

Price 6d.

The Gryphon

The Journal of the University of Leeds



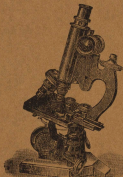
New Series
Vol. 8 No. 2

November, 1926

REYNOLDS & BRANSON, Ltd.,

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

Grand Prix & Gold Medal Awards Turin. Gold Medals, London & Stockholm. Silver Medals, Leeds, Hall, York



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

MICROSCOPES OBJECTIVES, &c.

Microscopical Apparatus,
& Dissecting Instruments

Special MICROSCOPES
for Metallurgical and
Textile Industries.

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

MATHEMATICAL and
SURVEYING INSTRUMENTS,
METEOROLOGICAL
APPARATUS, &c.



Set of Dissecting Instruments (as supplied to the Zoological Department) in roll-up wallet, containing
3 scalpels, 2 forceps, 2 pairs scissors, 2 needles
and 1 seeker £1 2 6

Case of Dissecting Instruments, with which is com-
bined a simple dissecting telescope £2 17 6

Student's Microtome, as used in the Medical Depart-
ment £2 6 6

"Rystos" Microscope Lamp.

Can be supplied fitted
for either electric
glow or incandescent
gas mantle (if former,
state voltage).

Price Complete
with $2\frac{1}{2}$ ins. photo-
chromic condensing
lens with 6 feet of
flexible cord and bay-
onet plug. The lamp
can be raised, low-
ered, or tilted to any
required angle:

£1 10 0

(Electric Bulb extra).



"Rystos" Analytical Balance.

Improved vertical move-
ment of rider hook, rider
scale running from end to
end of beam and plum
line. The bearings are
agate throughout; the
beam of hard magnalium.
Base of black crystal.
Mahogany case with
counterpoised front,
hinged side doors and
sliding back and brass
levelling screws. To
carry 200 grammes, sensi-
tive to $\frac{1}{10}$ milligramme,
or $\frac{1}{10}$ milligramme with a
less load £14 0 0



Balances renovated and repaired in our own Workshops.
For Analytical and other Balances and Weighers, see special Catalogue.

Special designs of Apparatus in
Glass, Metal and Wood, made to
customer's own designs.

WIRELESS APPARATUS
& ACCESSORIES.

Photographic Plates, Films,
and Papers of all makes.

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

14, COMMERCIAL ST., LEEDS.

OPPOSITE THE BRITISH MUSEUM.

THACKERAY HOTEL

Great Russell Street, ——— LONDON.

NEAR THE BRITISH MUSEUM.

KINGSLEY HOTEL

Hart Street, Bloomsbury Square, LONDON.

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

FULL TARIFF AND TESTIMONIALS ON APPLICATION.

Bedroom,
Breakfast
and
Attendance,
from
8/6
per Night

Telegraphic Address: Thackeray Hotel, "Thackeray, London."
Telephones: Masters 1230 (2 lines)

Kingsley Hotel, "Bookcraft, London"
Museum 1232 (2 lines).

T. Lonnergan

Photographer

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

Specialist in Group Photography

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

R. JACKSON LTD.

5, ALBION PLACE, LEEDS

Theological
and
General
Booksellers



Agents for
ORDNANCE
SURVEY
MAPS

S.P.C.K.
DEPÔT

Stationers
and
Fine Art
Dealers



Macgregor & Grant Ltd.

BURBERRY & AQUASCUTUM AGENTS

MAKERS of STATE REGISTERED NURSING UNIFORMS

Lounge Suits - from 6 gns.
Overcoats - - from 5 gns.
Coats & Skirts - from 6 gns.

LADIES' and GENTLEMEN'S TAILORS
49, Commercial Street, Leeds



CIRCULAR WORK, ARCHITECTURAL COPYING, LEGAL COPYING, ENVELOPE ADDRESSING.



Taylor's
EVERY-DETAILED COPYING OFFICE

6 and 7, Pearl Chambers,
East Parade :: LEEDS

Telephone No. 24019 Private Branch Exchange

*Typewriting and Duplicating
of every description done
quickly and efficiently at
reasonable charges.*

TESTIMONIALS, THESIS,
MANUSCRIPT, &c., &c.

KITCHEN'S DRUMS



take the "dull" out
of many an evening
at home

Good sets from £3 upwards.

SAXOPHONES

We are Specialists and keep a
large stock of all best makes

R. S. KITCHEN'S BANDS

Make Bright and Happy Evenings

They have made hundreds of
Dances successful.

TO ENGAGE ONE WILL ENSURE A
BRILLIANT MUSICAL PROGRAMME

THE GRYPHON of Dec., 1920, says—

The Music by R. S. Kitchen's
Orchestra was indeed charming—it was
the best this Orchestra has done for
the University during the past 3 years.

Take a Tip—Book Kitchen's Bands

R. S. Kitchen, 29, Queen Victoria Street, Leeds

Telephone 22222

Telegrams "Bugle, Leeds."

Union Events

Nov. 13th ..	Women's Hockey v. Sheffield University ..	Home.
	Harriers v. Liverpool University	Home.
Nov. 26th ..	Music Society Concert, Great Hall, 7.30 p.m.	
Dec. 1st ..	Rugby v. Liverpool University	Home.
Jan. 26th ..	Men's Hockey v. Manchester University ..	Home.
Feb. 2nd ..	Men's Lacrosse v. Manchester University ..	Home.
Feb. 16th ..	Soccer v. Durham University	Home.
Mar. 4th ..	Inter-Varsity Debate, Great Hall.	
Mar. 12th ..	Boat Club v. Bristol University at York	
Mar. 1 ..	Dramatic Society Play, Great Hall ..	
May 7th ..	University Sports at Lawnswood, 2.30 p.m.	
May 1 ..	Women's Sports at Lawnswood.	
	.. Cricket v. Manchester University	Home.
	.. Men's and Women's Tennis v. Manchester ..	

Contents

	PAGE
EDITORIAL—The Phoenix	41
NEWS:—University Intelligence	53
University Societies	64
Athletics	68
Old Students' Association	74
ARTICLES:—A Communist Manifesto	43
Isane Interviews	44
Thoughts about Buffaloes	46
Inspired by a Moose	50
Helen Comes to Town	52
A University Film	56
Science in the Service of Man	62
Gryphonitis	66
On Going Home	67
SHOES AND SHIPS	49
POETRY	51, 43, 50, 51
CORRESPONDENCE	57
CARTOON	59
REVIEW:—Faith and History	61
UNION MINUTES	72

GRYPHON STAFF.

Editor : ELIZABETH S. OLSENHOL, B.A.

Sub-Editors : RAELEA DE LACY HOLMES.

R. H. OLVER.

W. M. TOWLER, M.Sc.

Athletics Sub-Editor : H. O. ANDREWS.

Manager : D. W. E. BURRIDGE.

Assistant Manager : W. M. TOWLER, M.Sc.

Treasurer : H. W. SHIPT, B.A., B.Sc.

O.S.A. Editor : G. WOEDGER, B.A.

Advisors : Prof. A. H. THOMPSON, M.A., D.Litt., F.S.A.

W. R. CHILDE, M.A.

THE GRYPHON.

THE JOURNAL OF THE UNIVERSITY OF LEEDS.

"The Gryphon never spreadeth her wings in the sunne when she hath any rich feathers; yet have we ventured to present our exercises before your judgments when we know them full well of weak matter; yielding ourselves to the censure which we have once found there to be pretensions which we ought to fear."—LIVY.

Editorial

THE PHOENIX.

ON THE IDEA OF A SUPPORTERS' CLUB.

LAST year, the Supporters' Club, an obstreperous and wide-beaked bird, its birth shrouded with deep but clamorous mystery, flapped its wings actively for a few months of energetic effort. Its activity, however, seemed ineffectual, so it silently built its own funeral pyre and died unobtrusively. In its place has risen a more dignified bird of doubtful nomenclature, dubiously known as Publicity for Union Events; to this the Union Committee are giving the maternal care a phoenix necessarily lacks, and there seems little danger of this fledgling overdoing things as its activities are confined to merely moral suasion.

The Supporters' Club was inaugurated last year to counteract a so-called definite apathy in student affairs. Its aims were "the fostering and maintenance of the 'Leeds' tradition of friendliness and co-operation"—a tradition that to many must seem non-existent—and "the organisation of support among the rank and file for various Union activities." This support was to be given each session to twelve cardinal features of student activity of which at least three were to be non-athletic. The Supporters' Club was unlucky as its efforts merited greater success than they obtained, so *de mortuis* . . .

We do not, however, entirely agree that there is an apathy among the "rank and file" to combat. The expression argues a certain smug self-satisfaction and an idea that, because certain Union activities are not supported as their officials might wish, this is due to a mental kink in the mass of students. The fact that there are few spectators at a Rugby or Soccer match is not a sign of perverted morale in those who are not there. It is rather a swing of the pendulum to counteract the stress a University Union lays on the athletic side of its activities, nor need the players feel aggrieved as one plays for the University primarily for one's own pleasure, not from a sense of duty. It is deplored that from a University of fourteen hundred students only a hundred odd buy tickets for the Union Dance, which the Handbook speaks of as "dignified and popularised by the patronage of the Union of which all are members." When, on the other hand, hordes of students turn up at the Alfresco, their presence in such gratifying numbers does not occasion a wild exhibition of joy from the Union Committee. On the whole Societies get the support they deserve, though perhaps this hardly applies to the Debating Society on Parliament Night. Leeds is not essentially lacking in public spirit. We do not ask for support for a service in the Great Hall on Armistice Day.

Women were excluded from the Supporters' Club though they were assured of hearty co-operation if they should form any similar organisation. As a matter of fact the women students support University functions well, if not always intelligently. They show a certain enthusiasm at Christie and Inter-Varsity Sports and matches and at Parliament Night sit patiently through the turmoil (in the old days they used to knit, in their surroundings strongly reminiscent of the French *citoyennes* as the heads rolled off).

The opinion that support should be given voluntarily, not press-ganged and organised, was more or less upheld by the Union Committee when this year the Secretaries of last year's Supporters' Club asked them to evolve some scheme for supporting University functions. The Union turned down the proposal on these grounds, possibly also because the idea of fulfilling the function of the late Supporters' Club did not appeal to them. Later, however, opinion veered round in favour of some method if not of organising support, at any rate of encouraging it. It was decided to draw up a programme of University activities, including both athletic events and Society functions, and to organise a publicity campaign for these events, the main idea being borrowed from the Supporters' Club. The details of the scheme were left in the hands of the General Athletics Secretary and Committee.

It is valuable for the chief events of the session to be distinguished from the mass of comparatively unimportant matches and society meetings but one is inclined to question whether a published list of events will arouse any active enthusiasm. It was suggested that a notice board should be set up for the notices of these important Union events and that a calendar should appear at regular intervals to stimulate interest. One member of the Committee remarked somewhat caustically that if the notices did appear regularly, it certainly would excite comment. The only example of the poster method we have had so far was not encouraging. When the N.U.S. Council was holding its meetings at Leeds notices appeared on the Monday morning "Two hundred students wanted to cheer the N.U.S. on their way to Refec." That day the delegates went up University Road with the same decorum and unobtrusiveness that had characterised their whole Council. What actually happened was that as it was a cold day and nobody seemed keen, the notices disappeared! Still, different results can be expected from an organised publicity campaign and we have confidence in the Union's opinion that though it is an unambitious scheme it may be something.

On another page we print the list of functions to which public attention is to be drawn. Several of these events will have passed before the next issue of the *Gryphon*. We would draw special attention to the Music Society Concert on November 26th and hope for good support for it and the Inter-Varsity matches. The *Gryphon*, venerable old bird though she be, feels fit and active this year for a vigorous participation in all student affairs. She herself is of doubtful antecedents and questionable form and feels in sympathy with her young sister; she wishes all success to the Union's publicity campaign and may public spirit flourish for the traditional five hundred years of a phoenix's life.

NEXT ISSUE FEBRUARY 3RD, 1927.

LAST DAY FOR COPY . . . JANUARY 19th, 1927.

A Communist Manifesto

MOTHERS OF THE WORLD, UNITE! Be conscious of your class! Remember your duty to the proletariat! Refuse to repeat the cunning and malicious inventions of the capitalist!

This is how our innocent children are perverted and bamboozled. This is the poison the proletarian mother whispers in their ears:—

"See Saw, Margery Daw,

Tommy shall have a new master,

He shall have but a penny a day

Because he can't work any faster."

This is how our capitalistic tyrants ensure that the rising proletarian generation shall be accustomed to the idea not only of wage-slavery, but of wage-slavery in its most degrading, devilish and dastardly form of payment by results:—

Wives of England, wherefore sow

Seeds the tyrants want you to?

Why tell tales with toil and pain

In capitalistic strain?

What of *Simple Simon*?

"Said the pie-man to Simple Simon

"Show me first your penny,"

Said Simple Simon to the pie-man

"Indeed I haven't any."

Here is an egregious appeal to childish vanity! Our proletarian children are told by their proletarian mothers that they would be "simple" to prefer the Communistic principle of "From each according to his powers; to each according to his needs," to the present iniquitous monetary system whereby the worker is cheated of half the value he creates.

Old Mother Hubbard—the proletariat is to become used to the idea of privation—all these rhymes are told for the purpose of subduing our revolutionary ardour. But what of those whose purpose is to inculcate in proletarian children the capitalistic outlook, the morality of the parasitic classes?

In some, as *Oranges and Lemons* the child is taught to be a usurer instead of shrinking (with horror and loathing) from this vampire battenning on the blood of the people:—

"You owe me five farthings," say the bells of St. Martin's,

"When will you pay me?" say the bells of Old Bailey,

"When I grow rich," say the bells of Shoreditch

In others the invitation to attempt capitalistic methods is barefaced and direct, as in the last line of *Hey, diddle, diddle*, while the tale of Little Jack Horner is a mere glorification of that robbery that is misnamed "private enterprise."

"My face is my fortune"—what an indictment of capitalistic society is contained in those words! yet our proletarian women children are to be accustomed from early childhood to the degradation implied in the words.

Even the rhymes which at first sight seem innocent of bourgeois guile should be shunned as dangerous—the cunning of the tyrants is very deep. Notice that even in *Humpty Dumpty* it is "All the King's horses and all the King's men," not the Proletarian Civic Guard which had decided in the local Soviet to come to the aid of the unfortunate victim of the accident.

Mothers of the world unite! Children of the world unite! Nursery Rhymes must go! Baldwin must go! Jack the Giant-Killer, Hop o' my Thumb, and Ramsay MacDonald must go! If A. A. Milne doesn't look careful and stop writing kiddie stuff he'll have to go, too!

H.M.R.

Inane Interviews

(With Apologies to Stephen Leacock).

The Gryphon intends to publish a series of interviews with famous people. Our first interview is with Mr. R. H. Marley, President of the Leeds University Union.

ON receiving our request for an interview, the President sent a most cordial invitation to us to present ourselves.

"Conduct us," we said to the Secretary of the Union, "to the apartments of the President." We were pleased to see him stagger, and clutch the telephone for support.

The President who is a charming young man motioned us with an expansive gesture of welcome to remain standing. We have seldom seen anyone whose gestures were more expansive. We knew instinctively that we were in the presence of a Medical Student. We offered the President a cigarette.

"Ah!" said the President, "cigarette, let me think."

We did so, realising we were in the presence, not only of a medical student, and a linguist, but also of a gentleman with definite ideas on the laws of personal property.

"Cigarette," repeated the President, "will I have a cigarette? No! Tha-a-anks vermuch."

Nothing could have been more decisive than the simple brevity of his answer. We were convinced from that moment that the President would not have a cigarette. However, the charming grace with which he had refused our offer served to put us entirely at our ease, and we proceeded with the interview.

"What are your impressions of the University Students who are up this year?" we asked.

"I am afraid," answered the President with that delightful smile which has made him so popular, "that as a student myself I must scarcely venture to answer that question."

We realised now we were in the presence, not only of a medical student, a linguist, and a gentleman, but also of a diplomat of the highest order. We apologised for our tactless question.

"May we ask," we said, "what is your opinion of the *Gryphon*?"

"The *Gryphon*," he replied, "is a University magazine *par excellence*. It provides," he continued, "an outlet for the otherwise suppressed emotions of students. It provides also, a medium of expression for the really big minds of the University. By its aid are the vapourings of the greater minds made tangible, and decanted into the lesser, on the same principle as Liebig's Condenser."

This digression into the realms of psychological chemistry alarmed us. We decided to change the subject.

"And who," we said, "do you consider to be the most popular person in the University?"

The President considered the question for several minutes, "I think," he said at length, "it is difficult to decide between the Chairman of the Labour Society and the Captain of the Chess Club."

"We hear from official sources," we ventured, "that you have been elected a Vice-President of some other student organisation."

"Ah! - er - yes!" said the President with a benign smile, "the N.U.S."

We swallowed our pride and asked, "What is the N.U.S.?" We saw that the President's opinion of us dropped to zero.

"Well! Ah! - er - yes! the N.U.S.," said the President lapsing into the explanatory, "the N.U.S. is the fulfilment of an ideal, it satisfies a long-felt want, it is, shall we say, another hole in the ether of student affairs. Perhaps I can explain it better in this way. Every student at Leeds is a member of the Leeds University Union, and the L.U.U. is a member of the N.U.S., so you see every member of the L.U.U. automatically becomes a member of the N.U.S. Now the N.U.S. is affiliated to the C.I.E.—"

"The C.I.E.?" we queried.

"Ah! Yes! the Confederation Internationale des Etudiants."

We murmured our surprise, and admiration. We, then, are automatically affiliated to the C.I.E. This delighted us.

"Now the C.I.E.," he continued, "is at present discussing the admission of the D. St.—"

"The D. St.?"

"Ah! Yes! The Deutsche Studentenschaft—, and that reminds me," said the President, forgetting us, and groping amongst a pile of papers, "I had thought out a scheme whereby the N.U.S. with the co-operation of the L.O.U. could start a sinking fund which would pacify the D.St. and at the same time not offend the members of the C.I.E., after which I intend to press for direct affiliation on the C.I.E. of the indirectly represented constituent organisations of the —"

We pocketed our notes, and cautiously retired from the presidential presence, gently tapping our forehead with our pencil.

W.M.T.

Hwattalia

An Extract with Apologies.

Loudly rang the bell and tinkled,
Rang and echoed through the building,
Warning all the idle loungers,
Warning all the window-seaters,
Warning corridor frequenters,
Hardened men and tender freshmen,
Telling all the hour approached.
Soon in classrooms all were seated,
Pens were poised o'er paper bleached,
Whiter than the driven snowdrift,
Whiter than the H.P.'s collar,
Than the teeth of Valentino.
With his ponderous step and stately,
Came the dignified professor,
Slowly strode the wise professor,
As the gloomy ashes he traversed,
Black his swirling gown behind him,
As the raven's dusky plumage,
As the black seats of the Scala,
As the Prince who sits on horseback,
In the centre of the City.
Entered he the noisy classroom,
Slowly strode across the classroom,
Then he spoke his words of wisdom,

Loudly spoke he words of wonder,
Told us of the Tree of Knowledge,
Of the apple falling from it,
How that Galileo saw it,
Wondered who on earth had dropped it,
Wondered why the apple fell down,
Wondered till he made a theory,
Said it fell with $\frac{1}{2}at^2$,
Passed the minutes ticking slowly,
As the great man told of movements,
As the great hand slow rotated,
Till again the tinkling bell rang,
Rang and echoed through the building,
Wakening all the snoring sleepers,
Stopping games of nights and creases,
Warning all the budding artists,
That the morning's work was over,
Over was the hour of study,
Now had come the time of resting,
Back to corridor patrolling,
Back unto the window seating,
Back unto the idle lounging,
Back went hardened men and freshmen,
Till again the bell disturbed them.

F.W.A.

Thoughts about Buffaloes

THE unfortunate encounter of one of our graduates in the streets of Madras with an obstacle supposed to be a buffalo, as recorded in the last issue of the *Gryphon*, has caused us some concern and curiosity. We sympathise with the sufferer from the shock, who has been put to such inconvenience by this unusual and startling experience. We also feel some interest in the effect of the meeting upon the buffalo, if buffalo it were, which thus appears for a moment in history, and then vanishes from its post in the public highway. But the emotion with which we read the story brought home to us above all how little we in this island know of the buffalo and its habits. Possibly some of our more convivial spirits have been initiated to the mysteries of the Royal and Antediluvian Order of Buffaloes, and are conversant with the pursuits of the animal which is their totem. Seldon, however, unless we are *habitats* of zoological gardens and menageries, do many of us come across the wilder forms of animal life. We watch the performances of the larger fauna in screen dramas with composure, for we know that their malice upon the stage is directed only against the wicked. We, who are good, live in a sheltered atmosphere, where the embarrassing attentions of tigers and the shattering embraces of bears are out of place, and even the menace of the Abastian wolf-hound rouses no keen apprehensions. And, when an innocent man, returning from a friendly party, collides with an alleged buffalo, the fact awakens us from our apathy and stirs within us the spirit of enquiry.

In the opinion of some of our readers, the *Gryphon* is not sufficiently interested in scientific discovery. We spend too much of our space, they tell us, upon poetry and that kind of stuff which they liken to an edible composed, according to the dictionary, of the principal part of the internal mechanism of an ox. The present article, the fruit of painstaking research among authorities of many countries, is intended to pave the way towards removing a reproach to which we are sensitive. We must not think only, however, of those votaries of science whom we are endeavouring to appease. If we spoke, in terms whose accuracy they alone can fully appreciate, of the frontal discrepancies of *Bos bubalus* and *Bos capra*, of the peculiarities of *Bos xanthus*, or of the structural anomalies of *Bos domestica* and *Bos americanus*, we should merely puzzle those humble thinkers, who lie low, like buffaloes in general, in swamps of poetry and intellectual sloth. We must suit all parties, and temper our discourse to the capacity of the least intelligent.

In this delicate task, it may not be out of place to notice that poets have not disdained to mention the buffalo, although the word is ill-suited to the requirements of metre. There is a spirited passage about him in *The Siege of Corinth*:

As the wolves, that headlong go
On the stately buffalo,

with consequences as perilous as those of disturbing his repose in the thoroughfares of Madras. Macaulay has described him wallowing "on the drear banks of Ufens," and Campbell, in *Gertude of Wingham*, a poem much beset with local colour, has the lines:

Save where on rocks the beaver built his dome,
Or buffalo remote low'd far from human home.

But in this last passage the poet has gone wrong, and the man of science may interpose his corrections. I do not refer to the pleonastic character of the line, though it may be seriously objected that, if a buffalo is said to be remote, there is

no need to add a reference to his distance from a human home. But Campbell was writing of America, and he ought to have known that there are (or were) no buffaloes in that continent. If the barrier into which our friend ran in Madras is thought to have been a buffalo, there is good reason for the conjecture; for you may find buffaloes in India and Ceylon and in many parts of Asia, with their hair brushed backward. They occur, as Macaulay noted, in the south of Europe. There are famous varieties of them in Africa, some with their hair brushed forward. But of the American buffalo scientists write with stern disapproval. He is a creature of the popular imagination. *Bos americanus* is a bison; he has fourteen ribs where the buffalo has the less imposing quota of thirteen, and you might as well confound him with the yak (*Bos or Poephagus grunniens*), which some people possibly think to be a kind of buffalo.

Historians have avoided this error. The learned Dr. Robertson in 1777 wrote the simple words "the bison of America," thus maintaining his claim to scientific accuracy. But, even in America, people, neglecting to notice the essential extra rib, were speaking of buffaloes. A few years later the American geographer, Morse, wrote somewhat irritably of the bison: "this animal has generally been called the Buffalo, but very improperly." Morse, no doubt, had some reason to complain of improper nomenclature; for Dr. Ash, in his dictionary (1775), had defined the morse as "the hippopotamus, the river horse," whereas it is the walrus (*Trichechus rosmarus*), as every fourth-form boy who has read *Sordello* knows. But, in spite of Morse's censures, his fellow-countrymen persisted in ignoring the individuality of the bison. They forgot that, long before their continent was discovered, the translator of Bartholomaeus Anglicus had distinguished "bubali and bisontes" among the denizens of the forests of Bohemia, together with the bears, one of which consumed Antigonus in *Winter's Tale*. It is true that Campbell, whose mistake in *Gertrude of Wyoming* we have noticed, wrote elsewhere, "We launch'd our quivers for the bison chase"; but Campbell was a Scot, and the bison and buffalo were merely ornaments of his verse. A bison by Lake Erie's brim looked like a buffalo to him. So, however, it apparently did to the founders of Buffalo, N.Y., in 1813. Some persons, jealous for their reputation, have suggested that this city was named after a Red Indian chief called Buffalo; but this merely shows either that the carelessness condemned by Morse had infected the aboriginal inhabitants of the continent, or that his name was translated wrongly by those who did not know the distinction between a buffalo and a bison. How, indeed, could the ordinary American fail to miss the point, when Washington Irving was able, in *Astoria*, to write of "boundless wastes animated by herds of buffalo"?

Morse, indeed, had known what the American buffalo really was; for he referred in another place to a large fresh-water fish which, for some unexplained reason, is called the buffalo, and, according to a more recent author, is sometimes as large as a man. Nevertheless, while anglers went out to catch the American buffalo, his name continued to supplant that of the bison in popular speech. Mr. Catlin in 1841 stated with polite precision that "the buffalo (or more correctly speaking bison) is a noble animal, that roams over the prairies." It will be seen that by 1841 even scientific observers were beginning to make concessions: while gently insinuating the bison, they were yet constrained to admit the buffalo. And finally, in 1877, Mr. Allen, the author of an important monograph on *The American Bison*, contributed to a volume of research essays from Harvey College, threw up the sponge with the confession that "probably among the people generally the name buffalo will never be supplanted." With Buffalo, N.Y., leading the way along the path of error, with

its bicameral city council, its two cathedrals, and its eminence as a clearing-house for the trade of a great district, the game was up. Had it only been called Bison, N.Y., Mr. Allen might have written in another strain, and possibly we might never have written this short treatise.

For this second contingency we should have had every reason to be grateful. As it is, however, we have spared our readers the full result of our researches. So laborious did they threaten to become, that we deliberately refrained from consulting the article on *Wisent* in Schade's *Altdentscher Wörterbuch*, which, as everybody knows or does not know, draws up the ladder after it on the subject of bisons, at any rate in its own particular line. We have said nothing of the Buffalo inn at Chua in Shropshire and its origin. We have not discussed the possibly Portuguese avenue by which the word buffalo assumed its present form; nor have we considered whether the name does not properly belong to a species of antelope. We have not even canvassed the important question of the pronunciation of bison, which some affirm should be "bisson," thus opening speculations with regard to the correct reading in Hamlet III., iii, 529 (Globe ed.). We must even admit that our acquaintance with some of the authors we have quoted is less profound than the unlearned reader might believe; and we have no conception of what we might learn from M. Max Begouen's romance, *Bison of Clay*, a notice of which has just reached us. But we must emphatically condemn the subtleties of the German lexicographer, who, discussing buffaloes under the word *Wisent*, dismisses the word *Buffalo* with the comment *der americanische Büffel*. Such vain tautology makes us feel, like the bison in his old age, *bücket reizbar* and *jähzornig*, which, as all scientists know the language, I need not translate. Our ancestors sometimes said buff and baffle when they meant buffalo, and they applied to such dull babblers the appropriate title bufflehead. But, with all these thronging considerations to perplex us, we can safely affirm that, if by any chance the Madras buffalo was not a buffalo, it was at any rate not a bison; for as yet the invasions of the buffalo upon America do not appear to have been met with retaliation, and, if we talked of bisons in India, or of the Indian bison, we should indeed be buffleheads ourselves.

R.A.O.B.

IT is with deep regret that the *Gryphon* records the death of J. W. Wilkinson, who was the University Hall Porter for over twenty years and whose death took place on October 2nd, two days after he had retired from the service of the University. The H.P. had promised us an interview for this number of the *Gryphon* but instead of this he wrote the letter we print below.

"DEAR EDITOR,

On my retirement on the 30th September, 1926, I wish to say good-bye to members of staff, graduates and undergraduates, wishing them the best of luck.

I remain,

Yours truly,

J. W. WILKINSON,
H.P."



COMING ATTRACTIONS.

1. A series of articles by Sir B*ek*ly M*yn*h*n on "My Contemporaries from the Inside." The first article will be on Jack Hobbs under the title of "The Batsman's Appendix."

2. "Why I write for the *Gryphon*," by the Poet Laureate.

* * *

From the Union Handbook, notice on the Shooting Right: "All shooting is done with the 22 ins. bore rifle." Some cannons!

* * *

Heard at the N.U.S. Council in Leeds: "The American Y.M.C.A. is like the Students' Christian Movement, only less so."

* * *

N.U.S. Delegate's remark to Mrs. B*ek: "We haven't food like this at our Refectory." We wish we hadn't.

* * *

The Metropole Tariff: Bed and Breakfast, 8/-; Bed, Breakfast and Bath, 9/-. Could the Union afford to wash the Delegates!

* * *

This unsolicited letter was received by the *Gryphon* Manager (the original may be seen on application):—

"Dear Sir,

Could you let me know how to pay the Annual Subscription of 3s. to the *Gryphon*.

Yours truly,

Dyeing and Colour Chemistry Dept."

We hear the following have been received in other quarters:—

"Dear Sir,—I would be glad if you could tell me what is the Appeal Fund and how I might subscribe to it.—Fresher."

"Dear Sir,—Would you mind publishing the charges of admission to different departments of the Library.—Third Year Engineer."

"Dear Sir,—I took two tickets for the Union Dance and did not pay for them. Will you please tell me how I can get in touch with the Secretary of the Entertainments Committee.—George Washington."

Inspired by a Mouse

BEHOLD a mouse, an insignificant little streak that scuttles across a room to the accompaniment of squeaks and feet raised hurriedly to the rungs of chairs. Regard it, if you will, as a species of vermin most pernicious.

But lo! here is a transformation. Our mouse assumes a nobler appearance. We recall fabled mice who gnawed mythical green cheeses, or fled through the corn-stubble, their brown shapes etherealized by an elfin moonlight—or the mice who stole from the creaking wainscot in the house of the old tailor of Gloucester to stitch the taffeta waistcoat with cherry-coloured silk. Then we see some young David of a mouse freeing the lion from its net, or a Mouse Sinister evolving Machiavellian schemes for storming a wine-vat. How altered his lineaments now. In short, our mouse has become a literary mouse.

This transfiguration of humble objects is not the only delight that literature can offer to us. It makes us not only *enjoy* reading, but stand back, as it were, and *appreciate* our own enjoyment. It is this realisation of our own delight that gives a zest to reading that is only equalled by the feelings of a child on coming across

"Take her by the lily-white hand,
Lead her across the water."

for the first time. In fact, there is an allurements about the later, sophisticated attitude that is more endearing than the freshness of childhood. This even holds good in re-reading books that were well-beloved in the days when the ceiling seemed as far away as the sky, and the sky so near that one could pluck the moon from it like a Jaffa orange. In beholding *Gulliver's Travels* and *The Pilgrim's Progress*, the mind says "how will I be as a child again? The streets shall be peopled once more with gigantic forms, and over the hills will stream the lights from the Celestial City." It tastes the strangely familiar sensation with the palate of a connoisseur.

Whether we walk in the vale of Rhodopé, or by the waters of Tigris or Severn in our sojourn with the poets, our perception of beauty is quickened. It may be the more coloured forms of beauty loved by Keats, conjuring up tumultuous cavalades of rose-crowned ears and asked laughing figures, or it may be the harsher aspects of disease and decay. The poet must not always say like Lyly's Endimion, "My thoughts are stitched to the stars, Eumenides." He must let them weave themselves into the mud also. There is the beauty of terror, death, and desolation whereby we see Babylon the Fallen as lovely as Babylon, the glory of the Chaldees, though instead of the riotous mansions "the wild beasts of the islands shall cry in their desolate houses, and dragons in their pleasanter palaces."

There is even the beauty of monotony which creeps on in its sanity and peace over the turbulence of human emotion. When Uncle Vanya mutters out of the bitterness of his heart, "O my child, if you knew how my heart aches," Sonya with the mermaid's blood in her veins, replies "We must go on living. We shall live through a long chain of days and weary evenings," adding that afterwards in the contemplation of eternity these things shall seem beautiful. Then, there is not only beauty in destroying, but in the thing that destroys one, and so Anatole France makes his old monk fall weeping before the Devil, crying "I love thee because thou hast ruined me."

It seems a long distance that I have travelled from you, O mouse, who were the inspiration of my pen, but my affection for you is as peculiarly intimate as was Walter de la Mare's for his Maria-Fly. You have made me realise my benefactor.

B.deL.H.



Byeways

Weaving their stems with an infinite tenderness,
In tumbled confusion and fruitful fertility,
Brambles and Celandines spring from the grass,
Beetles and Butterflies, lost in the wilderness;
Humble-bees droning in tired tranquillity;
Dragon-flies hover a space ere they pass.

Chatter the Sparrows as feed they their little ones,
Field Mice are threading with timorous hastiness,
Tortuous paths through the jungle of stems,
Here far away from the hubbub of tongues,
Is tragedy, comedy, happy self-business,
A whirlpool of life in the byeways of men.

F.W.W.

The Pine

I look up through the sun-blazed pine-branches
Into the ether of the silent sky;
Else, blue it burns, the sapphire April Heaven.

Radiant and pure, superb, in tiers of blue,
And liquid light and flame of virgin dew,
While the strong pine is holy in its boughs.

Below the cliff the sparrow hawk glides by,
Swift through the flawless shining of the air
Above the chess-board of the emerald fields.

My feet are tangled in those gnarled roots,
And I stare upward at the infinite
And azure kiss of that triumphant sky.

The Gods once loved the needles of the pine;
Dear was it to the Master of the Vine,
Dear to the tower-crowned Mother of the Gods.

My feet are caught into those knotted roots;
Mine eyes are fixed upon the fiery dew,
Sphere upon lucent sphere of that fierce blue.

W.R.C.

"Under the Clock"

Oh CLOCK (I'll give thee capitals—
No ordinary timepiece thou!)
Too long, I fear, thy praises have
Remained unsung, while lesser themes
Have exercised our poets' brains,
For men may come and men may go,
With "First" or undistinguished "Fip";
New buildings rise, and Profs. retire—
But thou still hangest there, unchanged,
A ceaseless watcher of the throng
That crowds below at lecture hour,
Or searches, frenzied, ere the dance
For programme-fillers, brave and fair.

Thou rulest all: yet once, methinks,
Wert taken from us for a space
(Some trifling ill of cog or spring)
Ah then, indeed, the Hall was bare,
And questioning eyes looked up in vain
For thy sure face: we felt undone.

I would thou hadst a nobler name
More fitting for thy history
And full of sweet romantic sounds . . .
But think, proud Clock, what honour thine,
When some rash student, head o'er heels,
Shall worship, whispering fervently,
"Twas here, Oh Clock! I met Her first—
Thrice blessed Clock!"

H.M.N.

Helen comes to Town

By "PIP."

I HAVE lately acquired the habit of spending several months of the summer vacation in London. Yes, "research" is as good an excuse as any other. But although the Reading Room of the British Museum is in itself an attractive place for all students, whether of books or of humanity, there is no denying that London itself has a fascination which never fails to draw even persons of my retiring character from the easy-going and self-complacent life of the ancient city of Leeds.

Still, one soon loses that first sense of wonder at the hordes of vivacious and flippant people who are for ever scurrying about the streets like rabbits dashing from one hole to another. The deep-rooted English desire to remain inconspicuous compels even a Yorkshireman to copy the antics and speech of the Cockney. Quickly one acquires that air of sophistication and indifference which is essential to self-preservation in such a maelstrom of humanity.

It was the arrival of Helen for a week-end that again revealed the chasm between Leeds and London. Helen—laughing, gay, self-confident, un-selfconscious, unpainted, daringly happy—she burst upon my world of circumspection—and shattered it. And I was glad.

The fascination of a maelstrom lasts only so long as you keep on the edge. To enjoy London, you must not let it "get" you. Clinging firmly to your own world, you can see all the humour, eccentricity, and folly of London. Helen came, and treated London as a toy to be played with. The unconscious air of amused contempt which she valiantly upheld was a source of infinite joy. The taken-for-granted superiority of the Londoner was met with a sublime ignorance of such merit.

Helen laughed at the people in the Tubes. Laughed at them! My God! And yet, when you come to think of it, what else could a healthy girl do when face to face with a tube-ful of Londoners. Her comments on everything were audible and racy. Everywhere, people looked at her, admiring and amused. In the tube a man opposite confided to Jerry, not knowing he was with us, that, "talk of these beauty competitions," (there were pictures in the paper he was reading). "It isn't often you see one like that girl in the corner." That was Helen, sitting with me!

What had really caught his eye was the fact that she was completely devoid of "pose," the inevitable pose of the London girl. True, her hair is a glorious auburn, her eyes a sparkling hazel, her complexion untouched by paint, and her happy mouth a strong contrast to the nervous tightness of the typical London girl's highly coloured lips.

What fun it was going down the escalator at Charing Cross. Better than Woodhouse Fair! Then tea in Kew Gardens on the hottest day of the year, and listening to the musical tones of a Leeds voice amid the piping of cockneys. After that, Hyde Park, and my intense joy in pointing out the attendants placing the chairs in twos under the trees in readiness for London lovers, who have to carry on their courtship under the very eyes of a tolerant public. How comical love seems in Hyde Park! It was embarrassing, too, to walk past dozens of scarlet-coated Guards, each with his arm round a girl under a tree. Just before dusk Hyde Park must be one of the most amazing sights in the world. I had to prepare Helen for it by explaining the housing conditions of London and the absolute impossibility of getting away from the crowd. The poor Londoners! They have no quiet leafy lanes near at hand—no Adel Woods, not even a Woodhouse Ridge, that haven of rest and obscurity for tired Leeds clerks and shop assistants. No wonder Helen laughed at the pathetic sight.

Rima nearly sent her into hysterics. "Look at it, Pip," she yelled. "It has wings like shutters." She had to be dragged away. I happen to like that work of Epstein's, and I couldn't bear to hear it abused, yet the quaintness of the simile was side-splitting. It was like a wind from the moors, having this unspoilt creature from Yorkshire suddenly looking at everything and saying exactly what she thought. It was superb. I saw London again with the eyes of innocence. Now I can walk forth bravely, able to see right through London and its inhabitants. My timidity is gone. Before I left I even wrote a letter to the *Evening News* complaining of the horrible imitation of the famous Yorkshire Pudding which is served in most of the restaurants.

Pip.

A CORRECTION.

We are asked by the writer of the article on Professor Connal which appeared in our last issue to express his regret that his faulty memory laid the *Gryphon* open to a baseless charge of inaccuracy. The name of the Hall Porter of the 'nineties was **STRIBLING**, not Sparling as there printed.

UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE

NATIONAL UNION OF STUDENTS.



A COUNCIL of Union Presidents and N.U.S. representatives from all the Universities of England and Wales was held at Leeds from October 22nd to 25th. Not accompanied by wild demonstrations of interest from Leeds students the N.U.S. worked its way through an enormous agenda. Meetings took place in the Refectory and the more impressive Board Room.

All delegates attended the Annual Union Dance on the evening of the 22nd and were entertained at a dinner in the Refectory on the Saturday evening. Dr. Baillie was present at the dinner and spoke impressively on the ideals of the N.U.S. His speech was marked by its scathing comments on the trend of N.U.S. policy towards a self-important conception of its function as a world legislator.

At the meetings, discussions on international and home policy took place, and many schemes were formulated for the benefit of individual students. Among the latter may be mentioned an insurance policy against failing in examinations.

INAUGURAL LECTURES.

The practice of welcoming a new professor by hearing him deliver an inaugural lecture, which was started by Professor E. V. Gordon's lecture on the "Icelandic Sagas" in the spring of this year, has been continued; and the seamliness of the functions has been added to by the entry of the staff in procession, in full academic dress. On the 11th October, Professor McSwiney spoke on "The Function of Physiology"; on the 12th October, Professor Rowe, on "Colour Chemistry and Dyeing"; on the 21st October, Professor Wheatercroft on "The Scientific Analysis of Engineering Problems"; on the 29th October, Professor Hugh Stewart on "An Ancient Language in the Modern World"; and on the 1st November, Professor Passey on "Cancer Research to-day and yesterday."

Inaugural lectures provide a pleasing note of colour and ceremony in the ordinarily rather drab routine of academic life at Leeds; and at the same time they remind the university public of the diversity of the university's studies, and introduce it to the personality of those who have charge of them. From Professor Stewart's military raid into the land of the scorniers of Latin grammar to Professor Wheatercroft's scintillating exposition of the philosophy of his subject, each of the addresses was an expression of taste and temperament, as well as a commentary upon the state of science.

STAFF APPOINTMENTS.

There are several additions to be made to the list of new members of the staff given in the last *Gryphon*.

Mr. E. L. E. Wheatercroft, M.A. (Cambridge) has been appointed to the newly created chair of Electrical Engineering.

Mr. Wheatercroft's career at Cambridge was one of unusual distinction. He gained an entrance scholarship (in Classics) in Gonville and Caius College in 1915, but postponed his entry until 1919 in order to serve in the war. He then read Mathematics and obtained a first class in the Mathematical Tripos Part I., and later turned to Engineering, obtaining a first class in the Mechanical Science Tripos in 1921. Mr. Wheatercroft's practical training was gained in the works of the British Thomson Houston Company and later with the General Electric Company in America, and he has carried out a considerable volume of research work.

In making this appointment the University has in mind the desirability of developing the Department of Electrical Engineering. The appropriateness of doing this at the present time in view of the national schemes of re-organisation of electrical distribution will be appreciated. Compared with some parts of the country Yorkshire has followed a progressive policy in the distribution of electrical power, and it is felt that this policy should be reflected in the attention paid within the University to the study of the scientific principles of electrical engineering. It is clear that there is now opening up a still wider field of enterprise for the electrical engineer in connexion with the use of electrical power both industrially and for domestic purposes. At the same time there will be a growing need for research into the many problems of the generation and distribution of electric power and its application to various requirements. In discharging its important functions in these respects the Engineer-

ing Department of the University will be greatly strengthened by the election to the new Chair of a man of the high scientific qualifications and sound practical experience of Mr. Wheatcroft.

In the Faculty of Arts, Mr. F. W. Baxter, M.A. (Oxford) has been appointed Lecturer in English to fill the vacancy caused by Mr. E. V. Gordon's appointment to the Chair of English Language; Mr. T. V. Bonn, B.A., Ph.D. (Leeds) has been appointed assistant lecturer in French in place of Mr. Soltau; Mr. Agustín de Irizar has been appointed to the new post of assistant lecturer in Spanish; Mr. L. Robinson, M.A. (Leeds) has been appointed temporary assistant lecturer in Ancient History, during Mr. Richardson's absence in America; and Mr. F. Petch, M.Sc. (Leeds) has been appointed assistant lecturer in Education.

In the Faculty of Science, Mr. G. F. Brett, Ph.D. (Leeds) has been appointed to a new Research Assistantship in Physics; Mr. F. L. Usher, B.Sc. has been appointed to a new Readership in Colloid Chemistry; Mr. E. Rothstein, B.Sc., A.R.C.S., Ph.D., has been appointed Research Assistant in Organic Chemistry; and Mr. G. A. C. Herklotz, B.Sc. (Leeds) has been appointed Demonstrator in Botany.

In the Faculty of Technology, Mr. A. G. Abel, B.Sc. (St. Andrews) and Mr. R. H. Evans, B.Sc. (Manchester) have been appointed Demonstrators in Mechanical Engineering; Mr. C. B. Marson, M.Sc. (Leeds) has been appointed Research Assistant to the Gas Research Committee; Miss E. Levin, M.Sc., Research Assistant in Colour Chemistry and Dyeing; and Mr. W. Hamilton, Instructor in Bookbinding.

At the School of Medicine, Mr. H. Whitridge Davies, M.B., B.S., has been appointed Lecturer in Physiology and Pharmacology, and Mr. A. M. Taylor, M.D. (Leeds) to a new Lectureship in Morbid Anatomy and Histology.

At the Dental School, Mr. J. L. Peel, L.D.S., has been appointed Demonstrator in Prosthetic Dentistry, and Mr. E. C. Purcell, L.D.S., Demonstrator in Clinical Dental Surgery.

Mr. J. Russell Williams, B.A. (Leeds) has been appointed Staff Tutor in the University's Extension Work; and Mrs. M. Robinson, B.A. (Oxford) has been appointed Library Assistant.

Altogether, thirty-five new members of the staff have arrived at the University this term and last; and it is interesting to see that of these twelve are Leeds graduates.

The University Library has recently received two gifts: an anonymous donation of £100 for the purchase of manuscripts and old books; and a collection of over 1,100 volumes of old scientific works, presented by the Warden and Fellows of All Souls' College, Oxford. The books, which date from the sixteenth to the early nineteenth century, are chiefly on medicine and mathematics, with some on botany and chemistry. They include two or three editions of Galileo's works published in his life-time, and sets of the *Philosophical transactions* of the Royal Society of London, the *Histoire* and the *Comptes rendus* of the Académie des Sciences of Paris, and other scientific periodicals.

The title of Emeritus Professor has been conferred on Mr. B. M. Connal and Mr. A. G. Perkin, who retired from the chairs of Latin and Colour Chemistry and Dyeing at the end of last term.

Errata

Sir Berkeley Moynihan was knighted in 1912 *not* 1902.

A University Film

MAY I trespass on the hospitality of your pages to throw out a few suggestions on a project which seems to me of vital importance to the University. The animated discussions at the recent N.U.S. Conference on the question of the Scientific Cinema Commission combined with the daily exhortations in the Press for more British films have pointed out an inevitable course to me. Why go to Hollywood for our films when here at Leeds we have material, actors, scenario and accessories, for any soul stirring dramas we can devise! Let us make our own films.

The question of cast is of the first importance. If we look round, say the Union Committee, I think we can find all the stock figures of movie-land. The main characters are the same in all types of films, it's only the dress that differs. The hero is the same upright he-man whether he wears the opera hat of society drama, the sombrero of wild west thrillers or the honest cap of the domestic-human-interest story. Sometimes even the dress doesn't change, the sweet old mother (who looks a well-preserved eighty even if the hero is in his late teens) always has the same lace tucker just as she has the same trasting eyes and quivering lips. But for our cast—for the hero we suggest the President, he has quite a fair and upright look and could assume the appropriate harassed expression when we gave close-ups of him in moments of stress. Then for the villain, the sombre Secretary, who silently circles with sheafs of papers, might do as a Man of Mystery, or perhaps if we decide on a society drama and want something really horsey, the G.A.C. Secretary can be the dastard who dashes up in his Daimler to invite the innocent heroine on board his yacht on the Rodley Broads. You can easily find a heroine, it might be treading on dangerous ground to suggest one. Preferably she should be fair and curly and the villainess straight and slinky. I'm not sure about some of the staff, whether to cast them as embezzling financiers or as benevolent grandfathers.

Then, as to scenario—for the tender love scenes use could be made of Breech Grove, especially of the seat under the weeping willow for the most poignant parts. "And in the spring-time when the first little chrysanthemums were peeping . . ." If the hero has to be wrongfully deported to Sing Sing our wooden shacks quite resemble a convict settlement or if we're attempting Nature films, what about Wild Life in the Fives Court. The question of an old homestead is rather difficult. Perhaps a corner of our creeper-covered Refec., conveniently near the Cemetery, might do. For low scenes in gambling dens in the underworld try the Union Rooms. Of course when the new building schemes come into operation we can attempt something more ambitious and show the cataclysmic destruction of possibly Babylon, amid the fall of shattered masonry.

And why not boost the *Gryphon* at the same time? The heroine can be so immersed in her *Gryphon* that the hero neatly runs over her as he gallops over the pampas on the Lavenwood horse. Or she can be enamoured of the villain until she recognises the photo in the October issue and he stands revealed in his true lights.

I have only touched on the fringes of a subject which I feel sure will now receive considerable support. The *Gryphon* office boy (officially the assistant manager) has already assured me of his co-operation provided he can play the dear old mother himself—he thinks he would make up well as the part.

STEPHEN OAKES.

Correspondence

THE UNIVERSITY, LEEDS.

To the Editor of the "*Gryphon*."

SIR,

May I take this opportunity of reminding students that Macgregor and Grant's are the sole official outfitters to the Union and of asking them to buy Union Colours from them only.

Yours, etc.,

R. F. BENNETT, Hon. Sec., L.U.U.

Since the last issue of the *Gryphon* we have received a further objection (not intended for publication) to the article "The University and the Bible," published last June. This correspondence is now closed.

WOMEN DAY STUDENTS' APPEAL EFFORT.

SIR,

May we through your columns give our hearty thanks to all who helped to make the Women Day Students' Cafe D'ansant and Sale of Work a success? We received help from many unexpected sources; several firms in no way connected with the University sent contributions. Especially must we mention Mrs. Beck, who, besides supplying the crockery free of charge, patiently satisfied frantic last minute demands for such necessary articles as tea-bags and sugar basins.

May we also express our regret that the seating accommodation was so limited and that several people who wished for tea were unable to obtain it? We should like to congratulate several of our visitors on their indefatigable dancing powers.

The amount to be handed in to the Appeal Fund will be about £75.

Yours, ANNE AUSTICK.

THE UNIVERSITY, LEEDS.

SIR,

May we express, on aesthetic grounds alone, our agreement with the protest made against the liberties taken with the Coat of Arms of the University?

May we add further protests? Several things offend our susceptibilities. The first, of course, is that we are denied the *togâ virilis*, the gown academic. Then not all of us are students, undergraduates if you like, but not students. Again, when we take the trouble to sit more or less patiently while the liberty of speech is limited, for fifty minutes, to a Don, could he not pay us the compliment of wearing the insignia of his calling?

In brief, we should like to see the "student" and "Leeds" outlook replaced by that of the normal undergraduate and 'Varsity, when we should respect our *Alma Mater* the more.

Meanwhile we exchange a Union tie for that of our Old Boys' Club.

I am, Sir, yours obediently,

C.R.F.B.

To the Editor of the "*Gryphon*."

LEEDS, October 7th, 1926.

WOMEN'S SPORTS.

DEAR SIR,

I am beginning to think that in 1906 we, the women students of the University, must have been futurists, for we certainly held a Women's Sports Day on the old Sports Field in St. Michael's Lane.

It was properly organised with entrance fees and prizes.

Perhaps we were a little more retiring or shall I say had to be, in order to conform to public opinion, for the men students were not admitted to the actual sports (you see we were in gymn. costumes) but to the Strawberry Tea and Cricket Match.

I cannot remember whose side won the cricket match. Mr. Ernest Battle was one of the umpires. I know I gave it quite a professional touch by giving him my jersey to take care of when I went on to bowl. One of the members of the team has recollections of five wickets in one over.

We were also artistic for we decorated the Pavilion with greenery and flowers.

I enhanced my reputation as a Yorkshire Scotchwoman by getting so many things for nothing. The crockery was lent me by the Secretary of the Headingley Grounds.

We were up betimes and visiting the Market for our strawberries.

I forget who was champion. I remember one prize I won was for the Sack Race and great fun was caused by the Blind-driving Race. We also always had an event on the Men's Sports Day, which was one of the Social events of the year.

Of course our numbers were less but I think we could give the present day students points in organisation of social events. I have not heard of women students producing a play in a Public Hall lately. We did and made a profit of £15. I know my keenest memories of the University life are not of the Lecture Room, but of the Women's Common Room and social events. Perhaps next year the Women's Sports Day will be reported as the Third, not Second.

F.C.

DEAR SIR,

Having read your article in the *Gryphon* I hasten to inform you that we also held a Sports' Day on the Woodhouse Moor in 1745. All those who took part were Persons of Quality.

In order to make the Races easier we dress up our Petticoats with Tape, and, on account of this, quizzing glasses were forbidden among the Spectators, into the front rank of whom had intruded some too venturesome Town Gallants. I seem to recall one boyishish young person who came out to Bowl in some Garment called a Kilt, but she was, I believe, dismissed from the field for Inpropriety.

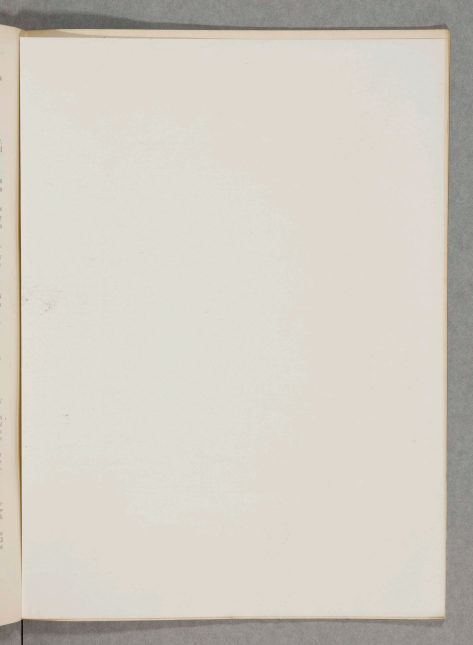
I cannot remember which side gained the Victory. I only know that our side wore our Patches upon our Noses and the others on their Chins. Great merriment was caused by the Apple-dabbling and Spear-throwing with a Bolkin. There was a Maypole outside the Pavilion.

AMELIA K.

DEAR SIR,

As I understand that you are inviting the possessors of historical reminiscences to communicate them to your excellent periodical, you may be interested to know that I still treasure a lively memory of the Sports held by the young ladies of our Academy on 15th June, 1215, at the (even then) Old Sports Field in St. Michael's Lane.

I am probably the only survivor of that festive gathering. It was held very privately, so as not to offend the sense of decorum so general at that period, and I remember that the small body which organised it incurred some criticism as advanced and unwomanly. We did not



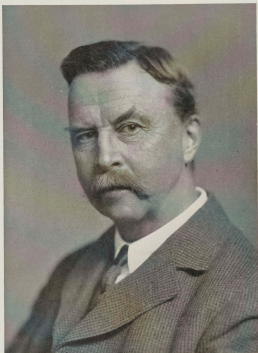


Photo by

Elliot & Fry Ltd., London.

Professor B. M. CONNAL.



55 BC



1315 AD



1745 AD



1906 AD



1926 AD

even ask the men students to tea after our contests were over, and at the Cricket Match we were content with supplies of our own sex, Rebecca (a student from York) and Rouven, who afterwards became Lady Ivanhoe and a prominent worker in the cause of villain education.

We were up betimes, collecting rhododendrons and other blooms for the decoration of the Pavilion. Some of our Committee visited the market shortly after daybreak, to buy provisions for our tea, and narrowly escaped being run in, as we used to say, on a charge of forestalling. I borrowed all sorts of things, as I have a natural talent for getting what I want without much trouble. It was necessary, however, to use a little tact and avoid shocking the sensitive; and I still remember with mingled pride and shame the ingenious excuses with which I induced the Hall Porter to lend me a few candles for the purpose of timing the races on the principle invented by Alfred the Great, then still in use in our primitive community.

We gathered on the field at two o'clock, each in her simple and a decent frock; but, for the mere convenience in our play, we cast our ampler coverings away, and, clad in kirtles girded to the knee, engaged in miscellaneous revelry. I will not vaunt my triumphs; other hands shall sing my victory in the hundred yards; the height I jumped; how, whizzing from my hand, the hammer covered quite a lot of land; the speed with which, imprisoned in a sack, I staggered nonchalantly round the track; and how, at eventide, when stumps were drawn, my bat I carried from the gruesome lawn.

There were only two drawbacks to the day. Some monks from Kirkstall, who were out for a walk—a most irregular proceeding, but, alas! not unusual in those disturbed days when good King John was on the throne—persisted in looking over the fence and making quite audible remarks. The Dean of the Women Students, who shared our progressive views, said "Naughty! Shoo!" several times; but they were very silly and pretended not to hear, and stayed for hours, and actually offered to give the prizes. We simply had to let them do it, to get rid of them and, as I got all the prizes, I had to endure all their ridiculous compliments.

The second incident was very depressing to some of us. As we returned from the field through the lingering dusk, we found quite a crowd of people standing round the Shire Oak, talking excitedly about some charter that had been signed somewhere. I do not know much about that sort of thing, as I took Botany; but there were a few girls from the History Department with us, and it made them very gloomy. One of them said encouragingly that perhaps it was not a Select Charter, but the general idea was that, if Stables got on to it, it would be, and that the whole thing was a great nonsense.

In spite of these untoward events, it was a glorious day, which the emaciated woman of the present age may well envy. It is a good many years ago, and I am an old woman; but I think that the training which I acquired on the Old Sports Field would still enable me to give a good account of myself against some of your modern athletes.

Yours faithfully,

ADELA OF ADEL.

To the Editor of the "Griffon."

DEAR SIR,

I distinctly remember, shortly before the arrival of Julius Caesar, the women students of the University (at that time the Headhunters' Institute) holding a Women's Sports Day near the Oak at Headingley. We called it a "Greus" (the word had come in advance of Julius).

Our husbands (for we all had one in those days) brought us to the arena on their backs, and stood round to applaud our efforts, afterwards joining in the tree-climbing contest, and mangel-wurzel banquet.

Perhaps our games were a little less organised, but more exuberant than now, embracing more of the competitive element, and less team spirit. I can recall one game where we had our hands tied behind us, and the woman who could bite the biggest piece out of someone else won the contest. I know I created quite a sensation by giving Mr. Headhunter my little fur tunic to hold, when I went in to get a good bite. Unfortunately my opponent had protruding teeth, and she won. One of the members can still show the marks of five bites on one tender part.

We were up betimes, sharpening our teeth with pieces of flint, and catching the mangel-wurzels.

I have not heard of women holding a dance in a Public House cellar. We did, and got it in the neck from the Dean of Women Students.

I hope you will publish this to show present women students that on the question of Sports Days we could give them a point or two, or for that matter a bite or two.

B.C.55.



"FAITH AND HISTORY."

J. S. Hoyland, M.A., F.R.Hist.S. S.C.M., 5/-.

IN this book the author makes an appeal for a new method of history-studying and history-teaching. "Neither the motive of scientific accuracy, nor that of antiquarian interest, nor the practical motive of learning to make the future better from the experience of the past—far less the pseudo-patriotic motive of national incitement to pride and hatred—is to be regarded as right or sufficient." What is needed is an attitude which sees in history the life story of humanity, and behind this story an ever-emerging divine purpose. National history should only be studied as a record of a particular contribution to the welfare of mankind as a whole.

The bulk of this book attempts to trace the emergence of such a purpose in the twin principles of freedom and love. The author sees them first of all dimly expressed in the biological principle of the survival of the fittest, and then in the love exhibited by a mother for her young. One wonders how the author would account for those apparently anti-social phenomena in nature such as earthquakes and the cholera germ. Are these also manifestations of this upward urge?

These principles are seen to culminate and to embody themselves perfectly in the man Jesus Christ, and it is on them that the Kingdom of God is to be founded on earth. (One interesting chapter is devoted to tracing this undwelling spirit in men of all countries, taking as special instances Shakespeare and the Indian Mystics). The book ends with a suggested outline of the type of history course which should be taught in the Junior Classes of secondary schools and shows the contribution that each nation has made to the world story.

This book is characteristic of most of the publications of the Student Christian Movement, in that it is incorrigibly optimistic, and it is certainly a book that all history students should read.

U.F.T.B.

We have also received from the S.C.M.:—*Studies in the Christian Character*, by F. A. Cockin (9d.); *What it Feels Like*, by "Doctor Robin" (2/-); *Faith and Friendship* (6d.); *Christian Faith and Social Order*, by W. J. Pick (1/-).

Acknowledgments

The Gong (Nottingham); *The Student* (Edinburgh); *The Mask* (Glasgow Technical College); *Glasgow University Magazine*; *New Troy* (London Union Society); *The New Student*; *Carnival* (Birmingham Rag Magazine); *The Sphinx* (Liverpool).

Science in the Service of Man

X. EURYTHMICS.

IT has been suggested that I should add yet another volume to that excellent series of books entitled "Science in the Service of Man." Ere you read this we shall have passed through strenuous times. Bazaar Day is forgotten, the Freshers' Smoker and such functions are but vague memories. We have settled down to dance and so it is hoped that the foregoing remarks may be of some topical interest.

Now the writer of scientific papers usually occupies considerable space in describing the apparatus. This is extremely sound practice as it leaves less room for results. Some go so far as to leave no room at all, which is very cunning indeed, and finish up with something of this sort: "I must close now as I am reminded that I have forgotten to put the cork in my little flask of Methylamine and my colleagues are not amused.—Yours in haste, H. A. Logens, The Laboratory, Labrador."

I will therefore proceed to describe the apparatus, or the equivalent, to make a few remarks concerning Bands and their Musical Instruments.

There are of course many varieties of Bands. To name just a few there are Military Bands (Salvation Army and others), German Bands, Hat Bands, Waist Bands, Wave Bands (Physical and Hairdressers'), Dance Bands and Bands of Marriage. Space does not permit me to enumerate the many virtues of all these and I shall confine my attention to the Dance Band in which we are more immediately interested.

COMPOSITION OF THE DANCE BAND.

The average Dance Band consists of the following:—a pianoforte, a violin, a saxophone, a ukulele and a drum. A superior Dance Band would, in addition to these, have a Sousaphone, a Megaphone and a Microphone and so on, the greater the number of 'phones the greater the superiority. In Scotland I believe they include the Bagpipes and in Ireland a Harp, which, though being neither here nor there so to speak, displays the hardness of the one nation and the sense of humour of the other.

But to get back to the subject with which I have to deal.

I will consider the Saxophone first, for I consider this instrument to hold pride of place in the Dance Band.

In the process of manufacture of the Saxophone a change of state is passed through known as the degradation of matter. To some of my readers this idea may be new while others will be familiar with the analogous case of Radium. From the point of view of Atomic Structure, therefore, the Saxophone may be said to consist fundamentally of degraded electrons. Apparently, the player blowing through the instrument is just more than the wretched creatures can stand, with the result that you get the Electrons' Lament or the mellow note peculiar to this instrument. It may be seen in a general way why superior instruments are made of silver—electrons from the silver atom possessing of course a far finer voice than those from the brass atom, and Chemists too may see the significance of the expression "The cry of tin."

Next we come to the Banjo, about which I shall say little. He is a jolly little chap and does not pull such a long face as his relative, the Ukulele. I feel he shares

the idealistic view that all forms of work are uplifting. After saying "Pink-a-Ponk-a-Ping" for five or six hours on end you feel like that I do not hesitate to assert that you will go far.

There now remain the Pianoforte, the Violin and the Drum. The first two from time to time have been credited with possessing souls and so cannot be satisfactorily explained without becoming philosophical, but the drum, possessing no soul, is content to fill his aching void with the light of an electric lamp and to beat out the time to which others will wear out theirs.

THE RESULTS.

The apparatus going well, a movement of 400 feet per second (or some such time) is set up, this movement itself processing in an anti-clockwise direction in an elliptical orbit, and, if only the Great Hall had been made square instead of oblong with two doors, it might well have been a circular orbit, in which case we should have had simple harmonic motion right away, and what a lot of trouble that would have saved me—and who knows, maybe some of you too.

As it is I write $\frac{1}{r} = C_1 + C_2 \cdot \cos \theta$, which, although you may not be aware, has something to do with an ellipse. This is still more complicated as "The human element" (not shown in the equation above) must be taken into consideration. Unlike C_1 and C_2 this is far from constant.

Happily, however, the expression becomes simplified 'cos Theta and her partner, after No. 4—a waltz, "No one but you dear"—have the elliptical orbit at a tangent and take a straight path ($y = mx + c$) down the main staircase and thence to infinity or some such place. An alternative and rather more curved path sometimes taken is via the back staircase and engineers' laboratory ($pe^x = c$). But for our purpose this does not matter.

We are now left with $\frac{1}{r} = C_1 + C_2$. Unfortunately C_1 and C_2 are far too constant to be got rid of in this manner and we have to wait until No. 13—the Charleston. During this they get mixed up in a nasty brawl and thrown out.

My discourse is at an end. Mathematicians may understand that $\frac{1}{r}$ ceases to be important, others may not. In any case it really does not greatly matter. You probably were not there to see our constant friends removed and are in blissful ignorance of the whole thing.

G.L.S.

Sir,

I have had the privilege of reading the article on "Eurythmics" by your scientific correspondent G.L.S., before publication, and I wish to protest against the very materialistic explanation of the saxophone's mellow note, which he has to offer to your readers.

He speaks of "degraded electrons sneezing in a draught." Is not the noise rather a soul-manifestation and one which cannot be explained in terms of electrons? Has G.L.S. ever held a worn, palpitating saxophone in his arms? Has he ever heard, out on the moors, the plaintive wail of a wild saxophone calling its young? If he has, Sir, I think he would agree that far from being the "sneezing of degraded electrons" it is rather the uplifted cry of a tortured larynx, trapped on its aerial ascent and handed down in its metal prison from generation unto generation.

Yours, &c.,

W.M.T.

UNIVERSITY SOCIETIES

THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIETY.

The Society has grown from a small group who met in the Joint Common Room to a large and flourishing society with considerably over a hundred members. It has not, however, lost its friendly and informal atmosphere, although it has had to move to the Education Lecture Theatre for its meetings.

Anyone can come to the meetings which are held every Saturday at 11.0 a.m. Some already arranged for this term are:—

Nov. 13th—H. Chaturvedi, "The Advance of Internationalism in India."

Nov. 20th—H. T. Bing (Sec., British Federation of Youth), "The Rise of the German Youth Movement."

Nov. 27th—R. O. Hall, "China."

Dec. 11th—M. Imbénit, "Switzerland, a League of Nations."

M.W.

DEBATING SOCIETY.

Parliament Night has come and gone. Perhaps the less said about it the better. This year it has again raised in the minds of the organisers the question of whether this established annual event is not indeed a pearl cast before swine. A contingent of the notably brainless established themselves in a prominent position and the remainder of the gallery, in the approved sheep-like manner, followed their lead. The outcome was a blurred hubbub of inarticulate sound, with the nett result that the front-bench speeches and the witty interjections (if any) of the less hooligan members of the gallery were equally nullified.

That Parliament Night should be a rag no one will deny—a rag of a high intellectual order. Only by treating the event with a certain mock-seriousness can we derive genuine humour from it. That it should be made an occasion for unmorganised rowdiness and semi-drunken hooliganism is an affair which no institution, except, perhaps, a Modern University, would allow to pass without public comment.

H. R. GUENIN, *Chairman, L.U.D.S.*

DRAMATIC SOCIETY.

The Society promises a session as successful as that of 1925-26; the membership is already as large if not larger than that of last year and is still on the increase.

It has been deemed inadvisable to produce this term, owing to the strike and the lack of coal, but this deficiency will, it is hoped, be made up for, in February, when the Society is staging a super-production. The actual piece to be played has not been decided upon as yet, but a Greek play may legitimately be hinted at, even at this early date.

Play readings will be held as usual in the Refectory, up to date "Alice Sit by the Fire," by J. M. Barrie, and "Dr. Knock," by Jules Romains have been read with great success. Plays for reading in the coming months are "Conflict," Miles Mattison; "John Bull's other Island," G. B. Shaw; "The Showing up of Blanco Posnet," also G.B.S.; "Masses and Men"; and "King Lear's Wife."

A grand Society evening will be held at Westwood by the kind permission of Mrs. Redman King on December 7th when "Hay Fever" will be read. It is hoped that every member of the Society will keep this date free and help to make this a really first class evening.

P.G.

CAVENDISH SOCIETY.

The inaugural meeting was held on October 26th. The Presidential Address was a stimulating account of the recent advances in our knowledge of the formation of soils and of the building up of a new branch of science, that of Pedology or Soil Genetics.

At the second meeting, the Society was addressed by Mr. Manley, of Magdalen College, Oxford, his subject being "The Union of Mercury and Helium." This attracted a large audience who were presented with one of the most fascinating discourses on experimental technique that has been given to the Society in recent years, apart from the novelty and theoretical importance of the theme.

The principal attraction during the remainder of the term is the Cavendish Open Lecture which will be given by Professor Smithells on November 29th. No introduction is needed for Professor Smithells and it is hoped that for this lecture, to which everyone is invited, a record audience will come to hear one who has done so much, especially in this University, for the cause of science.

C. G. ADDISLEY, Sec.

O.T.C.

Once again the contingent has been in evidence outside its headquarters, this time to pay its last respects to one of the "Old Brigade," the late Hall Porter. The Contingent supplied a firing party of twelve men and carried through, without a hitch, one of the most difficult pieces of ceremonial drill. As far as we can find out from past records, this is the first time that an O.T.C. has furnished a firing party in peace time—surely this is something for Leeds to be proud of!

We should like to take this opportunity of extending a hearty welcome to the recruits, their keenness and high spirits put many of the trained men into the background.

We have still room for a few more recruits provided they are keen, for keen men are a godsend, but casual men are a pest.

There seems to be an entirely false impression abroad, that to join the O.T.C. means the expenditure of a considerable amount of money, may we once and for ever destroy that impression? To join the O.T.C. costs nothing, to carry on in the O.T.C. costs only 8/- per year, which is spent on the upkeep of the common room and lounge; we clothe you, take you for a fortnight's holiday by the seaside, where we feed you, exercise you and house you, ALL for 8/-! Is there any other club or society in the University which can offer you so much?

The first mess-dinner is to be held in the Refectory on the evening following the Field Day on November 10th. Judging from the number of tickets already sold, the keenness of the recruits has spread throughout the corps.

This year the O.T.C. is running a major dance, we are trying for originality everywhere, even the price is new—it is only 5/6 for a single ticket. The decorations are in the able hands of Corporal Spikins whose originality in poster-work is already well known. Come to the O.T.C. dance in the Great Hall on December 3rd and enjoy the best and most sociable dance of the season. Old students please note this date.

These are only a few of the forthcoming activities hatched by those select few who inhabit that large, isolated building at the top of De Grey Road, known as the O.T.C. headquarters. If you are at all interested why not look us up? For, using the words of a Fresher, you'll find that "It's the most sociable place in the University."

H. HOLNESS.

"Gryphonitis"

AN APPEAL FROM AN OLD STUDENT.

"THE *Gryphon* (Leeds) and *The Belford College Union Magazine* seem to smack more of the public school than the University. They are full of sports results, bad humour, various lists, accounts, deaths and marriages, etc. All very right and proper, but rather dull."

Such was the scathing comment poured over us by *The University* critics in April last. Let us gather together all our forces and move heaven and earth rather than have such withering criticism fall to our lot this session. We may not achieve brilliance in the literary or artistic spheres, we may be maudlin, insane, flippant or shallow, but at least we can remove that most blighting of adjectives—*dull*—from those heaped upon our unfortunate magazine.

They tell us our sports results, reports of society meetings, accounts of lectures, plays and social events are very right and proper, but *dull*. How can they be made otherwise? The source of the trouble is, I think, the fact that zealous secretaries (or other scribes who do this reporting work) forget their readers. Under pressure of their "right and proper" interest in their Societies, they elaborate their accounts with details interesting and often intelligible only to members of those Societies. But why do this? Members of a certain society are already acquainted with details of their own meetings: if they are not acquainted with them, they certainly don't deserve to have the *Gryphon's* popular appeal sacrificed to their laziness. Reporters should therefore endeavour to shape their accounts according to the point-of-view of the general reader—that genial soul whose crowded engagement list prevents him from joining the Photographic Society, but who likes to know when it has successfully negotiated an expedition to such-and-such a place. He should not, however, have to extract that information from a mass of detail referring vaguely to a certain person (identity unknown) who nearly fell down a cliff during the course of the expedition. Remember, it's not your own diary, but something of interest to the community, that we want.

Also it is vitally necessary to get new material to lighten the mass of these lists and reports, even if they do gain more popular meaning. Many people, I am sure, are willing and keen to write for the *Gryphon*, but when they come to consider the actual penning of an article, they find themselves barren of ideas. It's no good sitting down and dutifully searching your mind for a subject. The thing to do is to go about all day and every day with your eyes open and your mind alert. You may see or hear something that amuses you. Don't selfishly hug it close. Ask yourself: Can I work this up into something that will amuse other people too? Then go home and work it up—on paper—and send it along to the *Gryphon's* Editor. And what about that heated argument you had with so-and-so the other night? It doesn't matter whether it was about cosmic forces or the colour of neck-ties: it interested you, so it's bound to interest a considerable number of other students. Write down your arguments in the form of a challenge, and publish it in the *Gryphon*. Other people will take it up, and with you will lie the credit of having set the ball rolling merrily through two or three subsequent magazine numbers. There is nothing more interesting than a good argument, even to non-combatants.

Freshers, you also can help in the great work of regeneration. You are young and fresh; surely you have fresh ideas with which to stimulate our jaded minds. Let yourselves be bitten at the outset by a healthy and permanent attack of "Gryphonitis." (I speak with the emphasis that comes of a keen regret for my own

past negligence in this respect.) Make the *Gryphon* gay, make it humanly interesting, make it, if you can, into abiding literature, but, above all, in the name of all light-heartedness and laughter, help us to remove the obliterating stain of "dullness" from our escutcheon. The *Gryphon* has suffered from "sicke feathers," pluck them out, and present her spruce and bright-plumed before the eyes of next year's critics.

E.A.O.

On Going Home

ON with the dance by all means but when it is over the question of Going Home remains.

Now I am not one to advocate going home soon, or going home quickly, or even going home the nearest way, but I think a short discourse on Going Home Quietly would be appreciated.

There are several points to be considered; fortunate possessors of cars will be advised to have their houses situated on slight slopes, the house can then be approached with the engine off, ensuring a minimum of that bug-bear of modern life—noise. If a dog is kept it should be carefully propitiated—nothing is more annoying to the true artist than to have his unobtrusive entrance marred by a descendant of the geese on the Capitol.

Once safely inside it is not advisable to linger unduly in any room above which other members of the family are sleeping—present day walls, even if they do not possess ears themselves, make things fairly easy for anyone who does.

Avoid unnecessary noise while downstairs, noise such as is occasioned by the repeated smashing of crockery or the barking of shins, and when about to go up to bed *wait till the clock strikes*. This is a most important point on which all experts are unanimous, if you go up just before the clock strikes and the noise of your ascent inadvertently awakes your family, they will probably be still awake when the hour strikes and your assertions at breakfast that you "got in quite early" will fall on unbelieving ears, on the other hand if you wait till after the hour any wakeful person will have some 55 minutes in which to fall asleep before the next hour strikes; this is usually ample (human nature is luckily, so constituted that the danger of anyone disturbing themselves to the extent of looking at their watch is almost negligible).

Another useful point to remember is always to tread on the side of the stair against the wall, as here the stair is firmly supported by the brickwork and the chances of squeaking are considerably reduced.

In regard to the opening of doors that squeak there are two schools of thought, one advising a quick push and the other recommending an imitation of a slow motion picture. Personally I hold no brief for either of these and believe that a little oil judiciously applied is a much surer method.

The undoubted acumen of my readers, aided by these few hints will, I hope, enable them to enjoy a winter session unspotted by distressing remarks asent the excessive lateness (or rather earliness) of their arrival home.

It may be noted that this article is intended for a guide only to persons living at home or in lodgings and will be of little use to the fortunate beings who inhabit hostels.

R.B.L.



BY the time this is in print most of the Clubs will have made deep inroads into their respective fixture lists for this term. The Semi-Final of the I.V.A.B. Lacrosse Championship will have been decided and important Christie matches—Soccer and Rugby—will have been either lost or won at Manchester.

All the Clubs have made a moderate start but more new blood is needed if 'Varsity sport is to maintain a high standard. It is the duty of every member of the Union if he plays any game at all to offer himself to a University team before playing for outsiders or retiring from active service. Don't wait for the hard worked secretary to find you out—drop him a note in the pigeon holes.

The Inter-Varsity Boxing Championships are to be held in London on December 3rd and although Leeds, on the grounds of expense, is only sending a skeleton team, we have high hopes of bringing back at least one Championship.

CLUB NOTES AND RESULTS.

HARRIERS.

The Club this year has so far performed very creditably. After several trial runs and two paper chases they were in a position to choose an "A" team which ran against St. John's College, York, and beat them, Leeds 34, York 47. Since then there has been a match against University College, Nottingham. A strong first team was chosen as they could not tell what Nottingham were like, the result was rather startling, all the Leeds men came in ahead of the first Notts' man, J. Procter heading the list with a time of 37 mins. 45 secs. for the 6½ miles.

The "A" team lost their fixture with New College, Harrogate, over a real "Colonial Course," on Wednesday, November 3rd.

BOAT CLUB.

Once again the members of the Boat Club have entered into strenuous training, preparatory to the "Inter-Faculty Fours," which are to be held at Rodley on Saturday, December 4th. At least five crews will be competing in this event and the "Sadler Cup," presented by Sir Michael Sadler, will be keenly contested.

The Club has been particularly fortunate this year having lost only two members—S. A. Senior and D. Neal—out of last year's first three crews, and also in getting a good flock of promising new members, the chief of whom is —. Ranton, a senior oarsman from Durham School, and in spite of extremely bad weather which was experienced on Wednesdays and Saturdays at the beginning of the term, the training of these budding "blues" is going on apace. (There is still room for several more members to complete the maiden crews).

The Boat Club offers a hearty welcome to the Pro-Chancellor, Col. C. H. Tetley, D.S.O., who himself is an old rowing man, as Patron to the Club in succession to Mr. E. G. Arnold, the ex-Pro-Chancellor.

The Annual Dinner was held on November 9th and a Boat Club Dance has been arranged for February, next term, the latter being an entirely new departure.

L.U.R.F.C.

The Rugby Club is captained this season by T. G. Clark, whose first task has been to build up a first XV. from a nucleus of six of last year's regular players. To the joy of the captain and selection committee seven or eight new players who suitably fit into the vacant places, have turned out. Thus the Club would seem to have good prospects for a successful season.

Of the seven fixtures on the card to date, three have been won, two lost, one postponed and one cancelled, with 82 points for and 32 against. This record is not really creditable, because the two defeats might easily have been converted into wins if the team had not shown two very bad faults.

The backs have shown themselves to be a good scoring combination and the forwards have been good in loose rushes but have not yet learned how to work together to feed the men behind. That is the one great failing; the other is weak defence. At first the weakness lay both in tackling and in the stopping of forward rushes. Inability to tackle nearly threw away the Wakefield match, but in the Ilkley match the tackling improved and the match was lost through failure to check forward dribbles at their beginning. The forwards were the chief offenders with regard to tackling while the backs were childish in their half-hearted attempts to stop forward rushes.

The team in general suffers from the introduction of so much new blood much of it inexperienced in senior rugby. It takes some time for such a side to "shake down" and to learn to play together, but with keenness for the game and for the good of the club the members should not be much longer in learning this lesson.

On November 3rd the Sheffield University XV. was encountered at Weetwood and the game resulted in a win for Leeds by 26 points to 3. Richards opened the scoring after Illingworth had drawn the defence. Sledge scored two tries, one of them after beating several opponents. Snipper scored once but nearly lost the score by cutting inside and not feeding his wing. King cut through and gave Rance a score and finally Illingworth received a pass from the scrum and ran straight through to score between the posts. Goals were kicked by Hollier (3) and Snipper.

In the first half the forwards failed to hook and heel, so the backs had few chances. In the second half there was a general improvement in all departments, the forwards hooking and heeling more often and the backs handling well. It was pleasing to see the side improve in team work as the game progressed. If this is maintained, it augurs well for the large part of the season which is still ahead.

LACROSSE CLUB.

This Club has again entered upon the season with good prospects. The team is practically the same as last year with the exception that the attack has been strengthened by E. Robinson, from Manchester University.

There has been three matches played so far this season:—Leeds winning two, Bradford 6-4 and Moorland Old Boys 5-3 and losing to the "champions," Headingley, after a hard game, 5-11.

THE SOCCER CLUB.

The 1st XI. has played three matches to date, the first against East End Park in the Beeston Charity Cup, was lost 3-2, but as this was the first match of the season the display was quite satisfactory. Since then the play has deteriorated; the match with City Tradersmen being drawn and against York St. John's College lost.

The 2nd XI. has started in good style, all matches with the exception of Ackwith School having been won. In this match which was lost 6-4, they played with 10 men, Cross being injured during the first five minutes.

Of the Freshers, Tordoff (left wing) and Morgan (centre-forward) are the most promising and are in the 1st XI.

Soccer XI. v. Durham (away) Lost .. 6-7

HOCKEY CLUB.

The Hockey Club is greatly in need of more Freshers.

RESULTS.

1st XI.					
Oct. 9th	..	West Riding	..	Away	Lost .. 0-8
" 16th	..	Bradford	..	Home	Won .. 2-0
" 20th	..	R. D. Somers XI.	..	Home	Lost .. 1-5
" 23rd	..	Ben Rhydding	..	Home	Won .. 5-3
" 27th	..	MANCHESTER UNIVERSITY	..	Away	Lost .. 0-1
" 30th	..	Huddersfield	..	Home	Won .. 5-4
2nd XI.					
Oct. 9th	..	West Riding 2nd XI.	..	Home	Won .. 6-3
" 16th	..	Bradford 2nd XI.	..	Away	Lost .. 1-3
" 23rd	..	Hyde Park	..	Away	Won .. 4-1
" 27th	..	1st Border Regt., York	..	Home	Lost .. 0-4
" 30th	..	Huddersfield 2nd XI.	..	Away	Cancelled.
Nov. 10th	..	LIVERPOOL UNIVERSITY	..	Away	Won .. 7-2

H.O.A.

The Mountaineer

(To J.M.)

I wish for you no country lane,
No velvet turf nor greenwood cool,
Where pattering feet of summer rain
In silver shod, dance on the pool.

Be yours the road up the haring hill,
Clean-swept by joyous winds of God—
The high adventure and the thrill
Of eager feet on springy sod!

Nor yours the orchard blossom-flushed,
And fragrant as a rose in June;
Nor sleeping valley, peaceful, hushed
To rest beneath a golden moon.

Be yours the tempest's fierce delight,
The icy summit keen and clear,
The fine endeavour to the height,
For you were born a mountaineer.

R.E.S.

WOMEN'S SPORTS.

LACROSSE CLUB.

We have more members this year than formerly, some of whom are very promising. We need more practice this term in preparation for next term when we have a full fixture list.

RESULTS.

v. Bradford Ladies	Lost	..	11-0
v. Thoresby High School	Won	..	11-5

NETBALL CLUB.

The Club has started this year well by winning the first three matches.

1st Team v. Leeds Girls' High School	Won	..	26-12
2nd	32-9
1st	39-23
2nd	32-16
1st	34-12
2nd	21-15
3rd	21-7

HOCKEY CLUB.

The Hockey team has not yet played against any good teams so it is difficult to decide whether the standard is higher than last year. It probably is, although the whole team lacks sticking power. The forwards are individually good but do not combine well and the defence clears wildly. The two freshers in the team have justified their inclusion.

1st XI.

v. Hull Y.F.I.	Home	..	Won	..	5-2
v. Bingley Training College	Home	..	Won	..	8-1
v. Leeds Women	Away	..	Won	..	5-1
v. LIVERPOOL UNIVERSITY	Away
v. Barnsley Ladies	Away	..	Won	..	10-1

2nd XI.

v. Bingley T.C.	Away	..	Won	..	8-2
v. Wharfedale Ladies	Away	..	Won	..	12-1

A Song of Jacob

Gretel came to me
Like a startled flock in summer;
Spreading through the blue,
Then slow-circling, drooping lower
To the surfling sea.

She came closer still
Like the glories of the morning
Flung in random skies,
With a fairy gold adorning
Hollows in the hill.

Never will she go
Never while strong wings are straining
Outward through the blue,
Or while fiery gold is raining
On the hill below.

JAMES BAXTER.

Minutes of the Union Committee

PRELIMINARY Meeting of the 1926-27 Union Committee, held in the Joint Common Room, on Friday, July 2nd, at 11 a.m.

The Chair was occupied by Mr. C. E. D. Nicholls, President of Union, 1925-26.

The following elections were made:—

Honorary President ..	The Chancellor.
Hon. Vice-Presidents ..	The Vice-Chancellor and open to be elected.
Hon. Treasurer ..	Mr. W. R. Grist.
Hon. Secretary ..	E. F. Bennett.
Hon. Students Treasurers ..	H. Gaze, Miss Austick.
<i>Gryphon Sub-Committee:—</i>	
Editor ..	R. W. Harrison.
Hon. Treasurer ..	Mr. H. W. Swift.
Sub-Editors ..	Miss E. S. Okazowska, R. H. Oliver, W. M. Towler.
Business Manager ..	D. W. E. Burridge.

Entertainments Sub-Committee:—

Secretary ..	(To be elected).
Member ..	H. Dain.

Reception Sub-Committee:—

Secretary ..	D. R. Riddell.
Convener ..	Miss B. McMillan.

G.A.C. Committee:—

Secretary ..	H. O. Andrews.
--------------	----------------

Sales Sub-Committee:—

Hon. Secretary ..	F. J. Dent.
Member ..	D. W. E. Burridge.

Overseas Students' Sub-Committee:—

Hon. Secretary ..	Mr. P. K. Dutt.
Member ..	C. A. Ford, Miss Ealing.

Inter-Faculty Athletic Board:—

One representative ..	H. O. Andrews.
-----------------------	----------------

Working Men's Institute Committee:—

Representative ..	J. E. Hitchcock.
-------------------	------------------

Refectory Committee:—

Representative ..	B. Gaze.
-------------------	----------

National Union of Students:—

..	R. H. Morley.
..	W. M. Towler.

Old Students Association:—

..	Miss B. McMillan.
..	E. F. Bennett.

Club Representatives (etc.):—

Association F.C. ..	A. Towers.
Athletics Club ..	H. Garnett.
Boat Club ..	J. Way.
Chess Club ..	C. A. Ford.
Fives Club ..	J. E. Hitchcock.
Gymnastic Club ..	A. B. Wildman.
Golf Club ..	D. R. Riddell.
Harriers' Club ..	R. H. Oliver.
Lacrosse Club ..	W. Chalmers.
O.T.C. ..	D. W. E. Burridge.
Swimming ..	D. R. Riddell.
Tennis ..	G. A. Dibb.
Cricket ..	H. Dain.
R.U.F.C. ..	(To be elected).
Women's Athletics ..	Miss B. McMillan.
.. Hockey ..	Miss E. S. Okazowska.
.. Gymnastics ..	Miss B. McMillan.
.. Lacrosse ..	Miss D. Sage.
.. Netball ..	Miss A. Austick.
.. Swimming ..	Miss D. Sage.
.. Tennis ..	Miss D. Sage.

R. H. MORLEY.

October 5th, 1926.

The First Meeting of the Union Committee for the Session 1926-27 was held in the Refectory on Tuesday, October 5th, at 2.30 p.m.

1. The Minutes of the Preliminary Meeting were read and confirmed.

2. (a) It was proposed, seconded and carried that Dr. F. M. Rowe (President of the Union 1911-12) Professor of Dyeing and Colours Chemistry in the University of Leeds, be elected an Hon. Vice-President of the Union.

(b) Owing to the resignation of Mr. R. W. Harrison as Editor of the *Gryphon*, Miss E. S. Okazowska was elected to that position.

(c) Miss B. de Lacy Holmes was elected to the vacant office of a Sub-Editor of the *Gryphon*, caused by the election of Miss E. S. Okazowska to the Editorship.

(d) Mr. W. Chalmers was elected Hon. Secretary of the Entertainments Sub-Committee.

(e) Mr. H. Dain was elected R.U.F.C. representative.

3. The following estimates were sanctioned:—

	£	s.	d.
G.A.C.	28	1	3
A.F.C.	43	10	0
Athletic Club ..	38	10	4
Boat Club	53	3	0
Chess Club	12	11	0
Crick Club	32	1	0
Crick Club—Bats ..	12	10	0
Fives Club	17	7	0
Golf Club	14	2	8
Gymnastic Club ..	39	0	0
Harriers' Club ..	30	5	0
Lacrosse Club (M.) ..	39	0	4
Lacrosse Club (W.) ..	13	12	6
Shooting Right ..	11	11	4
Groundsmen—Wages ..	449	16	0
J. Hodgkinson	52	0	0
Clerk's Salary	100	0	0
Gryphon Grant	10	0	0
M.R.C.	50	0	0
W.R.C.	30	0	0
S.R.C.	30	0	0
M.W.R.C.	15	0	0
D.R.C.	5	0	0

4. It was proposed, seconded and carried that a sum not exceeding thirty pounds (£30) be allotted for the Entertainment of the N.U.S. Delegates to the National Union of Students Council Meeting to be held at Leeds, October 22nd-25th.

5. (a) A letter was read from Mr. O. Anderson, Hon. Secretary of the Union 1923-24, re: Life Membership of the Union. The executive of the Union Committee were asked to meet Mr. Anderson, and prepare a report for the next Committee meeting.

(b) An application was received from the Choral Society to amalgamate with the Orchestral Society under the title of "Music Society." This application was granted.

(c) The Hon. Secretaries of the Supporters' Club for the Session 1925-26 (Messrs. Vass and Wormald) asked the Union Committee to evolve a scheme whereby the Union should organise support for Union functions.

It was proposed, seconded and carried, that the Union Committee should not organise such support.

6. (a) It was proposed, seconded and carried, that the Playing Fields be closed until 3.30 p.m. on Wednesday, October 6th, as a mark of appreciation of the late Hall Porter's services to the Union, and that a sum of £3 3s. 6d. be sanctioned for the purchase of a wreath.

The Chairman asked the Union Committee to attend the funeral—the service to take place at the Trinity Wesleyan Church at 2.30 p.m.

(b) It was announced that the Union Dance would take place on October 22nd, tickets 6/6 which could be obtained at the Union Office.

R. H. MORLEY.

November 2nd, 1926.

A Special Meeting of the Union Committee for the Session 1926-27 was held on Tuesday, October 19th, at 1.30 p.m., in the Joint Common Room.

1. It was proposed, seconded and carried:—

"That a meeting of the G.A.C. be called to which Presidents of Societies concerned in the matter be invited, to discuss the question of drawing up a programme of Union (Athletic and Society) activities, for which publicity be given. The G.A.C. Secretary to be detailed to look into this matter."

It was suggested that a Notice Board be erected at the side of the Union Notice Board.

2. It was proposed, seconded and carried that this Committee elect a Chairman of the Rag Sub-Committee. The various R.C.'s to be asked to send the following members:—

M.R.C. ..	3
W.R.C. ..	1
M.W.R.C. ..	1
S.R.C. ..	1
D.R.C. ..	1

This Sub-Committee to have power to co-opt.

The First to be held in the Easter Term.

Mr. D. C. Ramsden (D.R.C.) was elected Chairman of this Sub-Committee.

3. (a) The Editor of the *Gryphon* (Miss E. S. Olczewska) was elected a Sub-Editor of the *University*, the *Journal* of the National Union of Students.

(b) The question of the drawing up of the contract with Messrs. Macgregor & Grant, Ltd., be left to the Executive of the Union Committee, and that the notice of all students be drawn to the fact that Messrs. Macgregor & Grant, Ltd., have been elected the official outfitters to the Leeds University Union and are requested to obtain their material from them only.

(c) The matter of the Sports Cap be referred to the G.A.C., who are asked to forward recommendations to the next Union Committee Meeting.

(d) The application from the Junior Groundsmen for a rise in wages, was not granted.

R. H. MORLEY.

November 2nd, 1926.

Leeds University Old Students' Association

A WEST RIDING BRANCH AT LAST!

THE first six weeks of term have been marked by important developments amongst the members living in and near Leeds. First of all, on the 15th October, there was the dance. It was held to raise money to furnish the headquarters, but only succeeded in raising a small deficit. This, however, was only the result of the uncertainty that attends experiments, and the weak beginnings of great ventures; as a dance, the dance was a great success. People who had not danced in the Hall for five or six years danced with people who have been dancing there continuously all that time. Professor Rowe, newly returned amongst us, was there; Mrs. Beck beamed; people who'd wanted to meet one another met for the first time; and old friends met again.

Then, the Play-Reading Circle which has been projected and discussed several times has been started and is flourishing very energetically. A dozen or so people met in the O.S.A. headquarters on the 19th October, read some plays by Susan Glaspell, and decided to meet every Tuesday evening for ever and ever. A tentative programme for this term was drawn up, and sent to all O.S.A. members living in the West Riding; and since that, new play readers have poured in. Refreshments are provided, and the assemblies, like the early meetings of the Roxburghe Club as described by Joseph Hazlewood, are "a social compound of mirth, wit and wisdom; combining all that Anacreon was famed for, tempered with the reason of Demosthenes, and intersected with the archness of Scaliger." West Riding members have already received full details; but in case Old Students from London or Edinburgh find it worth while to slip up to Leeds once a week for Tuesday evenings, we may state that the Circle meets on Tuesdays at 7 p.m., in the O.S.A. headquarters, 23, University Road.

The Play Reading Circle has been so successful that some of its members have decided to start a Leeds and West Riding Branch to co-ordinate and extend the local activities of the Association. The Committee of the Association, which has hitherto done this work through its Entertainments Sub-Committee, has agreed to hand it over to the new branch; and will then be freer to devote itself to its propaganda and development work for the Association.

What form the meetings of the Branch will take is as yet undecided; the Play Readings, at any rate, will be continued; and Socials, Theatre Nights, Rambles, Lectures, Dances, Week-ends, and Excursions to the South Pole can be arranged as the demand arises.

A Meeting will be held in the Refectory, at 7 o'clock on Tuesday, the 20th November, to adopt a constitution, elect officers and arrange a programme. It will be followed by the usual Tuesday Play Reading. Anyone who lives within reach of Leeds is urged to turn up then with suggestions or criticism; and anyone who cannot come to the meeting, but has ideas to contribute, is asked to write to one of the temporary Secretaries, Miss Hilda Brearley and Mr. G. Wolsedge, at the University.

OLD "GRYPHONS."

The O.S.A. has collected a set of the *Gryphon* from its beginning, which is being bound, and will be kept in the bookcase at Headquarters. Unfortunately, some numbers are out of print, and missing from our set. If any old student has still preserved copies of them, and could bear to part with them for the common good,

he is asked to send them to the Librarian of the Association, Mr. G. Woledge. The missing numbers are:—Vol. 3, No. 5; Vol. 4, No. 6; Vol. 9, No. 6; Vol. 15, No. 2; Vol. 20, No. 5; Vol. 21, No. 6; Vol. 22, Nos. 4-6. New Series—Vol. 3, No. 5; Vol. 4, No. 5; Vol. 5, No. 2.

THE ANNUAL DINNER.

The Annual Dinner of the Association will be held in Refectory on the 18th December. The Vice-Chancellor will be Chairman, and the guests will be Prof. and Mrs. Connal and Prof. and Mrs. Perkin. Sir Berkeley Moynihan will propose the toast of the University and the Pro-Chancellor (Mr. C. H. Tetley) will respond.

As was suggested at the Annual Business Meeting in July, evening dress will be optional.

THE WEEK-END.

Seventeen O.S.A. members met for a week-end at Austwick, near Settle, from the 29th October to the 1st November.

The weather was glorious and the people who had arrived on Friday were up betimes on Saturday morning, arranged, or rather packed themselves into the three cars so kindly put at their disposal, called at Clapham Station for late arrivals, and then left for the Lakes. Some members of the party must indeed be favoured by the Gods, in that they saw five of the lakes for the first time on such a perfect day. The party went as far as Keswick and returned to Ambleside for tea.

How cold the ride home! And what a welcome when we got there! It was Hallowe'en; lights were lowered—though not before W. H. Smith had with great speed cracked us a bowl of nuts—there was no sound but the even voice of Miss Ford as she made our blood run cold with stories of armless women, whilst Mrs. Grist's well heaped fire sent crawling shadows on walls and ceiling.

We had heard before of Mr. Grist asserting his youth and were, therefore, not surprised when, on Sunday morning, he was seized with a wild desire to climb Ingleborough. He was gently but firmly forbidden to do so, and we feel that it was for his own good. After lunch, however, he set out to drive a party of ladies to Ribbleshead—unfortunately the car broke down at Clapham and the disappointed ladies returned by the fields to Austwick.

On Monday morning we rose one hour earlier and complained of the cold—but not for long, for there was packing to be done and cars to load and start. All was haste until the cars were ready. Then when the last hoot of a horn echoed through the half-deserted village, we who were left turned our faces towards Oxenber.

LONDON BRANCH.

By the time this reminder appears, our Dinner will be over and we shall be looking forward to the Dance on Saturday, December 4th. If any members have not yet bought their tickets, they should communicate with the Hon. Sec. of the Dance Committee, Miss J. M. Greenwood, 212, Haverstock Hill, N.W.3. Sir Dugald and Lady Clerk will receive the guests, and amongst those who have already consented to act as patrons are Sir Alfred Hopkinson, K.C., Sir Gertrude Beckett, Bart., and Lady Rodington.

Please book Saturday, February 5th, 1927, as the date of our Spring Dinner, when Professor and Mrs. Cohen and Professor and Mrs. Grant will be our guests.

I.C.

BIRMINGHAM BRANCH.

The Summer "Outing" of the Branch was a complete failure. In fact, it didn't happen. Dr. Chester had invited us to a private Garden Party early in June (or was it May?) at his house near Burton-on-Trent. It had to take place early because he was getting married in the middle of June. Unfortunately the strike so disturbed the transport organisation that the idea had to be abandoned. We are, however, very grateful to Dr. Chester for his offer, and we must take this opportunity of wishing himself and herself every happiness.

Although there has not been any formal meeting since February, owing to the fact that our members are scattered over a wide area—less than half being in Birmingham—yet there are, we believe, frequent Meetings of Old Students who have got to know one another through the Association.

Anyhow, the O.S.A. has cemented old friendships and created new ones. But there are many yet in this district who have not attended any of our Meetings; some because, so they say, they left the University so long ago that they fear they would not know anyone now. We think this attitude mistaken, both from the point of view of their own interests and ours. They would quickly establish friendly relations even with the youngest members (not that they are all young) while the charm and vitality of the O.S.A. would gain considerably by the presence of, shall we say, the primitive students. What about all those yarns they could tell us? We do hope that this excuse will not prevent anyone any longer from making our acquaintance.

The Branch Committee have planned a good programme for the winter. Last year it was impossible to do much, as we were not officially born till the end of December. This year we begin our activities on November 13th with a Social Evening at the Queen's Hotel, Birmingham. Writing before the event, although being read after it, I can do no more than say we expect a jolly time. The programme will be similar to that of our last Social: songs, pianoforte and violin recitals, monologues, and a One-Act Play. It is in the Scottish dialect, but the players (P. P. Murphy, N. K. Holmes and Miss D. Sutcliffe) have succeeded in translating it into broad Yorkshire.

On November 23rd, we are joining the Society of Yorkshiremen in a Dance at the Grand Hotel, and in December we shall have a Theatre Night. Next term, we shall have our Annual Dinner in January, another Theatre Night in February, and a Social Evening in March. The summer programme will be arranged then.

P. P. M.

MARRIAGES.

LADLAY-BRADBURY.—Mr. Ralph Ladlay to Miss Edith A. Bradbury (Arts, 1920-24) on the 2nd June, at Wigston Primitive Methodist Church, Leicester. Mr. and Mrs. Ladlay have gone to Nigeria.

BRACEWELL-NIXON.—Mr. Clifford C. Bracewell to Miss Dora Nixon (Arts 1910-13) of 74, Belle Vue Road, Leeds, on the 12th August, at Ventnor Street United Methodist Church.

PERCIVAL-SAWKINS.—Mr. J. W. Percival (B.Sc., Birmingham) to Miss Violet Vera Sawkins (M.A., 1916-20) on the 25th August, at Stanford Rivers Parish Church, Essex. Mrs. Percival was captain of the Women's Hockey Club, and a member of the Union Committee and the W.R.C. Mr. and Mrs. Percival's address is 19, Middle Street, Yeovil, Somerset.

Roland H. Powell

ORCHESTRAL SERVICE

Musical Director - Queen's Hotel, Leeds.
Professor of Music - Leeds College of Music.

DANCE BANDS SERVICE

FAMOUS

Manhattan
Dance Band

NEW

Broadway
Dance Band

Full Particulars: Phone 24985

New Briggate, Leeds

TEXT BOOK SUPPLY SCHEME

*including both New and
Second-Hand Books*

ARRANGED BY THE

NATIONAL UNION OF STUDENTS

for the benefit of University
Students throughout the
British Isles.

Particulars will be supplied by

The Secretary, National Union of Students,
3, Endsleigh Street, London, W.C.1.,
or by Your Local N.U.S. Representatives,
or by W. & G. FOYLE, LTD.,
(Booksellers to the N.U.S.),
121-125, Charing Cross Rd., London, W.C.2

Books

SCIENTIFIC TECHNICAL
AND EDUCATIONAL BOOKS

:: KEPT IN STOCK ::

Books on various Subjects:

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

Can be seen and purchased

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

W. H. BEAN & CO.

(J. W. BEAN & SON)

Booksellers & Stationers

17, Boar Lane - - - Leeds

GILBERT AND SULLIVAN

		All interested in these operas and		
		their still wider appreciation are		
		invited to join the		

||| *Gilbert & Sullivan Society* |||

||| Subscription: |||

||| London members - - 10/- |||
||| Country members - - 5/- |||

		The functions arranged for the		
		current season include Lectures,		
		Conversations, Musical Evenings,		
		a Gilbert & Sullivan Costume Ball, a		
		performance of Gilbert's *Pygmalion*		
		and *Gaiety*, etc.		

		A copy of the quarterly *Gilbert and*		
		Sullivan Journal is issued free to		
		every member.		

		Write for programme and application form to		
		the Hon. Sec., Miss CAPEL, 11, GORDON		
		SQUARE, HANDEL STREET, LONDON, W.C.2.		

REYNOLDS & BRANSON, Ltd.

(CONTINUED FROM INSIDE OF FRONT COVER.)

CATALOGUES post free on application.

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

Ambulance Requisites and First Aid Lantern Slides. Illustrated.

Apparatus for Mackenzie & Forster's Theoretical and Practical Mechanics and Physics.

Apparatus for teaching Mechanics, Machine Construction, Building Construction and Drawing.

Balances and Weights.

Chemicals, Re-Agents, etc.

Electrical Apparatus, etc.

Laboratory Fittings and Furniture. An illustrated list of well designed Benches, Tables, &c., for Physical, Chemical, Electrical, and Optical Laboratories, Workshops, and Lecture Rooms; with select Ground Plans, Photographic Reproductions of Laboratories, &c. Illustrated. 29 pages.

Lantern Slides. 20,000 Slides for Sale and Hire, including Technical Slides; also Geographical Slides for Standards I.—VII.

Mathematical, Drawing and Surveying Instruments.

Meteorological Apparatus.

Microscopes, Microscopical and Bacteriological Apparatus, Dissecting Instruments, Nature Study Apparatus.

Opera and Field Glasses, Telescopes, Prismatic Binoculars, Spectacles, etc.

Optical Lanterns. Including Strowd and Rendell's Science Lanterns, Compressed Gases and Accessory Apparatus.

Photographic Apparatus, Water-jahs, etc.

Radiographic Apparatus.

Price List of Aerated Beverages of guaranteed purity.

Factories: TRINITY STREET and WORMALD'S YARD.
SALEROMS and SHOWROOMS 16,470 square feet in area.

GLASS-BLOWING and EXPORT DEPARTMENTS.

14, COMMERCIAL STREET, LEEDS.

F. SADLER,

201 (Top) Woodhouse Lane,

- - - LEEDS - - -

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

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

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

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

Archibald Ramsden, Ltd.,

The Leading Pianoforte Dealers and
Experts in the North of England.

**Pianos, Player-Pianos,
Gramophones, Records.**

WHEN YOU WANT A PIANO—

We invite you to call and inspect our fine
stock. Whatever your requirements you will
find the choice equally wide and varied.

WHEN YOU WANT A GRAMOPHONE—

We have all models of "His Master's Voice,"
the "Columbia Gramophone," &c.

WHEN YOU WANT NEW RECORDS—

We keep in stock every Catalogued Record
of "His Master's Voice," and "Columbia."

WHEN YOU WANT MUSIC ROLLS

We have a Music Roll Subscription Library.

WHEN YOU WANT A TUNER—

We have a large staff of experienced Tuners
and Repairers, and shall be glad to tune your
Piano as required or by Contract.

Catalogues, etc., free upon application.

ARCHIBALD RAMSDEN LTD.,
12, Park Row, LEEDS.

Also
65, Wigmore Street, LONDON,
and branches.

JOWETT & SOWRY
LIMITED.

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

ALBION STREET, LEEDS.

!!!

Official Outfitters

to the

University Union.

MACGREGOR & GRANT
Limited,

Tailors & Outfitters,

**49, COMMERCIAL STREET,
LEEDS.**