was the address on "The Present Situation in China," by Dr. Balme, F.R.C.S., D.P.H., President of Shantung Christian University, who impartially examined both sides. He sympathised with the anti-foreign movement, regretting the murder of students, and showed that Christianity was being opposed as a symbol of imperialistic and oppressive states, not as the religion of Christ Himself. Weekly discussion groups are held at the Hostel of the Resurrection, subjects being announced on the "Dope or Dynamite?" poster. A Preterminal Conference will be held in Leeds on January 15-17; there is no charge for admission.

THE LABOUR SOCIETY has been addressed by two Professors, a Lord Mayor, and an International Secretary, all meetings being well-attended. The dates arranged for next term have been altered in order to provide a non-clash programme, which is:—

- Jan. 26 (Tu.) Prof. S. BRODITSKY—"International Friendship."
- Feb. 9 (Tu.) Miss K. F. GILCHRIST—"Russian Reconstruction as I saw it."
- Feb. 18 (Th.) LIR.-LAB. DISCUSSION—"The Land Question."
- Feb. 26 (Fr.) Prof. J. J. FINDLAY.
- Mar. 12 (Fr.) Mr. KENNIE SMITH, B.Sc., M.P.
- MAR. 15 (Mon.) ANNUAL MEETING.

Meetings of the L.U. LEAGUE OF NATIONS UNION have held on November 5th, when Mr. M. Harrison reviewed the League's work during the past year, and outlined the form of procedure for the next session; on November 19th, when Miss N. Alexandre (Assistant District Secretary) spoke on "America and the League," and outlined the gradual change from antipathy to a genuine desire to help. The first visit of representatives of foreign Universities on December 2nd was very successful. The speakers were two International Travelling Secretaries of the Universities Group of the League of Nations, M. Balinski-Jundzill (President of the C.I.E.) and M. de Mennace, a French Palestinian connected with Balliol. They dealt with the problems of North-Eastern Europe and the Near East. On January 28th, Major Birchall (M.P., N.E. Leeds), will speak on "The Mosul Problem."

The PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY has held two successful "Beginners' Demonstrations," one by T. Spikins on "Enlarging," the other by Mr. J. Manby on "Spotting and Retouching." A feature of Mr. A. Dordan-Pyke's lecture on "Photographic Opportunities" was the excellence of his slides. Mr. F. Dent convinced us that excellent work can be done in the "Carbro" process. The most successful meeting was possibly Mr. H. H. Featherstone's lecture-demonstration on "Home Cinematography with the Baby Ciné Camera and Projector." Mr. Featherstone represents Messrs. Pathé. Photographers are reminded that they should spend the vac. in preparing prints for the annual exhibition at the end of term.

The ORCHESTRAL SOCIETY has collected twenty-three members, but fears that there are people who have not heard of their activity. So far their efforts have been confined to the accompaniment of Edward German's *Tom Jones*. A joint concert is promised with the Choral Society, when they will regale us with madrigals, part-songs and orchestral items. This will be an event of the Spring Term.

The GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY have done more than provide extension lectures. Excursions and students' evenings have been a successful feature of the Society's activities. Mr. H. Houston, in his presidential address, spoke on the position of Geography in English Universities. Mr. W. N. King (Education Dept.), told of his researches into the site of the city of Durham, and provided many and excellent photographic studies. Dr. A. Raistrick gave the results of his researches in Archaeology with special reference to early agriculture in Upper Wharfedale. An excursion into this region will probably follow. The Students' Evening (Nov. 23rd) owed its success to instructive and interesting lectures on "The Chief Road Centres of the Midland Gate," and "Tobacco," by Miss C. I. Linley and Mr. G. E. Swaine respectively. Excursions have been made to Almscliffe, Messrs. T. Barnley's spinning mill at Gomersal, and to the offices and works of *The Yorkshire Post*. Next term's features include a lecture on "Czecho-Slovakia," and visits to railway yards and weaving sheds, and the Annual Social and Dance.

The EMPLOYEES' SOCIAL and ATHLETIC CLUB are making a noble effort to help the Appeal. The committee has made arrangements with the Accountant for contributions to be made in a lump sum, or by deferred payments. Inability to contribute will not prejudice the employment of anyone. The Annual Social will be held on Monday, December 21st, each member being allowed two tickets only, for this is to be an Employers' Social.

Learning by Doing

AN uneven row of tiny, glimmering lights, swinging drunkenly in a pitch-black tunnel; the monotony of the bent back in front seen through a choking fog of dust; an occasional muttered exclamation when a foot slipped, or a head, a strained back being involuntarily straightened, came in contact with the props of the roof—such were the fantastic dreams of the last 500 yards in the Park Pit at Beeston. It wasn't all like that, of course. At the beginning, one could stand quite upright, if one had recovered from the sardine-tin they called the cage. And, after all, it was worth crawling through limeum curtains and wooden doors which enclosed a rushing torrent of air, if only to see the monster chewing away at the coal face, with its attendant horde of coal-black demons in trousers and the remains of shirts. But there was more than this in it. There was the incident of the lady who, seated on coal and surrounded by coal, with a most becoming coal smudge on her cheek, asked if anyone had a mirror. A man produced one. Then there were the really amusing sufferings of the six-footer of the party, who finished up with a little stick like an Old Man of the Caves. Best of all was the sheer joy of watching F—ge's face when, in the cabin at the top afterwards, he discovered he'd left his collar in the cabin at the bottom. He didn't go back for it; he borrowed a woman's scarf and went home like a Tyke in his Sunday best. C.W.M.

Acknowledgments

The *G.U.M.* (two numbers), Glasgow; the *Sphinx* (two numbers) Liverpool; the *Student*, Edinburgh; the *Vincula*, London; the *New Student* (three numbers); the *University (N.U.S.) Clip-sheet*; *Religion and Natural Science*, *Mathematics and Progress* (S.C.M.); the *Olympian* (Blackburn Aeroplane Works); *List of books added to the Public Library in November*. *The Run* (Exeter University College).

Officers' Training Corps

THIS term sees an enormously increased activity on the part of the O.T.C. A guard of thirty was mounted in honour of the Duke of York's visit to Leeds, on October 23. "A smart, well-turned-out body of men," was the Duke's verdict.

On October 30 an enjoyable "Alfresco" dance in the Great Hall was attended by over 200 people. The dance, an innovation, was marked by people in fancy dress and by a surplus of men.

Armistice Day was solemnised in the Great Hall by a guard of honour, fourteen in all, under the command of C.S.M. Hall. The ceremony was made more impressive by the fact that no order was given after the guard had mounted.

The terminal field-day was held on Wednesday, November 18. The contingent proceeded at 10 a.m. to Adel Moor, where some interesting work was carried out, notably by Sergeant Catley, who ambushed a convoy. The field-day for next term will be on February 10.

On November 26 an N.C.O.'s mess was held in the Refectory, to which the Entertainments Committee was invited. A very enjoyable evening was spent, music being supplied by Cdt. Denning. This mess was an experiment, and next term we hope to hold a contingent mess. Strict mess-discipline will be observed and duties will be performed as in a (regular) officers' mess.

An interesting course of lectures on Military History is being arranged for Thursday evenings from 4-5 o'clock. The first was given by Lt. Best on "Airways and Imperial Development," on November 26, others arranged being: "South African War" (Capt. Curtis), "Stonewall Jackson" (C.Q.M.S. Ebbington), "History of the Rifle" (Sgt. Holness), "Aerial Photography" (Cpl. Spikins).

The Annual Dinner will be held next term, and we hope to have with us Lieutenant-General Sir Charles Harington, of the Northern Command. The dinner will be followed by prize giving and a musical evening. Annual camp this year will be held at Scarborough.

Rifle Club

IT does not seem to be known generally that the Shooting Eight is as much a University team as any other sports team. We have a full complement of Inter-Varsity matches, and half-colours are awarded. If more interest was taken we might remove the indignity of being one of the three Universities not represented at Bisley. The following is a record of "shoots":—

	For.	Against.	
Oct. 28—Leather Department	—	—	Won.
Nov. 4—Liverpool University	552	560	Lost.
Nov. 11—Hymers College	—	—	Won.
Nov. 18—Manchester University	—	—	Won.
Nov. 25—Liverpool University	533	489	Won.
Dec. 10—Staff	538	542	Lost.

Spoons have been won by R. C. Jelleyman (v. Liverpool, twice) and A. C. Horrell (v. Manchester). T. Spikins returned a score of 54 out of a possible 55 against Hymers College, and R. C. Jelleyman scored 82 out of 90 in the return match with Liverpool.

H. HOLNESS.



By J. SYLVANUS FOX.

Looking at things from a general point of view the Varsity is doing well in the Athletic world.

We have certainly been unfortunate in several instances and have had to cancel many matches owing to the grounds being too hard for play; but in the results of the matches which we have been able to play, the "Wins" are well in excess of the "Losses," and we hope that we shall be able to maintain the reputations we have so far gained throughout the remainder of the season.

Some of the results are shown below:—

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL CLUB.

Oct. 14.	Leeds City Tradesmen	home	..	Won	3-1
24.	York St. John's	away	..	Won	2-0
28.	Leeds City Markets	home	..	Won	10-0
31.	Leeds Training College	home	..	Won	5-0
Nov. 7.	Carlton Athletic (Beeston Cup)	away	..	Lost	2-3
11.	Leeds City Police	home	..	Won	12-0
18.	Leeds Training College	away	..	Lost	2-5
21.	DURHAM UNIVERSITY	away	..	Lost	0-4
25.	MANCHESTER UNIVERSITY	home	..	Won	3-0
28.	East End Park W.M.C.	home	..	Won	2-1
Dec. 2.	LIVERPOOL UNIVERSITY	home	..	Lost	0-4
5.	SHEFFIELD UNIVERSITY	away	..	Cancelled.	

The Second XI. have won 7, lost 3 and cancelled 3.

FIVES CLUB.

Oct. 23.	College of Resurrection	home	..	Won	4-1
28.	Hotel of Resurrection	home	..	Won	8-0
Nov. 11.	Leeds University Staff	home	..	Won	3-2
21.	Heath Old Boys	home	..	Lost	1-8
28.	DURHAM UNIVERSITY	away	..	Lost	3-7
Dec. 2.	Devonshire Hall	away	..	Won	3-2

HARRIERS CLUB.

Oct. 21.	SHEFFIELD UNIVERSITY	away	..	Lost	28-40
Nov. 7.	NOTTINGHAM AND BIRMINGHAM UNIVERSITIES	Notts.	..	Won	23-27
14.	LIVERPOOL UNIVERSITY	home	..	Won	47-31

The A Team have also been running well, winning two out of their three fixtures.

HOCKEY CLUB.

Oct. 17.	Ben Rhydding	away	..	Won	3-1
21.	W. Riding	home	..	Lost	4-7
24.	Bingley	away	..	Won	14-2
28.	MANCHESTER UNIVERSITY	home	..	Won	5-3
31.	Bladdersfield	away	..	Lost	0-5

Nov.	7.	Cocinthians	home	..	Cancelled.
	11.	DURHAM UNIVERSITY	home	..	Won 6-2
	14.	York	home	..	Lost 3-4
	21.	Undercliffe	away	..	Draw 2-2
	25.	SHEFFIELD UNIVERSITY	away	..	Lost 1-2
Dec.	2.	LIVERPOOL UNIVERSITY	away	..	Draw 3-3
	5.	Holifax	away	..	Cancelled.

WOMEN'S HOCKEY CLUB.

Oct.	24.	Leeds Women's Hockey Club	away	..	Won 5-1
	25.	Training College	home	..	Won 4-3
	31.	Bidon	away	..	Won 8-0
Nov.	7.	DURHAM UNIVERSITY	away	..	Lost 3-0
	14.	Hingley Training College	away	..	Won 5-0
	15.	Barnsley Ladies	away	..	Cancelled.
	21.	MANCHESTER UNIVERSITY	home	..	Lost 4-11
	25.	Ilkley Ladies	home	..	Won 9-2
	28.	SHEFFIELD UNIVERSITY

The Second XI. have done remarkably well, winning 5 matches out of 6.

LACROSSE CLUB.

Oct.	3.	Broadford	home	..	Won 14-10
	10.	Sheffield Town	away	..	Won 8-4
	17.	Spem	home	..	Won 8-6
	24.	Headingley	away	..	Lost 2-16
	31.	Moorland Old Boys	home	..	Draw 6-6
Nov.	4.	Manchester Technical School	home	..	Cancelled.
	7.	Huddersfield	away	..	Won 12-1
	14.	Parkside	away	..	Won 14-10
	18.	MANCHESTER UNIVERSITY	away	..	Lost 9-18
	21.	Headingley	home	..	Won 12-8

WOMEN'S NETBALL CLUB.

		Played.	Won.	Lost.	Goals
1st VII.	..	7	7	0	for 118 against 77
2nd VII.	..	7	6	1	.. 81 .. 40

The 1st VII. defeated Sheffield by 15-4 and the 2nd VII. by 13-1.

RUGGER CLUB.

Oct.	10.	Yarnbury	home	..	Won 21-5
	17.	Skipton	away	..	Won 6-0
	24.	Headingley	away	..	Won 14-3
	31.	Harrogate Old Boys	away	..	Lost
Nov.	4.	MANCHESTER UNIVERSITY	home	..	Lost 3-8
	7.	Hull and East Riding	home	..	Lost
	11.	SHEFFIELD UNIVERSITY	away	..	Won 8-6
	14.	Wakefield	home	..	Cancelled.
	18.	DURHAM UNIVERSITY	away	..	Won 8-6
	21.	Heaton Moor	home
	28.	South Elmsall	away
Dec.	2.	LIVERPOOL UNIVERSITY	away	..	Cancelled.
	5.	Skipton	home

The "A" Team have won three matches, lost five and drawn one.

INTER-VARSITY ATHLETICS BOARD.

At the last meeting of the Board, held on December 5th, it was decided to hold a Tennis Championship for the 1926 season and a Cricket Championship for 1927, in addition to the championships already organised in Rugby, Soccer and Hockey. The Inter-Varsity Swimming Gala is to be held in Leeds this year, and it is hoped that we shall be able to invite the other Universities in 1927 for the Annual Athletic Sports.

The following are the championship arrangements for this season.

RUGGER.

Semi-final	..	North v. South	in the North.
Final	..	Winners v. Wales	in Wales.

SOCCER.

Semi-final	..	South v. North	in the South.
Final	..	Winners v. Wales	in Wales.

HOCKEY.

Semi-final	..	North v. South	in the North.
Final	..	Winners v. Wales	in Wales.

It will be noticed that Wales has a bye into the final in each of these three events. This has been granted by the Board for this year only in order to enable Wales to participate in the championships which they would otherwise be unable to do owing to the date of their "Inter-Collegiate Week."

We understand that an appeal is now being issued in the Science department to provide the H.P.'s boy with wings and a bow and arrows.

Correspondence

The Editor of the Gryphon.

THE UNIVERSITY, LEEDS,
December 8th, 1925.

SIR,—At the Union Committee Meeting held on Tuesday, December 1st, the letter from Mr. Best in your last issue was discussed.

It was felt that this letter, having been written in the first few days of the Appeal, before the writer could possibly know the intentions of the students, was of little real importance; but it was also felt that for the benefit of the uninformed an official reply was desirable.

It was pointed out that at the present time practically all students are dependent on their parents. It must be obvious to everyone that contributions, made in a student's name, come in the vast majority of cases, not from the student, but from the student's parent. This being the case, does it matter in whose name the money is given? So much for the individual contribution.

As far as supporting the Appeal is concerned, the Union Committee has given, and will continue to give, its active assistance in every way possible.

Yours, etc.,

H. DAIN,
Hon. Sec., Leeds University Union Com.

SIR,

I should like to congratulate Mr. Nicholls on his able handling of the Mock Parliament. It was a most enjoyable debate, and I hope his precedent will be followed in future years.

Yours, etc.,

RONALD B. LITTLE.

*To the Editor,
The "Gryphon."*

SIR.—I am instructed by the M.R.C. to ask you to allow me to make some comment on the damage done to furniture in the Union Rooms and on the writing on the walls there which certain persons appear to find amusing. We realise that the number of those responsible for this is a very small one and, that being so, we would ask them, in the interests of the majority, to conform to our standard of behaviour rather than to introduce one their own.

Yours etc.,

E. F. BENNETT,
Hon. Secretary, M.R.C.

SIR.—It is with some hesitation that I venture to claim the hospitality of your pages in order to call in question the latest decree of our Vice-Chancellor: that against smoking in the Great Hall. But I feel, as perhaps one of the heaviest smokers in the University, as well as one who remembers the day of a gentler rule, that I must raise a voice in protest at this serious curtailment of our student liberties.

I can readily appreciate—and here I shall probably carry all your readers with me—that smoking might be a nuisance to singers at a Concert or a Recital, and that it might seriously detract from the dignity of a Ceremonial. At such times, if this were pointed out to our students, I am sure their unflinching good taste would prompt them to abstain voluntarily. But that a student may not smoke at purely student functions—Parliament Night, the Union Meeting, Mid-day Instrumental Recitals, Dances especially, and the many rehearsals which take place in our Great Hall—seems to me an unwarranted and unreasonable restriction.

Never, Sir, since the Great Hall of the Yorkshire College of Science was built has it been deemed necessary or desirable, until now, to forbid students to smoke in it. If the policy of those who govern us be Conservative, I have precedent to support me; if Liberal, I would remind them that mere prohibition cannot make a contented and law-abiding community.

Yours, etc.,

C. W. MORRIS.

SIR.—After having dined at one table for several years I am now compelled to change my table as a new waitress has supplanted the old love. May I ask if the Refectory Committee insist on new waitresses passing a preliminary test before being appointed? A waitress who can attend to the orders of only two people is wasting valuable time. I suggest a preliminary test of being able to serve at least four people per journey.

I wish to draw the attention of the Refectory Committee to another complaint. The one-o'clock rush is now beyond the seating accommodation and every day one sees students standing, whilst chairs are "tipped up" on many tables. This is not always done by students. I have observed waitresses turning up chairs at 12.40. This is a matter which calls for immediate action.

Lastly, the soup is getting a bit too thick. Regular soup-drinkers are beginning to dread Fridays. Is it too much to ask that the cooks, not the diners, should do the dredging?

Yours, etc.,

N. L. CLAY.

Leeds University Old Students' Association

Secretaries: GLADYS PICKLES, SIDNEY BISH.

Treasurer: Mr. W. R. GRIST.

Gryphon Representative: GEOFFREY WOLDRIDGE.

ABOUT six hundred copies of the last issue of the *Gryphon* were sent to Old Students who had filled in the Who's Who card but who had not joined the O.S.A., together with a special letter asking them to join. The result has been most disappointing, for up to now we have not received fifty new members from that effort. We still find that very few of our members feel it incumbent upon them to compel their non-member friends to come in. If you have not time to do it yourselves please send us their names and addresses. We have no time to do it, but somehow or other it does get done. And talking about time, we must here tender our sincere thanks to all those members who have helped us with the *Gryphons* and the Year Book. A special word is due to those students in College Hall and Devonshire Hall who also spoiled promising evenings and Sunday mornings and afternoons in the good cause.

The Year Book which you will probably receive with this copy of the *Gryphon* is in a new form. We have half as many members again as last year, which, of course, makes it larger. It is unfortunate that we have had to strike out about forty names of Old Students who promised to join, but have not responded to repeated reminders, even though they have received *Gryphons* for last year as well as the Year Book.

At the end of the book is what may be called an Index. All members have been placed in their years, starting from the year they entered the 'Varsity. You will now be able to look down the index and note with pleasure at a glance the women and men of your own time, who are members. But what is more important, you will be able to say, "Well, there's old So-and-So not a member. I'll have to write and get him in." What about it?

We note with pleasure the activities of our two Branches. (Sorry, Birmingham, our three Branches). Murphy and Shackleton have hardly shaken the soot of Leeds from their clothes before they have got to work in Birmingham. Thanks very much! Now read the Birmingham Letter.

In Leeds, we've actually made a start with our "Leeds Branch." We had a Theatre Night at the "Grand," when forty-eight people sat more or less in state in the Upper Circle. It was a really good show and a night well spent. But it was hardly "matey" enough. Everyone didn't know everyone else. This will probably be avoided next time, when we hope to feed together as a preliminary to going to the theatre.

We have had most interesting letters and a Life Membership cheque from Edgar A. Waite, who was at the Yorkshire College in the '80's. He is now Director of the South Australian Museum at Adelaide, after holding similar posts at Christchurch and at Sydney. Some old students will remember him as Curator of the Leeds Museum from 1888 to 1892.

J. A. Chippindale, 1920-1923, who will be remembered, among other things, as a gey boxer, has just left England to take up an appointment at Karachi, where he is resident engineer at the Bulk Station of the Asiatic Petroleum Company.

W. A. Sewell, 1921-24, our budding or budded dramatist, has been appointed Lecturer in English in the University of Cape Town, and takes up duties in August, 1926. Is he producing more plays out there, we are asked? Not Bernard likely!

We would like to know who was the person who told a U.S.A. Conference of students that it was the Young Universities like Leeds that were doing things in the Old Country.

ANNUAL DINNER.

By the time Old Students have received the *Gryphon* they will have received a notice of the Dinner. If you have not returned this card and intend to come, please sit down at once, and fill in the necessary details. It is most inconvenient to receive a shoal of cards on the day of the Dinner and worse still to receive twenty people at the Dinner without any previous notification. Not that they are not welcome, but we do like to know how to arrange our seating accommodation beforehand. We hope to sell a number of Sports Ballot tickets at the Dinner and we hear of other things that will be on sale for the Appeal.

We have had enquiries about a dance. It is impossible to hold one after the Dinner in the Great Hall, as Saturday, 19th, is an Open Day. It is not thought advisable to hold one officially in the Refectory because of the trouble of moving tables and chairs and sweeping up; moreover we cannot afford an orchestra. However, if any young spirits wish to dance the piano is there and they are welcome to clear the decks and carry on to their hearts' content.

There will be a Rugger Match and a Women's Hockey Match between Old Students and the University teams. Will any old O.T.C. men or other good shots communicate with the Secretary with a view to turning out a side to beat the 'Varsity Shooting Eight? They'll take some beating, too!

Any men students may stay the night at Devonshire Hall, if notice is given by Friday 18th. Miss Holgate is having a reunion of College Hall Women, while other women may probably be accommodated in the various Hostels through personal communications with the Wardens.

COMING EVENTS.

First we have arranged a "Yorkshire College" Dinner, at the University, on the evening of Friday, January 22nd. This is an effort to bring together our Yorkshire College members. They sometimes tell us they are too old to join in our activities and come to our functions, and that they will feel "out of it." This, of course, is rubbish, but in order to break them in as it were, we are asking them to dine together and with the Committee, and then we shall get the ice broken if not melted away altogether. Details of this function will be sent to our Yorkshire College Members early next term; we feel sure they will turn up in force.

Then we have arranged a Theatre Night at one of the Pantomimes; details later, but please book the evening of Wednesday, February 3rd. We all go to the Panto at one time or another. Let's all go together for once!

As we have never tried a week-end we must get the opinion of our members on the subject. We propose to hold one or more at Throxenby Hall, Scarborough. Most of our members have a ready received prospectuses from there. Having spent a week-end there I can say that it is ideal for our purpose. It will hold about fifty guests, with accommodation for married couples. We have fixed on three week-ends, commencing on Saturdays, 6th, 13th and 20th March. Members will be circularised

asking which of these dates they will be able to go on, and from the results we shall know whether to run one, two or three week-ends. But more of this anon. Meanwhile BOOK THE DATES.

The University Choral Society are in need of members, and will welcome as members any old Students who live conveniently near Leeds. This term the Society has produced the concert version of "Tom Jones"; last year, Parry's "Prometheus Unbound," and Stanford's "Revenge," and it hopes to give a concert next term including Madrigals by Byrd and Wilbye, part-songs by Brahms, Stanford's "Songs of the Fleet" and Walford Davies' "Pastorals."

There is also an orchestral society with a dearth of strings. Will anyone interested and wishing to join these societies please communicate with the Conductor, Mr. W. Dunwell, F.R.C.O., 10, Moor Park Villas, Headingley?

We would welcome the addresses of the following Old Students whose *Gryphons* have been returned marked "Not Known."

R. Sayce, formerly at 28, Green Street, Cambridge.

J. W. Binns, formerly at 17, Hurst Green, Blackheath, Birmingham.

H. Walker, 40, Daisy Bank Road, Victoria Park, Manchester.

Obituary

THE REV. HARRY HUKÉ.

MANY post-war old students will have read the announcement in the last number of the death of Harry Huké with a deep feeling of personal loss, for few men or women can have met Huké without being impressed. He was a student of the College of the Resurrection who took his Intermediate B.A. from Mirfield in 1915, and then after serving as an officer of the R.E. came back to the University, taking his degree in June 1920. During that time he was conspicuous in all branches of activity: he played Rugger and Fives for the University: cricket in departmental matches; and he was a keen tennis player. He was too, an energetic member of the *Gryphon* Committee as well as of the Debating Society Committee and took part in at least one Dramatic Society production. He accepted in 1925 a difficult post as first vicar of Lois Trichardt, N. Transvaal, a parish 11,000 square miles in extent and a position for which a suitable man had long been sought in vain. Then during the past year he has won everybody's heart by his ability, his courtesy and his enthusiasm. In September he was instantly killed in an accident in a car which had recently been provided for him by subscription.

But to his friends of College or University such a brief record, albeit of a life crowded with activity and interest, can convey only the least part of the Huké they knew. He had a genius for friendship, and an extraordinary influence over those with whom he came in contact. The common life of the College, so strikingly real, in which all its members share their work, their play, their interest, their loyalties, their worship and their vocation, enriched his life, as by his frank self dedication to its ideals it was itself enriched. And he loved the place "Mirfield" only just more than he loved the sea and the wooded country of his native Hampshire. No man enjoyed life more than he, either social life or natural life; and no man was more quick to perceive and to sympathize with others who were not enjoying it.

Above all, he was deeply religious and his vocation was the joy of his life. For him there was nothing weak in religion; but it was an activity of all his being, strong and courageous in belief and practice, a joyful and enthusiastic self-dedication to the service of Christ.

BRANCH ACTIVITIES AT MANCHESTER.

THROUGH this contribution I should like to congratulate the *Gryphon* staff. It is really a University Journal nowadays, which is just about what it should be. I believe I am right in saying that Sir Michael Sadler thoroughly approved the trend it began to assume in that direction some years ago. Dr. Baillie, I feel sure, will also subscribe to the policy.

And now, to our own affairs. We have just had a social evening which was a most enjoyable function. An inspiration of our President, Mr. F. Scholefield, to the effect that we should get members to give us their "reminiscences" was put into actuality and these, followed by lantern slides borrowed from Mr. Grist, formed the first half of our programme. Refreshments came next, and a short whist drive ended the evening. The reminiscences were given by Mr. Scholefield, Miss Gregson, Mr. Whitaker, Miss Swaine, Mr. Roth and, as a substitute for Mr. Fred Webster, by myself. Mr. Scholefield's description of how a certain Professor lectured on the equation for an ellipse and of the well known men and women students of their day gave the venture a happy start-off; and Miss Gregson opened out an entirely new aspect of University life when she described a heated debate upon women's hockey costume. Eight inches from the ground the skirts were to be, *wirable dicta*! and the jerseys of black and green stripes! One imagines such raiment won matches on its own! Mr. Whittaker took us quite a good while back but the spirit seems to have been the same. Strange! Well really it must be that is where it all came from; anyway those were the days, as much as nowadays, when good tradition, sound tradition was building. Such building does not require half-millions in cash but it is equally valuable.

Miss Swaine brought-down-the-house by a reference to meetings under the clock with "well . . . other students, you know." So that's what you waited under the clock for? We live and learn don't we? The women seem to have been lonely while that war was on, and Miss Swaine graphically described the difference made by the Armistice.

Early ex-service "rags" formed Mr. Roth's main theme which recalled very happily some events even now getting a bit blurred in my memory, so rapidly are quite recent events obliterated by other impressions. The loss sustained by "Polly" in the first Armistice Anniversary rag I had quite forgotten. I wonder who footed the bill? My own contribution was scrappy in the extreme, since we had hoped that Mr. Webster would, after all, be able to attend. Doctor's orders to "ease up a bit" had made his coming doubtful and all present regretted his absence. The lantern slides of our Alma Mater were much appreciated and proved a very comprehensive collection.

Our next effort is a visit to the Rusholme Repertory Theatre, and then comes the Branch dinner. I do not want to make London's mouth water, so will just say that it is to be "aw reet."

H. S. ROBINSON.

BIRMINGHAM BRANCH.

Secretary : P. F. MURPHY, 18, Birmingham Road, Walsall.

November 30th, 1925. A circular was sent out to all Old Students residing in the Birmingham district during the last week or so asking for opinions on the desirability of forming a branch of the O.S.A. There were actually about 40 names in the Year Book, but some of these proved out-of-date. However, the circular asked for information about old students whose names did not appear on the address list which was enclosed.

As a result, over a dozen new names were obtained. So the probability is that we can have a Branch membership of fifty at once, if all those old students who live in the district will send their names along. It should be understood that people are not automatically put on a Branch membership unless they actually reside in the town. Old students living outside Birmingham should notify the Secretary if they wish to be considered members of the Branch.

Although at the moment of writing the first meeting has not taken place, it has been decided by the temporary committee to hold a tea party on December 12th (Saturday), at Birmingham, to inaugurate the Branch. Later, we hope to have a dinner, and perhaps a dance. But at present it was thought advisable to be modest, and economical.

About thirty people have replied to the circular signifying their intention to attend. Most of them voted for a "Meeting and Tea," 4 p.m. to 6.30 p.m. Eight or nine favoured a longer programme, musical evening or a dance. Probably the dancers will not mind going off together to a *Palais de Danse* after tea.

Everyone seems keen to have the Branch, and delighted to see that the first move has been taken. It was quite exciting to keep discovering old students all over the place. Stanley Barker, a Minister in Walsall; Miss D. Sutcliffe and Dr. Conrad Gill on the Staff at Birmingham University; F. J. McCulloch and H. A. Silverman, my colleagues and W.E.A. Tutors. Then Shackleton appeared in a new two-seater one Sunday afternoon when it was very cold and made me go for a ride. We tried to find Cannock Chase and the Moors, but we came to the conclusion that the map people had made a mistake. We saw nothing like a moor, but then, both Shackleton and I had lived near Ilkley. Anyway, we found Lichfield, and condescended to give the famous cathedral a "once-over."

I see we have N. K. Holmes, too, in the district. That brings up memories of dance posters.

Coventry has about a dozen Old Students and they are all keen. I hope they won't want to start a rival branch. Dr. R. Chester, of Alveras, Burton, sends an offer of hospitality; Miss Catherine Pickles replies that she is just off to Kandy, Ceylon, and writes a long chatty letter, which we hope to read at the Meeting (I mean tea-party). She says she is going to S. China later and hopes to start a Branch there, as there are several Old Students in that quarter.

Well, its a pity I had to write this before the meeting, as I should have liked to give a full report of the proceedings. A committee will be elected, and Mr. Grist will come and tell all about that new University, and the Sports Ballot. And then we shall know where we are.

Anybody who knows anybody who doesn't know my address, please tell me their address, and I will soon inform them of my mission in life. P.P.M.

LONDON LETTER.

"WHO is he that cometh like an Honoured Guest," would be an apt opening quotation if it ran "Forsooth" an honoured guest, for the answer is the Vice-Chancellor, the very real cynosure of over 154 eyes at Pinoli's on the 17th; and the proof is that our President, Dr. Draper, came along with Mrs. Draper and magically produced Sir William Bragg and Sir Alfred Hopkinson: there came too, Professor and Mrs. Smithells and a crowd of old Old and new Old Students.

At the President's invitation to unfold some of his ideals and plans, Dr. Baillie spoke on THE APPEAL. It was a weighty speech, liberally sprinkled with statistics and witticisms, in which the politics and finances of the University were intertwined with references to Yorkshire generosity and practicalness. We do not reproduce a speech which needs no justification, and whose message is known through printed APPRAL pamphlets and publicity in the Yorkshire papers. Most of you will doubtless have read the verbatim reports of the three journalists who came to the Dinner. One after-effect of the great occasion was to set the Committee discussing how best to recommend our Branch to transmute the loyalty and enthusiasm it brings to Student gatherings into coins and paper money, and to let the word LONDON bristle down the next contributions columns. "By despatching individual donations direct to Leeds," said one: and all agreed that as an immediate expedient, it was as wise as any.

Sir Alfred Hopkinson enforced Dr. Baillie's interesting opinion that there was room in North Yorkshire for two Universities only—Leeds and Sheffield, and that an attempt to rival these and set up others would be but to diffuse numbers and lower the high quality line of University education. In other words, unity of forces, of enthusiasm and of money, as of brain, meant strength! Dr. Baillie was glad our University was really in the City, where people saw it day by day, felt its significance: felt it expressed their ideals and satisfied their intellectual aspirations (I do believe those were his exact words). We are too strong an Institution, too busy forging ahead to lag and brood over those Oxford and Cambridge charms which the Vice-Chancellor mentioned, but which he hastened to show were matched in other respects. Leeds men, leaving a University in a City's midst had less to learn of life.

Very jolly were the little talks of Sir William Bragg and Sir Alfred Hopkinson, who welcomed the Vice-Chancellor. Sir William, known academically to many, and via wireless to many more, had in our venerable scientist Sir Alfred, a close rival when it came to geniality. We fairly parried with pleasure to hear their testimonies to Yorkshire kindness and generosity. Sir Alfred threw down the gauntlet. He claimed oldest kinship with the bricks now called Leeds University. Even our popular ex-President, Professor Smithells, could not dispute ownership of that much-used and valued glove. You may be sure, however, he raised many a laugh by his witty, wiffl mismanipulation of his friends' preceding stories.

A fierce raid was made on Pinoli's menu cards. Our lecture-room origin was soon obvious on the blank sides, doomed to bear semi-cryptic notes of what was being said by So and so, or else sketches of "Someone at the London Dinner on 17th November, 1925."

The new Members seemed to enjoy the whole affair, asserting they were "jolly glad" they had come, never expecting quite such a large and friendly gathering (the Vice-Chancellor remarked on its unusually healthy appearance for a London assembly), and thoroughly pleased to find friends they had never dreamed could appear. One felt that the London O.S.A. was achieving a prime purpose.

No more mail this side of Xmas, so with London's Greetings E.E.S.

The Union Committee

A PRELIMINARY Meeting of the Union Committee of 1925-26, was held in Beech Grove House, on Wednesday, July 1st, 1925, at 11 a.m. for the purpose of electing officers.

The chair was occupied by Mr. H. F. Akohurst, President of the Union, 1925-26.

The following elections were made:—

President of the Union Mr. C. E. D. Nicholls.
Honorary President .. The Chancellor.

Hon. Vice-Presidents The Vice-Chancellor.
The Dean of the Faculty of Medicine.

Vice-President .. Mr. M. Stoddart Scott

Hon. Treasurer .. Mr. W. R. Grist.

Hon. Secretary .. Mr. H. Dain.

Student Treasurers .. Mr. E. F. Bennett,
Miss F. F. Steinberg.

Administrative Staff
Representative .. Mr. A. E. Wheeler.

Academic Staff
Representative .. Prof. C. M. Gillespie.

Appointments on Sub-Committees:—

Entertainments Sub-Committee:
Secretary .. Mr. W. H. Spencer.
Member .. Miss Willoughby.

Reception Sub-Committee:
Secretary .. Mr. Morley.
Member .. Miss Osiewska.

General Athletics Sub-Committee:
Secretary .. Mr. C. Carter.

Sales Sub-Committee:
Secretary .. Miss Steinberg.
Member .. Mr. F. W. Anderson.

Overseas Students Committee:
Member .. Mr. P. K. Dutt.

Representatives on Committees outside Union:—

Inter-Varsity
Athletic Board .. Mr. C. Carter.

Working Men's In-
stitute Committee Mr. Page.

Refectory Committee Mr. E. F. Bennett.

National Union of
Students .. Mr. H. Weaver.

Development Fund
Sub-Committee .. Miss Dymond.
Mr. C. E. D. Nicholls.

Universities' Relief
Sub-Committee .. Mr. Hitchcock.

Special Sub-Committees:—

Gryphon Sub-Committee:

Editor-in-Chief .. Mr. T. L. Aked.

Staff Representative

and Advisory

Editor .. Prof. A. H. Thompson.

Hon. Treasurer .. Mr. Swift.

Business Manager Mr. H. R. Gilleard.

Club Representatives (etc.):—

R.U.F.C. .. Mr. J. E. S. Fox.

A.F.C. .. Mr. Fletcher.

Lacrosse .. Mr. Riddell.

Hockey .. Mr. Brooks.

Fives .. Mr. F. W. Anderson.

Tennis .. Mr. Morley.

Swimming .. Mr. Riddell.

Athletic .. Mr. C. Carter.

Harriers' .. Mr. Oliver.

Gymnastic .. Mr. Spencer.

Boat .. Mr. Hall.

O.T.C. .. Mr. Riddell.

Golf .. Mr. Riddell.

Chess .. Mr. Page.

Cricket .. Mr. Dain.

Women's Hockey Miss McMillan.

" Lacrosse Miss Steinberg.

" Netball Miss McMillan.

" Tennis Miss Osiewska.

" Athletics Miss McMillan.

" Gymnas-
tic .. Miss Willoughby.

" Swim-
ming Miss Steinberg.

It was proposed, seconded and carried that—"No beer be consumed at the Freshers' Smoker."

(Signed) C. E. D. NICHOLLS.

2nd November, 1925.

The Minutes of the First Meeting of Union Committee for the Session 1925-26, held in the Refectory on Tuesday, October 6th, at 2.30 p.m.

Mr. C. E. D. Nicholls occupied the Chair.

1. MINUTES.

The reading of the Preliminary Meeting was left over until the second meeting of the U.C.

2. SPECIAL BUSINESS.

(a) The President of the Union gave a short address on the Union Finance for the coming year.

(b) It was proposed, seconded and carried, that the following application be laid before the Council for their consideration. That owing to the increasing standing charges due to increasing responsibilities for

upkeep of grounds, etc., taken in conjunction with the falling off of the number of students, the Council be asked to reconsider the allocation of monies to the Union."

(c) The Hon. Secretary informed the Union Committee of the resignation of Mr. C. Carter from the U.C., and the G.A.C., and Mr. T. E. Kenny as a member of the U.C., owing to the fact of their having left the University. These resignations were accepted with regret. It was proposed, seconded and carried, that the two vacant positions on the Committee be filled by co-option. The two co-opted members to be Mr. A. G. Grant and Mr. D. A. Hale.

3. REPORTS FROM REPRESENTATIVE COUNCIL.

The W.R.C. reported the resignation of Miss M. G. Dymond as President, because of her acceptance of a position on the University Staff, and that Miss J. Willoughby had been appointed to the position.

4. FINANCIAL BUSINESS.

It was proposed, second and carried that the following estimates be sanctioned:—

The following estimates were approved:

	£	s.	d.
Gryphon	10	0	0
Chess	12	1	0
Debating Society ..	32	13	6
Women's Hockey ..	35	10	0
Men's Hockey	34	16	0
Motor Club	6	0	0
Netball Club	17	11	6
Golf Club	17	16	0
Swimming Club (Men)	19	9	0
Swimming I.V.A.B. Gals	35	0	0
Fives Club	24	6	0
Lacrosse (Men) ..	14	10	0
Harriers'	26	0	0
R.U.F.C.	42	1	10
Cricket	27	10	0
A.F.C.	37	8	0
Athletics (Women) ..	3	19	0
Gymnastic	33	7	6
Lacrosse (Women) ..	13	18	6
Tennis (Men)	50	11	6
Boat Club	61	19	0
Medical Cricket Club ..	8	17	6
Medical Hockey Club ..	2	10	0

5. REPORTS FROM SUB-COMMITTEES.

(a) It was proposed, seconded and carried, that Mr. J. E. S. Fox be appointed G.A.C. Secretary in place of Mr. C. Carter.

(b) It was proposed, seconded, and carried that the following recommendation presented by the G.A.C. be accepted: "That this Committee supports Faculty Sports Clubs, provided that such clubs only play during the vacation, and do not, at any time, arrange fixtures to clash with a University

Club. Such supports to take the form of a small grant for secretarial expenses, and essential equipment.

6. SPECIAL SUB-COMMITTEE REPORTS.

(a) It was proposed, seconded, and carried that the following motion be forwarded to the 1924-25 Rag Committee: "That this Committee pass a special vote of thanks to the Rag Committee and to all who helped in the strenuous work on Rag Day, sustaining such a splendid riot of humour throughout the day, with a special vote of thanks to those gentlemen who drew up the Balance Sheet."

7. CORRESPONDENCE.

(a) A letter was read from the Universities' Bureau of the British Empire, informing the Union that Dean Ellery of Schenectady had offered to address the students of the University on student life in the United States, either in November or December next. It was proposed, seconded and carried that the Clerk to the Senate be informed that the Union Committee regret that they cannot accept Dean Ellery's offer.

(b) It was proposed, seconded, and carried, that the application be granted of the C.U. for the Union Committee's sanction to hold a mass meeting of students in Armistice Week—November 9th—at which Mr. James Hudson, M.A., M.P., the Director Secretary of the National Council for the Prevention of War, would speak, and which meeting should be held in either the Great Hall or the Large Chemistry Lecture Theatre.

8. OTHER BUSINESS.

(a) Mr. Grist proposed that a scheme should be evolved whereby copies or negatives of all Union Club or Group photographs should be kept by the Union Committee. It was suggested that the photographers be approached with a view to obtaining the negatives after an adequate number of years have elapsed for their re-printing, if necessary, also purchasing the annual set for a round sum.

(b) The Dramatic Society put forward an application for approximately £20 to purchase Stage Properties. It was proposed, seconded and carried, that the Dramatic Society be asked to discuss this matter with the Finance Sub-Committee who would then report to the next meeting of the Union Committee.

(Signed) C. E. D. NICHOLLS.

3rd November, 1925.

The Second Meeting of the Union Committee for the Session 1925-26, was held in the Refectory on Tuesday, November 3rd, 1925, at 2.30 p.m.

Mr. C. E. D. Nicholls occupied the Chair.

1. MINUTES.

(a) The Minutes of the Preliminary Meeting were read and confirmed.

(b) The Minutes of the First Ordinary Meeting were read and confirmed.

2. SPECIAL BUSINESS.

(a) Resignations.

The resignation of Miss McMillan and Miss M. G. Dymond were laid before the Union Committee. Both resignations were accepted with regret.

(b) Question of Union Colours.

It was proposed, seconded, and carried: "That this Union Committee appoint a Sub-Committee to enquire into the question of colours, and the desirability of changing the firm at present selling Union colours."

The Sub-Committee to consist of:—

President and Secretary of the Union

Mr. M. S. Scott.

Miss J. Wiloughby.

Mr. G. V. Hall.

(c) Owing to the absence of Mr. H. J. Weaver, N.U.S. Representative, the N.U.S. report was left over until the next meeting.

3. REPORTS FROM REPRESENTATIVE COUNCILS.

The W. R. C. reported the election of Miss Garstang and Miss Sage to the Union Committee to fill the vacancies caused by the resignations of Miss Dymond and Miss McMillan.

4. FINANCIAL BUSINESS.

(a) It was proposed, seconded and carried, that the following estimates be granted:—

G.A.C. Expenses—	£	s.	d.
Rent, etc., of Boat House	9	1	3
Fare to London and Hotel			
Fee	2	10	3
Lodging, bandages, etc. ..	0	10	0
I.V.A.B. Subscriptions	4	4	0
Touch Flags	2	14	0
Women's Tennis Club ..	21	12	0
Gymnasium Club	1	9	4
N.U.S. Delegates' Expenses	2	10	6
Nethall (Supplementary) ..	2	0	0

A lecture was recently given on the "Social habits of caterpillars." We understand that to see a caterpillar dancing with a centipede is the sight of a naturalist's lifetime.

(b) The following resolution with reference to the Dramatic Society was proposed, seconded and carried: "That the authorities in charge of the stage be approached in order that a minimum charge for buying the aforementioned stage, and that the University be asked to house the same."

5. REPORTS FROM SUB-COMMITTEES.

(a) Mr. J. E. S. Fox reported that the I.V.A.B. had suggested the Heidelberg Rugger Team visiting Leeds. It was proposed, seconded and carried, that a maximum sum of £3 ls. be allowed for entertainment of this team, any extra expenditure to be met by the club. It was suggested that the game be played on the Headingley R.U.F.C. ground at Kirkstall, and that a "Gate" should be taken.

The estimates for the Christie Sports, to be held at Leeds were left over until the next meeting of the Union Committee.

It was proposed, seconded and carried: "That in view of the extra work which will be caused by the Christie Sports being held in Leeds this year, and the possibility of Mr. Fox leaving the University after Christmas, an assistant G.A.C. Secretary be appointed."

Mr. Morley was appointed to the position.

(b) It was proposed, seconded and carried, that a horse be purchased at the earliest opportunity.

6. CORRESPONDENCE.

* It was proposed, seconded and carried, that the application of the Leeds University Students' Conservative Association for Union recognition be granted.

7. OTHER BUSINESS.

(a) The following Sub-Committee was elected to deal with matters pertaining to the N.U.S.:—

Miss Garstang.

Mr. Weaver.

Mr. Page.

(b) It was decided that Ballot Tickets for the University Appeal be sold at the Union Office.

(c) The Hockey Club made application for the Maroon Hat Bands (old pattern) still in the hands of the Union, in order that they may be used for Hockey Sheets. This application was granted.

(Signed) C. E. D. NICHOLLS.

1st December, 1925.

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