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The Journal of the University of Leeds



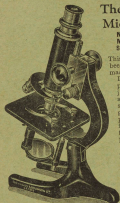
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MAY, 1929

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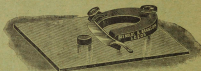
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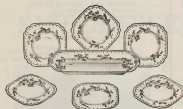
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# THE GRYPHON.

## THE JOURNAL OF THE UNIVERSITY OF LEEDS.

"The Gryphon never spreadeth her wings in the sunne when she hath any nicke feathers; yet have we ventured to present our exercises before your judgements when we have them full well of awaile matter; yielding ourselves to the censure which we have ever found than to the preciseness which we ought to feare."—LYLY.

### Editorial.

#### "THE ELEGY" OR QUEBEC?

"In a long line of boats the army dropped down the St. Lawrence.... Not a sound broke the silence of the night save the voice of Wolfe himself, as he quietly repeated the stanzas of Gray's *Elegy in a Country Churchyard*, remarking, as he closed: 'I had rather be the author of that poem than take Quebec.'"—*History of the English People*, J. R. GREEN.

"Themistocles interroganti utrum Achilles esse mallet an Homerus respondit: 'Tu vero, mallet-ne te in Olympiaco certamine victorem renuntiar, an prece esse qui nomina victorum proclamet?'"

IT is justly claimed for the Universities that they go far to bridge all gulfs of race, class or creed. Amongst the seekers after a degree Briton and Bengalee, Conservative and Communist, Evangelical and Moslem acquire a mutual tolerance and respect little known to their brethren in the world at large. Again, the New Universities, at any rate, know no war of the Sexes. Indeed, as the French lady is alleged to have said, "Au contraire." But there does, we think, exist, between two well-defined University types, a cleavage which has no parallel among their counterparts in the outer world—that between the athlete and the intellectual; between the doers and the dreamers; between those who would prefer to take Quebec and those who would prefer to have written Gray's "Elegy."

From our observation, the blame may be fairly evenly distributed between the "Quebecians" and the "Elegists." The athlete is too prone to adopt a "love me, love my game" attitude and to regard the non-games player as something less than the dust beneath the harrier's heel; the intellectual too often regards the athlete as being beyond the cultural Pale and doggedly refuses to credit that a man may possess both a white soul and a Colours-tie.

This state of affairs is the more unaccountable, in that, in all ages and countries, men who have gained unchallenged supremacy in the sphere of action have delighted to honour the poet and the thinker. Those of our readers who are familiar with the classics will recollect Alexander's courteous treatment of Pindar; those few who are not need only to be reminded of Mr. Tunney's oft-expressed admiration for Mr. Shaw. The Elegists, on their part, have not been niggardly in recompense. Poet, historian and minstrel have vied in preserving the deeds of heroes from oblivion and that fortunate "Quebecian" whose feats were deemed worthy of commemoration by one of the world's master-singers often achieved a fame out of all proportion to his merits. There were, doubtless, brave men before Achilles—but they lacked inspired publicity-agents.

The roles of doer and dreamer—of hero and poet, though complementary and inter-dependant, are in no way interchangeable. History goes to show that the creative faculty and the capacity for action are never found united in the same person. Thucydides was deservedly court-martialled for gross inefficiency as a commander; Richelieu wrote, with enormous effort, an ineffably poor play. Byron is alleged to have swum the Hellespont, but in view of later developments in the realm of long-distance swimming we are inclined to regard the claim with a measure of scepticism; Mussolini has published a novel, but what publisher would be bold enough to send polite regrets to "Il Duce?"

The compromise implied in the old tag "*mens sana in corpore sano*" can never lead to full achievement. All who are not content with mediocrity must, we are convinced, choose between the slopes of Parnassus and the Heights of Abraham. It is not given to man to succeed in scaling both. That successor of Wolfe's who was dubbed "Gentleman Johnnie Burgoyne" both wrote many plays and fought many battles—but the plays were invariably bad and the battles were all too frequently lost.

This choice, then, must be made, consciously or unconsciously, by each one of us. But it is surely the height of folly that the two sets of competitors should despise one another.

Very often Nature takes the decision into her own hands, and, having endowed the creative fire, adds some defect which bars its recipient from any hope of a career as a man of action. The race up the slopes of Parnassus would seem to be unique amongst cross-country events in that the lame, or otherwise afflicted, start with a distinct advantage; Homer was blind, Pope was a cripple, Cowper a neurasthenic and Keats a consumptive.

Again, by a perversity analogous to that which makes all distinguished comedians cherish the ambition to play Hamlet, the "Quebecian" of supreme achievement is often tormented by a longing to enter the lists of the Elegists, and vice-versa. Here, surely, a fascinating field of conjecture is presented. Did Sappho, crooning to herself some flawless lyric in her "lone chamber in Mitylene," covet, in her heart, the prowess of the first and greatest of women athletes, Atlanta; did Alcibiades, that incomparable "blood" of the ancient world, ever enviously quote a chorus of "The Trojan Woman" as he urged his horses to victory in the chariot race? Or, to come a little nearer home, did "Pip," by common consent the greatest "Gryphoneer" of all time, ever pause, pen in hand, over a trenchant editorial, to think regretfully of the muddled glories of Weetwood? Does Mr. L—, that prop and stay of the Rugger club, ever scan the *Gryphon* poetry pages with a wistful eye? ("By G—, I would rather have written that sonnet than get three tries in a Christie game!")

But we fear to weary our readers by pursuing the theme. It may be that in our attempt to demonstrate how radically indefensible is the antagonism we have deplored, we have strayed rather far from the common-room and corridor. But we are not inclined to apologise on that account for we think the question merits examination in its wider aspects. And should we, in the near future, observe any signs that "Elegists" and "Quebecians" have entered into a long-overdue Entente Cordiale, and that hurdlers and highbrows, sprinters and sonneteers, discus-throwers and debaters, are beginning to dwell together in amity, we shall deem that we have not written altogether in vain.

Next Issue: Results Day (June 26th). Last Day for Copy, June 10th.

## Notes and Comments.

### The Appeal.

Approximately 200 students have now pledged their future financial support by filling up and returning the form sent out by the Union Committee last February. To these "gallant 200" we offer our thanks. But it cannot be too explicitly stated that *unless this number is considerably increased in the very near future the President's slogan of "New Union Rooms in Our Time" stands little chance of realisation.* It cannot, surely, be that only one in seven of us have sufficient regard for our University and faith in our future earning-power to promise the amount asked for: £10, to be spread over the seven years subsequent to "going down"; less than 30/- a year; We prefer to attribute the poor response to sheer apathy. If you've lost your form, call at the Union Office for another, or simply write your promise on a slip of paper and give it to the Secretary. But get it done now! "*Bis dat qui cito dat.*" *Verb. sap.*

One word more. We have heard people say: "Suppose I find it impossible to pay up. How can I tell what my financial position will be so many years ahead?" No one need hesitate a moment on this account. The promise will be regarded as a Gentleman's Agreement, not as a contract enforceable at law. No one who honestly cannot make the payments will ever be harrassed to do so.

### Our Enterprising (?) Contemporary.

We bought "The Cuss." We read it. We could only say, like Queen Victoria on a famous occasion, "We are not amused!"

### The Union Library.

Are you going down this June? If you are, what more graceful memento of your sojourn in Kumatiland than a book, inscribed with your name and year, reposing on the shelves of the future Union Library? Books may be handed in at the Union Office any time between now and June 20th.

### The Rag.

The Annual Charity Rag will be staged on June 29th. This is the one day in the year when King Carnival holds undisputed sway over our ordinarily staid and grimy city, and it is the bounden duty of every student to take a share in the good work. Get out on the streets early and stick to it until night. In past years, far too many "raggers" have given up about mid-day. Don't forget that if you are too shy to don the motley you can probably be accommodated with a job in the counting house. Meanwhile, any suggestions for stunts, etc., should be placed in the hands of the Rag Committee without delay.

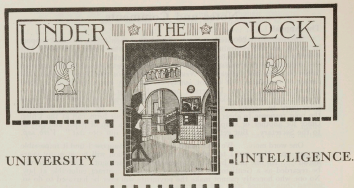
(See display advert on page 212).

### A Striking Fixture.

As we go to press, we learn that the Gym. Fencing Club have secured a fixture with Cambridge University, and will meet the Cantabs at Cambridge, on May 17th.

### Our Prize Competition.

*Closing Date, June 10th. For full particulars see December issue.*



#### General Election.

THE approaching General Election brings with it an interest in politics, feigned or otherwise, according to one's usual attitude towards the governing of the country. Leeds University has no member of its own, but with the combined English Universities returns two members. For many years these have both been Conservatives, the present sitting members being Sir Martin Conway and Sir Alfred Hopkinson. Both are well known in educational and other circles. Sir Martin Conway, who has represented the Combined English Universities since 1918, has had a varied and interesting career. Famous for his mountaineering and explorations, he has also been Professor of Art at Liverpool University, and Director General of the Imperial War Museum. Some may perhaps remember a controversy concerning a Giorgione in which he figured some years ago. Sir Alfred Hopkinson, who was at one time Professor of Law at Owen's College, Manchester, and has also been Vice-Chancellor of Victoria University, Manchester, and Advisor to Bombay University, it is rumoured is about to retire from politics.

The coming election will see an interesting experiment in the invitation of Miss Eleanor Rathbone to come forward as an Independent candidate, in connection with which a meeting is being held at the University on Tuesday, May 7th. Miss Rathbone has been closely identified with many forms of social and educational work. Amongst other things she helped to inaugurate, and for many years lectured for the School of Social Science of Liverpool University, on which Council she has also served. Her book "The Disinherited Family," has been described as the most important economic book of recent years.

#### Presentation to Professor Grant.

The high regard his former colleagues and old students have for Professor A. J. Grant, Professor of History from 1897 to 1927 was indicated at a gathering at University House on March 19th, when Professor Grant was presented with an etched portrait of himself. A copy of the portrait was also presented to the University.

The presentation was made by Professor Gillespie who, on behalf of the subscribers, expressed their admiration of the long and devoted services Professor Grant had given to the University. When he first came to the University the Arts subjects were in a struggling position. From first to last Professor Grant had been in close touch with those bodies promoting humanistic studies in the neighbourhood. As the result great development had taken place on the Arts side, and the foundation of that success lay in Professor Grant's work.

Professor Conrad Gill, Professor in History at Hull University College, paid his tribute as an old student of Professor Grant's.

The Vice-Chancellor, thanking the subscribers for their present to the University, said that a characteristic feature of Professor Grant's teaching was that he regarded history, not as an accumulation of the waste places of humanity, but as a story which had in it the elements of drama, and which was permeated by moral ideas which made human life worth while.

Professor Grant thanked the subscribers for their generosity, and commented on the great changes that had taken place at the University during his connection by recalling the fact that he had lived under three dynasties of Vice-Chancellors. Speaking of the development scheme, he said that the time would come when the queer little dull core of old buildings would be an interesting phenomenon in the middle of its beautiful envelope of stone buildings.

#### University Sermon.

Dr. W. B. Selbie, Principal of Manchester College, Oxford, preached the University sermon at Emmanuel Church, on March 18th. The Vice-Chancellor read the second Lesson.

Preaching from II Timothy 1, 5-7, Dr. Selbie said that St. Paul in writing to Timothy was speaking as an old man to a young one, and while dwelling upon the difficulties that the young man had to face, he did not omit to mention his gifts and advantages, amongst which he mentions inheritance, one of the gifts of which the young men and women of to-day needed specially to be reminded.

Were they he asked, as grateful as they ought to be? It was quite right that the new generation should carve out their own destiny, but it was wrong to despise the unfeigned faith of their forebears.

His hearers had gifts, the chance of being at a University, with the whole world of learning at their feet, brain power, diligence, and above all, the gift of religion. He warned them that there was such a thing as atrophy through disuse. They knew that the sharp bright thing they called mind, had constantly to be polished: the same he assured them was true of spiritual gifts.

#### Appointments.

Mr. T. L. Bywater, B.Sc. Wales, as Assistant Lecturer in Agriculture.

Mr. Denis Witney, B.Com., Leeds, as Research Assistant in Agricultural Economics.

Mr. Frederick Singleton, B.Sc., London, as Research Assistant in the Leather Industries Department.

Mr. J. R. S. White, M.B.Ch., as Demonstrator in Prosthetic Dentistry.

Mr. J. Hardwick, as Research Assistant with H.M.V. Gramophone Co., at Hayes, Middlesex.

### The Humbert-Swingle Expedition.

The official record of the United States Department of Agriculture published recently an interesting report of the Humbert-Swingle Plant exploration expedition to Madagascar. Dr. Swingle, botanist of the Bureau of Plant Industry, was at Leeds University doing research in the Department of Botany as a National Research Fellow in 1927-28. He left Leeds to join this Expedition, and is believed to be the first American to visit Madagascar.

The extensive material brought back by Dr. Swingle consisting mainly of live plants, will be tested for adaption in the United States. Many specimens are unidentified.

In the collection are 23 lots of plants which seem to have some value as potential sources of rubber. Ten of these are now being exploited commercially in Madagascar for rubber. Some of them have previously been introduced into the United States, but many are quite new.

The real prize of the expedition consists of live specimens of *Euphorbia Intisy*, an almost extinct species of rubber-yielding plant. Twenty-five years ago the rubber from this plant was highly prized in France for making motor tyres. The high value of this rubber spelled the doom of the species as a commercial one at least for a time, for the natives collected the rubber so ruthlessly that it was feared that the species had become entirely extinct. The Humbert-Swingle expedition located some of these plants growing in an arid region, subjected yearly to six months without rain, and sometimes to a drought of many years. The plant, which is a sport *Copless*, is able to withstand these extremely arid conditions by having a water-storing root system of a unique type.

Dr. Swingle's expedition, which was not without considerable labour and hardship, was made possible by the co-operation of the Bureau of Plant Industry with the Arnold Arboretum of Boston, the University of Algiers, and by the friendly interest and numerous courtesies of the French and Madagascar Governments.

### Obituary.

#### Adolf Wilson, died 19th February, 1929.

Adolf Wilson was an Industrial Research Student working in the Fuel Department with a Grant from the Fuel Research Board, and his death came as a great shock to his colleagues, since he had been at work in the Department during the whole of the previous day. He had, however, been away for a few days in the preceding week, suffering from influenza.

Adolf Wilson had been at Leeds for only 14 months, but was already highly esteemed, both on account of his personal character and his promise as a research worker. He had only reached the age of 21 on the Thursday preceding his death, having taken a 1st Class Honours Degree in Chemistry at the University of London at an exceptionally early age, after a student career made possible to him by the winning of scholarships. He was the only son of a widowed mother.

The funeral at Lawnwood Cemetery was attended by most of the Staff and students of the Fuel Department.

J.W.C.

## Dr. Harold Wager.

THE Counsel has accepted, with a regret that will be universally shared, the resignation of Dr. Harold Wager, F.R.S., of his appointment as Honorary Lecturer in Mycology. Dr. Wager still remains linked to this University as one of its Honorary Graduates and it will be the general wish of his many friends that with recovered health, he may still be seen amongst us upon many occasions.

His connection with the University is of long standing. From 1887 to 1894, during Professor L. C. Miall's tenure of the chair of Biology, Dr. Wager served with him as Demonstrator, Assistant Lecturer, and then Lecturer, in Botany. When he left his University post to join His Majesty's Inspectorate under the Board of Education it might be anticipated that the consequent removal from the resources of a laboratory might diminish his activity as an original investigator. On the contrary, Dr. Wager proceeded to demonstrate to the botanical world how much more important a part mind, and the power of observation, played in original investigation than the usual paraphernalia with which the academic worker surrounds himself. From his home in West Park, Far Headingley, a series of researches were published on the finer structure and the life history of the Fungi, upon the pigment of the plant, upon the relation of the plant to light, upon the movements of free swimming organisms in water, etc., etc., many of which have become classics in their special field and all of which showed the originality and wide range of interests of their author. The visits of Dr. Wager, H.M.I., to the School laboratory, and his suggestions and criticisms, must have had a most unexpected "edge" during these years. The teachers' efforts to impart the information gained from the text-book would be weighed by a man whose main interest was in forming his opinions at first hand. Any teacher who desired to find out for himself naturally received sympathetic encouragement and wise counsel. To this, and to his wide interest in all subjects of scientific enquiry, is probably to be attributed the large number of amateurs in the North of England, not only drawn from the teaching profession, who gratefully acknowledge the debt they owe to Dr. Wager for his encouragement of their first steps in independent investigation in some field of natural history.

Shortly after the outbreak of War, Dr. Wager very kindly took charge of the Botany Department, which was working under great difficulties with a much depleted Staff. The students during that difficult period profited by the stimulating contact with a most original worker who possessed, along with a rare critical insight, a most remarkable flair for dexterous manipulation in plant physiology and microscopy.

Since the War, Dr. Wager's occasional courses of lectures in the Department have been much appreciated, whilst students and staff have also valued very highly the occasions when, in a more informal discussion, he has dissipated illusions and provoked reflection upon the difficult tasks of the teacher of Biology.

## An Epilogue.

THE paper's come, Jack!"

Jack was out of bed and down the stairs in a minute. For on the yesterday a reporter had called to interview the boy who—so rumour ran, had just returned from a trip up to the top of a fabulously tall beanstalk, with a hen that laid golden eggs.

The pleasure with which Jack looked forward to seeing the account of his stirring adventure in print was, however, a little tinged with anxiety lest too great prominence should be given to his candid but quite unnecessary admission that he had been scared out of his wits the whole time he was in the giant's house.

His mother was just beginning to unfold the paper as he rushed into the parlour. She was even more anxious to see the paper that morning than Jack was. For there was quite a possibility that they had ferreted out some particulars of the circumstances of her life previous to the day on which, with her infant son in her arms, she had arrived at the village, a penniless widow, bound by the giant to an oath never to reveal to anyone the fact that she had seen better days—had been used to having servants herself—had not always had to work for her living, etc. That oath had indeed proved a galling yoke, and the death of the Giant, alone, would release her from it. Meanwhile, the newspapers could usually be relied upon to dig up one's past history on their own initiative: it was a comforting reflection.

"The village will have something to talk about to-day, mother!" Jack exclaimed.

"Yes dear; they will," she smilingly agreed.

"Won't he be sick when he sees it all in the paper, just as I told him!"

The "he" referred to was one Tommy Smith. Almost the first thing that Jack did when he returned was to hunt up his pals in the village and astound them with a royal, though somewhat ostentatious, treat. And Tommy Smith had been the spokesman of the party who, while not doubting that Jack had acquired sudden and enormous wealth—how could they with the evidence of his munificence in their hands, their pockets, their mouths and to a certain extent, in their stomachs, also?—were scarcely inclined to accept his story of how he came by it. Tommy Smith had voiced the general opinion when he said "Garn!"

"Hey! That's me!" Jack had caught sight of his photograph on one of the pages.

"Here we are!" his mother exclaimed, almost at the same moment.

Jack looked over her shoulder.

"Read it out loud mother," he urged. "You know I can't read. Don't keep it all to yourself; it's about me, you know, not you," he reminded her as she seemed disinclined to respond to his invitation.

"I'm afraid they don't say much dear, about you."

"Well, what do they say?" he persisted.

"There's only this paragraph underneath your photo."

"Well, what does that say?"

His mother sighed, adjusted her spectacles and read out the paragraph to him.

"Jack, (it ran) a registered reader who has grown a beanstalk over two miles high. The tallest beanstalk ever grown by a reader of any other paper measured 7 ft. 2 ins."

E.G.

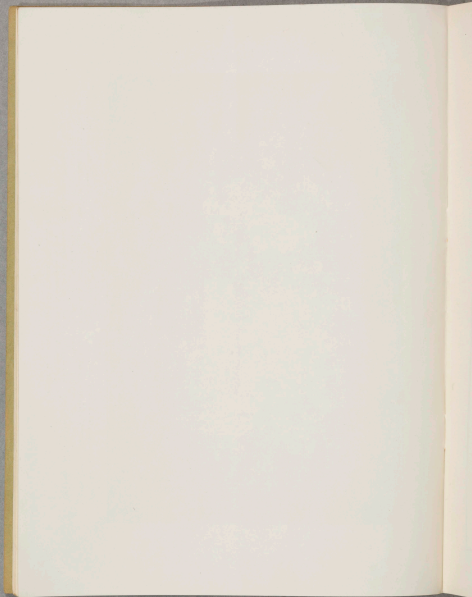
"SOME OF OUR CONQUERORS,"

L.C.C. Committee, 1928-1929.



Back Row: R. G. T. CLARK, G. A. STEVENS, W. R. P. EVANS, N. HARRIS, G. PARRIS, R. T. BLAIR, A. BOWERS, W. T. SMITH, M. ROBINSON, P. E. GLENN.  
 Middle Row: H. HARRISON, R. G. S. WHEATON, S. KNOTT, G. L. WATKINS, A. STUBBS, Miss A. BAILEY, Professor C. M. GILBERT, Miss J. J. McFILLAN, R. J. CHAPMAN, Miss M. LARSON, J. J. FRY.  
 Front Row: Mr. W. B. GALT, R. B. GALT, Miss D. MONTGOMERY, S. H. BARKER, Miss C. WHITLOCK, T. A. ROBINSON (President), V. R. ALLEN, Miss M. JOHNSON, A. GASTON, E. G. JAY, Miss M. JOHNSON, A. GASTON, E. G. JAY.  
 Absent: E. L. GIBBELL, Mr. A. E. WHEELER, Miss D. M. TAYLOR.

Photo by Lawrence



## Aberystwith and Leeds.

### Some Notes on the N.U.S. Congress, 1929.

After we had passed through a country of flat marshes, it was a relief to see hills in the distance—and then to find oneself among mountains. To one side of the railway was a steep slope, the lower part covered with young larches, the upper part bare and rugged: to the other, we looked up the valley of a shallow pebbly river, to line upon line of grey mountains. You could tell you were in Wales from the villages, and even the lonely cottages, without the Welsh talk that we overheard at a country station.

We felt it was a thing to be glad of that the Congress was in Wales. We realised this again that evening, at the reception in the National Library of Wales—an inspiring building set on the slopes above Aberystwith so that you can see it from all the country miles around. When we looked on the oldest Welsh manuscript "The Black Book of Carmarthen," saw the unending galleries with their unending book-shelves, and finally assembled in the huge central hall to hear a Welsh choir sing Welsh music. We were impressed not only by the beauty of the building but by its character as the home of a great culture.

\* \* \*

"We have let loose on the world a horde of illiterate scientists," said Mr. Sydney Herbert, in his lecture on the Student and the World "at large." We had already been told by Mr. C. E. M. Joad that "Science has given us powers fit for the gods and we use them like school children." Now we were again being made to realise our own diminutive dwarfishness. Mr. Herbert did not make the mistake of some of the lecturers, of assuming that he was addressing an intelligent audience, because it was one composed of students. He showed how changed is the position of the intellectual in the world to-day: the intellectual leaves his job and interferes with practical things; and he shows an alarming tendency to shout with the largest crowd. But surely this is because the modern University is a transition between two ideas; and people expect to find the best qualities of both in them—or at least, complain if they don't. The old idea was that university education was for the few; the idea of the future will be that it is for everybody who wants it. Obviously students cannot have the same status in the second condition as in the first. If they shout with the crowd, it is perhaps because they are becoming the crowd.

\* \* \*

The International side of the Congress was prominent. Many foreigners were present. There was a meeting on I.S.S. and two International Discussion Tens, characterised by a very friendly atmosphere. At the discussion on "Minorities," central Europeans explained the particular difficulties of their own countries.

Moreover, there was an International Debate, "that the Student Movements since the War prove that students are no more reasonable than their forebears." Representatives of Poland, Italy, Czechoslovakia and Ireland gave their views, discussing among other things, whether International Sports make for friendship or enmity. Fortunately, students do not play such an important part in the world as they used to, "for their feelings are just as narrow as those of politicians only they are not so good at hiding them."

The closing session of the Congress. A summing up of what we had been told by the lecturers and a discussion of its importance. A general self-satisfaction seemed to fill the audience: we had held a conference, we had seen a lot of other students and had a good time, now we were going to disperse to all the universities of the country. I was heretic enough to doubt if this self-satisfaction was justified. We had held a congress, but had it done anything? I was not looking for tangible results, but had it made us realise that we belong to a great community of students and that we are elevated by our part in this. We were returning to our universities, but had we any new experiences to spread amongst them. We had heard lectures and many varying opinions: but had it made us think more, or become more tolerant.

The chief fault of the Congress was that it was a compromise. I do not think it was clear in the minds of its promoters whether they wanted to make it chiefly a social function, with lectures as a mere excuse for holding it; or whether it was to be primarily intellectual, a serious discussion of questions which concern students, with social intercourse a chance for further individual discussion of the matters which were to preoccupy us. Some of those attending the Congress had one idea in mind, some the other.

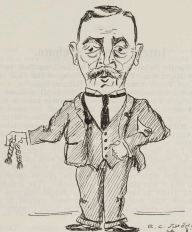
Certainly the self-satisfaction was not quite universal. One voice in the discussion protested against our bad manners: these certainly had been striking enough. But if a student will not listen to a lecture on a subject concerning his own life, from a true interest, it is not much use his refraining from reading during the lecture out of mere politeness.

One encouraging point was that I found Leeds was no worse than anywhere else. The behaviour of the Mock Parliament on the preceding Saturday had shown that in other places besides Leeds are students who think mere noise amusing. Nor is lack of interest in intellectual things a monopoly of Leeds. But if we are no worse at Leeds, we are no better.

The chief cause of this lack of spirit, life and enthusiasm is insincerity—one does or says what one thinks is expected without troubling whether one believes in it or not. And there is a curious idea that interest in intellectual things is not expected of us—consequently when we feel it, we smother it. This kind of insincerity is quite as bad as that which feigns to be highbrow in order to impress. The few students (and probably they are not so few as you think) who are interested in books or science, think it is not done to say so. In time they come to believe what they started by pretending. The dulness of University societies is chiefly due to the fact that people join them because it is done, and naturally they cannot add to the vitality of the society. If only those who had a genuine interest joined, it would be smaller in numbers, but infinitely stronger. Insincerity, failure to decide for oneself, dependance, gregariousness—whatever name one gives it—is the first thing to be crushed if life is to be found in the Universities.

Which isn't much about "Aber."

M.W.



Mr Thomas Hollie, Professor Barker's  
Flight Hand.

# “THE TYKE” WANTS COPY **WOT ABAHT IT !!!**

All contributions, literary or pictorial, thankfully received by:

M. SCHOFIELD, Editor.

H. T. SHEAN, Manager.

J. R. CHAMPION, Assistant Manager.

## Inter-Varsity Debate.

THE Inter-Varsity Debate was staged in the Great Hall, on the afternoon of Friday March 8th. The President occupied the Chair and the motion was "That Youth should be at the Helm of State."

Opening for the affirmative Mr. Gibson (Sheffield) declared that if world Peace is to be secured Youth must attain to a greater voice in the Cabinets of Europe. Our present governors were all obsessed by out-dated economic shibboleths. Moreover the increasingly variform functions of modern governments were fast making the physical strain of office insupportable for any but the young and vigorous. The carrying-out of great constructive programmes required the stamina of youth. Youth however was a relative term. He had no desire to see "From the Cradle to Downing Street," figuring among the newspaper headlines, but would like to see a Cabinet of men under 45. He did not suggest that older people should be legally debarred from high office. In conclusion, he feared that while our semi-patriarchal system endured the outlook for International Peace was gloomy in the extreme. The armament race was being re-run with Japan as the new Prussia. British relations with America were growing worse. Our veteran statesmen were steeped in war-mentality and could never attain that passionate "will to peace" which Youth, alone, could supply.

Miss V. Lambert (Durham) followed for the negative. Though somewhat inaudible in her opening sentences the speaker soon gained courage from the courteous treatment of the House. She thought that the supporters of the motion showed a lack of appreciation of realities. What, she asked, would be the sensations of members of the House if suddenly called upon to assume high office? Could any of her bearers see themselves in the role of Home Secretary? The vaunted idealism of Youth was a delicate plant which would soon wither in an atmosphere of cold realities. If Youth were placed at the helm of state there would be no youth.

Mr. Perkins (Leeds), who seconded the motion contrived to be earnest without once falling into dullness. Speaking with feeling he declared that the glory of the world was the peculiar heritage of youth. Youth's primary interest was not in dancing and football, but in Faith, Hope and Charity. Under the present system all ideals had inevitably died in a man, long before he could hope to reach Cabinet rank. What a contrast there was between the atmosphere of glowing ardour which prevailed at University Congresses and that of jaded cynicism which hung over the conclaves of Europe's statesmen! Youth had never been accorded a trial in the "seats of the mighty." It was untrue to allege that Youth would shrink the responsibilities of office. He, personally, had not the least objection to becoming Home Secretary. (Cries of, "What about Dora?"). There was, however, no room for compromise. The triumph of Youth must involve the overthrow of age.

Mr. Buck (Sheffield) seconding the opposition, began by informing the House that he had communicated, at great trouble and expense, with Mr. T. P. O'Connor, asking for an expression of his views on the motion. The enquiry seemed to have reached Mr. O'Connor on an off-day, for his alleged reply seemed to us to lack something of that urbane wit for which the "Father of the House" is justly famed. The speaker went on to say that youth was hardly so "cribbed, cabined and confined" as had been suggested. For the youthful possessor of sufficient talent the road to office was not impassable. What about the Younger Pitt? But youth is the period of unsettled opinions and half formed convictions. Were the holders of such fit to guide the destinies of Empires? Consider a state in

which youth ruled. A period of rigorous instruction in Political Science would, perforce, begin at a very early age. The walls of nurseries might well be adorned with frescoes representing incidents from Political History instead of from nursery rhymes. Little Miss Muffet and Old King Cole would be replaced by Lady Aster and Mr. Baldwin, and a (division) bell would replace the rattle. At a somewhat later stage we should be regaled with accounts of the piratical doings of Mr. Cook and Mr. Maxton, instead of those of Long John Silver and Captain Hook. Sport and Love and Laughter, their natural heritage, would be altogether denied to Youth. Did anyone really think such a system desirable? Let youth go on with the joyous business of living. Let them "eat, drink and be merry" and leave politics to the mature and gouty.

There was no lack of speakers from the floor but none was very effective. Mr. Rifkin carried at least a portion of the House with him when he declared that if the "Helm of State" were a public house the Youth would be there! Mr. Sturk considered the motion little better than a tag and proceeded to show that he himself was a little in that line. "What ere is best administered is best." Let youth give up crying for the "glittering toys" of power and take "Per ardua ad astra" for its motto. Mr. J. Silman spoke at some length and without any discoverable point. Someone else thought the affair of the Irish Loyalists' compensation an excellent illustration of the force of youthful idealism (!)

In the event, the motion was carried by 35 votes to 18.

## Can You Make Leeds Laugh?

THE fourth issue of *The Tyke* will appear on June 24th, and the task of preparation is now well-advanced. Every man (or woman) who is anyway handy with a pen (or pencil) is hereby invited to lend a hand with the good work. *The Tyke* is read and enjoyed by thousands every year. The object its editors hold ever before them is to *make Leeds laugh*; So why shouldn't your article help to swell the mighty chorus of chuckles in Chapeltown, hollers in Holbeck, roars in Roundhay and "Ha-ha's" in Headingley, on June 24th. *The Tyke* is an omnivorous creature but the morsels which specially delight his canine heart are of four distinct kinds: (1) Humorous articles of general or topical interest, at least 400 words long; (2) Short barbaresques of the topical paragraph for the "red-hot" news-supplement; (3) Humorous drawings; (4) Humorously written advertisements. Back numbers may be consulted for the type of matter required and the names of probable advertisers.

*The Tyke* staff will give a cordial welcome to anyone who has ideas calculated to make the paper "go." They are:—*Editor*, M. Schofield; *Business Manager*, H. T. Shean; *Assistant Business Manager*, J. R. Champion.

## Epigram (Women's Sports).

"I'll jot the poor thought down ere I forget  
And to fresh impietness my fancy's turned.  
(The notion's unromantic and a shade pathetic).  
Had Spartan Helen donned the kilt athletic,  
Troy's turrets might be standing even yet,  
And (topless towers') perchance had never burned."  
L.D.

## Verse.

## Beech.

She stands beside a smouldering pyre  
Of Autumn leaves, with slumberous eyes  
And mouth as passionate as fire,  
Her robe the grey of dawning skies;  
Ah, see the blue smoke upwards yearn  
Her red gold tresses to caress!  
Thus surely Pan himself doth burn  
Wood incense to her loveliness.

EAGLET.

## An Epitaph.

With that slow smile upon your lips,  
Poor clay, how still you lie in rest!  
No thoughts of God and Devil tease,  
No fears stir in your peaceful breast.

Sleep sound, dear Friend, for all is well;  
Dread no last Trump with brazen blare  
To call you to a Judgment seat  
Or drag you to some demon-hair.

They told you lies while yet you lived,  
Of Gods, Demons, and Death's rebirth;  
All Heaven's joys and Hell's torments  
You proved, when still alive, on earth:

And if you ever are reborn,  
'Twill be as some gay fragrant flower,  
As verdant grass, as golden fruit,  
As gentle rain in flashing shower!

QAYS.

## Devotion.

(On reading "It shall be said I died for Celia").

One wished for death, his mistress fair to move,  
And prove  
The all-embracing power of his love.

I too would show my love, but this by life  
And strife,  
Fighting my pain when she's another's wife.

My lady my devotion will not know,  
And so  
Through years of tireless sacrifice I'll go.

Harder it is for a long life to pray,  
And stay;  
For death is swift, and that's the coward's way.

This seems the greater sacrifice to be  
For me;  
To live unloved and work unceasingly.

8.

## Silence.

Sick with the ceaseless rush and roar of the town,  
The hurrying crowds, the noisy clash of wills,  
I seek the healing peace of mist-swept paths,  
The lonely quiet of the heather hills.

There is a silence, deep, yet full of sound,  
The Kiss of rain, and speech of tumbling streams,  
Of bending grasses, laughing in the wind,  
Which frees the soul from this lost world of dreams.

A straying wind comes whispering up the moor,  
Then dies away — and I am left alone;  
Caught in the mystery of the Infinite,  
Swept into Knowledge of the Great Unknown.

All sense of time is gone, all Pain, all Care;  
All Joy, all Sorrow, Hope for things to be;  
The past's forgot, the future se'er transpires —  
Only the present unending Ecstasy.

JOHN HARVEY.



"ARE YOU LAUGHING UP YOUR SLEEVES AT ME?"  
*hissed Lionel*

"YOU'RE SO RIGHT," *said Ogden*  
*taking his twin brother's king with a smart left hook*  
*to the plexus*

"Yes, we are," agreed Ogden's facsimile, Wallington. "Look at your hat, look at your suit, look at your tie!"

Whereupon Ogden, who was one of the 'Varsity's most tastefully dressed men, said, "There's no excuse for that sort of thing, you know, Lionel. Not while there's an Austin Reed's in the town; what I mean, while there's an Austin Reed's at your disposal."

"Speaking seriously, what I mean, seriously, whether you prefer to enter the lecture-room dressed for the wide open spaces or for a Bond Street center, you will find, Lionel, that their golf stockings, pullovers and the like are as correct in style as are their ties and shirts. Their Summit shirts, for instance, are extraordinarily well tailored, and are made in three lengths of sleeve to every neck dimension."

"What's more, what I mean, a Summit shirt of woven lustre might well be described as the very pinnacle of shirt luxury."

"Hear, hear!" interjected Wallington.

"Furthermore, Wallington and I have found that the Austin Reed 'New Tailoring' offers undoubtedly the soundest method of buying clothes, haven't we, Wallington? What I mean, you choose actual clothes instead of picking out a pattern and then standing by with a trustful heart. That means you can make sure of every detail of style, cut and fit before you even think of buying."

"The quality of Austin Reed merchandise is famed wherever carefully dressed men gather," said Wallington, in brackets.

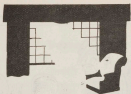
"What I mean, the best people think Austin Reed's stuff is a good egg," handed in Ogden.

"Go to, Lionel," said the twins kindly.

"We do not want to see that star-spangled dickie again. We mean we actually don't."

And Lionel, sorrowful in his shame, but full of a new hope, made for Austin Reed's, setting up a new unpaced tricycle record in so doing.

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 OF REGENT STREET



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## Handel and Holst.

THE members of the Music Society are to be congratulated on the excellent performance they gave of Handel's "Acis and Galatea" and "Two Psalms," by Holst, at their concert in March. This enterprising Society is not afraid of difficult tasks, and each succeeding concert shows that it has not only the courage but also the ability to undertake and perform them with success. The instability due to changing membership of the choir was effectively overcome this year by the skillful control of Mr. J. L. Slater, who welded the odd parts together and produced a chorus which sang with considerable balance and sympathy. Not the least progress has been made in the improvement of the tone, an improvement which enabled them to cope with compositions like the Holst Psalms where not only beauty of tone but delicacy and variety of tone are important in order to evoke the right emotional response in the listener. Good tone in itself constitutes a great advance, but this choir has other qualities. Their performance was not that of incompetent dilettanti, half-earnest, half-joking members of a music society for which "the concert" is the only *raison d'être*. They are a body of singers who are interested in music and not in concerts, who aim not at sufficiently correct but at beautiful performance. Their singing is not perfect, but credit is due to them for concentrating on sound interpretation and avoiding preoccupation with notes as an end in themselves, when they are but an indication of a composer's meaning.

There is a broad majesty in the Handel choruses which seems to call for big choirs. The University Choral Society can lay no claim to power, but what they lose in strength they gain in suppleness. They understand the value of good phrasing. They distinguished between the moods of the various sections of the work and endeavoured to express the spirit of each chorus. They had not enough mastery over the material to obtain the great dramatic effects possible in a chorus like "Wretched Lovers," but the attempt was good. Greater demands were made on their abilities by the Holst Psalms with their quiet, fervent feeling, quivering with the ecstasy of the soul seeking and praising God, first with humble supplication and thanksgiving and then with unrestrained, exultant joy. The chorus succeeded however in investing their singing with religious warmth, gave meaning to their words and sang throughout with good balance and pitch.

The soloists (Misses D. Allen, M. Jackson, C. Whittaker, Messrs. E. G. Jay, L. Goldthorpe, F. Bell) brought no striking originality to their singing, the general character of which was in complete harmony with the rest of the performance. Here again was musical feeling struggling to express itself through an imperfect technique. Though lacking in the control, finish and assurance of the professional artist, their singing showed a sensitive perception of the essential beauty of this music, the delightful ease and flow of the melody, the charming simplicity of the accompaniment; it is music that captivates the senses by its elegance and grace; tranquil, comforting music. The parts had been well distributed to suit the different qualities of the voices, the variety which resulted adding to the pleasure. Their talent fully justified the method of giving solo parts to members of the Society.

Mr. Edward Maude's string orchestra played much better in the Elgar "Serenade" and the Mozart "Night Music" than they did in the accompaniments to the choral works. Rehearsals are difficult to arrange, apparently, but it seems a pity that a well-rehearsed choral programme should be marred by ragged patches in the accompaniment, especially when this orchestra has reached such a high level of amateur playing.

R.P.

## Mus. Bac. Chat.

"**M**USIC, music everywhere and not a drop to drink," said Milton, or Harpic, or somebody, as seated one day at the organ he was weary and ill at ease, tantalised no doubt by such suggestive references as "four in a bar," "bass" and "con mucho spirito." And though this has nothing to do with what I am going to say, I take it as my text simply because it contains the name of my subject—music.

I suppose I have as much right as anybody to talk about this, coming as I do from a family of accomplished musicians. My grandfather played the 'cello, my mother performs on the vermicelli, and Rupert, my small brother, often entertains us with his adenoid solos. I myself once waded through 20 pages of William Smallwood's *Pianoforte Tutor* and certainly would have attained a fair measure of proficiency in pounding out "The Robin's Bank Holiday" had not the neighbours summoned a policeman to suppress my monodactylic melodies. So, though I am not a Mus.Bac., or even an Ass. of the L.C.M., the H.C.F., the N.B.G., or the L.S.D., you will understand that I do not write entirely without qualifications.

Music on the whole is a pretty horrible thing. If you look in the first book of the Bible (Guinnesses), you will find that it entered the world shortly after the Fall of Man. "Jubal," we are told, "was the father of all such as handle the Jews' harp and mouth-organ." Whether it was his brother Cymbal who was the first to discover that the intestines of an eviscerated feline could be scraped into song we are not told. However, stringed instruments did arrive in due course, for somewhere else in the Bible we find the words:—

"Orpheus with his lute made trees,  
And the mountain tops that freeze."

This has always mystified me. Radio-fans have frequently constructed five valve, two-seater, self-filling, super-chlorodyne wireless sets out of six orange pips and a hairpin, many an ingenious sempstress has entirely re-integrated a pair of trousers from a hopeless R.I.P. condition, and full often the Hostel Cook has produced a seven course dinner out of two bones and a dog biscuit, but how a mere man with an even merer lute could manufacture arboreal vegetation or a choice assortment of glacial peaks *ex nihilo, de profundis* and *non compos mentis*, I simply cannot guess. So I just won't try, but will pass on to my next quotation, which is to be found in the book of Daniel. This is a very handy compilation. It can be used to calculate the date of the end of the world, to find out next year's Derby winner, as a railway time table or a ready reckoner. In consequence we need not be surprised if we find in the description of Nebuchadnezzar's great augmented orchestra, with all its flutes, cheroots, Welsh harps, saxobuts, stethoscopes, sarsaparillas and other kinds of music, a prophecy of the advent of Jack Hylton and all the other exponents of sacrilegious saxophony.

Music has been the plague of all the ages. You will remember that bit in Chaucer:—

"It wold han mad yow curse in booly wrahte,  
To here the blyghtere syngen in his lute."

But it was from the religious houses that the worst type of medieval music emanated, in the shape of lachrymose Gregorian chants. You could never pass

a monastery garden but you heard, oozing over the wall, the doleful strains of "Kyrie eleison" mingled with the resonant clang of a disused salmon tin with which the hebdomodary was wont to call the brethren to prayer.

Later on, of course, came all those fearsome chappies like Bach, Schumann, Paggiacci, Arpeggio, Cavalleria Rusticana and the popular Italian Allegro, whose name appears at the head of so many pianoforte compositions. But while these are a serious menace to the tranquillity of life, they are not nearly so virulent as the song-writers, ancient and modern. The song has been the most widespread form of music. It usually brings some kind of disaster in its train. War songs promote bloodshed, drinking songs result in inebriation, while love songs culminate in matrimony. I regret to say that we have a 'Varsity song. Happily nobody ever sings it. As far as I can remember it goes something like this:—

"Kumato, ka ora,  
"Yo-ho and a bottle of gum."

Some misguided people want a new and up-to-date song. Well, well, if they must have one, why not get some modern poet to write one? For instance, Mr. A. A. Milne would willingly write something of this sort:—

When I go to day-school,  
(My nice *BIG* day-school),  
I try to look as good a boy,  
As ever I can.  
I strut down the corridors,  
And smile at all the ladies,  
And every-body says,  
What a  
Clever  
Big  
MAN.

And so on. But to be really up-to-date, something a little more Sitwellesque is what we want. How would O.S.A. members enjoy singing this?

" Oft when sowing prayerful seeds,  
All my thoughts revert to Leeds,  
Where six student years I stood,  
Bathed in tetrahedral blood.  
Leeds beloved,  
Leeds adored,  
Like a tapioca board!  
How my eyelids grin with pain  
When I long for Woodhouse Lane.

Oft when sowing prayerful seeds,  
All my thoughts revert to Leeds,  
Where six student years I stood,  
Bathed in tetrahedral blood."

"SAMUEL."

### Rondo (after Leigh Hunt).

Laura cut me when we met,  
Passed me by in high disdain.  
Time, you hag, now don't forget,  
Underline that once again,  
Some day I may cease to fret,  
And find happiness with Dora.  
But, by George! how I regret  
That cut by Laura!

L.D.

## Split Seconds with Celebrities and Others.

"And they that are most galled with our folly

They most must laugh."

*As You Like It. Act II, Scene vii.*

PRESIDENT OF THE UNION: "And who soever be first among ye let him also be your servant."—SCRIPTURE.

SECRETARY OF THE UNION: "The sword is mightier than the pen."—

MILTON (nearly).

CLERK TO THE UNION: "I would rather be Wright than President."

—ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

UNION OFFICE: "In little room confining mighty men."—SHAKESPEARE.

H.P.: "L'Université c'est moi!"—LE ROI SOLEIL (nearly).

V. J. L.-SS-SS: "And everywhere that Victor went

The dog was sure to go."—NURSERY RHYMES (almost).

CONSERVATIVE ASSOCIATION: "A man's a man for a' that."—BURNS.

LABOUR SOCIETY: "Hearts just as brave and fair

May beat in Belgrave Square."—GILBERT.

LIBERAL SOCIETY: "Nothing succeeds like excess."—WILDE.

MAITLAND SOCIETY: "And all that mighty heart is lying still."—WORDSWORTH.

NEWMAN SOCIETY: "Murphy McCarthy McGinty and McGhee."—

Miss ELLA SHIELDS.

J.S.A.: "There is not in the sublimest of Gentiles a majesty comparable to that of the Jew elect."—MEREDITH.

THE "CUSS": "It had not wit enough to keep it sweet."—DR. JOHNSON.

ITS EDITORS: "We sat by its cradle, we followed its hearse."—C. J. FOX.

GRYPHON CONTRIBUTORS: "There are still glittering prizes to be won."—

LORD BIRKENHEAD.

GRYPHON POETS: "Poets are the unacknowledged legislators of the world."—

SHELLEY.

GRYPHON OFFICE: "Up above the world so high."—NURSERY RHYME.

G.T.C.J.: "A few more years shall roll."—HYMNS A. & M.

C.A. S.-TC-E: "Where, oh where can he be?" OLD POPULAR SONG.

MAROS (surveying Paris): "A nous deux, maintenant!"—BALZAC.

SOCCER CLUB: "There's many a slip."—PROVERB.

RUGGER CLUB: "Work is the curse of the drinking classes."—WILDE.

BOAT CLUB: "Shall we gather at the river?"—SANKEY.

GOLF SOCIETY: "For those in peril on the Tee."—P. G. WODEHOUSE.

WOMEN CANDIDATES: "Trust in God and keep your powder dry."—

OLIVER CROMWELL.

BEECH GROVE: "The curfew shall not ring to-night."

REFEC: "Drink to me only with thine eyes."—BEN JOHNSON.

Mrs. B-K: "She fed us, protected us, loved us and killed us."—

RUPERT BROOKE.

"SERGEANT": "He taught 'em how to walk and where to put their feet."—

OLD PATRIOTIC SONG.

Miss C. WH-T-K-R: "If Music be the food of love."—SHAKESPEARE.

Mr. ED-N B-BK-R: "Onward, Christian Soldiers."—HYMNS A. & M.

STUDENT TREASURER: "Annual income twenty pounds, annual expenditure nineteen sixteen six. Result: happiness."—DICKENS.

V. G. R-CH-DS-N: "Full of sound and fury."—SHAKESPEARE.

D. AB-NCR-B-E: "He was undoubtedly a pretty fellow and the ladies loved him."—THACKERAY.

Mr. H-LL-T: "Philosophy will clip an angel's wings."—KEATS.

"SELIM": "How happy could I be with either."—BEGGAR'S OPERA.

Prof. J-N-S: "I remember, I remember"—T. HOOD.

The "B.F.'s": "As numerous as the stars that shine

And twinkle in the Milky Way."—WORDSWORTH.

THE "BLOODS": "Notably good at all games and sports was Colonel Duck,  
and therefore tolerated with respect by all decent men."—MICHAEL ARLEN.

THE EXAMINERS: "They move in a mysterious way

Their wonders to perform."—HYMNS A. & M.

"AGRICs": "We plough the fields and scatter."—HYMNS A. & M.

JUNIOR STAFF: "Waiting, waiting, waiting."—VARSITY SONG.

Mr. HADDOCK: "There's no place like home."—OLD SONG.

WARDEN OF COLLEGE HALL: She's very very good

And be it understood

She commands a right good crew."—GILBERT.

EDUC. DEPT.: "Here we suffer grief and pain."—HYMNS A. & M.

THE "GOLD-DIGGERS": "Love in a hut with water and a crust

Is—Love forgive us—cinders, ashes, dust."—KEATS.

DEVONSHIRE HALL: "Come where the booze is cheaper."—ARMY MARCH.

THE "ORNITHOLOGISTS": "The proper study of Mankind is Man."—POPE.

FINALS CANDIDATES: "Regardless of their doom

The little victims play."—GRAY.

PASS CANDIDATES: "Ye rabble of low degree."—THE VAGABOND KING.

L.U. STUDENT (remarking of building operations):

"I dreamt that I dwelt in marble halls."—BALFE.

L. R. R-HT-N B-XI-R and E. R. V-RI-Y: "To Afric's burning fountains."—

HYMNS A. & M.

GOOD-BYE DANCE: "Just a kiss before the dawn."—HORATIO NICHOLS.

## STOP PRESS.

## The Christie Sports.

- |                               |  |
|-------------------------------|--|
| (1). Half Mile .. ..          | 1. W. HYLAND (Manchester); 2. J. K. COX (Manchester);                  |
|                               | (3). W. J. TWENLOW (Liverpool). Time: 2 mins. 8 secs.                  |
| (2). Long Jump .. ..          | 1. J. SIMPSON (Manchester); 2. G. N. WATSON (Leeds);                   |
|                               | 3. K. P. McDUGGALL (Manchester). Distance: 20 ft. 7 ins.               |
| (3). 100 Yards .. ..          | 1. H. W. CLEGG (Manchester); 2. D. P. HICKEY (Manchester);             |
|                               | 3. H. TAYLOR (Liverpool). Time: 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ seconds.              |
| (4). 120 Yards Hurdles ..     | 1. J. SIMPSON (Manchester); 2. G. L. T. THOMPSON (Man-                 |
|                               | chester); 3. P. R. ROGERS (Liverpool). Time: 17 $\frac{1}{2}$ seconds. |
| (5). Putting the Shot ..      | 1. L. S. LEE (Leeds); 2. V. OLLANQUIST (Manchester);                   |
|                               | 3. A. B. WILSON (Manchester). Distance: 30 ft. 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ ins.    |
| (6). 220 Yards Flat ..        | 1. H. W. CLEGG (Manchester); 2. D. P. HICKEY (Manchester);             |
|                               | 3. J. F. WARRIN (Leeds). Time: 23 $\frac{1}{2}$ seconds.               |
| (7). One Mile .. ..           | 1. I. S. DREW (Manchester); 2. A. S. KERR (Liverpool);                 |
|                               | 3. A. J. V. KIDD (Liverpool). Time: 4 mins. 40 $\frac{1}{2}$ secs.     |
| (8). Relay Race .. ..         | ACHILLES CLUB beat CHRISTIE TEAM. Time: 3 mins. 40 $\frac{1}{2}$ secs. |
| (9). High Jump .. ..          | 1. E. A. LEACH (Leeds); 2. E. W. HARDMAN; 3. H. G. NELSON.             |
|                               | Height: 5 ft. 6 ins.   |
| (10). 440 Yards Flat ..       | 1. J. SIMPSON (Manchester); 2. F. FULLER (Liverpool);                  |
|                               | 3. N. BOOTH (Liverpool). Time: 53 $\frac{1}{2}$ seconds.               |
| (11). Throwing the Discus ..  | 1. P. TRALOGA (Leeds); 2. B. G. G. SERIACHUS (Manchester);             |
|                               | 3. S. MORGAN (Leeds). Distance: 94 ft. 11 $\frac{1}{2}$ ins.           |
| (12). Three Miles .. ..       | 1. A. A. HAMILTON (Liverpool); 2. K. O. BLACK (Leeds);                 |
|                               | (3). P. R. ALLISON (Leeds). Time: 15 mins. 56 secs.                    |
| (13). Throwing the Javelin .. | 1. L. S. LEE (Leeds); 2. J. L. D. WILLIAMS (Manchester);               |
|                               | 3. R. DOYLE (Liverpool).   |
| (14). 440 Yards Hurdles ..    | 1. J. SIMPSON (Manchester); 2. R. S. TAYLOR (Liverpool);               |
|                               | 3. P. M. REDDY (Leeds).  |

MANCHESTER retain The Christie Cup, the placing being —

1. MANCHESTER (68 points); 2. LEEDS (30 points); 3. LIVERPOOL (21 points).

## The Unsentimental Education.

"Art is not just the writing of a story or the composition of a sonata; it is a way of living."—R. L. STEVENSON.

"We did not want simply to live, or to live well and happily; we wanted to serve and do and make—with something of nobility. It was in us. It is in half the Youth of the world."—H. G. WELLS: *Tono-Bogay*.

**T**HIS is not so much a story as a funeral oration. The two chief characters are now dead. No flowers by request. R.I.P.

\* \* \* \*

When Sylvia and I came to the University we weren't going to stay very long. Degrees? Not on your life! Well, honorary, perhaps. For you see, before very long I was going to write a play. Now nearly anybody can write a play if they try hard enough and long enough. In fact, in a certain American University you can be turned into a dramatist for quite a reasonable composition fee. (For further particulars, apply: The Bursar of Harvard). But my play wasn't going to be the ordinary sort of play. Oh, no! It was to be a sparkling comedy of Youth insurgent, impregnated with a gay insouciance which was to delight the audience and disarm the critics. And yet there was to be in it an underlying note of serious purpose, a keen awareness of the social problems of our day. In short, it was to be a Comedy with a Philosophy—and the philosophy was going to make a number of people feel extremely uncomfortable. Of course my play was going to be studded with arresting lines—"Experience doesn't teach—it only ossifies"; "Class is simply a device of the second-rate, to prevent the first-rate people getting together to run the world"; "The tragedy of life is that there are never enough first-rate people to go round"; and so on. Naturally, the producer was to be Basil Dean. And who do you think was to be leading lady? Athene Seyler? No. Edith Evans? No, again. Ah! now you've got it, Sylvia, of course! And if the critics had a few odd superlatives left over when they had done with my play they were going to use them up on Sylvia's acting. In fact we were both going to lay ourselves open to a charge of arson by the Thames Conservancy Board. And we used to discuss this charmingly idiotic project (in common with other matters) in those secluded nooks which are the only redeeming features of the University's gloomy corridors and bleak staircases. Sylvia had all sorts of brilliant ideas as to what we should do with the royalties. It seemed to us in those far-off days of youthful assurance, that between my money and Sylvia's ideas the two of us would go far to make England what she ought to be. Besides, think of the enormous effect on current thought of the play itself! Once people are brought face to face with injustice and wrong, they cease to maintain the things which cause it, even if their own interests are affected. Once again let me quote: "It's no use saying the country can't afford it. It isn't what we have in our pockets, but what we have in our hearts, that counts."

Ah! those brave, happy, shabby, golden days! What eager, generous hearts we had then! I remember a sunny, blustering March day, when we stood outside the picture-shop in Commercial Street, admiring a Sickert etching—a marvellous "Head of A Basque Girl" it was. Sylvia promised to buy it for me when the Great Day came. "I can't," she said, "buy it now. There'd be no good offering them half-a-crown for it, would there? And that's all there

is between me and starvation until Monday." "Is hostel food so bad as that?" I bantered her. And suddenly, behind us, we heard a thin, raucous voice, which cried: "V'lets, vi-lets, tuppencabunch. Luvly, fresh vi-lets." The old woman stood on the edge of the pavement, holding her wares aloft with a piteous air of saleswomanship. A poor, broken creature she was, and the fleeting sunlight, which turned the enamel-work of the purring automobiles to tinted silver, pried ruthlessly among her faded rags. "I think," pronounced Sylvia with a glance at me, "I should like some violets." I told her, in so many words, that she distressed me infinitely; that tuppence (our tram fare home) was the exact amount of my resources; also until Monday; that, though I was perfectly ready to make a present of it to the unfortunate fellow-creature on the kerb, I should certainly not take advantage of a worker in a sweated industry by accepting violets in exchange and, finally, that I regretted more than I could utter, that there would be no flowers for my lady *that* day. "Oh, very well," says she, with a toss of her head. "If you won't buy me violets I must buy them myself I suppose." And drawing that lone half-crown from her purse she tendered it in exchange for a bunch of the old woman's wares. "Two and fourpence change, dearie," says the crone, fumbling in her tattered skirt. "I b'lieve I can just about do it." "Oh, please don't trouble," says my lady, with her queer, charming little laugh. And a moment later we were half-way down Commercial Street, Sylvia with some rather dejected-looking violets pinned in her coat and nothing in her purse.

Now, all this was three years ago. And since then, for Sylvia and me, all things have "suffered a sea change." One might say, a C3 change—but that, again, depends on how you look at it. You see, Sylvia and I have altered a good deal. We are no longer impracticable visionaries, but rational, sensible, trained people. We have written *Finis* to that particular Nonsense Novel which old Omar called "the Sweet-Scented Manuscript of Youth." We have grown out of our preposterous notion of having a shot at remoulding "this sorry scheme of things entire." We are quite content with the world as it is. We no longer think of all the fine glowing things there are to *do*, but of all the fine gleaming things there are to *have*. We still have our dreams—but now they are of the house-in-the-suburbs—golf—bridge—Austin-Seven variety. We are no longer keen to build anything but our own fortunes. We have become very anxious, too, to know, "nice people"; and by that of course we do not mean people with nice hearts, but people with nice incomes.

Of course I'm still going to write plays—in my spare time. But between you and me and Professor Baker of Harvard, I have an idea they won't ever amount to much. Sylvia is still going to act (when we get that house in the suburbs she is going to lose no time in joining the local Dramatic Society), but, somehow, I don't think her acting will ever amount to much, either. But let's get this clear. Sylvia and I are not geniuses. If we had been, nothing would have stopped us. But if things had been different we might have made some sort of a living out of Art—I writing magazine stories in Chelsea and Sylvia "touring the smalls" with a "B" company at £3 a week. Should we have been happier than we are going to be now? I wonder.....

Sylvia is an orphan and part of her tiny income is derived from cottage property in a South Wales mining village. Just lately her tenants have developed a strong disinclination to pay their rents. Now, since the Great Strike

very few County Court judges in Wales will grant eviction orders. And so Sylvia's solicitor began to write letters for instructions. He recommended a device he had found effective in other cases—the removal of all doors and windows. Sylvia discussed the matter with me earnestly: "I don't want to be hard on these unfortunate people," she said, "But why should their landlord subsidise them rather than their butcher or their baker. It's absolutely unsound from the economic point of view—isn't it?" And, of course, I assented. What else could I do? Sylvia's position is unassailable. But I was thinking of a gusty March day and of a laughing girl who gave her last half-crown to a forlorn old violet-seller.....

Of course, Sylvia and I are much more presentable and useful members of society than we used to be. We're both of us quite good at our respective jobs. Sylvia is a possible "first" in Economics, whilst I, though I don't cut any ice academically, shall probably find a decent berth in Advertising, where there is always good money to be made by anyone who is cleverish with a pen and has a dullish social conscience.

You see what competent, successful young people we are! Oughtn't we to be grateful to our Alma Mater? And yet—we've both of us lost something—something we shall never get back. And it isn't the kind of lost property you go and interview the H.P. about—it's a way of looking at things—an attitude—a point of view.

Sometimes I think University training has been the making of us. Other times I think it has been the breaking of us. What do you think about it, eh?

G.J.

### Miss Kathleen Frise-Smith.

MISS KATHLEEN FRISE-SMITH showed great enterprise in giving a recital of pianoforte concertos by Bach, Mozart, Gordon Jacob and Ernest Bloch, together with the Prelude Music by Mr. Julius Harrison. The programme illustrated the development of the concerto form, with an interesting reversion to the earliest form in the Bloch. Miss Frise-Smith attacked this exacting programme with great courage and showed interpretive powers quite equal to the task. She endeavoured to present each work as a whole, by keeping the main outlines of each movement in view and binding the movements together by unity of impression. This was especially evident in the modern concertos, in which freer and more elusive thematic treatment makes greater demands on the skill of the artist in presenting a coherent, logical interpretation. Strong, energetic playing contributed still more to the success of Miss Frise-Smith's rendering, particularly in the Bloch, a work solidly built, of overflowing vitality, with a strain of earnestness running throughout which lends significance to its most startling and forbidding sections. Nowhere was the collaboration between the soloist and the orchestra, under the capable direction of Mr. Julius Harrison, better than in this concerto. Although in the early part of her programme Miss Frise-Smith did not obtain the greatest effect from the contrast between the brilliance and restraint, the virile, onward urge of Bach's movements and the rippling clarity and precision which is demanded by the finish and elegance of Mozart, she showed a keen perception of the tranquil, lyrical beauty of the slow movements, inclining to a romantic treatment of Mozart, but thereby throwing into relief the purity of Bach.

R.P.

## The Diploma-tist.

OUT OF PATIENCE. (With apologies to W. S. Gilbert).

If you're anxious for to shine in the "Education" line  
As a man of *Cadaver* rare,  
You must know (with etymology) all terms in child psychology,  
And use them everywhere;  
You must sprinkle double quantity in essays meant for M——ty,  
Though for hours you have to seek  
And you needn't understand them if you'll just be sure to hand them  
In by Thursday every week.  
And every one will say,  
As you walk your mystic way,  
"If this young man is so engrossed in child psychology,  
Why, what a very singularly deep young man this deep young man must be!"  
Don't let anything deflect your concentration at a lecture,  
And you soon will understand  
That it's generally known that "true knowledge" must be "grown"  
And not picked up second hand.  
You must know the true relation between *Cadaver* and vocation,  
And discuss this sort of stuff,  
For you'll probably be helped on by an interview with W——pt.n  
If you do not write enough.  
And every one will say,  
When they see your class some day,  
"If this young man can teach his boys by letting them play the fool,  
Why, what a most particularly priceless man for a most exclusive school!"  
Then a veritable passion against methods out of fashion  
Must excite your very soul;  
And your class must "learn by doing" and not spend its time pursuing  
Any academic goal.  
Though you think your pupils able to repeat the "twice-times" table,  
Yet (you're told) the child's so dense  
That he simply cannot do it, save by "what he can bring to it  
Of his own experience."  
And every one will say,  
If you teach this modern way,  
"Since this young man regards the usual methods with disgust,  
Why, what a very singularly sane young man for a well-paid place of trust!"

LEON.

## Realisation.

(With renewed apologies to W.S.G.).

<p>When I first took this teaching job on I said as I looked at the class, "I'm willing to wager that no sergeant-major My tones of command could surpass. My pupils must learn, I can see, By their own mental activities, And by using their noddles on pictures and models Will cultivate knowledge with glee." A fact which I counted upon When I first took this teaching job on.</p>	<p>I said, when I first took it on, "It is clear to the veriest dunce If a teacher's alert his remarks (à la C.-rt.s) Will interest his scholars at once. All his boys will be bound to rejoice At the sound of his slow, cultured voice." But shouting and shirking and hatred of working Are very much more to their choice. Which I never counted upon When I first took this teaching job on.</p>
--	---

LEON.

## CALENDAR.

May 14	Tuesday	Meeting of Board of Faculty of Arts.
" 15	Wednesday.	Meeting of Council.
" 17	Friday.	Gym. and Fencing Club v. Cambridge University (away).
" 19	Sunday.	Whit-Sunday.
" 20	Monday.	} University Closed.
" 21	Tuesday.	
" 28	Tuesday.	Meeting of Board of Faculty of Medicine.
" 29	Wednesday.	Meeting of Women's Halls Committee. Meeting of Textile Committee.
" 30	Thursday.	Meeting of Board of Faculties of Science and Technology.
June 5	Wednesday.	Meeting of Senate.
" 7	Friday.	Meeting of Library Committee.
" 12	Wednesday.	Meeting of Finance Committee.
" 18	Tuesday.	Meeting of Board of Faculty of Arts.
" 19	Wednesday.	Meeting of Council.
" 21	Friday.	Dramatic Society. Reading, Weetwood Hall.
" 25	Tuesday.	Meeting of Board of Faculty of Medicine. Meetings of Examiners in Arts and Science.
" 26	Wednesday.	Special Senate.
" 26		<b>Results Day.</b>

### The Inter-University Commerce Conference.

THE Annual Conference of the Association was held this year at Belfast, from February 21st to February 23rd, at the invitation of the Queen's University Economics Society. There were present over 30 delegates from various Universities in England, Scotland and Ireland. The Leeds Economics Society sent two delegates for the first time.

It was with a certain amount of trepidation that we crossed the Channel. Those of our colleagues with a morbid sense of humour were anything but optimistic; perhaps that was why they sent us! Nevertheless we arrived in the *Lagan* early on Thursday morning with our health unimpaired and suffering from nothing but a mild lack of sleep.

The Commerce Graduates' Club entertained the delegates on the following evening. For four hours Professor Meredith's wit assisted their digestions, and then, close on midnight, the diners (or some of them) adjourned to the ball-room upstairs. But we will drop the curtain on that; and lest you think the Conference did nothing but wine and dine, it will be well to relate some of the more sober happenings.

The delegates saw as much of the industry and life of Belfast as could be seen in three days. We had the opportunity of visiting Messrs. Harland & Wolfe's Shipbuilding Yard. These of us who had not been in a shipyard before were struck at the vastness of the enterprise. The yard was not working at quite full capacity, but there were many ships on the stocks, including the new White Star liner "Britannic." As we wandered through the miles of plant we saw "everything for ships" being manufactured. Steel plates and girders, engines, cabinet work and furniture—a dozen industries in one and 15,000 men at work. We got glimpses, too, of some other great Belfast industries. We saw Gallaher's making "Park Drive," plug and snuff, and some of the delegates visited linen and handkerchief factories. Altogether Belfast is like Leeds—a big (and dirty) industrial town. But it is dissimilar in two respects: it has a clean town hall and its University certainly could not be mistaken for a textile factory.

The last few hours of our stay in Belfast were not without their excitements. On Saturday afternoon we were taken by motor-coach through County Down. It was only possible to see Ireland through the rain and mist, but we heard much of it inside the bus—including the Free State National Anthem. Scotland, too, became very vivacious, especially after it was known that the Scots had won the International "Rugger" match at Dublin. Indeed the exuberance of the Edinburgh delegation so offended a Belfast crowd that evening that they were charged at with a bayonet.

The Conference held its final session just before midnight on Donegal Quay to say good-bye to the English delegates. The Heysham boat left first and the remainder of the Conference then adjourned to the Liverpool boat. As we moved down to the sea we passed the Liverpool boat still alongside the quay, but the delegates could neither be seen nor heard. We are still wondering where they were.... (Yes, where?).

We cannot conclude this article without congratulating the Queen's University Economics Society on organising so successful a conference, and we must thank those who helped to make our visit such a pleasant one, especially our hosts—Miss Keeler and Mr. Mitchell.

The Conference next year is to be held in Edinboro'. We hope it will again be possible to send two Leeds delegates, and we look forward to the time when it will be possible to invite the Conference to be the guests of the Leeds Economics Society.

WILFRED PRIEST.

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<i>O.S.A. Editor</i>	-	GEOFFREY WOLEDGE, B.A.
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<i>Council</i>	-	MISS B. HIGGINSON, B.A., F. F. HELLIER, M.B., Ch.B. W. GREEN, J. S. GUCKLAY.

JUNE 29

# RAG DAY

: 1929 :



RAG DAY IN TUT'S TIME!  
WHAT ABOUT OURS?

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**Wanted: Ideas! Stunts!! Enthusiasm!!!**

**Nightmares (?)**

**Have one to-night—Give it us to-morrow**

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The Rag Committee

Are Open to Receive

Anything and Everything

AT ONCE.



### \* Dreiser Looks at Russia.

IT is probable that no subject has been written about during the last 10 years so much as has the Union of Socialist Soviet Republics. People of every sort and kind have rushed into print on the subject without even waiting for a reasonable excuse. Socialists and anti-Socialists, business men, working men, soldiers, sailors and lawyers—all have had their say on the matter: we stay-at-home folk have been regaled and horrified in turn by graphic pictures of hordes of starving people in Russian cities, nationalised women, cannibalism, and the happy contented workers, living at ease in this Socialistic paradise. It may have dawned upon some of us that neither of these views was a true and complete one: that both were true, or (even more probable) that both were false. The upshot of it all has been that we have been kept in a state of abysmal ignorance concerning 150,000,000 of our fellow beings.

Yet now, after 10 years of Soviet rule, some real attempts are being made to get at the truth: people are beginning to feel that they have been misinformed—after all, we were told that the Russian Government couldn't last six months—and the Soviet authorities have at last begun to encourage people to visit, observe, and report on the real state of affairs.

Theodor Dreiser, who is probably one of the best known American writers of the modern school, was so invited. He came to terms—his terms—with the Russian Government and went and wandered over as much of the country as he could in 11 weeks. The result is this book. It is, without doubt, by far the best written, the best informed, and the most comprehensive book on the U.S.S.R. that has ever been written. That is saying a great deal, but once you have read the book—and no person can be called well-informed who has not read it—you will see that, if anything, it is an understatement of its merits. The author frankly confesses that he is an individualist: at the same time he has seen the enormous benefits which the new government has brought. Again and again one can read between the lines and see the struggle between the observer of facts which are undoubtedly beneficial, and the American Individualist whose ideology tells him that such things cannot be without the ruin of civilisation.

His general conclusions are very favourable to Russia, but he is careful to point out many things which seem out of harmony with the general conditions. He finds the Russians dirty, and, to a certain extent, lazy. He is horrified by the condition of some of the peasants, but admits that the Government is working very hard to rouse them, and help them. There is a description of a peasant's hut on p. 85. A room (occupied by seven people) not more than 15 feet square, and containing also a cow and a goat and their droppings, a stove in one corner, and straw (for bedding) strewn over the floor—the walls crawling with cockroaches without number.

And only a mile from this, a government agricultural station, with a tractor, fire engine, milk separator and a combination reaper and thresher, and pedigreed cows, horses and pigs.... "But how to get at these fellows! Not so easy! In some cases, though, even they are receptive, interested and hopeful." Dreiser is full of admiration for what is being done for the factory workers and sees a great future for Russian industry: he also thinks that the workers are too well treated: to his American mind, it is not right that a country should be run for the workers. Nevertheless, he has to admit that the system is working out according to plan: self-interest is being destroyed. He illustrates this by a story (p. 158) of a factory where lung trouble, due to faulty ventilation, was prevalent, but where not all the workers were so badly affected. A ballot was taken as to whether (1) all wages should be increased, or (2) \$50,000 roubles should be spent on improving the worst ventilated rooms. Without a dissenting vote, the workers voted to improve the conditions of the minority, and not to increase their own wages. His chapters on Women, Religion and Art will interest everyone: the chapter on education is of vital importance. This is a book to be read and studied.

J. M. BOGGIS.

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\* "Dreiser looks at Russia"—Constable, 5/-.

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### \* Socialism To-day and To-morrow.

A REVIEW, quoted on the jacket of the book, describes the author as being, "largely free from bias." Mr. Shadwell's criticisms are well-documented and he has a keen eye for chinks in the Collectivist armour; but one is surely entitled to regard him as a hostile witness rather than as a candid friend, after reading such a statement as that on p. 101, to the effect that the British Labour Cabinet was "turned out under the suspicion of being susceptible to Bolshevik influence!"

Mr. Shadwell stresses the fact that Marx's theory of Natural Socialism has been falsified by events. It has always seemed to us that the opponents of Socialism expend their intellectual powder and shot to little purpose, in attacking the Marxian doctrines. Let us grant that the doctrine of Natural Socialism was fallacious; is the admission really damaging, either to Marx as a writer or to the Socialist cause? Have not the pet theories of the early Capitalist economists long since been jettisoned? What present-day opponent of trade unionism takes his stand by the Wage Fund Theory of J. S. Mill? Would even that Eldon of economists, Mr. Harold Cox, maintain the gospel of unadulterated "laissez faire?"

Mr. Shadwell (quite legitimately) makes great play with the Russian failure, Bukharin's grandiose scheme of organising production on a non-monetary basis proved entirely unworkable in practice, because the peasants refused to produce more than their own wants and the urban workers, placed in control of the factories, wanted to have "an easy time." Production dwindled to 20% of pre-war level and Lenin, in despair, introduced his makeshift "New Economic Policy." Since then the rulers of Russia have played "cat and mouse" with the "Nepmen" or new trading class, and, in Kameneff's phrase, "periodically sheared them." Whenever the private trader appears to be becoming too prosperous the government, through the "Ogpy," adopt repressive measures and, as a result, production falls. Repression then ceases and production mounts

again to the post-Revolution normal. The recent steady increase in production, Mr. Shadwell asserts, is due to the fact that the last "shearing of the Nepmen" was as long ago as 1925.

What excuse can be advanced for the failure of Russian Socialism? It might be urged that the economic experimenter, like his scientific confrère, must choose both his conditions and his materials with scrupulous care, if he is to obtain good results, and that a decentralised country, strained to breaking point by three years of war and with a population debased by centuries of ruthless despotism, was hardly suitable material for such an experiment. But we think the root cause lies deeper. Mr. Shadwell inadvertently touches upon it, when he quotes Hilferding's address to the German Trade Union Congress in June, 1919. He warned them that, though Socialism could be introduced by political power, it could only succeed by its economic superiority and that it *needed a strong dose of idealism*—"a quality in which the rulers of the Kremlin and the moujiks of the Don valley were alike conspicuously lacking!"

In the last part of the book, headed "The Future," Mr. Shadwell considers that there will be a general extension of public ownership, but that "utility" and not "socialistic principle" will be the deciding factor. The writer obviously possesses a sound knowledge of both British and Continental Socialism, but his attack is not developed on strikingly original lines and the monograph lacks those qualities of brilliance in exposition and aptness in illustration which one has come to expect from contributors to this series.

G.J.

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\* "Typhoons of The Future of Socialism," by ARTHUR SHADWELL. (Kegan Paul, Trench, Trubner & Co. Ltd.; 2/6 nett).

### • French Verbs.

**C**HILDREN learn verbs of a foreign language a few tenses at a time, and consequently they often fail to realise the relation between the different parts they have learnt. They are apt to forget the tenses first learnt as they proceed to new ones, chiefly on this account. This would be prevented by the use of Mr. Wormald's tables; if the children were supplied with these in addition to their usual grammar books they would get some general idea of the whole scheme of verbs in French and this would eliminate much needless confusion. This pamphlet gives a logically arranged scheme of regular and irregular verbs, which will be useful not only in the way I have indicated, but also for reference and revision, as it is more handy than the usual grammar book.

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\* "Tabloid French Verbs," by STANLEY WORMALD, M.A., Leeds. Tinsling, Liverpool.

## \* The Objects of Art.

THIS volume is a collection into book form of articles contributed by the author to "The Linguist," each chapter dealing with the art of a single nationality. Though not encyclopedic in detail, the author has attempted successfully to mention without confusion every established painter and sculptor of the continent.

Perhaps the free use of simile and metaphor becomes a little tiresome in parts, but the author's style scintillates with vivid expression, as when dealing with Vrubel he writes: "His art is serious and tragic, and betrays perpetual difficulty of expression. He had so much to say that he stammered in its utterance;—"

The author's conception of the nature and purpose of art is reflected in his choice of an introductory quotation:—"L'Art est l'appel à la communion des hommes. Nous nous reconnaissons les uns les autres aux échos qu'il éveille en nous, que nous transmettons à d'autres que nous par l'enthousiasme et qui retentissent en action vivante dans toute la durée des générations sans parfois qu'elles le soupçonnent," and indeed this sentiment pervades the book. A master of appreciative criticism he is able to indicate shortcomings with an air of encouragement—"When Thorn Prikker and Toorop simplify the wandering lines in which they delight they become impressive, and Van Konijnenburg is able, when most restrained, to convey his exotic visions convincingly." On the other hand he is alive to the folly of extremes in experiment which fail to pass the experimental stage. His candour in adverse criticism burst out in "short sharp shocks." "Just as futurists...forced sculpture into a false position, so did they make an obscure and pedantic style of painting the vehicle of their restless desire for change."

That national characteristics may to some extent be estimated from a country's art is vividly testified in this summary of Modern European Art, a testimony facilitated by the allotment of separate, yet well connected chapters to each of the 16 nations considered. Typical is the opening paragraph on Germany—"Germany may be called the research laboratory for art. Nowhere else have its impulses been so patiently examined, its results so thoroughly collated and displayed: and the very qualities which give the German his unique position as an analytical critic determine the direction of his own art." The influence of nation upon nation, of the east upon the west and of momentous historical developments are shown with the clearest insight.

Although no section is devoted to British art, British artists are occasionally mentioned in relation to the work of the continent, and free reference is made to exhibitions of continental art held at various London and provincial galleries.

Invaluable to the student, yet distinct in nature from a text book, (which consists mostly of quotations co-ordinated by an editor who gives his name to the book) the whole of the volume under review is the product of one artist and master critic, imbuing the reader with a craving to see for himself the works of the artists considered, and with regrets that exhibitions he might have seen, but did not, are opportunities lost.

R.O.H.

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\* "Modern European Art" by E. H. R. COLLINGS. Cecil Palmer; 7/6.



WE are asked to deny the rumour that Mr. H. G. G. Herklots has been invited to contest the Combined Universities in the forthcoming General Election.

THE OXFORD MAN walks about looking as though the world belonged to him!  
THE CAMBRIDGE MAN walks about looking as though he doesn't care whom the world belongs to!!

THE LEEDS MAN (wait for it; it's rather good) walks about looking as though he had just been appointed Director of Education for the Solar System!!!

We understand that, following on the suppression of all lectures in Madrid University, by order of General Primo de Rivera, many Leeds Students have been heard to agree with Lord Rothermere that what England needs is a Dictator!

We believe that, following on the growing proficiency of Union Office "Pitch and Toss" players, the G.A.C. is considering the granting of half-colours for this game.

Scene: Cookridge Street.

Time: 7.0 p.m.

FAIR ONE: "Can you direct me to the University?"

GALLANT MALE: "Which one do you want? The nearest one is just above the Coliseum, on this side."

Will Mr. Lloyd George be known in future as "The Colossus of Roads"?

Overheard in the Biology section of the Science Library: "Are tadpoles insects?" We hasten to add that this came from the lips of an Education, not of a Botany, student.

## Acknowledgments.

The Editor acknowledges with thanks the receipt of the following periodicals:—*Tamesis* (Reading); *G.U.M.* (2 copies); *The Northerner* (Armstrong College, Durham); *University Gazette* (Birmingham); *The Arrow* (Sheffield); *The Student*, *New Troy* (University College, London); *New Durham*; *New Student*; *The Sepent*; *Die Stellenbosse* and *Leeds Girls' High School*; *The Nonesuch* (Bristol).

## Leeds University Old Students' Association.

THE interval since the last issue of *The Gryphon* has been almost void of excitement from our point of view, though there has been some activity in the Foreign Travel line, a report of which appears below. We therefore return without any apology to the question of a "Research Fund." This is a matter of vital importance, in our opinion, to the Association, which must do something constructive to justify its existence if it is not to become moribund.

And first we should like to thank very sincerely those 10 members who replied to the appeal in our last number. We know how difficult it is to find time and to go to the trouble of writing even a postcard, but 10 out of our 1,400 members took that trouble, and we are very grateful. All those who have replied have expressed their willingness to support the proposal of a voluntary addition to their subscriptions in accordance with their means, and one (hats off to her) even enclosed her first contribution, so that the fund is actually started on its career. We have received a particularly interesting and helpful letter from Mr. Seymour-Jones (an ex-President of the Union, who is now in America), from which we are taking the liberty of quoting.

Speaking of conditions in the States, which he agrees are very different from ours, and of the support which a University expects and receives from its Old Students, he says: "There are two methods. Firstly, all alumni are organised by classes (years of graduation), and a class is supposed to celebrate its anniversaries—10th, 20th, 25th, etc.—by some gift to its Alma Mater. Beyond this, Columbia (the University to which he particularly refers) via its Alumni Federation, makes an annual appeal to Old Students for funds for the general purposes of the University." That seems to us to have the basis of what may be a very helpful idea which has not been tried here to any extent. There are, of course, limits to organisation, and there is considerable danger in over-organisation. (Rationalisation is becoming almost as blessed a word as Mesopotamia), but we commend the class idea to our members and invite any who will assist to communicate with us. We can let them have the names (and in most cases the addresses) of those who graduated with them, and at the cost of a little time and trouble it should be possible to get together a nucleus which could make a mass attack on the rest. It will never be fully successful until the organisation is done before the graduate leaves the University, and on this point we propose getting in touch with the Union Committee.

A further suggestion from S.-J. is that the authorities would probably welcome a contribution to the General Fund more than one to a Research Fund. There is a good deal in his view, but human vanity likes to see some definite object for its contributions, and we feel, frankly, that subscriptions are more likely to come in for some specific object than for general purposes. What that specific object shall be will depend of course on the amount received and the decision of the Committee, after consultation with the University authorities. We shall welcome any opinions on this suggestion.

The main point is that the Fund is now started. Your subscriptions fall due on July 1st, so you have time to consider whether you can support our scheme. Surely now that the price of tea is reduced most of you could afford to put aside one penny a week. That would give you about one shilling by the time your subscription is due, which would be a very useful start (1,400 shillings are still £70), and in a full year we could get about £300. It is worth doing. Will you help us to do it?

G.L.S.

## Holidays past . . .

### BRUSSELS.

Bruxelles—La Grande Place, Hôtel de Ville, Maison du Roi, Ancient Guild Houses, Eglise de St. Gudule, Musée des Beaux Arts, Palais de Justice, Arcade du Cinquantenaire—what visions of wonderful architecture do these names conjure up. Rue Adolphe Max, Edith Cavell Memorial, Cardinal Mercier—and stories of recent deeds of heroism come immediately to mind.

Ghent, Bruges, Louvain, Malines, Ostend, Antwerp, Ypres and the Menin Gate—visited and admired by all who saw them. Old Belgium and reconstructed Belgium—we paid just tribute to her wonderful builders of ancient and modern times.

Rubens, Vandyke, Metsys, Van Eyck, Memlinc, Rembrandt—memories of hours spent in rapturous gaze before the chef-d'œuvres of the world of art. Immortality, the Boy and the Lizard, the Nest—what wonderful sculpture!

Such were our eight days in Brussels, under the excellent leadership of Miss B. Helliwell, whose help was invaluable and fully appreciated by all. We sympathise, of course, with the lady who was going to revisit the Moulin Rouge and then found it had been burnt down during the night, and we hope those who visited the one cinema where children were admitted, fully enjoyed the programme—they said they did, anyway, and that's all that matters. "Reminiscences" over a coffee ice in the Metropole seemed to cause great hilarity and Leeds was known to be present in Brussels that night at least. We also sincerely sympathise with the gentleman who suffered from "smuts in his tea," and hope he is not suffering from anything worse than a bee in his bonnet.

But here we are at home again with our lace, our scent, chocolates, "sample bottles," and ourselves safely through the Customs, and our only wish is that the Paris party had as enjoyable a time as did the O.S.A. in Brussels.

### PARIS.

They did. Under the guidance of those seasoned Parisians, Messrs. Crabtree, Halloran and Woledge, they saw Paris from the inside; and one section of the party availed itself of expert guidance in getting rid of a lot of superfluous money in a very little time.

## . . . and holidays to come.

**I**F you have not yet arranged your summer holiday programme, come with the O.S.A. to Switzerland or Germany. "Luosa" tours are not like any others: in addition to the advantages generally associated with party travel, such as reduced fares, reservations in trains and in hotels, we can guarantee congenial company, no compulsory extras, and you are free to make your own programme so long as you travel with the party on the outward journey and spend the first week at the headquarters selected.

In making our arrangements we felt that we dare not omit Switzerland. So many of our members have never visited the Alps and those who have been before want to go again and again. Our first week is to be spent at Grindelwald, a splendid centre for walks, mountain-railway rides and glacier expeditions. From the dining room window of our hotel we shall look straight across the Lower Glacier, flanked by the towering Wetterhorn and Eiger, and in 40 minutes one can walk to the Upper Glacier, but the large scale map of the district which

you can buy for a franc, marks dozens of delightful rambles. Those who can stay for another week are invited to choose between modest Stans, near Lake Lucerne, and Zermatt, the latter place being reached via Brigue and Visp.

The glimpses of the green blue ice of its glacier-falls and the perfect beauty of the glittering white pyramid of the Weisshorn alone would tempt the traveller to undertake the journey up the valley from Visp to Zermatt, but the mountain-encircled village itself gives even more richly to its visitors. Zermatt, at a level of 5,315 ft., is some 2,000 ft. higher than Grindlenwald, and provides, therefore, air which is more exhilarating. Its possibilities are great, both for the strong walker and also for those who prefer to be less strenuous. Each day can have its own expedition; to the quaint village of Findelen, abandoned in winter, but possessing in summer the highest cornfields in Switzerland; through the shade and fragrance of the pine woods which clothe the lower slopes; to the Gorges where the Matter Visp swirls through its deep cut canyon; by railway to the Gorner Grat, a magnificent view point, where, from a height of 10,289 feet it is possible to look down an almost sheer precipice to the Gorner Glacier more than a thousand feet below, and where, in every direction, the greater peaks of the Alps rear their heads, towering over the vast snowfields and ice falls at their feet.

Longer and more difficult expeditions can be taken too; there is a splendid thrill of achievement to be felt on arriving at the Gorner Grat on foot, while the Lac Noir, on the slopes of the Matterhorn, as Baedeker says, "amply repays the trouble" taken in climbing there. The Matterhorn has now been ascended many times, but though it may have lost some of its ancient mystery, it still retains its beauty and its magnificence of outline. It must be seen to be appreciated, and even those who cannot hope to scale its precipices must acknowledge its dominating power, and they will be grateful for its inspiration long after they are back in the lowlands and fogs of England.

The alternative second week at Stans will suit those people who will require a comparatively restful time after the scrambling in the Grindelwald valley. The Stanserhorn can be "climbed" by means of the funicular railway, the station for which is next door to the Adler (our Hotel). From the summit one gets a magnificent panorama of the Bernese Oberland on the one hand and the Lucerne district on the other—a grand place for a lazy day with or without a book. Splendid bathing can be had at Stansstad (Lake Lucerne) a few minutes' ride from Stans. The Engelberg excursion is included in the cost of the tour and those who make the trip are strongly advised to take the funicular from Engelberg to Gerschnalp and thence by aerial cable-car to Trübsee, from whence the Joch Pass is only an hour's climb. The Lake of Lucerne, surely one of the most beautiful in the world, may be explored thoroughly and very cheaply by steamer combined with little or much walking.

The Bavarian tour has been arranged in response to a distinct demand.

Founded by monks about the middle of the twelfth century, and beautified by each Bavarian duke or king in turn, Munich has become incarnate art—a place for the less conventional tourist. It retains its artistic tradition—a tradition unbroken by the dark and troublous wars that laid Europe in ruins in the 17th and 18th centuries—a jewel in a setting suited to its magnificence. Nature and man united to build a city and set it in a wonderland of mountains, lakes and forest—and behold, Munich!

Let us all go to Munich and when we can drag ourselves away, some of us will go to Berchtesgaden, a perfect centre for the Bavarian Alps, and thence to St. Anton, high up in the mountains of the Austrian Tyrol, and so back to Munich. An unusual tour! Bavaria is unusual.

One last word—if you want to join us, please let us know as soon as possible and don't forget that friends of members are also welcomed. If in doubt on any point, send your queries along. We have plenty of maps and illustrated literature for those who send in the application form.

### To Ex-Service Students.

I am writing this to all those students who, like myself, came from the War to the University and particularly to those who graduated in 1922. Look for a moment at the extract from a letter from S-J which appears in the Secretary's notes above. I want to carry out, in part at any rate, the idea put forward there by forming a 1922 class. We need not call it a class (that matters little), we need not even have a name, but I do believe that if we got together we can set an example which will be worth following and do good service to the University. This year is the tenth anniversary of our return from the War and a good time to start a movement such as this which has for one of its aims the perpetuation of the comradeship which was a feature of the War and of our time at Leeds. A thing like this cannot be a full success immediately and I am not now making any definite proposals. What I am asking for is the help of about half-a-dozen of those who were up with me, firstly in the discussion of details and then in the work of roping in the remainder. Even if we could get all the ex-service students to join our force we should still have to tackle the women and non-service men who graduated in 1922, but if we set to work we can I believe have something to show in time for our tenth Anniversary in 1932.

Now who will come in with me? It means a certain amount of work but the result will be worth it. We have a big advantage over the others by virtue of our common war service which ought to bind us together and it is up to us to give a lead.

G. L. SHARPE.

### A "Class" in Being.

Although it was not an O.S.A. function, we cannot neglect to notice here a Dinner held in Refec. on the 20th April, by the education students of 1901-4. There were 19 of them; all of them are still alive, and 13 of them assembled to celebrate the 25th anniversary of their going down. The chair was to have been taken by Mr. Arthur Jackson, but he was unfortunately prevented from coming, so his place was taken by Prof. Connal. Professors Welton and Cohen and Mr. Welpton were also present, and Professors Smithells and Grant sent apologies for their absence.

The evening was a great success, and the O.S.A. presents its heartiest congratulations to Mr. Kitchener (1901-4), who organised it.

### Merseyside Branch. L.U.O.S.A.

A Merseyside Branch was formed at a meeting on April 27th, and the following officers appointed:—

Secretary: S. WORMALD.

Treasurer: Miss E. B. BARRAN.

Committee: Miss S. SCARBOROUGH, J. E. HAWTHORNE,  
H. P. LUPTON.

The meeting was very enthusiastic and many activities were proposed. The following is a short list with suggested dates. Full particulars will be sent out later by circular to all members and likely members. In the meantime, I should be grateful if all old students in or near Liverpool (or as far away as is accessible!) will let me know:—

- (1) That they wish to join the Merseyside Branch.
- (2) Which of the proposed activities they expect to be able to attend.
- (3) The names and addresses of any old students in the neighbourhood who are not yet members of L.U.O.S.A.

We intend to be a **Live Branch**, let us get together.

#### ACTIVITIES.

- (1) 25th May. Liverpool Playhouse—probable play "The Marquise."—Noel Coward.
- (2) 1st June. Visit to Liverpool of the West Riding Branch (details elsewhere in the *Gryphon*.)
- (3) 30th June. Ramble in the Wirral.
- (4) In July (date later) visit to Chester—Roman excavations. We shall probably have an expert guide from Liverpool University. Boating, etc.
- (5) Trip to Llandudno by S.S. Tudno (date later).

We also intend having a Dinner in October and a Dance at a later date.

NOTE.—The subscription of 5/- a year (life members £3) to the central association also covers the subscription to the Branch. There is no separate Branch subscription.

S. WORMALD,  
10, Hillingdon Road,  
Wavertree,  
Liverpool.

#### London Letter.

Saturday, June 1st, is the date of the Annual Meeting, which this year will be preceded by the experiment of a Luncheon, to be held at the Craig Court Restaurant, Whitehall, at 1-30. Craig Court is the first turning out of Whitehall at the Charing Cross End, almost opposite the Admiralty Arch.

Particulars will be sent out later, but in the meantime book the date. You'll have to have some lunch somewhere, and we are sure of a fine day this year, now that we have surrendered to the English climate and given up the idea of those garden teas.

The only other announcement is an apology to Miss Jamieson for last month's unintentional mis-spelling of her name. London put the "i" in but Leeds mislaid it, in spite of their solemn promise and vow never to lose another London letter.

VINDO.

#### Manchester Letter.

We were certainly a small party at our Sixth Annual Dinner—but a happy family party, full of the spirit of camaraderie, and we had gathered in representatives from as many other old students' associations as possible.

We missed several familiar faces including that of our President, Mr. Webster, who was unable to be present on account of illness. Mr. Chappell and Mr. Jalland voiced the feeling of all of us, when they asked the Secretary to write to Mr. Webster and convey our regret that he was unable to be with us, and send him a Menu Card signed by all present, together with our wishes for his speedy recovery.

Mr. Chappell, one of our Vice-Presidents, in the circumstances, modestly took the chair, which he filled right worthily and wittily. He told us the following story:—A big game hunter lay on the ground at the mercy of a large elephant in Africa. The heavy foot of the animal was raised to trample on him, when the hunter espied a thorn in that foot and extracted it. The grateful animal changed its mind and walked away, leaving the hunter unharmed.

Years afterwards, the same hunter attended a circus. An elephant entered the ring, saw him, and advancing towards him, curled his trunk round his body and lifted him from his eighteen-penny seat to the three shilling stalls.

Mr. Chappell likened himself to the hunter, and suddenly we realised that the elephant also sat in our midst. And as time went on we heard that others had received the ministrations of his trunk and foot.

We were happy to have with us Professor and Mrs. Gilligan from Leeds, and to have news from Professor Gilligan of our Alma Mater. Indeed, he was able to supply us with news of our own Branch which some of us had not heard, namely, that Professor Raper had been elected a Fellow of the Royal Society.

Professor Gilligan also heard many things from us and our guests, for instance, "A Professor of geology talks over your head about what grows under your feet." There were "a mere dyer," "a mere engineer," and "a mere schoolboy"—but this is too long a tale. You should have been there to hear and to realise that "a Leeds man has no starch, but a smile and a hearty handshake."

On April 17th, we spent a very enjoyable evening at the Textile Institute, and received points for many things besides our skill at cards.

Our next meeting will be the Windermere train trip on the 9th June. Particulars of this will be sent out to members later.

We know that there are a number of old students in the district, who are not on our list, and should be very glad if they would communicate with me at 465, Bury New Road, Kersal, Manchester.

I. K. MARTIN, *Hon. Secretary.*

### West Riding Notes.

The rambling club and the play-reading circle continue to flourish. Detailed programmes have been sent to all Branch members, but we should like to remind others who may be in Leeds that they will be welcome. The P.R.C. meets every Tuesday (up to the 16th July) at 7 in O.S.A. house. The Rambling Club's fixtures are as follows:—

May 10th to 12th. Week-end at Scarborough.

June 1st. Excursion to Liverpool

Will all O.S.A. members in the Liverpool district please regard themselves as invited to this excursion, but definite notification of their intention to be present must be sent to Mr. S. Wormald, 10, Hillingdon Road, Wavertree, Liverpool, who will let them know the arrangements for meeting etc.

June 9th. Washburn Valley.

June 14th—16th. Week-end at Austwick.

June 30th. East Keswick and Shadwell.

July 14th. Scarborough.

Further particulars may be obtained from the Secretaries.

## BIRMINGHAM LETTER.

The "Flu" had so many of our members groggy that we were compelled to cancel the Annual Dinner. We might have mustered a dozen, its true, but to have carried on with the arrangements would probably have meant a very tame evening, and as the Dinner has always been a success in the past, it was considered better to cancel it.

During last year we were unfortunate in losing, among others, Messrs. L. Eastham, E. H. Fawcitt, P. P. Murphy, and Drs. A. H. Smith and Conrad Gill. Each has been an active member of the branch, serving on the Committee or in office. We presume that they have progressed and we offer our congratulations, and wish them all the best; but we are sorry to have lost them. However, we are lucky to have the Rev. W. H. Hughes and Mr. J. M. Dodds come amongst us. The former has been good enough to accept the office of President in spite of the fact that he is an exceptionally busy man, and the latter has made every effort to be "one of us" from the moment he came down here. We should like to see all new members follow the example of Miss Packwood and Mr. Dodds and turn up at the first available meeting.

Our last meeting, on March 23rd, was a jolly affair when 14 of us had tea at the Corner House Café and 13 followed up with a visit to the Empire Theatre. The fact that we were 13 did not affect our spirits; we had a good time and the show seemed to suit all tastes. But where were our remaining 40 members?

Please book Saturday, June 8th, for the Summer Meeting, when we shall explore Leamington Spa. Details later.

A. L. WILLIAMS.

## BIRTHS.

ANDRADE-THOMPSON.—To Dr. and Mrs. B. C. Andrade-Thompson (Medicine, 1921-5, Science, 1921-5), on the 26th February, at Scalby, a daughter.

BAINES.—To Mr. and Mrs. Hampson Baines (Arts and Ed., 1915-16, 1919-20), on the 6th April, a son.

DAVID.—To Mr. and Mrs. J. Eric David, on the 7th March, a son.

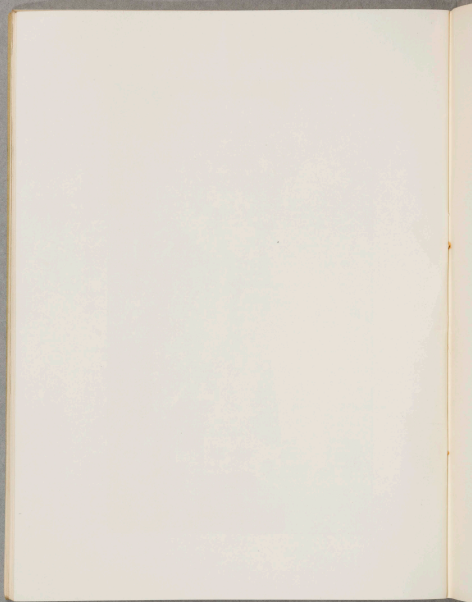
SOULSBY.—To Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Soulsby (1919-22, Dyeing), and Helen Heaps (1917-21, Botany), on the 16th February, a son.

## MARRIAGES.

PEXTON-CASTLE.—Dr. Stuart Pexton (1919-24, Fuel) and Alice A. Castle (1921-25, History and Education), at St. Paul's Church, Mirfield, on the 8th August, 1928. Address: 7, St. Ann's Villas, Holland Park, W.11.

KEIGHTLY-HARTMANN.—Clifford Keightly (Physics and Educ., 1921-5) and Berthe Hartmann (English and Education, 1923-5), at the Beeston Hill Wesleyan Church, Leeds, on the 30th March, 1929. Address: 31, Nunroyd Road, Moortown, Leeds.





## Correspondence.

THE UNIVERSITY,  
LEEDS.

DEAR SIR,

During the Easter Vac. I was entertained one afternoon by an enthusiastic Old Student who was up just after the War. At this time, he said, there were several (like himself) young ex-service men. Presumably after seeing life out in Flanders they could not settle down to the ordinary hum-drum existence of university life, but readily composed topical ditties to be sung in place of lectures (? !)

I managed to jot down one of these efforts which was never officially put on record in the *Gryphon*. Some of the names in use at this time (1923) are now never heard; on the other hand some have stood the test of time. However, here is the song as nearly like the original as possible—it goes to the tune of "Little Brown Jug."—

## THE SONG OF THE SECTIONS.

Now teachers all if you'd instal  
Old Johnny Swing Swing at Whitehall  
For a better Burnham he would speak  
And introduce the one hour week.  
Ha! Ha! Ha! He! He! He!  
Johnny's the boy for you and me  
Beaucoup Burnham 'bacca buckshee  
And a barrel of beer for you and me.  
In section three my boys would be,  
I'd put up an essay for all to see  
And to save my time and lots of fuss  
I'd mark them everyone B +  
Ha! Ha! Ha! He! He! He!  
Monty's the boy for you and me  
He's T.T. and so you see  
There's plenty of beer for section B.  
I'm much impressed with a recent test  
The results I get fill me with zest  
What fun for the boys what joy for me  
When I test their beer capacity.  
Ha! Ha! Ha! He! He! He!  
Wynn is the boy for you and me  
So come for the test to the "Traveler's Rest"  
And get a result with section C.  
I can organise a twip; supplies,  
Food, fresh air, and exercise  
And afar afield we'll knowledge seek  
And visit Wakefield every week.  
Ha! Ha! Ha! He! He! He!  
"Pills" is the boy for you and me  
He'll organise the beer supplies  
He's just the man for section D.  
Now I'm no fool, if I'd a school,  
No lesson notes would be my rule  
I'd quickly solve the Superman  
Because I'd use the Dalton Plan.  
Ha! Ha! Ha! He! He! He!  
"Plugs" is the boy for you and me.  
Drink like a man is the Dalton Plan  
Then here's to me and section E.

With apologies to E.W.R. [O.S.A.],  
Yours etc.,  
"ERR.

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If our readers will turn to page 209 they will see that the present generation of "Eds" students are no whit behind their predecessors in the ability to compose "topical ditties to be sung in place of lectures." ?!—EDITOR.

## UNION NOTES.

**G**ENERALLY speaking the Easter term was full of interest in the activities of the Union. The Women's Netball team are to be congratulated on their victory over Reading at Birmingham, thus winning for the fourth time in succession the I.V.A.B. Championship.

Another Women's team, that of Fencing, has achieved what none of their predecessors have managed to do, in wresting from Manchester the Christie Cup, which has reposed in some forgotten corner, and for ever, so it was thought, since it was presented, 19 years ago. Their splendid achievement shall not go by unacknowledged.

The Men's Hockey team jeopardised their chances of winning the N.I.V.A.B. Championship by allowing Sheffield to defeat them at home, and thus giving them their first 1-V points. Leeds has finished therefore as runners up to Liverpool. The failure of the Association club to beat Nottingham in the final of the I.V.A.B. at Manchester, cast a gloom over the Union for several days—a tragedy we shall take some time to forget. But this must not dim their previous achievements. The Boxing team deserve our commendation in gaining the Christie Cup from Liverpool. The contests were more than ever appreciated this year—thanks to the good organisation of the Gym. Club—and the Great Hall certainly added considerably to the event.

A severe rebuke we feel must be levelled against Manchester for failing to send a Gymnastic team to contest for the Christie Championship, and for only letting us know on the day on which it should have taken place. By their delinquency Leeds retains the Championship for another year, but this in itself is no gratification in the light of what appears to savour of poor sportsmanship.

The Appeal Dance has added a sum of £100 to the amount reserved for the New Union Building and the guarantee forms have now reached almost 200, that is a total of £2,000.

The signs of Horse Breakers in the old familiar haunts bring to mind that here long there will be seen the foundations of a New Gymnasium—an "Election promise" as it were, of the present Union Committee.

This term will see us in the throes of the Presidential election and the thrills of the Westwood track. It is hoped that success may attend the efforts of the Athletic Clubs and the Cricket Club in their efforts on behalf.

And above all, don't forget the "Rag."

S. H. BARKLOW,  
*Hon. Secretary I.U.C.*

## UNION COMMITTEE. FOURTH ORDINARY MEETING.

Mr. Rockley in the chair. The revised list of goods available for Union and Colours wear was read and each item checked. A white scarf with Union colours and tennis socks were sanctioned. Miss Whittaker proposed that no further production of flannel scarves be undertaken. This was carried.

The M.R.C. reported the proposed elections for March 18th and 19th. All members had been circulated in regard to the policy of the M.R.C. and its achievements this session. The members of a joint entertainments committee with the W.R.C. had been elected in accordance with the suggestions of the University Problems Committee, and the question of support for the Union Library was held over until a financial statement could be drawn up.

The W.R.C. reported that their elections would take place on March 14th; that the members of the Joint Entertainments Committee had been elected; that the position of women students in hostels had been discussed and that letters were being sent to the wardens on this matter.

There were no reports from the S.R.C., D.R.C. and M.W.R.C.  
The Finance Sub-Committee's report was adopted, as were the additional estimates from the G.A.C.

The Entertainments Committee reported that the proceeds of the Capital Dance were £12 and gave the details of the Appeal Dance to be held on March 8th.

The G.A.C. reported that there had been one meeting of the Executive and that, following a conference of V.Cs., Dr. Baillie wanted to know how much time is being spent on athletics; also that the Atalanta Club had asked for permission to use our grounds. In the I.V.A.B. Soccer, Leeds had a bye into the final, the Netball Club had beaten Bangor and would meet Reading in the final; and the men's Hockey had jeopardised their chances of winning the N.I.V.A.B. by losing at home to Sheffield.

The Inter-Club Dance was arranged for Friday, March 8th.

The Gryphon reported that one issue had gone to press since the last report.

The Secretary suggested the following addendum to the Sales Sub-Committees' duties, as laid down by constitution:—"That the Committee for one year be responsible for the production of the next year's Handbook; and to co-operate with the next year's Committee when this was elected."

This suggestion, seconded by Miss Hall, was adopted.

Mr. Roberts reported that there had been six mid-day debates this term, all of them extremely popular; and that we had received a visit from the N.U.S. Debating Team in November; that a debate had been held at Devonshire Hall and that three Delegates had been to other Inter-Varsity Debates.

A report from the Union Library Committee was read by Mr. Fry, and adopted. He stated that the Staff and leaving students had been circulated on the subject of presenting books to the Library and that it had been suggested that the Union Committee should present a book, if possible annually. A resolution that a Book a Year should become a matter of Union Committee policy was unanimously carried. The Union Appeal Sub-Committee's report was adopted. The Secretary reported that Telegrams of Congratulation had been sent to, and replies were read from, the two gentlemen connected with the University who were honoured in the deferred New Year's List:—

Sir Berkeley (now Lord) Moynihan; Emeritus Professor of Surgery.

Mr. (now Sir) Frederick Ackroyd, of Bradford; A member of the Council.

It was decided to have this year's Union Committee photograph taken on Wednesday, March 20th.

To a question by Mr. Street, the G.A.C. stated that the problem of Half-Colours would be settled at a G.A.C. meeting to be held shortly.

S. H. BARLOW,

Hon. Secretary L.U.U.



**RUGBY**—The Rugby Football Club finished the season with two good wins, the first being over Manchester University by 22-16, the second over Yarnbury, 28-6.

**SOCCER**—The Association Club's last matches were wins over Hull and East Riding Amateur League 2-1, York St. John's 2-0, Yorkshire Amateurs 4-3. The team drew a bye in the semi-final of the I.V.A.B. Cup, and met Nottingham in the final. Extra time had to be played and Leeds lost 2-1. The halves, Jackson, Johnson and Thurlow, played excellently, but the inside forwards were distinctly off form.

The 2nd XI beat Old Prestonians 5-3, lost to Huddersfield Amateurs 2-1, beat Manchester College of Technology 5-2, Yorkshire Penny Bank 5-3, Oakwood 4-1.

The 3rd XI have beaten Bradford Technical College 3-1.

**HOCKEY**—The Men's Hockey Club, being unexpectedly beaten by Sheffield University on a very frosty ground, lost first place in the Northern Section of the I.V.A.B. Championship.

**LACROSSE**—The Men's Lacrosse Club were beaten by Cambridge University 15-4. They beat Parkside 14-3, Huddersfield 6-1. In the Semi-final of the Yorkshire Flags they were beaten 12-8 by Headingley. The last match against Spen Valley was drawn 8-8, when a win would have put the University at the head of the Yorkshire League.

**HARRIERS**—On February 16th, the I.V.A.B. Cross Country Championship was held at Leeds. The winning team was Manchester University, Wales being second, Birmingham 3rd, Leeds 4th. O. J. P. Richards of Wales was individual winner. For Leeds, Allison was fourth, and Booth 10th.

On March 2nd the "A" team drew with Leeds Grammar School, 51 points each, and beat Skipton Grammar School, who had 69 points.

**FIVES**—The Fives Club on their Northern Tour were beaten by Glasgow University 3 rubbers to 1 (10 games to 2, and 179 points to 87) Rhodes and Tickner won Leeds' only games.

**BOXING.**—Leeds won the Christie Cup by gaining four wins, Liverpool and Manchester two each.

Leeds successes were:—

**FEATHERWEIGHT:** J. Silman beat R. Griffiths (Liverpool) on points.

**MIDDERWEIGHT:** F. T. Siddle knocked out S. Gittings (Manchester) in the 1st round.

**LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHT:** B. R. Armitage beat M. Seamen (Manchester) who retired in the 3rd round.

**HEAVYWEIGHT:** B. R. Armitage walked over.

**GYM.**—Manchester University failed to send a team to Leeds for the Christie Competition, and Leeds, therefore, remain holders.

**FENCING.**—The Women's Fencing team beat Manchester 6—3, thus winning the Christie Cup for the first time.

The Men's team were beaten by Manchester in the absence of B. R. Armitage.

**WOMEN'S HOCKEY.**—The Women's Hockey team were beaten by Nottingham 8—2. They drew 3—3 with Halifax Optimists and with Liverpool University by the same score. They were beaten 5—1 by Bingley, and 4—1 by Manchester University.

The 2nd XI lost 4—0 to Ilkley, 5—2 to Rothwell. They defeated Baildon 2nd 9—2 and Bingley 2nd 5—3, Bingley Ladies beat them 7—2.

The 3rd XI lost to Leeds Training College 13—1, beat Batley Old Girls 4—1, lost to Sherburn 6—3.

**NETBALL.**—The Netball 1st team beat Thoresby and Manchester, lost narrowly to London by 28—27 after leading until the last minute. In the semi-final of the I.V.A.B. Championship Aberystwith were beaten 44—8. The Modern School were beaten 31—12. On March 8th, the I.V.A.B. final against Reading was played. Leeds won rather easily by 27—11, winning the Championship for the fourth consecutive year.

The 2nd team have beaten Belle Vue Old Girls, lost to Thoresby 2nd, beat Manchester 2nd and Modern Old Girls.

The 3rd team beat West Leeds Old Girls, West Leeds, Modern School Old Girls and Montague Burton's.

#### LIST OF COLOURS AWARDS.

**L.U.A.F.C.**—S. Morgan has awarded colours to R. Billingham,\* R. T. Black, H. E. Carrington, C. Hamlin, C. Jackson, J. Johnson,\* S. Rex, R. Thurlow, O. H. Toedoff.\*

**L.U.R.U.F.C.**—T. L. Voudy has awarded colours to F. F. Heiler,\* R. Illingworth,\* C. H. Perry, A. Taylor.

**L.U.H.A.R.C.**—S. Knowlson has awarded colours to P. R. Allison, T. Booth,\* E. P. Yates.

**L.U.H.C.**—J. Kak has awarded colours to J. J. Fry,\* C. F. Heal,\* P. M. Reddy,\* J. F. Warin.

**L.U.L.C.**—F. S. Turmlinson has awarded colours to W. Robinson,\* H. R. Wornald,\* H. G. Smith,\* N. H. Chamberlain, D. C. Withers.

**L.U.H.C. (Women).**—B. Noble has awarded colours to E. Colbeck, M. Dawn,\* A. Hall, J. J. McMillan.

**L.U.N.C.**—M. E. Lowe has awarded colours to R. Cohen,\* G. Holmes,\* A. Jordan.\*

**L.U.L.C. (Women).**—K. Stockdale has awarded no colours.

\* Indicates Old Colours.

Colours awarded to Gymnastic Club, Shooting Eight, Fives Club, to be published later.

The Men's Athletic Sports were held on April 27th, the first Saturday of term. The weather was cool, and a wind did not make for good times in the sprints. The Medicals easily retained the Inter-departmental Trophy, Engineers being second, Arts third. The Medicals (holders) were beaten in the tug-of-war by a heavy Agriculture team. In the relay the Medical team beat Arts in a good race in record time—1 min. 46 secs. for four 220 yards. One other record went—that of the Pole Jump, which P. M. Reddy raised to 9 ft. 3 ins. Outstanding performances were those of J. F. Warin, who won both sprints. P. M. Reddy won both Hurdle Events as well as the Pole Jump, and S. Lee won Putting the Shot and Throwing the Javelin.

## RESULTS.

100 Yards Flat ..	1. J. F. WARREN. 2. W. H. TOD. 3. K. G. T. CLARK.	Medic. Medic. Arts.	Time : 11 seconds.
High Jump ..	1. E. A. LEACH. 2. A. GILLIES. 3. J. KAK.	Eng. Agric. Medic.	Height : 5 ft. 3 ins.
880 Yards Flat ..	1. D. T. WRIGHT. 2. T. BOOTH. 3. S. HARRATT.	Arts. Arts. Arts.	Time : 2 mins. 12½ secs.
Putting the Shot ..	1. L. S. LEE. 2. R. C. SHON. 3. E. A. LEACH.	Textile. Textile. Eng.	Distance : 29 ft. 6 ins.
220 Yards Flat ..	1. J. F. WARREN. 2. G. F. WATSON. 3. J. FRY.	Medic. Medic. Medic.	Time : 24½ seconds.
Throwing the Javelin	1. L. S. LEE. 2. A. GILLIES. 3. R. C. SHON.	Textile. Agric. Textile.	Distance : 117 ft. 1 in.
One Mile Flat ..	1. T. BOOTH. 2. E. P. YATES. 3. E. HOPKINSON.	Arts. Arts. Science.	Time : 5 mins. 9 secs.
Pole Jump ..	1. P. M. REDDY. 2. L. S. LEE. 3. E. A. LEACH.	Eng. Textile. Eng.	Height : 9 ft. 3 ins.
120 Yards Hurdles ..	1. P. M. REDDY. 2. E. A. LEACH. 3. J. F. WARREN.	Eng. Eng. Medic.	Time : 19½ seconds.
Tag of War ..	AGRICULTURE.		
440 Yards Flat ..	1. W. H. TOD. 2. J. FRY. 3. S. HARRATT.	Medic. Medic. Arts.	Time : 55½ seconds.
Staff Race (Handicap)	Mr. LOWSON.		
Throwing the Discus	1. S. LEHINSKY. 2. W. H. TOD. 3. L. GLICK.	Medic. Medic. Medic.	Distance : 78 ft. 6 ins.
Three Miles Flat ..	1. P. R. ALLISON. 2. K. O. BLACK. 3. E. P. YATES.	Medic. Science. Arts.	Time : 16 mins. 22½ secs.
Long Jump ..	1. G. F. WATSON. 2. W. H. TOD. 3. E. G. JAY.	Medic. Medic. Arts.	Distance : 18 ft. 6 ins.
440 Yards Hurdles ..	1. P. M. REDDY. 2. E. A. LEACH. 3. C. D. CLARK.	Eng. Eng. Medic.	Time : 67½ seconds.
Relay Race ..	1. MEDICALS. 2. ARTS. 3. ENGINEERS.	Time : 1 min. 40½ secs.	
Inter-Departmental Cup	1. MEDICALS. 2. ENGINEERS. 3. ARTS.	R.G.J.	

WOMEN'S SPORTS, SATURDAY, MAY 4th.—Special features of the Women's Annual Athletic Sports were the record time in which the programme was carried through, the setting up of three new records by J. J. McMillan (2) and D. Marshall, and the transfer of the Championship Cup for the first time from the day Students to a hostel; namely Westwood Hall, who also won the relay cup for the second time.

Westwood's success was possibly due to the efficient lung-power of the "blue ribboned" supporters!

The Club was honoured by the presence of the Lady Moynihan, who came from Town specially to present certificates to the successful competitors.

The noticeable change in the weather was appreciated by spectators, competitors and stewards alike, particularly as the heats were run off on Thursday under most disagreeable conditions of rain and cold.

Enthusiasm was shown on all sides. Even the competitors had great difficulty in passing the Hall Porters without producing a sixpence for a programme!

Events were timed to begin at 2-30 p.m. and 4-30 saw the end of the proceedings—a record largely due to the gallant efforts of the stewards.

"Their's not to make reply,  
Their's not to reason why  
Their's but to do and die."

## RESULTS.

100 Yards .. .. .	1. HALL. 2. GRAY. 3. WALKER.
880 Yards .. .. .	1. MARSHALL. (Record). 2. LINEHAM. 3. LUMLEY.
High Jump .. .. .	1. McMILLAN. (Record). 2. JORDAN. 3. { HRAFFORD. { DALTON.
Javelin .. .. .	1. ENNIS. 2. BELSHAW. 3. JORDAN.
220 Yards .. .. .	1. HALL. 2. GRAY. 3. HRAFFORD.
Hurdles .. .. .	1. McMILLAN. (Record). 2. HALL. 3. JORDAN.
Discus .. .. .	1. APPLETON. 2. PEACOCK. 3. WRAY.
440 Yards .. .. .	1. MARSHALL. 2. GRAY. 3. LINEHAM.
Long Jump .. .. .	1. McMILLAN. 2. HRAFFORD. 3. DALTON.
Relay .. .. .	1. WESTWOOD HALL. 2. DAY STUDENTS. 3. OXLEY HALL.

COSMETE GRAY,  
Hon. Secretary.

## UNIVERSITY SOCIETIES.

**LEEDS UNIVERSITY MUSIC SOCIETY.**—Carrying out the policy which the officers of the Society planned at the beginning of the year of broadening the scope of their work from merely choral interests to the fostering of musical appreciation in the University, the Society has pursued many and various activities.

The venture was made, on the instigation of Mr. Grist, of presenting a small concert programme to the members of the Working Men's Club. It was a very delightful and decidedly amusing affair, for while one would not suggest that the Hall was packed to the ceiling, we did have an audience and, what was more, after our vocal exertions we cleared the deck and abandoned ourselves to the lure of a very attractive dance floor. (N.B.—This concert may be repeated next year—dancers please note).

The usual Grammophone evenings were held fortnightly and amongst them one would particularly mention the very instructive address given by Mr. Hague on "Modern Music," and a very beautiful recital of Pianoforte Music by Mr. Percy Richardson, a very good friend of the Society. We would take this opportunity of expressing publicly our gratitude to these two gentlemen for providing the University with two very delightful evenings of Music.

Community singing was again introduced to the University and on this occasion the singing was led in great style by Mr. J. L. Slater, the Society's Conductor. Both these Community Concerts have proved very acceptable and it is to be hoped that this delightful if somewhat untutored form of musical enjoyment will be continued.

The Symphony Concerts held in the Town Hall were duly advertised on each occasion of a concert and a number of students availed themselves of the reduced tickets for reserved seats.

With regard to the Concert in the Great Hall on March 1st (of which a report is given elsewhere) we venture to quote the Hall Porter—"The best Concert of the Music Society heard in that Hall."—Further comment is superfluous. May we take the opportunity of thanking this same kindly critic for his most practical help which we very greatly appreciate?

With the gracious permission of the Vice-Chancellor, the Society entertained its Honorary Subscribers and other friends in the Great Hall, on March 18th. We trust that this Social will become an annual function of the Society and will always prove as enjoyable as this one did.

The Concert and the Social are successes achieved. We aspire to further laurels on May 4th, when we are to compete in the chases for mixed choirs and for ladies choirs at the York Musical Festival. This is the first venture of the kind in the history of the Society and we shall be very gratified indeed if we are fortunate enough to prove that in other spheres besides Athletics, honour may be gained for Leeds.

**L.U. INTERNATIONAL SOCIETY.**—Our activities since the last Gryphon appeared have included a theatre night to the "Unknown Warrior," several meetings, one of the most successful of which was that at which Mr. Franz Bartels spoke on the German Youth Movement, and a ramble at the end of last term. For the latter a good number of starters turned out, and we walked across Ilkley Moor from Guseley train terminus to Ilkley and then up to Beamsley Beacon. Only five stalwarts tramped back from Ilkley to Guseley, but their way was enlivened by Urdu and Maharathi love songs, inspired perhaps not solely by the moon-light night.

At our Annual General Meeting on March 9th, it was decided to hold our conference from June 20th—23rd. It will again be at Heathmount Hall, Ilkley, and an interesting programme is being arranged. Those interested should send in their names at once to the Secretary, Mr. Cockin.

We also held a ramble in the Vac., when a dozen of us tramped across the moors from Freston to Ilkley, to the tune of "When will it be tea-time" and "Would any-one like a ham sandwich." We are having another ramble on May 12th.

**LEEDS UNIVERSITY ECONOMICS SOCIETY.**—The Economics Society has just completed a successful year. The membership has increased and the average attendance at meetings has been very good. Among the most notable speakers during the past session have been Prof. Carr Saunders, of Liverpool, and Alderman Ben Turner. The attendance at the former exceeded all our expectations. Alderman Ben Turner gave an inspiring address to a joint meeting of the Economics and Labour Societies, to which the Turner-Mond negotiations added a touch of topical interest.

The Society is now affiliated to the Inter-University Commerce Association and was represented at the Annual Conference for the first time this year by two delegates, Mr. W. Prest, B.A., and Mr. F. Keggins. A report of the Conference appears on another page.

The work of the Society at Burnstotts Juvenile Unemployment Centre has been handed over to a special sub-committee with Mr. D. K. Croft as Secretary. Some difficulty has, however, been experienced in securing a sufficient number of lecturers. An appeal is therefore made to all members of the Economics Society and any others who may be interested to offer their services during the next session.

Arrangements have been undertaken to organise another Summer Excursion. Several places have been suggested, but a visit to the North Port Coast Exhibition at Newcastle would appear to be the most popular. A definite announcement on this subject will probably be made before these words are in print.

The Annual General Meeting was held on Tuesday, March 8th. A balance of over £2 10s. 0d. on the year's working was reported. Mr. F. Keggins was elected President for the ensuing year and Mr. W. Prest, B.A., and Miss Emerson, B.Com. Joint Secretaries. The Committee consists of Messrs. Croft, Sokhar, Farness and Colbeck. Professor Jones was unanimously elected Honorary President for the coming year.

W.P.

**LEEDS UNIVERSITY FIVES CLUB.**—In former years the Fives Club has always been at a big disadvantage, having no standard court available for practice or match purposes. This year the Warden of the Hostel of the Resurrection very kindly allowed the team to use the new standard size court which forms part of the Hostel extensions, and we are very grateful to him. Although the disadvantage of a suitable court has been overcome we nevertheless have been badly handicapped as regards playing strength. The annual appeal to "freshers" rarely yields many members.

The result of the season's fixtures are as follows:—

Played 9: Won 3: Lost 6.

Four of our six defeats were at the hands of Heath O.B. Five's Club, which has a large membership.

C. A. SUTCLIFFE,  
Hon. Secretary.

**CHESS CLUB.**—This Club ended its season with a defeat at the hands of Liverpool University and a win over Otley (6-1). The former was the deciding match for the Robinson Cup, each side having previously won 2 matches and lost one. Score:—

LEEDS.		LIVERPOOL.	
J. T. V. Watson	1	H. Wikeley	0
M. Shapton	0	A. Wilson	0
A. Cohen	0	R. S. Thynne	1
L. Arlik	0	R. R. Dale	1
P. Bull	1	D. Wilkott	0
H. Bartholomew	0	W. Barker	1
E. Tyker	0	J. L. Griffiths	1
	3		4

J. T. V. WATSON,  
Hon. Secretary.

## Medical Notes.

**T**HE Host and Hostess at the Student's Dance, held on April 29th, were Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Mair. The evening was a great success and was not marred by the slight and early hitch in the proceedings which occurred when the fuses proved unable to stand up to the extra strain imposed by the spot-light. However, as might be expected the gloom inconvenienced nobody but those responsible for the catering.

The School emerged triumphant from the Athletic Sports, retaining the Championship by 64 points to the next-come 29, the Relay being won in record time.

Purely Medical results are:—

100 Yards	J. F. WARIN.	W. H. TOD.
220 Yards	J. F. WARIN.	—, WATSON.
120 Yards Hurdles	3rd, J. F. WARIN.	J. J. FRY.
440 Yards Hurdles	3rd, C. D. CLARKE.	
Half Mile	W. H. TOD.	J. J. FRY.
Three Miles	T. P. ALLISON.	
Long Jump	1st, —, WATSON.	W. H. TOD.
High Jump	KAK tied for second place.	
Discus	2nd, W. H. TOD.	

Preparations for the Rag have started in good time this year—stage struck Medicals deciding to abandon their careers should consult W. Smart on the subject; it is to be hoped that 1st year Medics will justify their existence this June, for some obscure reason "first-yearites" have hitherto hidden their light.

Very little canvassing has been noticed in the constituencies—and soon the Polling Day will be upon us. No disorderly scenes are anticipated—the watchword for the day will be "Vote early and often." No 1 not the General, the S.R.C. elections.

An event which deserves to be widely known is the Staff and Students match, which is organised by Mr. Bain, and will take place this year at Alwoodley, on June the 18th.

## Hostel Notes.

**OXLEY HALL.**—The rejuvenated Oxley has now passed her first birthday. We have seen her under all conditions—when the shale courts shimmer in the heat, when the yellow leaves swirl round a melancholy house, and when a pale sun casts blue shadows on the snow, but surely Oxley is at her best in the Spring-time, when she is encircled with the fresh greens of the opening buds.

We notice the more sedulous attentions of the groundsmen to the courts, and revel in the fact that the word "Oxley" is synonymous with tennis.

There is little to report of the end of last term, though one event might be mentioned—we had our Brighter Fire Alarm. The occupants of the New Wing had to depart from their accustomed ways on account of barricades of chairs, and find their way to the agreed spot over the early morning dew.

We hereby give notice that on the 15th of June, we are having a Brighter Effort for the Appeal Fund.

U.H. is a heap of ruins. Occasionally those with a taste for the morbid stand to watch its further demolition, brick by brick—only to have their hearts torn by memories of good times spent in the past between those crumbled walls.

**COLLEGE HALL.**—Almost at the end of the Easter term we had our Professor's Social, which had been postponed on account of the Arctic spell, and the consequent plagues of cold, flood, and influenza. Two plays were given very effectively, in addition to musical items—"A Dress Rehearsal of 'Hamlet'" and "St. Simeon Stylites."

This term our minds have been entirely occupied by the Tea Dance, held on April 29th, for the Appeal Fund. The vital problems of tickets and buns have engaged all leisure moments, and given as a harassed look during our daily labours. The result has justified expectations, and after the flurry and excitement have subsided, we find we have about £17 in hand; upon which result we are congratulating ourselves delightedly.

What is this we hear of enthusiastic young athletes who steal forth from our precincts in the dead of night or in the solitude of early morning, and practice running on Woodhouse Moor? We breathlessly await their debut at the Women's Sports, and wonder how many records are to be broken!

And now to settle down to a few dull and laborious weeks, cheered only by the prospect of future respite and gaiety.

N.B.—In spite of the many adverse prophecies, the bulbs have really come up. Well done, College Hall!

**H.O.R.**—Work is now for most of us well nigh all-absorbing for few are in the position to enjoy their Summer term free from care and he is a bold man who says he is ready for the examination, so let it come!

We have not however, for all that, become a gloomy and unsocial set of recluses, and we try to keep up a pretence of caring for none of these things. We visit our respective haunts still, if a little less often, be it cricket field, tennis court, swimming bath, cinema or café. With the Summer term too has returned the pleasant custom of a brisk walk across the Moor after dinner, and the mild excitement of watching the Monday night "Hops" down the bannisters.

**DAY STUDENTS.**—The chief activities of the Day Students at present are focussed on (a) exams, (b) exams (c) exams, (d) etc. (recurring decimal). We believe there may be a few people also who cry "A page, Satana!" to exams, and train for the sports. The races in the Swimming Gala, we gather, will some of them be swum off by one competitor.

There remains the one string on Hope's lyre. We are informed that whoever wins the General Election will not fail to bring perpetual prosperity and peace ——— pensions for students going down—Student Emancipation (from any kind of "test," as fit celebration of 1929)—Conservative, Liberal, or Socialist millennium as the nation shall choose. "Courage, mon ami, le diable est mort."

**DEVONSHIRE HALL NOTES.**—Devonshire shows yet another aspect of its capabilities. We work. Examinations can never altogether subdue our naturally cheerful spirits, and so we still enjoy life.

We regret the passing of some of our members, amongst whom was one who has often vapoured in this column. In their place we suffer an eruption of Freshers.

We are sorry to note that last term certain members of Hostel produced an unofficial magazine, purporting to represent the spirit of Devonshire. Much as we admire the matter and style, we feel that it would have been better had it been first officially recognised. The production shows a rich fertility of imagination and no mean literary ability. The saxes have shown that there is a call for a Hostel magazine—though not perhaps of an identical character—and we trust that next year those of us who still remain will try to fulfil this need.

We are pleased to report more additions to the Library. The new volumes range from the romanticism of Jeffery Farnol, through the homely English fare which Saxtons affords, to the parabolic writings of Cabell.

There is this term one mark to which everything is referred—"after exams!" We look forward to this golden time when work is a thing of the past and we can revel in cricket, tennis, garden parties, punting, Tyke Day, Results Night, Rag Day, and The Dance.

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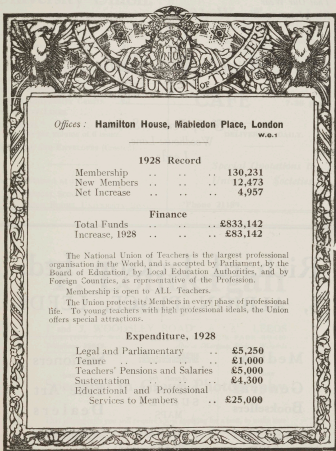
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