

Price 6d.

# THE GRYPHON

The Journal of the University of Leeds



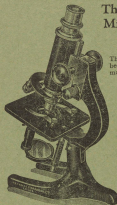
NEW SERIES  
VOL. 12, No. 4

FEB., 1931

# REYNOLDS & BRANSON, LTD.

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

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



## The "R & B" Microscope.

New Model for  
Medical & Science  
Students, etc.

This Instrument has  
been designed and  
made in our Works.  
It has rack and  
pinion coarse ad-  
justment, fine  
adjustment, square stage,  
sliding stage of standard  
gauge to take condenser,  
polariscope, etc. A screw  
focussing substage can be  
fitted when desired.

Price with 1 in. and  $\frac{1}{2}$  in.  
objective .. £8 10s. 6d.

Price with 1 in. and  $\frac{1}{2}$  in.  
objective .. £9 3s. 6d.

Detailed circular on request.

Microscopes in stock by  
Watson, Swift, Beck,  
Zeiss, Leitz, Reichert,  
Spencer, etc.

Catalogue of Microscopes (1930 Edition) on Application.



## The Student's Microtome.

(As used in the Medical Department, Leeds University).

This Microtome will be found extremely useful  
for Students in physiology, botany, etc.  
The instrument is arranged to slide on a glass  
plate; the substance to be cut is embedded  
and fixed on the glass plate. Sections of any  
desired degree of thickness may be cut by  
raising or lowering the screw, and the  
Microtome is arranged so that any razor  
may be clamped to it.

Price, with glass plate and roughened spot  
to hold substance, without razor - 6s. 6d.

Razors, ground flat on one side, each 2s. 6d.

Spectacles & Eyeglasses, Prismatic Binoculars  
by the Leading Makers.

## "Rystos" Microscope Lamp

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



### Price Complete

with  $\frac{1}{2}$  ins. plano-  
convex condensing  
lens with 6 feet of  
flexible cord and  
bayonet plug. The  
lamp can be raised,  
lowered or tilted to  
any required angle:

£1 7s. 6d.



(Electric Bulb extra).

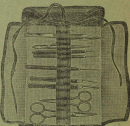
## Biological Dissecting Instruments.

3004 Dissecting Instruments (as  
supplied to the Biological  
Department, Leeds University).  
In mahogany case, containing  
two scalpels, forceps, scissors  
and two needles £5 10s. 6d.

3005 Biological Dissecting In-  
strument Case, with which is  
contained a complete Dissecting  
Microscope, thus making a very  
valuable set for Advanced  
Students only. Contents, etc. The  
contents are as follows: One  
pair fine pointed scissors, two  
dissecting needles, one scalpel,  
one pair forceps, triple point  
lens, lens rod with cork stop-  
pers on which the lens slides,  
the whole contained in a polished  
mahogany case .. £9 15s. 6d.

3006 Dissecting Instruments (as  
supplied to the Zoological  
Department, Leeds University).  
In roll-up wallet, lined with velvet, containing two scalpels, two forceps,  
two pairs scissors, two needles and one needle .. £1 10s. 6d.

3007 Empty Walhi, as used in above set, containing 15 divisions for  
measurements .. .. £9 4s. 6d.



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

WIRELESS APPARATUS  
:: and ACCESSORIES ::

Photographic Apparatus and  
Chemicals, Cameras, Plates,  
Films, and Papers of all makes.

CATALOGUES post free.

14, COMMERCIAL STREET, LEEDS.



TWO POPULAR HOTELS IN CENTRAL LONDON.

OPPOSITE THE BRITISH MUSEUM.

# THACKERAY HOTEL

GREAT RUSSELL STREET, LONDON, W.C.1

NEAR THE BRITISH MUSEUM.

# KINGSLEY HOTEL

HART ST., BLOOMSBURY SQUARE, LONDON, W.C.1

200 Rooms in each Hotel. — Comfort. — Refinement.

Hot and Cold Water and Electric Fires in all Bedrooms.

BEDROOM, BREAKFAST & ATTENDANCE from 8/6 per night.

*Illustrated Booklet "London, Old and New" on Application.*

TELEGRAMS:—

Thackeray Hotel: "THACKERAY, LONDON."

Kingsley Hotel: "BOOKCRAFT, LONDON."

*For Your*

## Glass and China

**J. HAWMACK LTD.**  
**8/10, NEW BRIGGATE, LEEDS.**

Telephone 24274

Established 1853

*Goods Delivered Anywhere*

*Safe Arrival Guaranteed*

# **NATIONAL UNION OF TEACHERS**

HAMILTON HOUSE, MABLEDON PLACE, W.C.1.

## **1930 Record.**

Membership .. ..	138,000
New Members .. ..	11,000
Net Increase .. ..	3,000

## **Finance.**

Total Funds .. ..	£997,000
Increase, 1930 .. ..	£82,000

The National Union of Teachers is the largest professional organisation in the World, and is accepted by Parliament, by the Board of Education, by Local Education Authorities, and by Foreign Countries, as representative of the Profession.

Membership is open to ALL Teachers.

The Union protects its Members in every phase of professional life.

To young Teachers with high professional ideals, the Union offers special attractions.

## **Expenditure, 1930.**

Legal and Parliamentary .. ..	£8,000
Tenure .. ..	£1,000
Teachers' Pensions and Salaries ..	£2,000
Sustentation .. ..	£7,000
Educational and Professional Services to Members .. ..	£30,000

## TRAVEL TICKETS

# DEAN & DAWSON

LTD.

51, BOAR LANE  
LEEDS

TOURS.  
CRUISES.  
COMMERCIAL—  
TRAVEL.

### "WINTER HOLIDAYS"

A programme of selected inexpensive tours. Conducted and independent.

### "WINTER SPORTS"

A synopsis of Swiss Sports Resorts, Special New Year Party.

### "PLEASURE CRUISES"

Mediterranean, Egypt, Algiers, Canary Islands, Madeira, Africa, etc., etc.

Obtain these Programmes Gratis

Special Party to PARIS:  
Easter 1931  
L. U. O. Special Party to SWITZERLAND:  
August 1931  
S. Ask Secretary L.U.O.S.A. for full  
A. particulars.

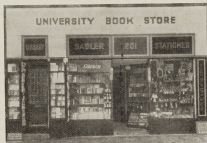
INDEPENDENT TRAVEL ARRANGEMENTS—Quotations and Itineraries free  
By Rail, Road, Sea or Air to all parts of the world

*Official Agents for the L. & N.E. Rly., principal Steamship and Air Lines, etc., etc.*

JUST OPENED—New Text Book Department at

## SADLER'S

Special  
Value in  
Note and  
Loose Leaf  
Ring Books,  
Manilla  
Binders,  
etc.



Blackbird,  
Swan,  
Waterman,  
Parker  
Fountain  
Pens  
in stock.

201, WOODHOUSE LANE, LEEDS,

JUST ABOVE THE UNIVERSITY.

Students Book and Stationery requirements fully catered for. Telephone 22236.

Guaranteed

Reliable

## Waterproofs & Raincoats

Waterproof Motor Cycling Suits, Overalls, Leggings, etc.

Wellington Boots

Overshoes

Driving Gloves

India-Rubber Hot Water Bottles

WE STOCK

EVERYTHING TO KEEP YOU  
DRY IN WET WEATHER

*Manufacturers of every description of India-Rubber and Waterproof Goods*

## LEEDS RUBBER CO.

Tel.  
22622.

12, BOAR LANE, LEEDS

Tel.  
22622

## BEANS' BOOKSHOP

Scientific, Technical Books always in stock.

The Oldest University Booksellers in the North of England.

The Booksellers who have stocked University  
: Text Books since their foundation. :

Books Delivered Daily. Join Bean's Bookshop Library.—Ask for Terms.

The Library contains the Latest Published  
: : Novels added as issued. : :

Our Exercise and Note Books are the Best Value in the Trade.

*Note the Address :*

**BEAN'S** 17, BOAR LANE,  
LEEDS.

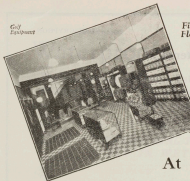
Tel. No. 22513.

(opposite C. & A. Modes Ltd.)

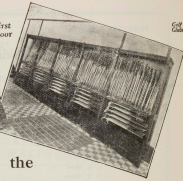
## Contents.

	PAGE
EDITORIAL .. .. .	119
NOTES AND COMMENTS .. .. .	120
NEWS —University Intelligence .. .. .	122
O.S.A. .. .. .	149
Athletic Notes .. .. .	150
University Societies .. .. .	157
Hostel Notes .. .. .	159
OBITUARY —C. E. Brittain .. .. .	123
C. E. Moss .. .. .	124
A. T. Akers .. .. .	125
ASHLEY DUKES on "The History of Theatrical Art" .. .. .	125
LAWRENCE BINYON on "Persian Painting" .. .. .	127
M. C. (HOBBS) .. .. . C.N.F. .. .. .	129
IDLE THOUGHTS IN THE LIBRARY .. .. . R. .. .. .	131
A STUDENT LOOKS BACK .. .. . H.W. .. .. .	131
REVIEWS —Packing Predicaments .. .. . C.A.S. .. .. .	135
East Yorkshire .. .. . H.B.H. .. .. .	135
Egil's Saga .. .. . A.G.H. .. .. .	136
Thorsen and The Modern Mood .. .. . K.E.M.A. .. .. .	137
CARTOON .. .. . J.C.K.A. .. .. .	139
MUSIC .. .. . I.B. .. .. .	140
VALENTINES TO OUR READERS .. .. .	141
SKETCH .. .. . N.A.B. .. .. .	144
VERSE —Meditations of W. Shakespeare McBeth, Esq. R. Ellis .. .. .	145
To an Examiner .. .. . R.D. .. .. .	146
"Common" Clay .. .. . A.R. .. .. .	146
"Earth I was Thine" .. .. . R. Reeve .. .. .	147
Above Hayles Abbey .. .. . Enid M. Jones .. .. .	147
Consolation .. .. . J. .. .. .	148
The Hills of Night .. .. . Enid M. Jones .. .. .	148
Despondency .. .. . J.C.K.A. .. .. .	148
Lines on Being Refused a Dance .. .. . F. .. .. .	154
Lines .. .. . N. .. .. .	154
CORRESPONDENCE .. .. .	155
ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS .. .. .	128

Golf  
Equipment



First  
Floor



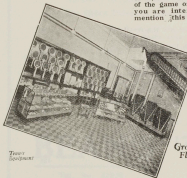
Golf  
Club

## At the SPALDING SPORT SHOP

3, King Edward Street, Leeds.

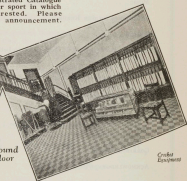
Everything needed by those who play games or indulge in athletic pastimes of any description can be obtained. Not only can goods be bought, but expert advice on everything relative to sport is at your disposal without the slightest obligation. Similar facilities and range of equipment for all sports will be found at other Spalding Sport Shops: London (Holborn, Cheapside and Putney), Birmingham, Liverpool, Manchester, Bristol, Brighton, Southsea, Edinburgh, Belfast.

Call if you can, but write if you can't, for Illustrated Catalogue of the game or sport in which you are interested. Please mention this announcement.



Tennis  
Equipment

Ground  
Floor



Cricket  
Equipment

# THE GRYPHON.

## THE JOURNAL OF THE UNIVERSITY OF LEEDS.

*"The Gryphon never spreadeth her wings in the sunne when she hath any other feathers; yet have we ventured to present our exercises before your judgements when we know them full well of weak matter; yielding ourselves to the censure which we have ever found than to the prizes which we ought to fear."*—LVLV.

### Editorial.

"Discontent is the want of self-reliance; it is infirmity of will." (Emerson.)

"Discontents are sometimes the better part of our life." (Felltham.)

THERE seem to be two diseases with one of which a great many of us are afflicted, while some are liable to succumb to both at one time or another. We hear a lot about the one from enthusiasts who want to get crowds engaged in their particular pet activity, and talk about "stirring people up," and "breaking down apathy"; and thus is condemned that canny soul who likes to look on from his own quiet corner, and reserve his judgment, while saving also his energy.

The leader himself is possibly liable to the converse disease. He is dissatisfied with things as they are, with his fellows, perhaps with himself. Discontent is part of the stock-in-trade of your fanatic. It is his "raison d'être," and he wouldn't be half the man he is without it, nor would he accomplish much in this slow-moving world.

But the man we know is neither leader nor fanatic. He's an ordinary fellow enough, rather likeable, but bitten by this worm of discontent. He criticises this, that, and the other, makes invidious comparisons, and of every institution, organisation, tradition, custom, enquires, "Why is it so?" "What use is it?" and kindred queries. No one has the least objection to his enquiring—in fact, we appreciate this sign of his budding intelligence—if only he weren't so querulous about it. What is the matter with him? Is he merely suffering from the inheritance of this generation, or the usual growing pains which accompany his time of life, or is something more radically wrong? Perhaps he's the victim of some kind of superiority complex, which leads him to look down from the high place where he dwells, with sensations of contempt and impatience, upon the inefficient creatures who endeavour to cope with affairs. He's somewhat of a snob, and although he gives you to understand that he could do remarkably well himself, would rather not defile his hands with the pitch. Or perhaps he's merely one of those who so soon lose their sense of freshness that they sicken of their cake before they've well tasted it, with whom familiarity breeds contempt remarkably quickly, and so their immediate circle receive the benefit of their scorn. Such become a weariness through their continual "disgruntlement," railing, blasé outlook. What a drag they are! And maybe all this is the result of a secret sense of inferiority, according to Emerson a want of self-reliance, an infirmity of will. Why must they make of it a nuisance to other people?

But we hope he's none of these, for after all discontent is a divine gift, and not to be abused. When we were very small, we remember hearing an old man say that the



most blessed gift in the world was that of getting used to things, so that nothing could hurt with the same intensity for long. On the other hand, surely the power of never being content is as blessed. Without it we should just sit placidly where we were, content merely to satisfy bodily needs. When we are young, discontent with present conditions leads us forward, while adverse criticism from others gives a spur to determination; when we are old we are not content, but see still further things we might have done. The sense of failure may be quite a productive thing, and is so far most salutary. Disapproval, adverse criticism, are helpful and effective, except when they come from that objectionable type of person who has no practical knowledge of what he's talking about, and has certainly no intention of doing anything about it, by reason of his lack of ability, enthusiasm, and public spirit. That man hugs his discontents to his bosom because he loves them—they make him feel rather a fine fellow.

All of which casual musings merely lead us to thank you, dear reader, for your criticisms, which we are sure were graciously intended. In proof whereof, may we hope that you will do something about it besides bemoaning the evil times we have come upon, and which we can do even more feelingly ourselves? In this kindly expectation, we once more bid you farewell.

## Notes and Comments.

### Results of "Gryphon" Verse Competition.

In the December *Gryphon* we announced that prizes would be given for the best contributions in verse received before 17th January, on the subject, "Christmas Terminals." The response to this announcement was rather disappointing, and we can only assume that the subject was so painful that it acted as a deterrent. Two entries were sufficiently outstanding to deserve prizes, but neither reached the standard to merit the full award. The committee therefore decided to award prizes of half-a-guinea each to the following two competitors:—

R. ELLIS for "Extracts from the Meditations of W. Shakespeare *McBeth*, Esq., Student."

R. P. DAVID, for "To an Examiner."

We congratulate these gentlemen most heartily.

### University Excursion to London on February 7.

Everyone will remember the great success of last year's excursion to London during the Exhibition of Italian Art at Burlington House. A well-organised trip of this kind is of inestimable value (apart from the benefit of the aesthetic experience), in furthering the *esprit de corps* of a university. We hear that a similar excursion has been arranged for February 7, the primary objective being in this case the Exhibition of Persian Art. We feel sure that all students who made the trip last year will most certainly go again, and can guarantee a most enjoyable, reasonably inexpensive outing for those who were unable to accompany the party before.

Apart from the Exhibition, other attractions are offered in the way of seeing the sights of the metropolis, theatres, and other such pleasures. It is proposed to leave Leeds about 7-15 a.m., returning from London about 11-50 p.m. The fare—including a meal on the train on both the outward and inward journey—is 21/-. Tickets and further information may be obtained from Mr. Grist.

### "The Tyke,"

*The Tyke*, which for the past few years has helped to swell the proceeds of the "Rag," is once more on its way. This annual production should be representative of the whole body of students, not merely of the committee appointed to organise the production and sales. We therefore appeal once more for support, in the shape of witty articles, verse, cartoons, sketches, in short any form of humour. All copy should be addressed to Mr. C. L. J. Harris, Editor, and business communications to Mr. W. L. Williamson, Manager.

## Men Day-Students Association.

**A**T a meeting of Men Day Students it was unanimously decided to form an Association—membership being open to all men day-students attending the University.

It is obvious, I think, to everybody, that such an association (long overdue) should enable every single student to make the most of his University life. A University Education in its truest sense does not consist merely of attending a course of lectures and successfully answering a certain number of questions, which may or may not have bearing on the said lectures. No! the influence of one's fellow-students, their points of view, their ideas enabling one to see both sides of a question, play a large part in education. The student in hostel is of course, fully catered for; he can, and does make the most of his time; but the poor day-student is allowed to go where he will, and in nine cases out of ten this means home immediately work is done. What influence has the University on moulding these young men's characters? None! Persuade them to join one or two societies, turn out regularly with an athletic club, and they very soon form friendships—friendships, which in so far as the other fellow's point of view is very different from their own, must soon bear fruit.

Such an Association as the Men Day-Students can only be a success in the fullest sense if it enables every single man to have the chance of forming valuable friendships, of pulling his weight, and becoming a fully-fledged student of Leeds University, rather than a "day-tripper" who daily puts in an appearance to a certain number of fifty-minute periods. If, of course, a man is such a fool as to waste the chance, he and he alone must take the responsibility—but before we blame him we must give him the chance. And here it is! The Men Day-Students' Association will enable every man to enjoy University life to the full if every man is willing to help. Here's your chance, then: take it!

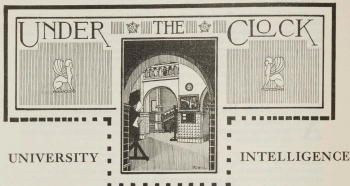
C.A.S.

## Modern Language Association.

Tuesday, March 3.—M. LE DOCTEUR CHARCOT, explorateur.

"Voyage D'Exploration Au Pole Sud" (d'entente avec la Ligue Maritime et Coloniale). In the Large Chemistry Lecture Theatre, at 7-30 p.m.

**German.**—Conversational. Students guaranteed to converse fluently in Everyday Conversation. Everything necessary, nothing unnecessary. 2/6 lesson, 1½ hours; two students, 4/-. Write German Instructor, 2, Cowper Street, Leeds.



#### **We keep on Growing.**

The new £8,000 Gymnasium has just been completed, containing every facility for gymnastics, boxing, and fencing. A unique feature is a ring that can be erected in two hours. The Fives Courts are now open at Devonshire Hall.

The Physics Buildings will be ready for occupation in the summer.

Excavations have been finished in the Chemistry scheme and the framework erected. Through lack of funds only two-thirds of what is required will be built. After the Chemistry Building will rise our lordly Library.

Excavating is being carried on with regard to the new Pathological Institute, for which Dr. Algernon Firth subscribed £25,000. Here, again, owing to low funds only two floors will be equipped.

#### **From Woodhouse to Weetwood.**

Few will have guessed that the clay and soil dug up in the excavating work is used to bank up the side of the 1st XI Soccer pitch. This is only one of many improvements that is going to make Weetwood one of the finest athletic grounds in the country.

#### **Gone are the Old Familiar Faces.**

Many who have alighted from the tram at University Road (since the boardings have been pulled down) have wondered whether they were at the right stopping-place. Never more shall we gaze on the cheery face of Mr. Bovril or fall to the charms of Palmolive or Ovaltine Miss. In their place looms up the grim, grey skeleton of the Chemistry block.

Would that the many blue tickets that litter the road and pavement around the pillar-box would disappear also! Surely University students should give a lead in suppressing the litter lout.

**V.C. and B.P.**

Our Vice-Chancellor, Dr. Baillie, is this year's President of the N.E. Leeds Boy Scouts' Association. It is a pleasure for the many Scouts in the University to wish him "Good Hunting."

**Appointments.***Departures.*

Dr. H. J. CHANNOR, Bio-Chemist in our Department of Experimental Pathology, has been appointed to the Johnston Chair of Bio-Chemistry at Liverpool University as from 1st April next.

Mr. V. LIVERSAGE, our Assistant Lecturer in Agricultural Economics, has been appointed Director of Agricultural Economics for Kenya Colony. This is a new post.

Professor E. V. GORDON, Professor of English Language, has been appointed Smith Professor of English Language and Germanic Philology in the University of Manchester, and takes up his new post in September.

*Arrival.*

Mr. G. HAINSWORTH (French, 1924-27) has been appointed Assistant Lecturer in French.

**Obituary.****C. E. BRITTAIN, 1877-1930.**

THE regret which is felt throughout West Riding educational circles at the death of Mr. C. E. Brittain, B.A., M.Sc., for twenty-six years Headmaster of Normanton Grammar School, is shared not only by the University of Leeds, but, with special feeling, by the *Gryphon* itself. In the autumn term of 1897 Mr. Brittain was one of a small band of students—A. W. Priestley, P. S. Barlow, and others—from whose consultations the *Gryphon* afterwards sprang.

Charles Edward Brittain, born in Sheffield on 1st May, 1877, and educated at St. Martin's School, Scarborough, came to the Yorkshire College in 1893 as a County Major Scholar of the North Riding, and took an Honours Chemistry course, being in residence until the end of 1897, when he proceeded to Strassburg. Outside his academic routine he took interest in tennis and chess (both of which he played keenly), and more particularly in the "Scientific Society" which, in the session 1894-5, developed out of a former "Chemists' and Colourists' Society"; to this body he read papers on Dalton and Priestley, and he became its secretary in May, 1896. In these days he was much under the influence of Professor Smithells, and between tutor and pupil there grew an affection and esteem which was life-long.

Of greater interest, however, to the present generation is Mr. Brittain's more recent work on the various governing bodies of the University. He became a member of the Standing Committee of Convocation in 1911, and was Chairman of Convocation from 1917 to 1920. He represented Convocation on the University Court from 1919 to 1927, and from 1920 to 1927 on the Council. When the Joint Standing Committee of Convocations of the Northern Universities was formed in 1918, Mr. Brittain eagerly welcomed the new venture and was one of the first representatives of Leeds University; he was Chairman from 1925 to 1928 and continued on this Committee until 1929. Mr. Brittain joined the keen band of research chemists working at the University during the war; he also served on the War Memorial Fund Committee in 1919.

Possibly the best work Mr. Brittain did for the University lay in the constant stream of students he sent up from his school at Normanton. Coming to the Grammar School there in 1901, after teaching three years at Quorn, he was appointed Headmaster in 1904, and from then to the present day the Normanton contingent at Leeds has been noteworthy. Mr. Brittain's interests were not confined to Science, for in 1911 he gained the B.A. degree of London, and in his later years turned particularly to the Classics. His pupils reflected both sides of Mr. Brittain's interests and, in addition some eleven or twelve have come to the Medical School, including Mr. A. L. Taylor, M.D., until recently on the University Staff, and Mr. Brittain's elder son, who is still in residence.

Mr. Brittain was a keen Churchman, and was widely known in Masonic circles, being a founder and a Past Master of the Chantry Lodge, Wakefield.

Mr. Brittain died on 13th December, 1930, of pneumonia. In spite of a bronchial weakness which has extended over many years, his vital exuberance had never become dim. It was this which, in social gatherings, brought him naturally to the centre of the picture, which, in his teaching, swept boys along in enthusiastic exertion; and which, in his own scholarship, sent him down one avenue after another in avid search of truth. His was a personality which is certain to be missed not only in his own School, but in the University.

J. HAMMERTON.

#### CHARLES EDWARD MOSS, 1870-1930

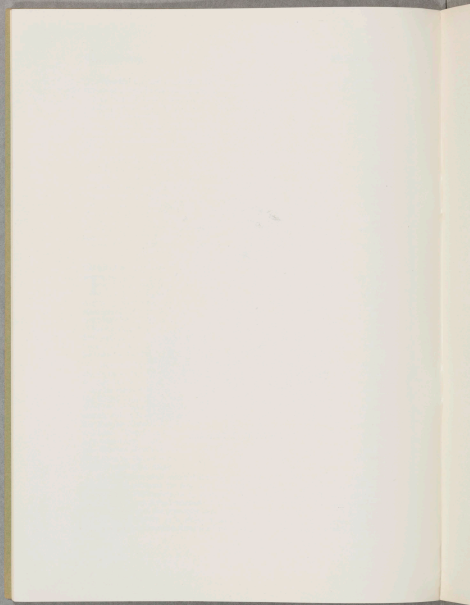
THE old Yorkshire College played a considerable part in developing the character and determining the career of the late Professor C. E. Moss, who died at Johannesburg on November 11 last. Moss, when he entered the College in 1895, was already twenty-five years of age, and had spent ten years in elementary schools in Halifax, either as pupil-teacher or assistant teacher. His teaching had been interrupted by illness followed by a severe operation, and the year of his convalescence was largely spent out-of-doors in long, solitary rambles over the hills and moors of the Calder valley. From that year he became devoted to field botany, and had shown himself to be a very keen student of the Yorkshire flora before he came to Leeds.

He entered with a Queen's Scholarship in order to obtain the teacher's certificate, and in those days the training course was taken concurrently with the degree course, so that his B.Sc. and certificate were obtained together in 1898. In those three years he came deeply under the influence of the late Professor L. C. Miall, and of Mr. (later) Professor J. Welton. The latter stimulated his naturally strong logical faculties and became his personal friend, whilst Miall's distinctive methods of teaching exactly suited Moss's temperament, so that his earlier botanical papers—mostly in the *Halifax Naturalist*—reflect exactly Miall's attitude to nature—seeking the why and how. Then after he had taken his degree and was again teaching in an elementary school near Bradford, came a third influence—that of the late Dr. W. G. Smith, who directed Moss's enthusiasm into one channel, the survey of vegetation. Jointly they took up the survey of the Leeds and Halifax District, and produced the first English vegetation map.

In 1900 Moss went into Somerset for two years, and then to the Pupil Teachers' College at Manchester for five, and devoted all his spare time to survey work in Somerset and Derbyshire, or to courses at Owens' College, where he took his M.Sc. and D.Sc. It was in the Somerset survey (*Geographical Journal*, 1906) that he showed his mastery grip of the principles of ecology, for in it he developed his logical concept of a plant formation, as a series or succession of plant associations on the same *habitat*. The principle won a warm advocate in Mr. (now Professor) Tansley, who gave



*The late C. E. BRITTAIN.*





it a wider currency in *Types of British Vegetation* (1911), and Moss himself, then at Cambridge, contributed largely to the growth of the new science by his clear thinking, and to its recognition by his forceful personality. His *Vegetation of the Peak District*, published by the Cambridge University Press in 1913, marks his full development, and was his last contribution to ecology.

Through his official position at Cambridge, as Curator of the Herbarium, Moss began to turn to floristic botany and the study of "critical" species. This really grew out of his survey work, as may be seen in the clear demarcation he drew between the sessile-fruited and the pedunculate oak and their respective *habitats*. He rapidly attained a leading position in this new field, and with characteristic energy, set himself to produce a new critical British Flora on a grand scale. The University Press undertook the publication of this *Cambridge British Flora* in ten folio volumes, but, unhappily, only two saw the light, for post-war conditions made its continuation impossible.

Meanwhile, in 1917, Moss left Cambridge to become Professor of Botany in the University of the Witwatersrand at Johannesburg.

His death is a great loss to South African botany, for he had devoted a dozen years to a study of the flora, travelling widely, collecting material, examining herbaria at Kew and the British Museum, and preparing an authoritative revision which remains unpublished. Possibly it is in a sufficiently forward state to appear posthumously.

W.B.C.

#### ARNOLD T. AKERS.

"**W**HAT doth it profit . . . . though a man say he hath faith, and have not works? . . . . If brother or sister be naked and destitute of daily food, and one of you say unto them, Depart in peace, be ye warmed and filled; notwithstanding ye give them not those things which are needful to the body; what doth it profit? . . . . I will shew . . . . my faith by my works.

(James ii, 14-18.)

This was the faith by which he lived. Through the Student Christian Movement in Cambridge and in Leeds; as Chairman of Leeds Toc H; through his work for the Auxiliary Movement and through those under his care at Wakefield Prison—through all these and his many other activities, shone this living faith.

He commanded the loyalty of those with whom he worked by the warmth of his friendship—a rare quality in men—and, withal, was unassuming. He gave to the world that priceless gift, a group of friends who reflect, though but dimly, his vital faith.

EDWIN BARKER.

## The History of Theatrical Art.

### A Series of Three Lectures

By ASHLEY DUKES.

**T**O Mr. Ashley Dukes the word "theatre" suggests three images. First, the Arena—the theatre of the Classical world; secondly, the Platform—the theatre of the Middle Ages and the Renaissance; and thirdly, the Playhouse—the theatre of Shakespeare and the Modern Playwright.

The Arena might also be described as the theatre of the Multitude. In the shelter of the hill thousands of Greeks and Romans sat and watched the play being performed before them. The stage consisted originally of a circular dancing-floor (orchestra), with an altar in the middle. Grecian drama had its rise in the ceremonies of the feast of Dionysius; it was definitely connected with religion, and the High

Priest was the Master of Ceremonies. In the earliest drama the Chorus played the most important part, and the individual actors simply stepped out of the ranks of the chorus to deliver their lines. But later they appeared behind the orchestra on a raised stage. The Greek actor showed his skill in the grace of his movements, the expressiveness of his gestures, and the clearness and force of his articulation; any facial expression was absolutely precluded by the mask, which was part of the traditional convention of Greek drama. The scenery was of the simplest; the dress conventional; and the characterisation was not of personalities but types. The three great dramatists of Greece mark off three definite stages in Greek theatrical art. In Æschylus the choric passages are still the main feature of the play. In Sophocles they form a kind of lyric commentary on the action of the drama, in which the interest now begins to centre. In the later works of Euripides the chorus is largely a superfluous concession to dramatic conventions.

Among the Romans there was little talent for drama. Comedy was more popular than tragedy. For the most part the Roman drama was frankly Greek in form and conception, but was without the grandeur and statuesque beauty which had belonged to the Grecian stage.

The Platform was the Theatre of the crowd, and was the stage on which moralities, mysteries, popular farces, and harlequinades found their setting. At every fair and market the platform could be seen surrounded by quacks and showmen. Drama had now come out into the street and become one of the shows generally associated with festival and fair days. The audience was shifting and accidental, and the showman used to get up and cry his wares to attract a crowd. Sometimes the platform was set up in an open square, and sometimes in an inn yard. Very often it was covered over with an awning to give shelter against bad weather, showing a tendency to resemble the modern playhouse, but unlike the modern theatre, the audience sat on three sides.

The difference between Moralities and Mysteries is the difference between religion and ethics. In all plays humour plays a large part. The Devil is the laughing-stock, and gradually the Devil turns into Harlequin. "Everyman" was one of the greatest morality plays, and it concerned itself with a rich man's life and death.

With the discovery of the New World, the invention of printing, the re-discovery of works of classical antiquity, the new spirit permeating mankind showed itself particularly in the "Comedia del Arte" in Italy. The religious character disappeared. The chief actor was Harlequin. The dialogue was improvised and always humorous, often topical, but the plot was conventional. As time went on the tone deteriorated; there was a lot of ribald and licentious by-play and the actors became notorious and were very often expelled from the cities. Thus Italian drama fell into disrepute. But though discredited it was not without its effect on History. The Platform on which these Harlequinades were played was the symbol of unrest, not political or social, but intellectual, poetic, and especially dramatic. And this unrest led to the revival of Drama, and the birth of the dramatist. The classical myth and the medieval moral were abandoned and traditions, chronicles, and romances were the material from which the new drama was drawn.

The settings of these early plays were still very simple. Tragedy and comedy were played before the conventional scenes which were considered appropriate. The exits and entrances of the characters were also conventional. The wardrobes, on the other hand, were often very rich and luxurious. Since the audience was on three sides of the stage, the actor relied more on rhetoric than visual appearance. Companies of actors were often supported by a nobleman. As time goes on the platform begins to recede, and the stage becomes more like a picture. With the birth of Molière another stage is past. There is a change in presentation and beginning of the playhouse, with its proscenium boxes, gallery, and pit; but there is still the conventionalised scenery, and exits and entrances.

The Restoration plays are similar to the French, but they are more virile. These were followed by Sheridan and Goldsmith, leading up to the present-day playhouse.

But if the Arena was the theatre of the multitude and the Platform the theatre of the crowd, the Playhouse is, alas, the theatre of the few. It is no longer the platform partly surrounded by audience, but the playhouse furnished with the stage on which a picture is presented, and with its gallery and boxes, plush, white and gold paint and Italianate adornments. There is a revolution in lighting. In Greek times the arena was lighted by the sun. The medieval platform was lighted by smoky torches, but now these disappear and lamps and candles take their place. The development in stage machinery calls for a development in drama.

With Garrick we have the development of the actor as a personality for the first time, and also the actress rises to fame. David Garrick, Mistress Siddons, and Mistress Pritchard were the first proscenium players.

In the nineteenth century dramatists failed the theatre; consequently there followed a theatrical inaction. The result was the decadence and disrepute of the theatre in England till the time of Shaw.

Our own times have seen another revolution in lighting with the advent of electricity, which has had its effect on the actors, too. For before this a woman of fifty or sixty could successfully play the part of a young girl—Mistress Pritchard did this, though she was by no means a beauty. Throughout the nineteenth century there was a great development in the realism of the stage. It became more natural and lifelike. The result was that plays also became realistic. Those who stood outside, like Maeterlinck, were few, the majority like Shaw and Tchekov were naturalistic. The revolution was aided by the secondary writers. No one would hold to-day that "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray" is immortal, but it is outstanding theatrical art, for it marks the beginning of type casting.

Now that we have the descendant of Garrick, who can amaze us by his naturalness, the question is what to do with him, and the modern problems of production and presentation come to the fore. In this question there are two schools of thought; one believes that the written play should be taken and reproduced like a photograph; and the other thinks it should germinate in the dramatist's mind and develop in the producer's mind and be presented like a picture. But to-day we must face a further development; photographic art belongs to the film, and unless we wish to see the theatre disappear and its place taken by the cinema, we must emphasise the "picture" method of production.

E.G.W.

### Lawrence Binyon on Persian Painting.

ON Thursday, January 15, Mr. Lawrence Binyon delighted a large audience in the Great Hall with his lecture on Persian Painting, which, at the moment, is of special interest to all art lovers. Mr. Binyon was faced with the difficulty that Persian Painting was little more than a name to many of his audience, and that he succeeded in holding spellbound a large audience, on such a novel subject, but another token of Mr. Binyon's claim as a lecturer.

The fate of Persia, as revealed in the history of that country, has had considerable influence on its painting; conquered many times, each conquest has meant either a direct break in the art of the country or the thrusting upon that art of some new influence, from East to West.

Thus the Arab conquests of the eighth century make a direct break between the old Persian school of the Sassanian Dynasty, the discovery of which we owe to German archeologists, and the new Persian schools, which grew up after a period of pseudo-Persian art, influenced to some extent by Classic and Byzantine styles.

During this period Mohammedanism, in contrast to Buddhism, is responsible for the exclusion of religious painting and of portraiture, thus turning the energies of the Persian artists, who relied on the Arab princes for patronage, to miniature painting as their chief form of expression. The Arabs were not an artistic race, but a race who loved art in the form of painting, or better still of calligraphy, hence the Persians, whom they employed, devoted their attention to illustration of poem and story. Under this system of patronage, which is characteristic of Persian art, the varying influences of different rulers is more evident than other countries where patronage is not traditional. It is not surprising that in this and other lands, the artists show a special love of gardens, of which their rulers were so proud, and that their work shows a brilliance and freshness of colour which is one of its chief claims.

In the fourteenth century a fresh invasion under the Great Tamberlane brought in a new and enriching influence on Persian painting—that of the Chinese, with its peculiar perspective from above, which is also evident in European painting before the Italian Renaissance.

Then follows the greatest period in Persian painting, from the fifteenth to the seventeenth century, when the stiffness having disappeared, Persian art is seen in its greatest glories in the works of Bihzad—the Prince of Persian artists. Bihzad, in his earlier life, shows great dramatic powers and is the master of life and movement, which is particularly evident in his illustrations of the story of Laila and Majnun, and of the Shah-name manuscript which was executed in 1429. In his later works Bihzad shows himself as a master of peaceful scenes, marvellous in their harmonic composition yet complex design. Then follows one or two of his school in whose works the landscape element is stronger, but still combined with the old decorative conventions; and then comes fresh influence from India under the great Mongol dynasty.

Indian influence meant the introduction of portraiture, which flourished for a time, though it was not an art in which the Persians as a race distinguished themselves, a period when their landscapes, so prominent in earlier periods, dwindled into subservience akin to that of the Italians of the Renaissance.

Since the seventeenth century Persian art has remained open to the influence of Europe, an influence largely responsible for its decay, since an art so essentially Eastern could not imbibe art from the West without producing a certain amount of discord. European three-dimensional art is not a medium through which Persia could truly express itself; but in spite of a decline in draughtsmanship, Persian colouring has remained superb.

This historical treatment, illustrated by lantern slides of masterpieces from each era of Persian painting, made a difficult subject easy and delightful for the audience to listen to. If other towns are to have the pleasure of hearing lectures as delightful as this on the subject of Persian painting, there is no doubt that the Exhibition at Burlington House will meet with a success equal to that which has attended their former exhibitions.

M.E. : D.M.H.

## Acknowledgements.

The Editor acknowledges with thanks the receipt of the following periodicals, and apologises for any omissions :—

*The Mask* (two numbers), *The West Saxon*, *The Rhodian*, *The Torch*, *King's College Review*, *The Ram*, *The Dragon*, *The Bode*, *G.U.M.*, *The University*, *Cap and Gown*, *The Sphinx*, *The Mermaid*, *The Serpent*, *Natal University College Magazine*, *Eimoradin Tamesis*, *The Arrows*, *Bedford College Magazine*, *The Mirfield Gazette*, *The Nonesuch*, *The Northerner*, *The Cata Mountain*, *The Howellian*, *The Leedsian*, *The Wheelwright Magazine*, *The Collegian*.

## M.C. (Hons).

SOME have certain common places and themes wherein they are good, and want variety; which kind of poverty is for the most part tedious and when it is once perceived, ridiculous." Thus writes Bacon in his essay "Of Discourse," and after attending my first dance in connection with the University, I find myself in complete agreement—and sympathy—with him. I went in the firm expectation of finding myself in the midst of a brilliant coterie of conversationalists, people who would wile away the dances with scintillating wit and talk of art and *Belles lettres*. I was disappointed. With one exception the conversation never departed from four subjects, none of which could claim any distinction unless it were that of breaking the record for repetition in one evening. Even that exception must be regarded as the one that proves the rule, for nobody could call that isolated question as being in the least normal. The questioner was a serious Second Year student, who, as she swung round the ballroom with me, caused me to tread on her toes and to change the next couple violently by asking, "What is your philosophy of life?" Before I could recover from the shock, she had drifted away from me like Cinderella from her Prince Charming, for at that moment the music of the Paul Jones changed and we were separated. That and that alone was the sole original remark of the evening, a remark that might have opened up channels of conversation such as I had been expecting. I never saw her again, nor would I recognise her now, so that somewhere in Leeds must be a woman student idly speculating from time to time, about my philosophical outlook on life and silently cursing the Paul Jones for robbing her of my answer.

I cannot find it in my heart to condemn the first subject of conversation, which is universally adopted by all partners. "Isn't the floor ripping?" is a quite natural beginning as a couple launch out into the dance, but when any attempt is made to extend the subject with the remark, "Isn't the band topping?" then it becomes time to change the topic. After all there isn't any reply to that beyond "Yes" or "No"; unlike Alice's rabbit-hole, it takes one nowhere, and so right at the outset one finds oneself in a conversational cul-de-sac.

Four more turns round the room without a single word being spoken bring the realisation that this awful silence must be broken at all costs, and so one ventures to ask, "What course are you doing?" If she happens to be doing the same as oneself, the subject breaks down at once, for there is nothing to interest in things that one knows already. On the other hand the result is the same if she is taking different subjects, for there is a complete lack of a common ground of interest. Anyway, "talking shop" is bad enough in ordinary life without introducing it into the ballroom. Once more silence falls.

It is not until the encore is reached that an attempt is made to introduce the third topic by asking, "What game do you play?" Vistas of the longed-for talk open out as the reply comes that she plays hockey, or tennis, or some other sport. But it is not to be. Fate seems to step in and take a hand, for inevitably one endeavours to continue the conversation by asking what team she plays for. Even if she were to be gagged and bound, no more efficient means of stopping her mouth can be found than that. If she *does* play for the 'Varsity, then modesty silences her at once; if she doesn't, well—anyway, it is deuced awkward to explain why one isn't just quite good enough to play for the third eleven! I do not deny that there are great possibilities about this third subject for conversation—if only one keeps off that fatal question.

As the encore comes to a close, one makes the last effort and asks about the home of one's partner. If she comes from a distance, you are sure to be completely ignorant of the locality: if she is a day-student, well—what is there to say about Leeds?

The ordeal is over and immediately the music stops one becomes a rational being, talking vivaciously and interestedly on all manner of subjects as Bacon bids. For that brief interval between the dances, the spell of the ballroom has been broken, but as soon as the first chord is struck it falls again and until the last dies away, one must suffer that old, old rota of questions.

I make no remarks about the conversations during those intervals: they are beyond criticism. My sole object is to appeal for brighter talk during the dances themselves—either that or complete silence. I would even go further and suggest the creation of a new degree—Master (or should I say Mistress?) of Conversation with Honours in Ballroom Small Talk.

C.N.F.

### Idle Thoughts in the Library.

ONE supposes that one ought not to have idle thoughts in the Library, but, eh, they come.

"I can't go on making these notes. I think I shall write about you instead. You and I are the only ones left at this great, long table—it's after one o'clock, you see. You have got a big, gloomy-looking book propped up in front of you. I can't see what it is about.

"How gracefully your little, dark, shingled head is bent over the page—and your neck, long and white, like that Bellini profile on my dressing-table. You are not bowed the least little bit—yet.

"I ordered a suit last week, and the fellow who was measuring me poured out a string of measurements to his acolyte: 18, 6, 14—no, make it 13—two side pockets. Watch-chain hole—no? And then he murmured, oh, so discreetly, but yet I heard—'Rather up in the shoulders—make allowances.' You see this is my third year here—it is only your first, I can see. I pray that you, too, will not become book-bowed.

"I've started to wear glasses, too—thank God 'only for reading'—as yet. Your eyes are dark and rather swimmy looking, with

'tears lurking below the underlid,'

as William Morris used to say. At any rate, they are too wholly charming to be poring over books. Even now there is a little puzzled frown between those eyes. I wonder what you are worrying about?—probably wondering if you will get through the Honours Qualifying. I wonder what you are 'taking'?

"Ah! you lift them—those dark, swimmy eyes. You are looking up at the great tiers of books above. They are going to build a bigger library, too—much bigger—to hold more books, and more books. Yes, it is rather awful, isn't it? The men who wrote them are nearly all dead—I wonder if their time was really well-spent, writing those dusty old books, which people only read because they have to. They might have been tramping through the heather instead—or listening to Mendelssohn's *Spring Song*—or even making love. I think some of them were almost incapable of making love—

'Do not all charms fly

At the mere touch of cold philosophy?'

"Last night at the digs, I was working away in my attic-bedroom cum study—working at these same notes, and someone downstairs put on the gramophone 'When it's springtime in the Rockies.' You know it, of course?—the words aren't much—'Skies are blue' rhyming with 'Coming home to you-a-u'—and all that sort of thing, but the tune is rather haunting. At least it is human, passionate—more than dry bones can ever be, let the wind sweep through the valley of them never so strongly.

"Did you ever read that Essay of Elia called 'The Superannuated Man'? In it he says, 'I had grown to my desk as it were and the wood had entered my soul.'

"Life is very short, and Solomon knew, long, long ago: 'There is no work, nor device, nor knowledge, nor wisdom in the grave, whither thou goest.'

"And youth is yet shorter—don't you think that it is rather sad that it should all be spent—in a library. The world is so very beautiful—think of the flutes and flowers of the East, and of the gulls and palm trees of the Pacific. One admires Wordsworth for his renunciation of the small certainty.

"At any rate you ought not to be here,

'Where beauty cannot keep her lustrous eyes,  
Or new Love pine at them beyond to-morrow.'

R.

### A Student looks back on his Early Days in Medicine.

THE Lord Mayor has reminded us that this year is the Centenary of the Leeds Medical School, now the medical section of the more imposing Leeds University. I have been going over in my mind some recollections of the school as it was fifty years ago, and wondering how the present-day representatives compare with their predecessors. I have come to the conclusion that, allowing for the changing times, there is not so much vital difference. The occasion was the Annual Students' Dinner, and His Lordship, who is an old and valued friend of mine, claimed an even longer connection with the School than I can boast of, if he is correct in his figures. To both past and present students this is an interesting function, where past and present foregather, the former to take a much-appreciated opportunity of meeting their pastors and masters on terms of social equality, the latter to compare notes on the coming medical, renew old acquaintances, and swap reminiscences. It is not perhaps the free and outrageous orgy it was in my early days, and beyond a little leg-pulling and often witty criticism of the manners and customs of the Staff, is much more sober in its conduct. Even the most studious and unlikely let themselves go on these occasions, and the reveller who was the only son of his mother, and she a widow, whose condition had aroused her maternal anxiety, and who was re-assured by a muttered 'S'all ri', explain further to-morrow mornin', was not the exception he would be to-day.

It is a far cry from the medical student of Albert Smith's day in the 'sixties to the present member of the species. When I joined up in 1879 the average student was an older man. Most of us were assistants or pupils of a general practitioner, and what time we attended lectures and classes we were obtaining an insight into the practical part of our future work, beginning from the bottom up: washing bottles, cutting up paper, plaster spreading, occasional pill rolling, and learning how to combine economy in prescribing—a lost art to-day—with efficiency in treatment. We learnt that whilst chalk and  $H_2SO_4$  were severally good for Diarrhoea, in combination they disagreed, and that the dose for a child of three was not usually two tablespoonfuls from an eight-ounce bottle—once ordered by an assistant of mine who had passed out of his university as a gold medalist in medicine. This man was wonderfully well up in book work, and juggled with the most fearsome diagnoses, which made me realise with shame my deplorable limitations.

Personally, I regret the passing of this apprenticeship, and never more so than when employing as a Locum a newly-fledged M.B., C.M. (not from Leeds, *bien entendu*),



purely hospital trained. We were taught to look for the simple causes of illness first, meals of new cake and corned beef given to a baby of eighteen months (fact, not invention), too much alcohol or tea, and such dietetic and daily errors, and arrive at the remoter possibilities later. We were taught the elements of medical book-keeping, and to take notes of any case of special interest or possible legal importance. The exercise of tact in dealing with patients, tolerance of their ignorance and startling ideas, and last, and by no means least, loyalty to our profession and to our neighbours, which is to our mutual advantage if men would only realise it. It was instilled into us that to take over a patient of one's neighbour in an emergency was in the same category as picking his pocket. My present day experience is that this good feeling is becoming as rare as it seems quixotic to the modern. I wonder if some day we shall have lectures on Medical Ethics added to the already formidable curriculum. They are badly needed in these days of fierce competition.

During our apprenticeship we found out early the power of suggestion—that colourless and tasteless medicines were anathema to a large section of the general public, that burnt sugar had its uses in the scheme of prescribing and that quassia chips infused in a jug of cold water made an excellent and satisfying quinine tonic. Tabloids in those days were almost unknown, and regarded with suspicion. People wanted "a bottle of physic," as many do in 1931, and the often more accessory treatment and advice counted for little alone. We are more advanced to-day—a trifle, and vary our treatment with Christian Science, Psychoanalysis, multi-coloured rays, weird diet freaks, and self medication. At the time I am writing this the pantomime is in full swing, and I thought of submitting as a comic song (alleged) some such fatuous doggerel as this:

If you're feeling out of sorts,  
Take an Aspirin.  
If you're suffering from Warts,  
Take an Aspirin.  
If you're groggy at the knees,  
And most difficult to please,  
And you've got hip-joint disease,  
Take an Aspirin.

Which is quite as funny as the general run of these inanities.

As I said earlier, the average age of students was higher. Quite a number were older men, several had beards, and came from outlying districts to attend a minimum of lectures and courses. One man, a chemist, confided to me that the only time he found for reading was in the train. We were soberly dressed in the majority of cases, as befitted our vocation; we had few "bloods" amongst us in those days; colour schemes in socks and ties were unheard of, Anzora Cream and the vogue of the hatless were in the womb of time.

We were, however, not too decorous on occasions, and could—and did—let ourselves go as a reaction to our serious surroundings. Horseplay, unheard of in these more mannered days (did I hear someone whisper "Rag"?), was not unknown, and one artist who, to express his disapproval at the non-appearance of a lecturer, bashed all the hats on the pegs with an ashplant, failed to excite the hilarity he strove for. Filling the pockets of the overcoats with snow-balls was considered quite a good joke in winter time, and some of the dissecting room happenings would be frowned upon nowadays.

Albert Smith's description of the new man, "carrying a stethoscope, a curious instrument, something like a sixpenny trumpet with the top knocked off," would hardly apply to the binaural, endoscopes, and other modern equivalents. I remember, in my early days, when I wore a top hat as a matter of regulation uniform,

I had an ingenious gadget in the shape of a clip fastened through the top of my hat in which the stethoscope reposed. A later development allowed of the aural end being unscrewed for the convenience of carrying in the pocket, the only drawback being that this loose end became entangled in one's handkerchief and fell out and was lost. Later this disadvantage was remedied by making the disc to fold in two on hinges. This reduced its acoustic properties and was not in favour. The first clinical thermometer was, I believe, suggested by Dr. Clifford Albutt, a Leeds physician of universal eminence, and one I possess as a curio was about a foot long, and the reading had to be taken with the instrument *in situ*. The tapping of the column of quick-silver to obviate this inconvenience was followed by a half-minute register. I am inclined to wonder if the amazing increase in mechanical aids to diagnosis, our present-day reliance on "ometers," rays, graphs, biochemistry and pathological assistance, has been an unmixed blessing, in usurping the place of the older clinical methods of, and powers of, deduction, and I marvel at the excellent results and correctness of much of the work done by our predecessors. Again quoting my old friend, "Take our world when medicine arrives at such a pitch that the secrets of the human heart can be probed; it need go no farther and will have the power of doing mischief enough."

Our lecturers and demonstrators were, as a rule, general practitioners for the minor subjects, and the Infirmary Staff for Medicine, Surgery, and special courses. The former subject was very much of an "also ran" in my early days. Leeds was a surgical centre, and medicine was only just beginning to hold up its head and assert itself. The Clinical lectures were given at one o'clock alternately by two Senior Physicians, one of whom was notoriously late, as his consulting hours were 11 to 1. Men got so used to this that they never turned up till 1-30. One day the great man—and he was a great man—was punctual, and nobody was there to meet him! He waited ten minutes and went off in a huff, refusing to sign the attendance sheet, and demanding a full apology. A meeting was held and such was our respect for his ability and personality, that though we felt we had a grievance, it was agreed that a small deputation be elected to offer our regrets, and the incident closed with peace and honour.

I can still picture some of our lecturers, and the impression they made on us; one with pale asetic features who would talk for the allotted hour most instructively on symptoms, diagnosis, prognosis and pathology, and in the last five minutes would say: "Gentlemen, the treatment of these cases consists in exhibiting—I believe that is the word, such-and-such drugs. Of their utility you will have at some later period of your career an opportunity of judging." I have a vivid recollection of our senior demonstrator of Anatomy who, sweeping his hand over his moustache in his characteristic way, would, with a grim smile, say, "I am sure Mr. So-and-So is simply aching to give us the relations of the great vessels at the root of the neck," knowing full well that the said Mr. ——— never did and never would grasp the conglomeration. Another demonstrator, whose knowledge was to us positively uncanny, became an eminent surgeon and Vice-President of The College of Surgeons. We once tried to stump him, and having with much care transplanted a portion of nerve to a most unusual situation, we invited his opinion as to what it was. "That, that, Gentlemen, is a piece of impertinence."

That we were not without enthusiasm was proved by the way we used to get up specially early to watch some operation which was anything out of the common. In those days an "abdominal" was an event. The resident staff, as a rule, were both helpful and good-tempered, though one I served under in a moment of exasperation did address us as "Ye lineal descendants of the Gadarene swine."

Amongst so many different types it is not surprising that we should have some who could shine in other spheres than medicine. I was sauntering along the corridor

of the Infirmary one day when I heard the most ravishing music coming from the Chapel, and peeping in saw that the organist was our ear specialist, a man wearing a flowing beard and head of fine black hair, reminding one of the old Jewish patriarchs. He was a fine musician, and I stayed to listen, entranced.

The majority of us had not much pocket money in those far-off days, not as much as the average secondary scholar has to-day, and what we termed the "chronic bob" was constantly circulating between impecunious friends to tide over periodical monetary pressure. We were regular theatre-goers to the extent of our means, and the pit was only a shilling then, and the favourite custom was to stand at the side. We could then adjourn between the acts for a smoke or a glass of beer. I take no merit to myself that I was for those days something of a curiosity. In an incautious moment I had promised my parents to be a teetotaler until I passed my Primary College of Surgeons. This promise I faithfully carried out, and was nick-named "small lemonade." Why small, except that the diminutive carried a special implication of scorn, I never quite understood, as I stood five feet ten in my stocking feet. Such a distinction in these temperate times would be unnoticed.

I wonder if my modern medical student is as fond of mnemonics to assist his memory as we were. Some of my contemporaries were past-masters at this art, and passed hours in inventing aids to memory which in many cases were quite as difficult to learn as the matter they embodied. The following is a specially ingenious example of one form of *aide memoire* :—

**Hæmatemesis.**

Clotted blood is thrown up, in colour very black, sirs,  
And generally sudden, as it comes up in a crack, sirs,  
It's preceded at the stomach by a weighty sensation;  
But nothing appears ruptured upon examination.  
It differs from Haemoptysis by the particles thrown off, sirs,  
Being denser, deeper coloured, and without a bit of cough, sirs.  
In plethoric habits blood, and some acid draughts pour in, gents,  
With oleum Terebinthinæ (small doses) and astringents.  
Sing hey, sing ho; if you think the lesion spacious,  
The acetate of lead is found very efficacious.

Some of my fellow-students, taking advantage of their parents' ignorance, acquired small libraries of books "they must have" and "parts they must dissect," as they were thinking of having a shot at the Surgery Prize. The former were a very present help in time of financial trouble, and changed hands at second-hand prices, to the mutual satisfaction of buyer and seller.

The pawnshop was not unknown to some of us in those far-off days. Microscopes, dissecting cases, and as a last resource watches, were entrusted to the avuncular care, to be triumphantly redeemed from the proceeds of a timely Locum.

Our Rags were not so elaborate as they are nowadays, but they were more spontaneous, and sadly lacking in originality. There was the time-honoured joke of hurling the large and dust-laden doormat on to the heads of a closely packed class. I suppose it was the clouds of dust prevented the victims of this joke from seeing its humour.

There is some evidence that the students of those days were fond of music, for they would invite a passing piano-organ to play during the whole of a lecture with strict orders not to take any notice of the protests of an excited school porter, who was received with an amiable grin and "I notta spik Engleez." I rather pitied one not very popular lecturer who had to carry on to the accompaniment of a steady humming "à bouche fermée." But as a rule the staff had a large tolerance for the vagaries of their pupils, and could even smile when the skeleton hanging from its

demonstration bracket mysteriously opened its jaws and snapped them to again, actuated by a thread carried down its thorax, behind the hot-water pipes and under the cocoanut matting to the operator!

H.W.

[These reminiscences, by an old student of the Medical School, will be continued in the next two numbers of the *Gryphon*.—Ed.]



### \*Packing Predicaments.

By AUSTIN REED. Price 1/-

**T**HIS booklet, "dedicated to men who leave things behind," is an excellent and useful work of reference—provided it is not left behind.

It is obvious that the author intends to cater for all tastes: as witness "Hot-water Bottle" amongst the "Absolutely Vitals"—but nevertheless he feels that many a man may take this as a personal insult, hence the entry in this particular list reads: "Hot-water Bottle" (*Scheme!*). Had the book been published a month later no doubt the list of necessities for "Car Occasions" would have included—in addition to "Driving Licence"—Insurance Certificate(s).

A very handy booklet—the key to the whole question being on page 5, "keep one of these Reminders in the suit-case *permanently*."

C.A.S.

### East Yorkshire—A Study in Agricultural Geography.

By S. E. J. BEST, BSc., Ph.D. (Leeds) F.R.G.S. Longmans Green & Co. London, 1930.

Price 16/-

**A**T a time when growing attention is being brought to bear on the agricultural and rural problems of our land, work such as that of Dr. Best should have both interest and value for the student and the general reader. We are interested to note that Dr. Best is a former student of Leeds University, and we may take this study as an example of much valuable work of this type carried out under Professor Fawcett when head of the Geography Department at Leeds. Dr. Best acknowledges assistance rendered by the Departments of Agriculture and Geology at the University.

The geographer will recall not only the general lines of regional survey for rural areas as laid down in a series of articles by Professor Raxby and his students, in the *Geographical Teacher*, but also the important work of Sir John Russell at Rothamsted. Dr. Best, therefore, breaks no new ice when he embarks upon rural survey and the value of his work lies rather in that he brings a more detailed light to bear on the home area, gathering together much useful information in a readily accessible form.

The study covers an administrative area rather than a geographical region, but this is probably justified by the fact that the area offers a set of widely different conditions exemplifying practically every type of soil on agricultural practice to be expected in South-Eastern England.

The author divides the area into soil regions and proceeds to compare and contrast these regions with the distribution of crops as brought out by a series of dot-maps. A more detailed treatment of climatic factors (especially temperature and sunshine) might have been expected. There is a lengthy chapter on the general agricultural history of the area, whilst perhaps the most interesting chapter for the general reader will be that on "The East Riding" of to-day, where the author deals with distribution of population and settlements, occupations, and agricultural method, administration and the general problems and further outlook of the region.

The book is well and clearly printed but suffers from the lack of a bibliography and index.

Dr. Best complains of the inadequacy of detailed information on the area, and calls upon all interested in rural life and problems, particularly teachers, to co-operate in further detailed study of the home area.

H.B.H.

## Egil's Saga

Done into English by E. R. EDDISON. Cambridge University Press. Price 18/-

ONE of the five best Icelandic sagas, *Egil's Saga* is the story of the life and wanderings of Egil Skallagrímsson. It is of special interest to English readers, and particularly perhaps to Yorkshire readers, in that England was one of the lands visited by Egil, and in that York and N.E. England in general provided the scene of his activities in this country.

Mr. Eddison's edition of *Egil's Saga* is, he says in his Preface, "meant first for the man in the street, and only secondarily for the expert or scholar." Apart from the translation of the text, the book includes a short introduction to Icelandic work in general and to this saga in particular, genealogical trees, a chronological table, maps, a comprehensive index, notes to the text, and a terminal essay dealing chiefly with "Principles of Translation." The whole forms a book which obviously must have involved a large amount of work.

In making his translation, Mr. Eddison has been fully aware of the magnitude of his task, and, at the same time, equally appreciative of the value and beauty of his original; and the qualities to be found in the saga he has tried to reproduce in English. The question of the difficulties besetting the translator is discussed in his terminal essay.

As a translator of Icelandic works, Mr. Eddison is of the school of William Morris, whom he also professes to admire. Mr. Eddison's translation may be said to be accurate; stylistically, however, it will not find favour with all. Mr. Eddison gives too literal a translation, adheres too slavishly to the construction and idiom of his original, although the similarity of English and Icelandic construction is admitted, and almost wherever possible he uses in his rendering the English word related to the Icelandic one of his text. The effect is such as to make one fear that "the man in the street" would need to put forth no slight effort to read and understand. Thus on p. 10 we read, "... and took of them seat and bad with them a cheaping-fair"; and p. 21, "Egil . . . spake on high." Whether is Onund Sjöni here on the thing-beant?

Furthermore, Mr. Eddison's use of words, and especially of related words, is not only confusing because of the rarity of the usage of certain of these words in English, but is also unhappy on account of the unfortunate associations which some of them have in the mind of the modern "man in the street." For these reasons the use of such words as "bung" is deplored; and the following

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| p. 144, "A hath goodly store<br>Of the hawk-strand's ore;<br>Glad folk <i>galore</i><br>With Frodi's flour, | p. 82, "Said you <i>swig</i> was lacking<br>Shatt'rer of helm-bane ogress?"                                   |
| p. 219, "Woeful weak is leg-berg's<br>Wimble; . . . . ."  | p. 204, "Oft shall be heard through<br>Hoerdlund<br>Mine harvest good of eagle's<br><i>Chaps</i> , . . . . ." |

Unfortunately, such renderings seem likely to give a wrong impression of the quality of Egil's saga. As Mr. Eddison himself admits, "The best translation is but a shadow. The worst traduces and defames the original, as if the ass should posture in the lion's skin. And this is a pure misfortune; seeing that those who cannot look on the lion's self, and who make small account of asses, may by such a spectacle be brought to the mistaken opinion that of lions also small account is to be made." Mr. Eddison, however, believes that an English version conveying in some degree the style and flavour of the original is possible. Opinions will differ only in so far as the method of accomplishment is concerned. It would appear that Mr. Eddison's method does not always ensure success, although to be just, there is much that is good in a work which is so difficult. The version of the stave on p. 76 for example is very good.

Mr. Eddison sees the faults of previous translators, and confesses that even Morris was led "sometimes into a curiosity of archaism that has a sophisticated and literary effect quite alien to the works he is translating," and has himself the same difficulties to face: and later in his terminal essay he defends Morris and the use of archaisms. These difficulties of translators have long been a subject of debate. Pope, in his *Essay on Homer*, gave it as his opinion that many of Homer's compound epithets "cannot be done literally into English without destroying the purity of our language," whereas some "may have justice done them by circumlocution." He would probably have expressed a similar view concerning certain passages in Egil's Saga. An adequate translation of a masterpiece of literary work is well-nigh impossible. Archaisms may help towards the creation and preservation of the atmosphere of the original. In this connection, Mr. Eddison quotes Doughty's *Arabia Deserta* as a book owing its "reality" to the fact that it is written "in the greatest tradition of pre-Spencerian English." An opponent of Mr. Eddison's views might ask why all translations, including any of Egil's Saga, should not therefore be done into English of the period corresponding to that of the original, though he would prefer to see them all in a recognisable modern English devoid of confusing archaisms? To the "man in the street" it will probably appear that the translator should try to avoid too close and too literal a translation which is not normal modern English, and too free a paraphrase with too much "circumlocution," keeping rather as near as possible to his text, nevertheless doing it justice in good current English, i.e. aiming at an intelligent compromise.

Mr. Eddison, not being an ordinary "man in the street," has produced a translation which, together with his essays, notes, and maps will yet be of interest to the "man in the street" and of service to the student.

A.G.H.

## Theism and the Modern Mood.

By DR. WALTER M. HORTON. Student Movement Press. Price 4/- & 2/6

MUCH has already been written about the post-war attitude towards Christianity, both as an institutional religion and as a doctrine of theism. In this study of the question Professor Horton analyses what he describes as the "modern mood" of American thought, but the paradox of scepticism and disillusionment existing side by side with "a wistful quest for religious certitude," to which he refers, is typical of our own generation on both sides of the Atlantic. The author describes at length the "faith," if it can be so called, of the humanists, which may seem rather remote to English readers, although Professor Horton justifies the space he has devoted to it, since he believes that this "religion of humanity," denying both the existence of God and the immortality of the soul, and exalting human nature whose watchword and battle-cry is "Progress," is the greatest menace that the Christian churches of all denominations have to face to-day.

To many readers the most valuable contribution of this book will be the author's method of arriving at a comprehensive definition of the "God of Human Experience," which he achieves in the spirit of "scientific tentativeness and accuracy," which he himself considers as essential to all clear thinking. A study of the successive stages by which he arrives at, and explains his final definition of God as a "vast cosmic drift or trend toward harmony, fellowship, and mutual aid, whereby our efforts to create a just equilibrium in human affairs are supported and sustained" (p. 82), will prove both stimulating and provocative to thought, and one regrets that more space has not been devoted to this positive aspect of theism, rather than to the humanist philosophy which is its negation.

The final chapter is particularly interesting as it consists of a brief but penetrating study of the "God of Christian Faith," where the author discusses two aspects of modern theology, which he illustrates by a comparison between the systems of two great European leaders of religious thought, Baron von Hügel and the late Studdart-Kennedy. Although it would seem that the "modern mood" is still obsessed by the war, Professor Horton emphasises our need to "forget ourselves in devotion to some end beyond ourselves," and we are grateful to the Student Movement Press for bringing this illuminating study of a vital question within our reach.

K.E.M.A.

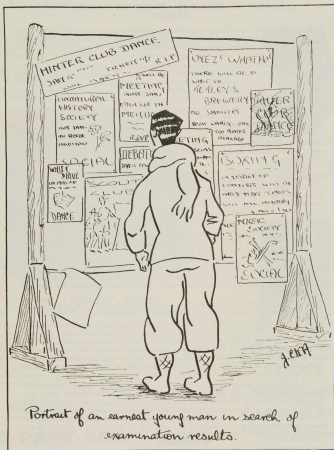
---

### DON'T MISS the HOCKEY TEA DANCE, Feb. 9th.

*The Devonshire Hall Orchestra (led by  
BILL WILLIAMSON) has been secured at  
ENORMOUS EXPENSE, and will  
positively appear.*

GREAT HALL,  Tea - 4-30 to 5-30  
TICKETS - 2/- and 1/6. Dancing 5-30 to 8-30





## Music.

A NEW item appeared in our musical programme last term in the form of a concert given by our own University Orchestra. We knew that this small group of enthusiasts was already in training under the competent baton of Mr. Allam, but had not expected to have a concert from them so soon.

The first item on the programme was the Overture from Gluck's "Orfeo," which they played with accuracy, if not with ease, but their rendering of that merry Symphony in F, by Dittersdorf, awakened the enthusiasm of the audience immediately, and one was surprised at the almost professional verve and vitality of their playing. A stately "Chaconne" from Purcell's "King Arthur" tested their ability to maintain an accurate rhythm, while there were many difficult passages in the Overture to Mozart's "La Clemenza di Tito."

We again had the pleasure of hearing Mr. Allam and Miss Doris Berenblum in a recital for two pianofortes. Their playing was delicate and charming, as usual, but one could not help feeling that they were more in sympathy when playing Mozart's Sonata in D then in those elusive pieces of Debussy, grouped under the heading of "En Blanc et Noir."

The Hirsch String Quartet maintains its standard of excellence, and the artistes appear equally at home with the new as with the old masters. Their crisp playing of Dittersdorf's sprightly Quartet in E flat, which is strongly reminiscent of Haydn, left nothing to be desired. Equally sincere and convincing was their rendering of a completely contrasting work, Kodály's String Quartet No. 2, Op. 10, in the playing of which those passionate melodic fragments and sinuous melodies so typical of Hungarian music were given their full value.

The concluding item was one of Beethoven's earlier compositions, the String Quartet in C, Op. 59, No. 3, which required considerable deftness of execution.

Then on December 6 we had the wonderful experience of listening to the exquisite playing of Jelly d'Aranyi. Her fiery rendering of the extremely difficult violin passages in Joachim's Hungarian Concerto took the audience by storm. Another source of pleasure was to follow in Mozart's "Haffner Symphony," with its aristocratic first movement, thinly-scored slow movement, characteristic Menuetto and bustling Finale.

After this essentially formal work, one could not feel satisfied with the merely sensuous appeal of Delius' "Summer Night on the River."

On January 20 Mr. Allam gave the first of his two lectures on Debussy, and although most of us felt more at home when he lectured last year on Haydn, we found ourselves becoming keenly interested in Debussy as the lecturer proceeded. Mr. Allam carefully explained the composer's innovations in the realm of music, and played pieces to illustrate such different aspects of his style as polytonality, the pentatonic scale, and Spanish dance rhythms, pointing out that the composer made use of each of these devices not as a musical basis, but as a "flavouring."

Our University Music Society, after a jolly Social in the Refectory, has resumed rehearsals in earnest. We hope that every student who is interested in music will come to our Concert on March 6 (book this date in your engagement calendar!), and we also hope that at the next concert they will be members of the chorus and not of the audience. The University Orchestra, in addition to giving separate orchestral items, is accompanying the chorus in Purcell's "King Arthur." A Brahms Motet and some charming Vaughan Williams Folk-songs are included in our programme.

I.B.

# Archibald Ramsden Ltd.

## EVERYTHING FOR MUSIC TRAINING IN SCHOOLS.

In the course of the past 60 years we have supplied for Educational purposes many hundreds of pianos. These are giving entire satisfaction in Universities, Colleges, and Schools all over Great Britain.

We make a special study of Gramophones and Records for Musical Training, and we can give expert advice as to the selection of records from the various makers catalogues.



**THE "SCHOOL" MODEL  
ARCHIBALD RAMSDEN PIANO**

These beautiful instruments are especially designed and constructed for Educational work, and have an immense sale. Of recent years further progress has been made and many improvements incorporated in their construction. They are built to withstand exceptional wear and hard usage, and are the product of many years experience of School Pianos.

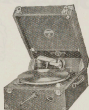
PRICE .. £50.

SPECIAL TERMS GIVEN TO EDUCATION  
AUTHORITIES ON PIANOS & GRAMOPHONES.

### 12 PARK ROW - LEEDS

65 WIGMORE ST., LONDON.

DARLINGTON.     =     DONCASTER.     =     SCARBRO'.



**COLUMBIA PORTABLE  
VIVA-TONAL MODEL**

Prices from £3 15 0.

Every Model in Stock.

Send  
for  
Catalogues.



**HIS MASTER'S VOICE  
EXPONENTIAL MODEL  
GRAMOPHONE.**

STYLE 163.

We stock every model of  
His Master's Voice  
Gramophone.

Prices from £5 12 6.

We hold full stocks of  
Columbia & His Master's  
Voice Records.

Decca Records also stocked.

Gramophone Accessories  
of every description.

Why  
Struggle  
in?



when you  
can slip in?



ALL THE SYMPATHY a martyr to the old-fashioned dress shirt is likely to get from his fellows nowadays is—

“Why don't you wear a Summit Dress Shirt?”

Cut like a coat, the Summit Dress Shirt slips on as easily as a dinner jacket. Since there is no need to allow room for struggling, it can be—and is—cut to fit very snugly.

To assure exact individual fitting there is a choice of three depths of front and three lengths of sleeve to every collar size.

The cuffs lie flat when the arm rests on any flat surface, because the opening is at the side of the wrist.

Every neck band is marked with the smallest size collar which fits it comfortably and exactly. There is a pocket for the back stud.



3 depths of front. 3 lengths of sleeve to every collar size.

**AUSTIN REED'S**  
of REGENT STREET

Corner of Bond and Albion Streets, LEEDS

Also at London, Glasgow, Birmingham, Liverpool, Manchester, Sheffield, Bristol and Belfast

**SUMMIT**  
**Dress Shirts**  
*cut COAT style*

STYLE No. 3  
*Plain one-stud front, rounded cuffs - - -* **10/6**

STYLE No. 6  
*Marcella two-stud front in new designs. Square cuffs - - -* **12/6**

STYLE No. 14  
*Pure linen two-stud front and square cuffs* **12/6**

## Valentines to Our Readers.

**The V.C.**

"I am monarch of all I survey,  
My right there is none to dispute." (COWPER).

**President of the Union:**

"The world I fight  
And win, because  
I have the might."

**Secretary of the Union:**

"Strong of his head, strong of hands,  
but still of his tongue."

**General Athletics Secretary:**

"He smoked, but in a modest way,  
Because he thought he needed it;  
He drank a pot of beer a day,  
And sometimes he exceeded it." (BAB BALLADS).

**H.P.:**

"I've studied human nature and I know a thing or two." (BAB BALLADS).

**Tutors:**

"By any reasonable plan  
I'll make you happy, if I can;  
My own convenience count as *nil*;  
It is my duty, and I will!" (BAB BALLADS).

**Sgt. Mac.:**

"Lo, I too am come, chanting the chant of battles;  
I, above all, promote brave soldiers." (WALT. WHITMAN).

**Mrs. Beck:**

"Fairer than younger beauties, more beloved  
Than many a wife."

**Any Prof.:**

"Work, apace, apace, apace, apace." (THOMAS DEKKER).

**A "First":**

"Say, heart, is there aught like this  
In a world that is full of bliss?" (CANON BEECHER).

**Finals Students:**

"Much study is a weariness of the flesh." (ECCLESIASTES).

**F. B—ll:**

"Like a little singing bird I would be."

**A. L. T—ll—r:**

"What is this life, if, full of care,  
We have no time to stand and stare?" (W. H. DAVIES).

**F. M—s—y:**

"Have you ever heard Pete go Tweet, Tweet, Tweet?"

**J. S. G—rl—y:**

"Now, who shall arbitrate?  
Ten men love what I hate."

## C. A. S—tc—iffe :

"He was not naturally bad,  
Or viciously inclined,  
But from his early youth he had  
A waggish turn of mind."

(BAB BALLADS).

## V. G. R—ch—ds—n :

"At logic few with him could vie;  
To his peculiar sect  
He could propose a fallacy  
With singular effect."

(BAB BALLADS).

## C—nn—e H—gh :

"Age cannot wither her; nor custom stale  
Her infinite variety . . . . ."

## J—n H—ll—r :

"Sorrow may endure for a night, but *foy* cometh in the morning."

## T—m W—rdl— :

"A horse, a horse, my kingdom for a horse."

## I—a H—w—rth :

"For men may come and men may go,  
But I go on for ever."

## Exam. Results :

"For the female of the species is more deadly than the male." (KIPLING).

## The Vamp :

"A snapper up of unconsidered trifles,"

(SHAKESPEARE).

## The Hostel Girl :

"She hath not with lying long a-bed spoilt both her complexion  
and conditions."

(SIR THOMAS OVERBURY).

## The H.O.R. Lady Killer :

"My strength is as the strength of ten  
Because my heart is pure."

(TENNYSON).

## R—sa N—wp—rt :

"Be a god and hold me  
With a charm.  
Be a man and fold me  
With thine arm!"

## O—ve C—ll—w :

"Conquering Kings their titles take."

## Prof. H— T— :

"Somewhat he lipped, for his wantownesse  
To make his English swete upon his tongue."

(CHAUCER).

## Some Examinees :

"In vacant or in pensive mood."

(WORDSWORTH).

## The Orchestra :

"Heard melodies are sweet, but those unheard are sweeter."

(KEATS).

**I—s B—ra—by :**

"If music be the food of love. . . . ." (SHAKESPEARE).

**The Debates Committee (after Broadcast) :**

"We grieved, we sighed, we wept; we never blusht before." (COWLEY).

**The Harriers :**

"They're running—they're running. Go hark,  
Let them run on and run till it's dark."

**Scout Club (Spartan Spirits) :**

"The sheets were frozen hard and they cut the naked hand." (R.L.S.).

**The Golfing Society :**

"Why golf is art, and art is golf,  
We have not far to seek : a  
So much depends upon the lie  
So much upon the deek." (KIPLING).

**Boat Club :**

"For those in peril on the sea."

**The "No-games" Student :**

"What are you doing young?  
Are you so earnest, so given up to literature, science, art, amours?"  
(WALT. WHITMAN).

**Research Students :**

"We were the first that ever burst. . . . ." (COLERIDGE).

**"Play Centre" :**

"Suffer little children . . . . ."

**S.G.M. :**

"Onward, Christian Soldiers!"

**Edu. Dept. :**

"Except ye become as little children ye shall not enter the Education  
Department."

**"The Gryphon" :**

"The Pope may launch his interdict,  
The Union its decree;  
But the bubble is blown and the bubble is burst  
By us and such as we." (KIPLING).

**The "Gryphon" Poet :**

"His poems held a noble rank, although it's very true,  
That being very proper, they were read by very few." (BAB BALLADS).

**Union Ball :**

"Bang whang, whang goes the drum, tootle-te-tootle the fife,  
No keeping one's haunches still : it's the greatest pleasure in life."  
(BROWNING).

**Inter-Club Dance :**

"Roamin' in the gloamin' wi' a lassie by his side,"  
(POP. SONG. SIR H. LAUDER).

**New Union Rooms :**

"It's a long way . . . . ."

**Rag-Day :**

"England expects that every man, this day, will do his duty."



*The Undertaker  
NAB. 1930.*



## Verse.

Extracts from the Meditations of W. Shakespeare McBeth, Esq., Student; submitted in all humility for the consideration of the Hon. Editor of *The Gryphon*, in connection with the competition therein set forth some few moons ago. Dated this 15th day of January, in this year of grace nineteen hundred and thirty-one (1931). R. ELLIS.

**A WEEK  
BEFORE  
EXAMS.**

To-morrow, and to-morrow, and to-morrow,  
Creeps on this pretty pace from day to day,  
And all our yesterdays bring nearer yet  
The haunting, nightmarish reality  
Of papers, endless, plumbing untold depths  
Of knowledge, and abyssal ignorance.  
Life's but a walking shadow, a poor player,  
That struts, and frets, and peevishly swots,  
And casts his unattractive notes  
Till he can learn no more. "It is a tale  
Told by an idiot, full of stuff and nonsense,  
Signifying nothing." Thus the Prof.,  
Whose energetic pencil quickly blights  
Our futile hopes, and baseless optimism.

**THE  
MORNING  
OF AN  
EXAM.**

If it were done when 'tis done, then 'twere well.  
If it were done quickly, if my hastening pen  
Could cope with questions inconceivable,  
And make assured success. The fatal hour  
Draws us apace. No respite can allay  
My whirling thoughts' confusion. Yet remains  
Vaulting ambition, which o'erleaps itself,  
Distorts and magnifies our puny stock  
Of knowledge totally inadequate.

**The Clock is heard Marking Five  
Minutes to the Hour.**

I go, and it is done; the bell invites me  
With toll inexorable. 'Tis a knell  
Premising heaven for those successful, hell  
For those whose lot is failure and despair.

**DURING  
THE  
EXAM.**

Is this a notion come to aid me now  
In this my darkest hour? Reveal thyself!  
I have thee not, and yet I feel thee there.  
Thou hoverest within my grasp, yet still  
I cannot reach thee, though I rack my brain.  
Thou art the very key to the whole question.  
I know thee well, yet ever thou escap'st me.  
...Alas! thou comest to my aid too late.  
The march of time forbids me further toil;  
My paper is surrendered incomplete.

**END OF  
TERM.**

Greek have I passed, and Latin; still to come  
Is Economics—Now do I fear the nature  
Of what I have in heedless haste writ down.  
It is too full of vagueness; lacking, too,  
The virtue of simplicity and truth;  
Thoughtless omissions, bold presumptions, may  
Compass my downfall.  
The milk o' human kindness flows out oft  
I' th' breast of harassed, weary lecturers.  
Then must I needs possess my anguished soul  
In patience, hoping over for the best.

NEXT  
TERM.

I have them now, Greek, Latin, Logic, all,  
 Dissuade my fears. Yet straightway it is told  
 Of heroes who have gained glorious success  
 In their first terms; but later these results  
 Have failed to save from over-confidence  
 And utter slackness those too foolish youths.  
 Yet may they not be oracles to me,  
 And set me up in hope? Begone, dull care!  
 So great success as this is cheaply bought.

## To an Examiner.

Lines written before the Christmas  
 Terminals by an Engineering Student.

O hateful being, harbinger of sadness,  
 Fell antecedent of the closing year,  
 Blighting th' impending festival of gladness  
 With grim forebodings destitute of cheer,  
 Relent, I pray, of your expressed desire  
 To test my knowledge in zetetic fire.  
 This is the time of exultation, not meant  
 For such displays of intellectual torment.

Why set my wayward intellect to grapple  
 With cabalistic signs and problems vast,  
 Arising from the fall of Newton's apple  
 And kindred topics from the buried past?  
 Condone for once with fair restraint and prudent  
 The limitations of a first-year student.  
 Nor tax an overburdened brain's resources  
 With questions on the triangle of forces.

Could you but lay aside your wonted primness  
 You might to topical allure succumb,  
 And substitute for graphs in all their grimness  
 Some pudding problems we might gaily plumb.  
 The Christmas cracker patently possesses  
 Scope for attractive tests on tensile stresses.  
 Such opposition would in certain measure  
 Interpolate an element of pleasure.

Yet one reflection calms my troubled spirit;  
 Your task begins when mine is laid aside.  
 I leave you to discover any merit  
 In what my fevered fancies may provide.  
 But while you weigh my fortunes in the balance  
 I shall look on with absolute nonchalance,  
 And seek, released from your examination,  
 Some Moments of Inertia in vacation.

R.D.

## "Common" Clay.

The Common is wide—  
 I wish I could ride  
 —Have a race with the wind  
 —On a cloud get astride.  
 The Common is wide.

The Common is bright.  
 I've walked in the night  
 And seen all the radiance  
 Of moon—and star-light.  
 The Common is bright.

The Common is free  
 To bird, beast and me,  
 We can go where we like  
 Without license or fee,  
 The Common is free.

A.R.

### "Earth I was Thine...."

Earth, I was thine as a rooted flower is,  
Tossing my head as it were disembodied;  
The winds I made my lovers till I died,  
And the stars, the skies. My extremities  
Of thought, like uncontainable perfume,  
Filled infinitudes of room.

But my feet—deeper than my soul aspired—  
Delved down: Earth—even as thou mad'st  
me free—

By the limbs, the heart, thou embowelledst me—  
My stature by the extent of heaven was heightened;  
And by thy radius, O earth, was lowered:  
Heaven exalted; earth devoured.

Earth, Earth, exult! my body cometh down  
As from an upper room. Voluptuous, hark!  
The bridegroom presseth groping through the

"Love," murmurest thou, "I have thy motions  
known.

Livelong; and footfalls more than man can  
quote,

I have them all by rote:

I heard thy childhood walking in the meads;  
And when the roots of flowers sent down sounds  
both

Of exultation of the flowers' growth,  
And seething of eternities of seeds,  
Came also down, through glebe, rocks, blaze of  
goss,

Thy feet among the stems.

The momentary scattering of a moss,  
Immured within the waistcoat of thy days,  
Three seem'd a noise between two silences,  
No, No!—all thoughts, dreams, silence in my  
house

I leave, and close the door, coming to thee,  
Earth, with what intensity!

Thou hast thy portion: mouldered is the bloom,  
Returning to the winds, the stars, the skies,  
Their borrowed influences, the potencies  
Of winds and stars and skies. Colour nor perfume,  
Earth, are thine; radiance nor light derive;  
But these loved roots of mine.

R. RERVE.

### Above Hayles Abbey.

Always the wind blows and the grass grows  
In Farncombe Woods.

In spring we found white star-flowers there  
And violets blue.

In spring the larks were on the hillside  
As we were too.

And there was no-one else upon the hills,  
None in the woods;

Below, the silent stones of Hayles,  
The rain-green fields.

And still perhaps the spirits live  
About those hills;

Go hurrying through the leafless woods,  
Rejoicing in the wind that blows,

The eternal grass that grows.

END M. JONES.

### Consolation.

The gentle spring awakes from heavy sleep  
With fairy touch the cold and muted earth;  
In hope of quickening life doth nature leap  
From seeming death to fresh and glowing birth.

And yet the charm of April moves me not  
For 'tis inevitable as the sea  
And torrid summer's heatings fierce and hot,  
Like love's too ardent kiss, but sickens me.

The melancholy autumn strals amain  
With lowering omens of the coming night  
Bearing decay in her funeral train  
Bidding man pay farewell to blessed light.

But all is won when gay hard spirit yields  
To winter sunshine in the frozen fields.

J.

### The Hills of Night.

I sought the wind upon the hills of night  
Where music is, and beauty, and the light  
Of understanding.

Strangely the wild star music came  
High on the wide wings of the mystic night,  
Softening the hills with wonder. Now  
In the cold dark a voice cried out to the wind,  
Told of all wisdom, told of all the might

That is undreamed of,  
Swiftly a white hand, like the elusive mist,  
Caught mine and held it cold, and the darkness

spoke :—  
"Vast is the wind and mighty, here on the hills  
Where all the chill of the earth and the dark are  
now.

Living and never-ending is the wind  
And proud withal—"

I strode through the heather, far from the hills  
of night,  
Afraid of the music and beauty, afraid of the light  
Of understanding.

ESRD M. JONES.

### Despondency.

When crowding heaving thoughts assail my mind  
Like rushing waves of some compelling deep,  
And flood me with a spirit unconfin'd  
To words, whose straiten'd limits they o'erleap;

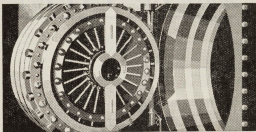
When visions of perchance some faery realm,  
Or splendour colourful of ancient time,  
Of purpl'd kings, bewilder and o'erwhelm  
And so defy the weakling art of rhyme;

And when I muse alone in a silent hour,  
Straining to shape chaotic thought to words,  
And when these airy visions 'neath the power  
Of freezing logic fly like startled birds—

Then I despair that stumbling verse can be  
Ought but a mock of thought's reality.

J.C.K.A.

## WHERE THE OLD ORDER REMAINS SIDE BY SIDE WITH THE NEW • •



The great responsibilities attaching to a bank necessitate infinite precautions, and probably no institution is more systematic and more rigid in its working. Probably, also, no other commercial organization is more far-reaching in its operations, which cover every part of the civilized world.

Lloyds Bank, which has been regarded as the family bank for eight generations, can still pride itself on giving personal service in the tradition of the times when people thought of bankers rather than of banks. At every one of the 1,900 branches of Lloyds Bank you will meet with ready attention for any problem that banking service can help to solve.



**LLOYDS BANK LIMITED**

A NEW BRANCH AT WOODHOUSE LANE: 6 OTHER OFFICES IN LEEDS

# Your Savings *must* be **SAFE!**



**N**OTHING but absolute security is good enough for you. In reaching out for high interest and capital gains your savings may be imperilled.

Purchase peace of mind by investing in  
**AN ENDOWMENT ASSURANCE POLICY**  
with the  
**SCOTTISH WIDOWS' FUND**

By doing this you get absolute security, a good interest yield, immediate cover against death and most liberal policy conditions from the very first annual premium.

*Send the coupon or write for informative Booklet to—*

**YORKSHIRE BRANCH: 21, Park Row, Leeds.**  
**H. W. BRUMFITT      Resident Secretary.**

\*Foster Nos. 2965 & 2966.

**CUT HERE**

*Please send no your particulars.*

Name .....

Address .....

## Leeds University Old Students' Association.

### The Dinner.

THE Dinner on 20th December was, as usual, a very successful function, and the 170 Old Students present seemed to enjoy themselves. Illness and business were unkind to us and were responsible for the absence of Lord Moynihan, Sir Martin Conway, Sir Henry Walker, and Professor Gillespie, but we were very well supplied with speakers nevertheless. The Lord Mayor (Dr. Hawkyard), himself an Old Student, entertained us with reminiscences of the early days of the Yorkshire College, and had an amiable argument with Mr. Henry Crowther over their respective antiquity as Students. Miss Rathbone, who represents us in Parliament, and whom we were very glad to see in the flesh after knowing her as a name only, had much that was interesting to tell us and took pride in the fact that, when so many of the (alleged) stronger sex had fallen by the wayside, the only guest of the weaker sex had succeeded in turning up in good fettle. Professor Priestley gallantly stepped into the breach as Chairman at the last moment and filled the position admirably. The chief business of the evening, of course, consisted of talking to old friends, but there was dancing for those who wanted it, and also a playlet presented by some of the West Riding members. We should like to express our thanks to them and congratulate them on a really excellent production.

### Membership.

The response to our attack on those students who went down in June last has not been all that we hoped, though many have been gathered into the fold. In this connection we venture to quote from a letter received in reply to our invitation:

"I received your *Gryphon* this morning, and I've never felt so at home since I left the 'Varsity in July of this year. My last connection was O.T.C. Camp and it concluded a duration of four years spent at Leeds, which I have no doubt are the happiest memories of my life as yet."

That is the spirit we like to see, and if all students went down with such feelings the University would be a far greater power than she is now. Too many look on her merely as a machine for handing out sufficient knowledge to obtain a degree. They hand in their penny and get something out of the slot and the transaction is over. The proportion of going-down students joining the O.S.A. is a fair criterion of the number who have grasped something of the spirit of the place, and it is not nearly so large as it ought to be.

### The University Vote.

Miss Rathbone reminded us at the Dinner that the Electoral Reform Bill now before the House of Commons proposes to do away with the University Constituencies and since then convocation has met and forwarded resolutions of protest to the proper quarters. This is a matter in which all Old Students should interest themselves, and they should see that the Members of Parliament for their non-University constituencies are made aware of their feelings. University representation is the only means of making vocal the opinions of Graduates, who ought to be (and, we hope, are) capable of taking a broader and more independent view of things than the average man and woman.

We have still received no replies to our request for our members' views on the question of the Annual Meeting and the Summer Dinner, so we must take it that no one feels it to be of great importance. By the time this *Gryphon* is out the Committee will have discussed it and we may be able to put forward some definite suggestions in the next issue. If so, we hope our members will let us have their opinions. Silence may be golden, but it is rather disheartening to get neither approval nor recrimination.

G.L.S.

## O.S.A. Notes.

### Manchester Letter.

"All the best to everybody in the New Year."

We heartily congratulate Mr. F. Webster on his appointment as Town Clerk of the Royal Borough of Kensington, but we are rather sad because of our loss. Mr. Webster has been one of the moving spirits in this Branch since its inauguration, and we shall miss him.

The following dates for meetings have now been fixed by the Committee:—

Saturday, 28th February, Dual Meeting. Wednesday, 25th March, Play Reading. Saturday, 16th May, Summer Outing.

Two meetings have been arranged on Saturdays for the convenience of members living outside Manchester. Miss M. S. Holgate has kindly promised to arrange for the women's meeting and Mr. A. W. G. Drabble for the men's. Mrs. Bruce, our efficient Play Reading Secretary for last year, has been asked to take on the job again, and I have that pleasant feeling that I can rest on my oars till the Summer Outing.

J. R. MARTIN.

### London Letter.

*Hon. Treasurer:*

Mr. H. HOLLINGS,  
10, Orchard Drive,  
Blackheath, S.E.3.

*Hon. Secretary:*

Miss F. R. SHAW,  
Bedford College,  
Regent's Park, N.W.1.

The next social function of the London Branch will be a Dinner on Saturday, 7th February, at the Coventry Restaurant, Piccadilly Circus, the time, 7-15 for 7-30 p.m. and the tickets 5/6 each, to be collected at the Dinner. The Guest will be Miss Eleanor Rathbone, M.P., and we shall also have the pleasure of the company of Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Sharpe, of the Central Association.

There was a rumour that a visit from Leeds to the Persian Art Exhibition might coincide with the date of the Dinner, so book your seat for the Dinner early. If you don't receive a notice about the Dinner, the Secretary would like to know that you are coming before Thursday, 5th February.

### Birmingham Letter.

*Hon. Treasurer:*

Miss J. MAUDE,  
32, Coundon Road,  
Coventry.

*Hon. Secretary:*

A. L. WILLIAMS,  
44, Broad Street,  
Birmingham.

Tel.: Central 7000.  
Extension 49.

Laziness, on the part of the Branch Secretary, is responsible for the fact that the last three meetings have received no recognition in the *Gryphon*. Very sorry!

The Summer meeting at Warwick was better than anything of the kind held before. The weather was kind, the numbers good, and the "sights" were interesting even to those who had seen them before. We followed the typical "Yankee" tour of Warwick via the Castle, the Leicester Hospital, etc., and then tea at the Porridge Pot Café. In the evening we had an impromptu invitation to view the Education Headquarters of the County Authority. We are fortunate in having Mr. Perkins,



the Director of Education, a member of the Branch, and he proved a most thorough and interesting guide. It was especially interesting to those members to whom Mr. Perkins and his department represent the "powers that be."

Of the tea and theatre party of 1st November, I can only say that the play was first-rate and enjoyed by all. The tea was generally agreed to be not up to standard, and those members who were present will be interested to know that the head waiter, who accepted responsibility, has expressed his regret and has (in his own words) received a "trouncing" from the management in consequence.

Our last meeting, the Christmas Party, at the Imperial Hotel, was undoubtedly a great success. Our Coventry group treated us to a rather novel and amusing entertainment, a sketch in shadows, "Willikins and his Dinah," which, I understand, was a great Hostel success in the good old days. It was well worth the trouble of bringing a car-load of "props" from Coventry, and we are deeply indebted to Miss Wright, Miss Geary, and Mr. Johnson and friends for their effort. The remainder of the evening was occupied by competitions, etc., for which prizes (some humorous and some useful) were offered, and, of course, some time was devoted to refreshments. A 1931 diary was raffled on behalf of the funds, which are low, as usual; and, in consequence, we shall be able to arrange another evening on similar lines, on Saturday, 7th February. Those who did not come on 13th December should make an effort on this occasion. They will not regret it.

Incidentally the officers and committee have been re-elected for another year. We congratulate ourselves on the fact that Mr. A. Hinckley will serve another year as President. Undoubtedly a large proportion of the revived vitality of this Branch is due to his efforts and consistent support.

May we take this opportunity of wishing all O.S.A. members a "Happy and Prosperous New Year."

A. L. WILLIAMS.

### West Riding Branch.

NOT many waters have passed under the Bridge of Time since we last wrote in these pages, but much has been accomplished and much arranged by the active members of our Branch.

A notable event was the Musical Evening in O.S.A. House on 25th November, when we were delighted by the skillful manipulation of our now famous trio (Miss Hilda Bearley and Messrs. A. Ramsden and R. P. David), through the mazes of Haydn and Beethoven; these were interspersed with old French Bergerettes, sung in a particularly sweet and charming manner by Miss E. Twitchin. We shall not soon forget "Phyllis plus avare que tendre."

The Christmas Party held in Refec. on 16th December, was our last bold bid for frivolity before entering the barren waste of the Christmas Vacation. A large number of the fifty odd guests turned up in fancy dress, and all were regaled with cocktails as a "kick-off," so as to obtain the correct (or incorrect!) flavour from the start. Mrs. Beck surpassed her previous efforts in regaling us with her Christmas fare, whilst two tragic plays, given during the course of the evening, produced those more sober and thoughtful moments without which no O.S.A. gathering would be complete.

A full description of the Austwick week-end at the end of November is given elsewhere, but no mention will be found of the New Year's Eve Party, the All-Night Bridge Sitting or the After-Dinner Debâcle. Such intimate details must, we fear, remain hidden in obscurity.

Whilst preparing this brief survey for the press we are in the throes of arranging this term's programme, which is to include (in addition to the usual play-reading and

bridge evenings), a visit to London on February 7, combining the Persian Art Exhibition and the London Dinner; yet another Austwick week-end on March 7 and 8 (see the circular enclosed), a Pantomime night; and, we hope, a nocturnal walk, to take place some cool Saturday night with the moon at full, or on the wax or wane as the case may be, finishing up with breakfast at some distant country inn. What more can the heart of man or maid desire!

### Austwick Once More.

IT seems strange, not to say foolish, to set out from Leeds in pouring rain to penetrate to the heart of the Pennines and that when one is lost in a cold, but Austwick sounds attractive even at the end of November. I was to stay with a Mr. Fell and, well, I had never met a Mr. Fell and here was a chance; besides there was promise of golf at Settle.

Perhaps it does not matter a great deal where friends meet if they are friends, yet this little village with its serious name and which the cars and buses have not the heart to disturb as they hurry up North, seemed to absorb us so completely and quietly amidst its silent and massive hills, and had the most extraordinary effect on our behaviour. Blasé bridge players became quite interested in the local domino championships and the women, so they said, were irresistibly drawn to the village institute, though for this I cannot vouch—they do not always call a spade a spade.

I had hoped much from bridge played with the help of an "Aladdin" lamp but I was disappointed. I rubbed the lamp hard and often, hid hopefully, but again and again I went down. I don't think it liked the look of me, for I was not arrayed in bright-hued silks nor could my sombre "plus fours" be mistaken for Eastern pyjamas, so it turned its attention to the women. Not only did it allow them to call on five to the queen with impunity, but it filled their minds with speculations and philosophies. One discoursed ethically on how businesses are run (with a delightful liquid "r"), whilst another dallied in the realms of approximation, with what margin of error I do not know. Fortunately, they had their lighter moments, or lucid intervals, shall I say, when they didn't mind listening to a new story or two.

On the Sunday some explored the hills and others played golf. The club-house of the Settle Golf Club stands aloof on the hillside with all the reserve and dignity of a fully-detached residence, but across the road is the friendly little golf course which didn't seem to mind being introduced to the three-ball sevensome, a game not very common in this country, I believe—three balls, five sets of clubs, seven players (two-left-handed), and three putts on every green. I don't know if a golf course has any feelings, but if so the Settle course must have felt like a boy who is having his first shave with a blunt razor.

At seven that evening the Armstrong backed out of its shed, the sedate little saloon burst into song, a drawl was heard from the Morris two-seaters, and all turned their snub noses towards Leeds. We caught a fleeting glimpse of the Armstrong's tail-lamp now and again, and it condescended to wait for us at Skipton. Apart from a bright interval at Ilkley the rest of the journey was wreathed in fog and obscurity and was far from pleasant. Rumour has it that one two-seater tried to climb a wall, but anyway, we are still alive and what is one small foggy fly in such delightful ointment?

### Foreign Travel, 1931.

OUR programme of tours tends to expand year by year. We begin—as usual—with the Easter trip to Paris. By way of variation this year there are optional extensions to Montreux, Milan, and Rome. Already we have had definite enquiries from intending members of this tour and it promises to go as well as in former years.



L.U.O.S.A. - BIRMINGHAM BRANCH.

Social Evening, Saturday, December 13, 1930, Imperial Hotel, Temple Street, Birmingham.

and  
tion  
Wh  
dis  
gou  
and  
for  
opt  
and  
cat

have  
will  
be  
Lan  
mon  
esc

Oris  
this  
mod  
of g  
rese

dev  
will

app  
to  
hifi  
not  
in a  
Sen

Car

Rea  
Ha

Ho

84  
84

A complete innovation is a proposed Easter cruise to the Mediterranean, Spain, and Portugal, touching the north coast of Africa. We have reserved berths at the minimum rate on the White Star Liner *Calgaric* (16,000 tons), which leaves Southampton on Wednesday, 1st April, returning on 15th April. On these cruises Messrs. The White Star Line provide everything possible for the comfort and enjoyment of their clients in the nature of sports, deck games, cinema entertainments, while a swimming pool is fitted. In addition to this an attractive series of shore excursions has been arranged at the various ports of call. These shore trips may be booked in advance for an inclusive reduced fee, or can be taken separately, as they are, of course, entirely optional. The minimum rate, exclusive of shore excursions, is £30, and our members and their friends may have berths at this price if they will make immediate application to the Hon. Treasurer. The total cost of all the shore trips is less than £7.

Now for the Summer: of course, there is the Swiss tour for which we already have tentative bookings. We shall try two new centres this year. The first week will be spent at Montreux, on Lake Geneva. Expeditions will be organised to the beautiful mountainous regions of Canton Vaud, and there are fine Lake excursions to Lausanne and Geneva and to the Castle of Chillon, etc. For the second week we move on to Zermatt (5,300 ft.) where there are glorious walks and climbs, glacier excursions, and where may be seen some of the finest mountain panoramas in Europe.

For those who prefer the sea and a comparatively lazy time we suggest the Orient Line cruise to Norway and the Northern Capitals. The folder included in this issue of the *Gryphon* gives full particulars, and it only remains to say that accommodation at the minimum rate is being taken up very quickly already. At the time of going to press we have eleven bookings for this tour, and we shall not be able to reserve any of the 30-guinea berths for more than a week or two longer.

We have again reserved some accommodation on the new White Star Liner *Britannic* for a summer trip to New York, Niagara, and Canada, and full particulars will be given in the next issue of the *Gryphon*.

One last word: It will save much time and trouble for us, and possible disappointment for you, if you will please give us early indication of the tour you intend to patronise. We hope to attract all Old Students who want to travel abroad at holiday time. We want you to bring your friends, too. If the advertised tours are not to your liking, we can book you privately for any trip anywhere, and we are often in a position to secure special terms and concessions not available to the individual. Send all enquiries to the Hon. Treasurer, L.U.O.S.A., The University, Leeds.

## News of Old Students.

WEBSTER.—F. Webster (Art & Law, 1911-20), who has been Deputy Town Clerk of Manchester for some years, has been appointed Town Clerk of Kensington.

KING.—W. Norman King (Geology, 1907-11), who has been on the Staff of the Bradford Education Authority since 1926, has been appointed Secretary of the Hastings Education Committee.

WALKER.—Dr. S. Jane Walker has been appointed a Companion of Honour.

### BIRTHS.

BLAND.—To Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Bland (nee Lucy Margaret Anderson, Eng. Hons. 1915-18) on 1st January, at 10, Beech Grove, Silsden, a son.

LAMBERT.—To the Rev. C. H. Lambert (Arts 1914-16), President of the Union 1915-16 and Mrs. Lambert (Dorothy E. Birch, English and Edu. 1913-17), on 8th December, at St. Clement's Rectory, York, a son.

SMITH.—To Mr. S. Smith and Dr. Ann Smith (née Sugden, Medicine 1919-24), on 7th December, a daughter.

BECKWITH.—To Mr. Beckwith (Arts 1921-27) and Mrs. Beckwith, on 3rd December, a son.

HAWTHORNE.—To Mr. J. E. Hawthorne (Physics and Educ. 1919-23) and Mrs. Hawthorne, at 7 High Street, Prescott, Lancs., on 9th December, a son.

McMILLAN.—To Mr. and Mrs. J. McMillan (née Doris Mary Tyrrell, Science and Educ. 1920-24), at the Beeches Nursing Home, Garston, Liverpool, on 17th December, a daughter.

ROWNTREE.—To Mr. and Mrs. R. K. Rowntree (née Marjorie D. Kay), at 28, Ellesmere Avenue, Sutton Ings, Hull, on 1st December, a daughter, Alison Rosemary.

#### MARRIAGES.

BARTHO-FIELD.—T. T. Bartho (Electrical Engineering 1920-23) to Bertha Field, on 28th December, at St. John's, Bilton, Harrogate.

HENDERSON-SMITH.—H. C. K. Henderson (Geography Staff 1928-30) to Hilda M. Smith (Science 1927-30), on 3rd January.

#### DEATHS.

BRITTAİN.—On 15th December, Mr. C. E. Brittain (Chemistry 1893-96). See Memoir on p. 123.

MOSS.—On 11th November, Professor C. E. Moss (Science and Educ. 1895-98). See Memoir on p. 124.

AKERS.—On 27th December, at the Leeds General Infirmary, as the result of a motor accident, Arnold T. Akers (Leather Dip. 1925). See Memoir on p. 125.

### Lines on Being Refused a Dance on the Plea of Lent.

(Home Thoughts of the Bored).

O, to flee from England  
Now that April's there!  
For who would dance in England  
In the cool and sunlit air  
Is sternly shown a cross of stone,  
And told that this is Lent,  
Wherein our Lord (O glorious Name!)  
Whole forty days and nights in desert spent  
(To save us all from shame),  
Full thousand and nine hundred springs have <sup>past,</sup>  
But still can dire constriction springs outlast;  
So none must go on pleasure bent,  
But only fast, with garments rent,  
In England—now!

F.

### Lines.

When I am gone, and have become  
A memory for time's kind hand to dim,  
Think no sad thoughts of me, but rather feel  
I was a dream that faded with the dawn  
Of a new day—a brighter, bluer day,  
Full of fresh hopes, of joy as yet unknown;  
A day whose every winged hour will bring  
The healing of forgetfulness; within whose  
radiant light  
The past will fade and lose significance.  
The sun of new ideals will light your path  
Along whose uphill course the Everlasting Hand  
Will show the way.  
That Past will hold no sorrow then for you,  
No tears and no regrets; no sighs and strivings  
After things unattainable. Only a passing <sup>valm</sup>  
May sometimes whisper in your ear the name <sup>brease</sup>  
Of memory's fast-dimming glass reflect  
One moment only, a forgotten face.

N.

## *Westminster Bank Leaflets*

For the benefit of that large section of the public which finds itself bewildered by business language, the Westminster Bank issues from time to time simply worded explanations of various ways in which it is able and glad to be of use to its customers. Amongst its publications are the following: ¶ *Points before Travelling*, notes on the Protection of Travellers from Loss. ¶ *Thirty-nine Advantages* of an Account with the Bank. ¶ *The Saving Habit*, an outline of the Home Safe system. ¶ *The Financial Machinery of the Export and Import Trade*, or the function of the Documentary Credit. ¶ *Foreign Exchange*, with particular reference to Forward Exchange. ¶ *Safeguards for Travellers*, a warning against carrying foreign notes. ¶ *Securities*, their Custody and Supervision. ¶ *Wills, Trusts, and Settlements*, the Bank as an Executor.

*Copies may be had on asking at almost any branch, or  
by addressing a postcard to the Manager,  
Westminster Bank Limited*

8 & 9 PARK ROW, LEEDS

# CROMER HALL

PRIVATE HOTEL,

CROMER TERRACE, VIRGINIA ROAD,

TELEPHONE 259211.

LEEDS.

TELEPHONE 259211.

3 MINS. WALK FROM UNIVERSITY.

First-Class Unlicensed Hotel. Well appointed and in a Healthy District. Excellent Cuisine and Service. Quiet and Comfortable. Gas Fires in all Bedrooms. Garage 100 yds. from Hotel.

**INCLUSIVE TERMS : 12/6 per day.**

Room, Bath, Breakfast and Attendance : 8/6 per night.

**SPECIAL TERMS FOR RESIDENTS.**

**APPLY TO MANAGERESS FOR FULL TARIFF.**

Good Clothes are Cheaper than  
Ready Mades or "Hand-me-Downs."

## Buy Clothes from a Tailor.

SUITS, PLUS FOUR'S, OVERCOATS,  
Cut and made on the premises at

# VARLEY'S

213, WOODHOUSE LANE : LEEDS

(Near end of Reservoir Street)

Plus 4 Suits from . . £3 10 0.

Indigo Blue Serge Suit £4 4 0.

Cloths can be submitted for analysis to the Textile Industries Dept. of the Leeds University.

Phone 24144.

Business Hours : 9 a.m. to 7 p.m.

Other times by Appointment.

Grams. 24144 Leeds.



## Correspondence.

December 7th, 1930.

Dear Mr. Editor,

There is a matter which I think should be discussed through your correspondence columns, and might then be taken up by the Union Committees, and certain fixed regulations published in the Handbook. I refer to the use of our Union Colours—to wit, Blazer. From a child I was brought up to realise that certain things are done; to do otherwise is generally considered bad form. Our blazer is the "Sports" Colours of our Union; if that is so, should it not be reserved entirely for our leisure hours? Why should uniforms be mixed? I will illustrate this, and show what interpretations can be applied to its present indiscriminate use. Certain members, mostly of the fair sex, come to class in them. I would ask them and the W.R.C. to kindly answer these questions. Is it, in their opinion, a sporting event, to come to lectures: is it a compliment to the lecturer to come to class dressed in the uniform of the Athletic Grounds?

Generally speaking men are consistent and conservative as regards dress; women may be moderately consistent—as regards dress—well, the policy of *chaque à son goût* applied to a uniform which applies to the two sexes will be open to criticism, from either side! This introduces the clash of the man's and the woman's standpoint at once. Well, let's look upwards—there are two Sister Universities to the South of us—what do they do? Are sporting colours tolerated in the lecture room? No! During meals—No! Ask your elder sister at Girton and that cousin of yours at Somerville what they would think of some of the following. I could not go to my Tutor for afternoon coaching in sporting uniform, i.e., even in white flannel trousers—let alone—needless to say—any class of Blazers! That is quite consistent—during business hours let us think of our work and during our leisure of our recreation pursuits. I know what I should think of a man who came to tennis in a dinner suit. A man makes these comparisons mentally—he does not wish to look absurd. If one could combine some of the perfectly extraordinary combinations that I have seen some of the women wearing along with our Union Blazer—they could look hardly less absurd than that other mental nightmare!

What is the impression to the outside world? They see a person arriving at University Road at 9-10 a.m. in a Union Blazer. My mental impression, as an outsider would be—rather early for Gym, Rows, if a few day tennis! What would yours be? A glance in during a lecture might reveal 20% of the women in Union Blazers! Sister, if it is your intention to attract notice—you do! If you wear our Blazer because it is a nice one and is becoming—I will grant you all that and more—but I would ask you to ask yourself, are you consistent in the use you make of our joint privilege? The answer is most emphatically—NO! This is a question that should be debated upon by the M.R.C. and W.R.C. and for the Union to lay down very definite rules. I have never noticed this laxness in a Government Office, Bank, or Insurance Office; well then, why should it continue here? What is suitable to a children's school when applied to a University of standing, makes their Uniforms appear very "cheap."

Yours truly,

"Puzzled."

W. L. WILLIAMSON, Esq.,

Hon. Secretary,

O.D.A.

42, DOWNLEAZE,

STOKE BISHOP,

BRISTOL.

DEAR SIR,

20th January, 1931.

I have read with great interest your letter in the last issue of *The Gryphon* regarding the formation of an old Devonshire Association, and have since learned that membership of this Association will be conditional on membership of the O.S.A., as is the case with the Medical Association.

My object in writing to you is to suggest that a wide enough interpretation should be given to the term "O.D." to include those who were resident in Gledhow Hall, the traditions of which were undoubtedly taken over by the first Devonshire Hall, and form, therefore, the true historical background of the present Hall.

It will probably interest those now resident in Devonshire Hall to realise that these traditions go back over a decade, and by virtue of the fact that Gledhow Hall, on opening, included at least two members from the older De Grey Hall (W. Hamilton Whyte and Rupert Russell), historical continuity can be carried thus still further. Here, I fear, the direct line of succession ceases, unless someone else can suggest any link between De Grey Hall and the Lyddon Hall of pre-War days.

One Reunion of Old Gledhowians was organised, and I suggest to you in the event of any Gathering being arranged as a send off for the Old Devonshire Association, all Old Gledhowians who can be traced should be invited to attend and join forces with the Association.

I have sent a copy of this letter to the Editor of *The Gryphon* in the hope that it will secure there a wider publicity, which may result in letters from others, who like myself, are original Gledhoviaks.

Yours very truly,

W. H. SMITH, B.Com.

THE UNIVERSITY,

LEEDS.

1931 January, 1931.

Dear Mr. Editor,

So rare is the occasion when a letter of appreciation is addressed to the Editor, that I thought this might break the monotony. I would just like to give expression to the wide-felt appreciation I have heard from every quarter on the outstanding success of the Inter-Club Dance. It certainly was one of the best-organised and jolliest dances that have been held in the Great Hall. Its informal character was greatly welcomed.

Great credit is due to the General Athletics Secretary and his assistants, who did their utmost to provide a most happy and enjoyable evening for everyone.

AMON,



**A** GAIN the battle is with us and soon the destination of the various Christie Cups will be settled. Methinks there will be weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth in the camp. The halfway stage has been passed, and truth to tell the outlook is somewhat disappointing, for there is no one Club to which we can point and say that here they are certain to bring home a trophy.

The Hockey Club are well in the running, but lost a glorious chance of clinching their efforts when they could only draw with Liverpool 1-1 at Woetwood. They are now a point behind Liverpool with 2 games to play. To date they are unbeaten in Varsity circles, but drawn games preponderate. We congratulate J. F. Warr upon being honoured by Yorkshire County in all their games this season, while J. Kirk and P. Storm Fox have ever been conspicuous in a sound defence. The team has suffered through weakness in front of goal.

The Soccer Club are somewhat similarly placed and if they can beat Manchester away, will be Christie Champions. They have begun the term well by winning all their games, including the previously undefeated Nottingham University College away, and such a prospect is highly probable. The attack is fast and clever, J. Wray and G. Gill forming a dangerous wing, but there is an element of doubt about the defence. J. Johnson has captained the Northern Varsity in the U.A.U. Trial at Birmingham.

Rugger prospects are slowly fading!—if we had only beaten Liverpool that day at Woetwood! The forwards have performed magnificently, prominent members being A. L. Toiler, N. A. McGrath and C. H. Robinson, but there has been a lack of straight running on the part of the backs. F. Hayton has been ever consistent at the base of the scrum and F. Bell has done good work in defence. We congratulate N. A. McGrath, who distinguished himself in the U.A.U. Xmas Tour in Devon.

The Harriers, after carrying all before them, flattered to deceive and went down badly in the Christie Triangular Contest at Liverpool. They have been unlucky re injuries, yet P. R. Allison, H. L. Wilson and A. G. Over have run well. They carry our best wishes in the U.A.U. Championship at Sheffield on February 14.

The Men's Lacrosse, as usual, are having a hard struggle, but have some good performances to their credit, as the beating of Spem Valley and the holding of Moorlands O.B. H. L. Wilkinson and C. V. Light, when present, have given yeoman service, while W. W. Withers was honoured with a place in the County side against Lancashire.

Turning to the Fives Club a particularly successful season is being experienced, and H. M. Doidge-Harrison and G. K. Horlock-Jones have been an almost invincible first pair. Here is a Club with a future, for with the completion of the new Devonshire Hall courts, a great accession of playing members is automatic.

The Women on the whole may congratulate themselves. The Hockey by their fine victory over Liverpool at Westwood, where they were reinforced by Miss Senie-Smith, the Yorkshire Forward, have still a chance of gaining honours—albeit a faint one. The forwards, while at times getting many goals, show a lack of cohesion. Miss Woolford is a clever left wing and Miss C. B. Voase a prolific goal scorer. The defence, particularly Miss Barrackough, gives nothing away, although there is a suspicion of weakness at half-back.

Netsball have won the majority of their games, and if Manchester can be beaten at Westwood this term, have a distinct chance of gaining the Northern 'Varsities.

The Lacrosse, despite adverse defeats from Liverpool and Manchester, have a flourishing organisation, and the increased playing strength can but surely mean happier days ahead.

To all at this decisive stage of the year I would say—"Fight hard and uphold the fair name of Leeds!"

JAMES JOHNSON.

## UNIVERSITY SOCIETIES.

**STUDENT CHRISTIAN MOVEMENT.**—The programme for the Autumn Term was brought to a successful conclusion by the Christmas Party, which most people seemed to enjoy. Looking back on last term's work, however, it does seem that, although hard work is being done, it is done chiefly by a few enthusiastic individuals while many folk look on with a rather vague interest. It would be of great benefit to us and to them if during the present term these came further into the fellowship and pulled their full weight.

A series of mid-day meetings have again been arranged to which we would invite all students, three on "South Africa," and three on "Prayer." Details of these will be posted week by week. The attention of all interested is also called to the short "Devotionals" which are held in the S.C.M. at 12.45-12.55 a.m. on the first four days of the week.

One of the chief concerns of the Movement during the next few weeks is to raise funds, especially during Finance Week in mid-February, when Leeds has to do its bit to assist the national finances of the Movement. If we are to gather together a sum worthy of the tradition and size of our University, all must do their bit towards helping our efforts.

Have you been in the S.C.M. Lounge lately. I wonder? Don't you shudder at its bareness? Any gifts of surplus furniture or pictures—in good condition and of a suitable character—would be most welcome. Then while we are endeavouring to educate the mind and spirit, we may be able to keep the discomfort to the body, which results from long sojourns on the hard floor, or on a stiff-backed chair.

Lastly, it seems rather early in the year to speak of summer holidays, though our thoughts must often turn thither longingly. But it's not too early to earmark one of those sunny (?) weeks in July for Swanwick. Set your mind on getting there—save your pence for that end—and it's certain you'll never regret it.

E. M. COLBECK.

**ECONOMICS SOCIETY.**—Having started the session in fine style with a record number of members—and by that we mean not merely subscriptions but "live-wire thinkers"—we continue in full force.

We opened with the Vice-Chancellor's inspiring address on "Work and Personality," and have had several others of topical, economic and general interest. Outstanding among them was that of Professor A. E. Zimmern which we held with the League of Nations and the International Society, and which strained the capacity of the Latin Room to the utmost and overflowed into the windowsills and doorways.

On October 6, we had a very successful social in the Refectory. And now, having consumed the chocolates with which we were presented at Rowntrees during our memorable visit to York (which included features of interest for all varieties of taste—Minster, Guildhall, factory and cinema), we are going forth in quest of "fresh fields and pastures new." An attractive programme of lectures and excursions has been arranged for the term at which all present members will be welcomed and new members will be initiated into the social and intellectual activities of the Society.

FRYLLIS KAHN, Hon.Sec.

**LA SOCIÉTÉ FRANÇAISE.**—Une nouvelle influence vient de se manifester dans l'Université. Ceux qui s'intéressent à La France et à sa langue, n'ont plus obligé de se verner aux activités académiques des salles de conférence, mais peent se divertir à son aise dans le milieu social que lui présente la Société Française. A tous ceux qui parlent français, même les moins forts, la société offre des avantages énormes. L'anglais perfectionnera son accent, le français ou le belge ressentira la joie suprême de parler sa langue maternelle à l'étranger; l'étranger à l'étudiant qui se borne à l'aspect scientifique de cette langue, à l'étranger qui l'a apprise à l'école, on offre les moyens d'empêcher l'oubli. Tous sont invités à participer aux agremens de cette réunion, thé, causeries, essais dramatiques, amusements de toutes sortes. Venez donc, vous amuser au réfectoire tous les deux mardis à cinq heures du soir.

CATHERINE B. WELFTON.

**JEWISH STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION.**—The Association has already carried out successfully most of its proposed activities without disappointment and all meetings have been well attended by large numbers of enthusiastic members.

On November 22, 1930, Dr. J. Salkind gave a most interesting lecture on a unique subject, "The Stigma of the Yellow Badge," and this was followed four days later by a successful social.

Outstanding features of this term have been the Annual Ball at the Victory Hotel on January 7, when we were honoured with the company of the President of the Union. Following the standard set up in previous years, this Annual Ball was, if anything, a greater triumph—socially and financially—than its predecessors. A joint meeting was held, on January 14, with the Independent Order Bnai B'rith (Leeds Lodge), at which Professor Hamilton Thompson spoke on "The history of the Jew in 13th century England." This lecture was very much appreciated by a very large and representative audience.

In the near future, there will be a lecture by Mr. Bertram B. Berran on "Music Festivals," an inter-debate and a social. It is also proposed to hold a Theatre Night if sufficient members are willing to form a party.

In conclusion it might be pointed out that the Secretaries are still quite willing to receive subscriptions, which are now somewhat overdue.

W.N.

**B.P. SCOUT CLUB.**—Another happy "campore" has been held at Draughton. Memories of mixed pickles, high teas, swell cigars, horses' tails, stinking gloves, gaping abscesses, beasts' hearts and Roman roads tumble over each other in endless profusion. Several "exposures" were taken and the results are eagerly awaited. Such camps and hikes, with their jolly fellowship and communal life, cement the members of a club together as nothing else can, and give birth to that boundless enthusiasm which is welling up in the L.U.U.B.P.S.C.!

When this issue is on sale we hope to have seen Dr. Morton's slides of a trek to the Rockies and done justice to a supper kindly provided for us by the Leeds Rotary Club.

Mr. "Bun" Huntington has been elected as first year student to the Committee.

N.B.—February 6, secured at enormous expense! Dr. Griffin (Editor of the Scouter) will speak, to be followed by the Club Dinner and Do at Collinson's Wellington Street Café, at 7-45. Marvellous menu. Spiffing speeches. Side-splitting stunts. Tickets 3/-.

Dr. Griffin, Chief Guest.

February 12. Dr. Stewart: "Peppy of the Enquiring Mind."

February 26. Mr. Wills: "The Romance of Scouting."

February 28. Hike to Doubler Stones.

March 12. "Shipper" Crockett.

March 14. Bird week-end with Mr. Grist.

N.B.B.—Will those who have not yet paid their fees, and those Scouts (precious few) in the University who have not yet joined the Club, please blush?

**UNIVERSITY EMPLOYEES.**—The University Employees hold their Annual Social in the Great Hall on Friday, December 19, 1930. About three hundred Employees and their friends had a very enjoyable evening. This function is the one during the year when the staffs from the Hostel, Athletic Grounds, Medical and Dental School meet us all at the University.

We were entertained during the early part of the evening by Harry McDougall (Humorist), C. Hewitt (Bass), A. Gomersall (Tenor), and James O'Neil (Popular Humorist), who were all very much appreciated.

Supper was taken in the Physics Lab., after which Eric D. Noble and His Band, supplied Dance Music. The Committee wish to thank the University authorities for the use of the Great Hall, and Professor Whiddington for the use of the Physics Lab.

The University Employees' Social and Athletic Club will hold their Annual Appeal Dance in the Great Hall on February 27, 1931. Dancing 8-0 p.m. to 1-0 a.m. Refreshments at moderate charges in the Physics Lab. A Dance Band will be in attendance. Tickets 1/3 each, may be obtained from the H.P. Come in your hundreds and bring your friends, as this is the one event of the year where Staff, Students and workers all meet to have an enjoyable evening.

We have handed over a good sum to the Appeal the last two years and we should like to increase the amount this year, so come and help to put up a new building to replace the Hearings that have disappeared from the end of University Road and to correspond with the New Bank at the opposite corner. Don't worry because you have not got an evening dress, as there will be plenty there without.

J. H. KING.

## Hostel Notes.

WEETWOOD HALL.—Weetwood Hall, in a cheerful conformity with the rest of the universe, is embarked upon a fresh year of grace—though, to be quite honest, it has not the pleasure of Grace's acquaintance—but its inhabitants, unlike the year, are no longer fresh, even the most recent of them. They, indeed, have spent their youthful vitality in arduous and most eagerly anticipated entertainment of the seniors, to whose share falls merrily the anticipation and the joyous acknowledgment of the first year's prowess. Complete freshness has been introduced into the now-familiar population of the Hostel, however, for since one popular but unfortunately temporary member of our community has returned to the Watch on the Rhine (roughly speaking) and another has hearkened to the home-call of ye banks and braes, the consequent gaps in our ranks have been refilled with excellent material, the Red Rose of Lancashire, writing amicably with the Yorkshire White, and an Old Friend re-appearing in a new and impressive guise, to our sufficient content.

During the term Weetwood will be the parade ground of a Regiment of Women, on the occasion of that exclusively female function, the Women's Social, but before that tasteful event, the masculine element also will appear in our midst to refute in stern voices the infamous notion that Man is the weaker sex, for Truth is not to be borne, nor to be admitted if the eloquence of the Debating Society can prevent it.

The success of the Christmas Dance of last term adds zest to the prospect of the next, towards the end of this term, and, needless to say, the excitement and pleasure attendant upon our last Fire-drill, makes everyone impatient for another midnight cold enough to warrant a second similar celebration, and may that dawn not find us sleeping!

LYDDON HALL.—Lyddon for a brief interval at the end of last term helped to renew the memories and affections of several years of old students. After we present ones had gone down an Old students' week-end was held—from Saturday until Monday, during which about thirty old students were in Lyddon for all or part of that time, and which coincided with the O.S.A. Dinner. From accounts we hear they seem thoroughly to have enjoyed it, especially since we were not there to remind them of fleeting years.

Our Christmas festivities on the last Sunday of term were, as usual, joyous and hilarious, and carols in the evening were enjoyed by all. We should also like to take this opportunity to thank Devonshire Hall for their visit and the really excellent singing they gave us.

The Lent term is as yet not far advanced, but our Dance is to take place on February 11, and we are also looking forward to the Freshers' Social with the expectation of a pleasant evening and the revelation of talent.

OXLEY HALL rejoices to have recovered from its period of restoration, when the clang of hammers formed the accompaniment of its daily read and common task. It now looks forward to its Women's Social and Staff Dinner, being the only outstanding social features of the term.

E.P.

## "THE GRYPHON."

The next *Gryphon* will be on Sale—Tuesday, March 17.

Last Day for Copy—Wednesday, February 25.

# Price List of Union Blazers, etc.

## REVISED PRICES.

White Serge Colours Blazer, bound green silk ribbon ; badges and letters extra ..	£2 2s. 0d. and	£2 10s. 0d.
Striped Gaberdine Blazer, inclusive of badge ..	£2	7s. 6d.
Striped Flannel Blazer, inclusive of badge ..	£1	17s. 6d.
Blue Blazer, all wool, inclusive of badge ..	£1	17s. 6d.
Blue Blazer, cheaper quality, inclusive of badge ..	£1	17s. 6d.
Colours Ties .. .. .	3/6	and 4/6
Union Ties .. .. .	2/6, 3/6,	4/6
Silk Square Muffler, Union Colours .. .. .		12/6
Silk Square Muffler, Colours Scarf .. .. .		12/6
White Sweater, with Union Colours, neck and waist, plain and cable stitch .. .. .	15/6	and 18/6
White Sweater, cheaper quality .. .. .		12/6
Short White Pullover, Colours neck and waist, sleeveless .. .. .	10/6	and 12/6
Short Grey Pullover, Colours neck and waist, sleeveless .. .. .		10/6
Art Silk Long Shape Muffler, Union Colours ..		15/6
Woollen Sports Scarf, equal 3 inches stripes ..		8/6
Woollen Scarf, Union Stripes, smaller shape ..		5/6
Union Badges .. .. .		6/6
University Coat of Arms painted on Oak Shield ..		10/6
(Box and Postage, 6d. extra).		
Tobacco Pouches, Union Colours, lined oiled silk ..		4/6
Tobacco Pouches, Union Colours, with zip fastener ..		7/6
Women's Gym. Slip and Girdle .. .. .		28/6
Women's Tennis Socks .. .. .	2/6	and 4/-

*Any information, together with self-measurement form,  
sent on receipt of postcard.*

OFFICIAL OUTFITTERS to the LEEDS UNIVERSITY UNION.

## Macgregor & Grant Ltd.

TAILORS AND OUTFITTERS,

49, Commercial Street, LEEDS.

## Leeds University Union Committee.

### OFFICERS.

- Chairman:* The President of the Union, J. E. JENKINSON, B.Sc.  
*Hon. Secretary:* The Hon. Secretary of the Union, R. T. BLACK, B.Sc.  
*Hon. Treasurer:* Mr. W. R. GRIST, B.Sc.  
*Hon. Assistant Treasurers:* Miss K. JAMES, B.A.  
 J. HALTER.

### MEMBERS.

- Professor A. GILLEGAN, Staff Representative.  
 Mr. A. E. WHEELER, M.A.,  
 Administrative Staff Representative.  
 P. H. BARRAN.  
 J. Day, Shooting Eight Representative.  
 L. GIBSON, B.A.  
 N. GILL, Secretary Sales Sub-Committee.  
 E. J. HAMILTON-MOORE,  
 R.U.F.C. Representative,  
 Rag Committee.  
 H. W. MAZURKIEWICZ, Refectory Committee.  
 W. A. SKIDMORE, Secretary Social Service.  
 H. C. STEWART, Hon. Secretary M.R.C.,  
 Secretary Debates.  
 C. A. SUTCLIFFE, President M.R.C.,  
 Sub-Editor of *The Gryphon*,  
 Men's Swimming Club Representative.  
 W. WALLS, B.Sc.  
 H. E. WESTWOOD, Men's Athletic Club  
 Representative.  
 Miss E. CALDWELL, Nethall Representative.  
 Miss E. COLEBECK, B.A., Sales Sub-Committee,  
 Secretary University Problems Sub-  
 Committee.  
 Representative Women's Hockey and  
 Tennis Clubs.  
 Miss A. GRIFFITHS, B.Sc., Hon. Secretary  
 W.R.C. Entertainments Sub-Committee.  
 Miss C. B. WELPTON, Women's Swimming  
 Representative.  
 Miss R. M. HRAFFORD, B.Sc., President W.R.C.,  
 Vice-President of the Union,  
 W.I.V.A.B. Representative,  
 Women's Athletic Club Representative.  
 J. G. RICHARDSON, President D.R.C.,  
 Rag Sub-Committee,  
 Sales Sub-Committee.  
 Miss R. HOOTEN, B.Sc., President M.W.R.C.,  
 Sales Sub-Committee,  
 Rag Sub-Committee.  
 F. BADROCK.  
 J. S. GOURLAY, President S.R.C.,  
 Representative Golf Club.  
 F. R. W. HEMSLEY.  
 J. H. LAWRENCE, Hon. Secretary S.R.C.,  
 Men's Tennis Club Representative.  
 H. L. WILSON, Harriers Club Representative.  
 R. T. BLACK, B.Sc., Secretary N.U.S. Sub-  
 Committee and Representative,  
 Men's Lacrosse Club Representative.  
 Miss K. M. JAMES, B.A., Hon. Assistant  
 Treasurer,  
 Women's Lacrosse Club Representative.  
 J. JOHNSON, B.A., General Athletics Secretary,  
 U.A.U. Representative,  
 A.F.C., Boat, Cricket and Men's Hockey  
 Club Representative.  
 Miss F. G. PEACE, B.A.,  
 Editor of *The Gryphon*.  
 N. HENDERSON, B.Sc.,  
 Manager of *The Gryphon*.  
*Co-opted Member:* H. M. DODDGE-HARRISON,  
 J. HALTER.

# BOOKS

SECONDHAND & NEW  
for all Examinations.

*Orders by Post Promptly Executed.*

*Catalogues issued.*

**J. Thornton & Son**

University Booksellers,

11, The Broad, Oxford.

## THAT BOOK YOU WANT!

NEW, SECOND-HAND, OUT-OF-PRINT.

FOYLES CAN SUPPLY IT.

Immense Stock of Books for Study including Text  
Books for every Examination. Catalogues Free.  
Mention Requirements or Interests. Books sent on  
Approval.

### English From Piers Plowman to the Forsyte Saga.

A Chronological Record of famous English  
books with Notes, and a List of Available  
Editions (chiefly inexpensive) being an  
interpretative outline of English. A val-  
uable handbook for all interested in English  
Literature, and a particularly useful work  
of reference for teachers and students.  
By JOHN L. YOUNG.

1/6 net.

By Post 1/8.

**FOYLES for BOOKS**

119-125, Charing Cross Road, London, W.C.2

## F. TAYLOR

TYPEWRITER COPYING OFFICE

- and -

POSTAL ADVERTISING SERVICE

: Pearl Chambers, East Parade :

LEEDS.

TELEPHONE No. 25019

Typewriting, Duplicating,  
Testimonials, Theses,  
Manuscript, etc., etc.

Envelope Addressing,  
Mailing Lists,  
Circular Specialists,  
Complete Postal  
Campaigns.



# T. Lonnergan

*Photographer*

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

## Specialist in Group Photography

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

# Walter Gardham

Limited

Educational & Commercial Printers

Lithographers Bookbinders

Account Book

Makers

Brunswick Works, Claypit Lane

Leeds

Tel. 23549.



*Official Outfitters to Leeds University Union*

**Macgregor & Grant Ltd.**

*TAILORS & UNIVERSITY OUTFITTERS*

**49, Commercial Street, Leeds**

---

WALTER GARDHAM LTD., PRINTERS, BRUNSWICK WORKS, LEEDS.