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# THE GRYPHON

The Journal of the University of Leeds



March, 1938

THIRD SERIES  
VOL. 3 No. 5

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO



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# THE GRYPHON.

THE JOURNAL OF THE UNIVERSITY OF LEEDS.

*"The Gryffon never spreadeth her wings in the sunne when she hath any sicke 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 curtesie which wee have ever found than to the preciseness which we ought to feare."*—LVLV.

## Editorial.

UNIVERSITY thought is very much centred at the present time on the allied subjects of student health and physical education and it might be useful to take stock of the position so far as this particular University is concerned. What is being done in Leeds?

The question of student health has, in the past, been a somewhat neglected one in England and elaborate schemes such as have been instituted in other countries have not been developed. It is certainly a moot point whether the health of English students has thereby suffered—for one must distinguish between health and physique.

It has been estimated that only one third of the seventeen hundred Leeds students regularly take part in athletics: but this does not mean that one third of Leeds students are healthy and the remainder are physically unfit. The fact that participation in games does not ensure health is becoming more fully realised and it is evident that health is more closely related with regular exercise rather than with sudden outbursts of intense activity.

Though the health of students is not the primary consideration of a University, good health goes so far towards facilitating academic success that University authorities are tending to pay more attention to it. The scheme which is gradually being introduced in Leeds consists of two parts which are completely interdependent.

Firstly, there is the scheme of medical examination. The National Union of Students has adopted as an item of its policy the desirability of a compulsory medical examination but in Leeds it would appear that opinion favours a voluntary scheme and it seems likely that a move to make the scheme compulsory would not be favoured. The number of students who have registered, though still small, is steadily increasing and it seems that the privilege of having the advice of a physician at any time during the session for the modest fee of half a crown a year is considered a sound investment.

The second part of the comprehensive scheme involves the provision of further facilities at University Road. Weetwood is regarded as a distant part of the University domain and many students would welcome more opportunities for taking exercise at University Road. The University Council, working in close collaboration with, and having the strong support of the Union, has made an application to the University Grants Committee for funds towards the erection of a swimming bath and squash courts on the Beech Grove estate and for the extension of the Gymnasium. *News regarding this request is not likely to be very long delayed and is eagerly awaited by all interested in the welfare of students.*

The University Council has appointed a sub-committee to consider and report upon the appointment of a Director of Physical education. At a recent meeting of this sub-committee, on which the Union is represented, it was decided to invite

applications for the post and advertisements will probably have appeared in the Press by the time this edition of *The Gryphon* goes to print. The duties of this officer, who will rank as a University lecturer, will naturally depend on the facilities which are available.

One must not become alarmed and fear that students are going to be subjected to compulsory and irksome courses, for this is not the case. At Edinburgh, where a similar scheme is in operation, only 8% of the students enrolled in the first instance and after the first seven years this percentage has only risen to nineteen. The University Council are merely attempting to ensure that those who wish to take "keep fit" courses will have the necessary facilities at their disposal.

Nor must one conclude that the health of Leeds students is sub-normal. Judging from alarming reports from other Universities of wholesale cases of nervous breakdown and tuberculosis and comparing these with the Clerk to the Senate's records, one concludes that Leeds students are a relatively healthy community.

We can rest assured that the senate and Council have the welfare of Students at heart and if we make our wants known in a reasonable manner all that possibly can be done in our interests will be done. On the other hand violent outbursts and wild, misinformed statements will get us nowhere.

H. KNOWLSON.

## N.U.S.

**A** COUNCIL Meeting of the National Union of Students was held at Sheffield, on January 22—23, 1938. Three delegates attended from this University: Miss C. K. Connal, Mr. W. A. Butterfield and the N.U.S. Secretary. The system whereby the travelling expenses of delegates are pooled came into operation for the first time.

The most important item on the agenda was Student Health. The enquiry into Student health began as an enquiry into the possibility of instituting medical services in the British Universities. The Committee of the N.U.S. set up to make the enquiry was struck with the fantastic lack of attention there had been in this country to scientific methods of physical education in the Universities. In the absence of any general system of medical examination it is impossible to form an exact estimate or judgement of student health, but wherever the examination of any large number of students is conducted it discloses an alarming state of affairs. As an example, Mr. Monypenny (Sheffield) said that very few statistics of disease among students were available, but at Sheffield it was known that two students each year died from tuberculosis. Mr. Bean (Liverpool) proposed, and it was carried, "That N.U.S. urges Constituent Organisations immediately to take up the question of student health with their University Authorities, and strongly recommends that where possible, a system of compulsory medical examination and advice for all students be instituted without delay, such examination to be in no way regarded as an entrance examination."

A new Technical Committee was set up for students studying education. This report is, through lack of space, brief, but the Minutes of the Council Meeting may be seen in the Union Office.

I. M. G. WILLIAMS,  
*L.U.U., N.U.S. Sec.*

## Notes and Comments.

A chief's among you, taking notes,  
And faith, he'll prent it."

BURNS,

### The Mission.

The Mission is over—or so our calendars tell us. The common task, the trivial round, of meetings, socials and dances has begun once more, but to many there has been given added strength and renewed faith. The undergraduate, it seems, although belonging to "this modern generation" is a Christian, and has aspirations and ideals with which the man-in-the-street rarely credits him. Undisguised interest was shown in the discussions—perhaps we can hope now for interest as serious in that practical Christianity which goes under so many names. If so the Mission will still be with us, and its message not forgotten.

Our thanks are due to the Archbishop for devoting his time to us so ungrudgingly and to his helpers, the Rev. R. V. Spivey and the Rev. O. S. Tomkins. The informal nature of the discussions after the meetings has been much appreciated.

### The A.G.M.

Under the tactful chairmanship of our President the A.G.M. of 1938 went off without a hitch. Attendance was comparatively good, though it seems strange that, although sweeping constitutional changes were made, the General Lecture Theatre proved large enough to hold those interested. The decision to set up a committee to enquire into Refectory conditions was an important one and involves very many problems. We should welcome constructive suggestions with regard to the question in our next issue. The gods will not hurl down from Olympia a well-equipped Cafeteria, much as we may desire one. We foresee a series of headaches for somebody before the matter is settled.

The keen competition for the ten open seats seems a good augury for the future. Next year's Union Committee promises to be very much alive and kicking.

### The Rag Revue.

By the time this issue of *The Gryphon* appears the Rag Revue will have begun. Let us hasten to wish it every success. A month ago its fate was in the balance, but after many false starts and more false alarms Varsity Express now rushes on its way.

But obviously there will have to be more certainty with regard to next year's show; and a good tradition must be set up this year. The most serious problem has been a shortage of women. We can think of two factors responsible for this state of affairs. Either the Rag Revue atmosphere is not inviting, or fear of authority's disapproval prevents the right people from joining in the fun. A visit to rehearsals this year would give ample assurance that this fun-making is a serious business. "Fooling" (which is considered by most people indispensable to rehearsals) has been noticeable by its absence, and the one aim seems to be to give a really good show.

So roll up in your thousands this week—and see what you've been missing.

### Congratulations Aberdeen!—

on stealing from us Professor Noble. The Scotch were ever noted for their perspicacity and now they, instead of us, will hear the rich, rolling syllables and that joyous "Oh, boy!" of the Aeneid, and that enthusiastic "arma virumque

cano" which for so many years defeated even the drowsy heat of the Physics Lecture Theatre. We shall miss all this, and miss also the man behind the Professor (never very well hidden), diffident, humorous, shrewd and kind. May he and Mrs. Noble have the best of fortune in the old home to which they return.

#### "Out-Sherlocking" Sherlock.

Is the existence of professors justified? This sounds an impertinent question and indeed would be were not the answer "Yes." Along with a large number of keen listeners, we have been persuaded of this recently, at a recent talk on Sherlock Holmes given by Professor Hamilton Thompson. This sort of thing, we suggest, is the true function of professors, for it is a high art, and moreover, one which others can appreciate. Under these circumstances it would be delightful to study for a Degree in Whimsy, or to write a thesis on "The Lighter side of Life." We shall expect to see an appropriate section devoted to this subject next Bazaar Day.

#### The Competition.

The short-story writers came out from their lairs with a bound, shook the hair out of their eyes and deluged us with MSS. But the awarding of the prize was not found to be too difficult as Allan Petch's "Capping Cricket" aroused enthusiasm in even the most dour member of *The Gryphon* Staff. We print a few of the stories received, and hope to print more in a later issue. Old students, we were glad to see, sent in entries—they are of course eligible for prizes.

Almost any kind of artistic effort will be considered for the next competition, but coloured reproductions are out of the question.

#### Food for Thought.

The Rag, and preparations for it, are fortunately not yet upon us. But we would draw your attention to Mr. Davies' report on the Rag Conference he attended recently. It seems obvious that our own Rag is badly organised and sweeping changes seem necessary. What are your thoughts on the matter? It will soon be time to put them into practice.

#### Sport.

The Swimming Team has covered itself with glory by winning the five matches it has played. The Northern Championship Cup seems well within their grasp for there is only one more match to play. Good luck to them!

#### Fame!

*The Gryphon* was well represented in *The New University's* selection of contemporary university verse. Poems by Arsinoë, "V.W.M." and "Frankie" were selected and the editor says "*The Gryphon*, among University Magazines, is prominent for its attention to verse and for the really high standard which it maintains." Keep it up, *Gryphon* poets!

#### In Brief.

Programme sellers are urgently wanted for the Rag Revue. Will those wishing to assist communicate with R. C. V. Clark?

The Spanish Concert was both a financial and an artistic success, though largely supported by outsiders.

A Conference of New Ideals in Education will be held at Lady Margaret Hall, Oxford, from April 16th to April 21st. Particulars are obtainable from Miss Celia Lodge, Holmwood Cottage, Holmwood, Surrey.

## A Farm in Sweden.

**P**ICTURES flash across my mind, like small coloured prints the proud photographer holds up against the sun; a red painted wooden house set firmly on a hill with a small lake at its foot; red and white barns and stables clustered on three sides of a square; cows with bells round their necks, in a stony field; ramshackle crooked hedges made of slanting stakes; occasional fields of rye and oats, oddly shaped and stony; hay hanging over wires in the sun; the whirr of grasshoppers in the sleepy heat; and behind all this, the dim background to a many-coloured picture, far-stretching forests of fir and beech; this is B—— in Smaland.

Another picture replaces the first. Eastertime, with the countryside made fairylke by snow, all its vivid colours hidden beneath the white veil; a frozen lake over which dip snow-laden branches; woods that trolls might haunt, made mysterious by the snow; sleigh tracks disappearing over small rises; a muffled world where only the jingle of the horses' bells as the sleighs slip past, breaks the winter silence. B—— sleeps until the Spring.

Sleepiness is the note of both recollections, like a little tune slipping lazily through a fugue. Life goes leisurely on a Swedish farm; work is done, but without obvious effort; buildings are painted, cornfields are cut, branches are sawn by men with brown bodies bared to the waist, but no one hurries, no one struggles feverishly to make money or to make ends meet; life is sweet.

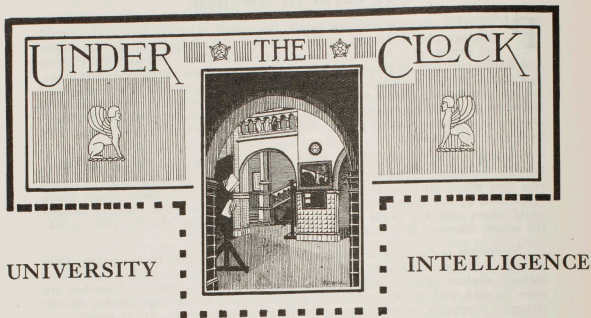
People are happy on my Swedish farm. Life is very simple; there are so many things to do. We can ride a little, bathe a little, eat and drink a lot. We can sit on little white chairs in the sun and drink coffee, we can talk. If we want friends to visit us, they are on the telephone, and in the evening we can listen to the wireless. In winter we can hunt, skate, ski, sleigh, and — eat and drink a lot. Our pleasures are natural and we envy no man.

Perhaps you think this is an idealised picture; perhaps you even think it is dull, but to me it is a picture of happiness. Here are the conveniences of civilisation without its drawbacks; every farm has its electric light, telephone, and motor-car, and yet—here is Peace. Here is a race of men, proud of their traditions, holding fast to their ceremonies, where even the uncultivated peasant is naturally polite, yet independent, where hospitality opens more generous arms to the stranger than anywhere else in Europe, and where cleanliness and simplicity reign supreme.

If you ask the reason for this quietude, I can only attribute it to lack of competition, bringing in its train envy and hatred and turmoil. My Swedish farm is largely self-supporting; it imports little and exports nothing but timber. And the woods are everlasting: as trees are cut down, others are planted. The machinery for felling and sawing is shared amongst the farmers and is erected in the woods wherever it is necessary. The miller makes flour for all the surrounding farms, just as in feudal days. Every man is as good as his neighbour. Perhaps the secret of Swedish success lies in co-operation, rather than in competition.

And where is the snake in this Eden, I wonder? Perhaps in the fact that my farm, alas, is in Sweden and I am here, and only a chain of coloured memories stretches like a link between, to remind me that in this troubled, insecure world is hidden away one small spot where Peace still dwells.

ANN WILD.



#### Council Notes.

At its meeting in February the Council recorded its deep regret at the death of Sir James Crichton-Browne, an honorary graduate of the University.

On being informed of the decision of the East Riding Education Committee to make a grant of £500 to the University for the financial year 1938-39, the council expressed its grateful appreciation of the continued support of the County Council.

#### Appointments.

Mr. M. J. McGrath, M.B., B.Ch., B.A.O., D.P.M., Medical Superintendent of the West Riding Mental Hospital, was appointed Lecturer in Mental Diseases.

The following were nominated to represent the University on the occasions stated :—

Centenary Celebrations of Yorkshire Geoloical Society (4th—7th June, 1938)  
Professor GILLIGAN.

Third International Congress of Phonetic Sciences (to be held at Ghent from 18th to 22nd July, 1938) : Mr. A. S. C. ROSS.

42nd Annual Meeting of American Academy of Political and Social Science (to be held at Philadelphia on 1st and 2nd April, 1938) : Mr. E. J. WHITE.

7th Congress of Entomology (to be held in Berlin from 15th to 20th August, 1938) : Dr. LL. LLOYD.

Congress of Royal Sanitary Institute (to be held at Portsmouth from 11th to 16th July, 1938) : Professor JERVIS.

The following were appointed to serve as representatives of the University on the bodies named :—

Yorkshire Council for Further Education	..	Professor WHEATCROFT.
Batley Girls' Grammar School	.. ..	Miss HIBGAME.

### Publications.

In the *Second Annual Report of the Brotherton Collection Committee*, the chairman, Lord Harewood, comments on the gratifying interest which has been shown in the Library and in the numerous exhibitions which have been arranged for visitors with both technical and literary or academic interests. In addition to exhibitions of books and manuscripts there has been a number of technical exhibitions for various Guilds, Societies and branches of the printing trade.

Visitors for lectures and exhibitions include the Departments of English and History, the School of Art, the School of Architecture, the Workers' Educational Association, the Leeds Rotary Club, and Literary and Historical societies.

The detailed interior work unfinished on the opening of the Library was completed by the end of the Easter Vacation.

Progress has been made with the Catalogue and the Cross-Reference Index and much good work has been done in recording and binding letters and manuscripts to add to the Library.

### Gifts.

The University Council and the Brotherton Collection Committee gratefully acknowledge many interesting gifts including "The Catalogue of the Pictures and Drawings at Harewood House, 1936," from the Earl of Harewood, Chairman of the Committee.

The Report contains an account of "A Catalogue of the Ancient Manuscripts and Early Printed Books in the Brotherton Collection," compiled by J. Alexander Symington (the Keeper of the Collection) with an introduction by G. P. Winship, of Harvard College Library.

Other publications which may be seen and purchased at the office of the Keeper, Brotherton Collection, are the "University Development Scheme" and "The Brotherton Collection."

**The Report of the Livesey Professor, J. W. Cobb, C.B.E., B.Sc., F.I.C.,** to the Coal, Gas and Fuel Industries Committee, December, 1937.

Professor Cobb reports a steady growth in the activities of the Department, an increase in the number of students, due probably to the general improvement in industry and also to the increasing importance of a scientifically trained personnel. The fact that little difficulty is experienced in placing graduates indicates the appreciation of the value of the training which they receive.

Much useful research work has been done by students and staff in conjunction with the Joint Research Committee of the Institution of Gas Engineers, detailed accounts of which are given in the report with a list of publications.

---

## ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.

The Editor gratefully acknowledges receipt of the following publications, and apologises for any omissions:—

*Leeds Girls' High School Magazine, Student Voice, Ashville Magazine, The Mask, Second Thoughts on 'Democracy' in Spain, The New Northman (Belfast), G.U.M. (Glasgow), The Mire (Lennoxville), The Student Movement, The New University, Leeds University, Thirty-third Report, 1936-37.*

## Capping Cricket.

ALBERT looked with disapproval at the small boy sitting beside him on the farm-yard gate. "Give over smoking that tab-end afore tha gets me into bother with thee mam," he said, "and I'll tell thee abaht when I laiked cricket for Sir George at t'Lodge."

It so happened one Sat'day as Sir George were having a posh cricket match, and I went along to watch. As I were coming up t'drive I meets Sir George hissen. "By gum Alb," he ses, "I'm reet glad to see tha. We're a man short, will tha make up t'team?"

"Well," I ses, "I'm not one to deceive any man, Sir George, and I'll tell tha straight I haven't laiked this season. Isn't there nobody else?" "Well," ses Sir George, "there is and there isn't, if tha sees what I mean. There's Billy there, but he isn't as good as thee and I doant want no swearing 'cause t'Bishop has come over for t'day."

"In that case, Sir George," I ses, "I'll laik fir tha with pleasure." Sir George shakes me by t'hand. "Good lad, Albert," he ses, "Between thee and me tha'll be a pint o' bitter in a thirsty land in this team o' mine, but doant say nowt."

Well, there I wor, with nobbut me light boots and me Sunday suit, and all t'rest of t'players walking abaht like advertisements for white-wash. All t'folks started laughing when I went out in me braces. "Tha's over late to mow t'grass, Albert," a feller shouts. T'captin looks me up and down haughty-like. "Thee go longstop, my good feller," he ses.

I ses nowt.

Well, it were like laiking with a lot o' tarts. They'd no idea at all. After a bit I chucks t'ball in and skittles t'wicket. "Thee chuck t'ball to that gentleman what is stumping, and none o' them antics," ses t'captin. "Antics or no antics," I ses straight from t'shoulder, "t'feller's out." That capped him.

Well, t'runs kept piling up, and at a hundred Sir George pulls t'cigar out of his gob. "Put Albert on, captin," he shouts. T'captin reckoned on he'd nivver heard nowt, and we went on messing abaht. I could see Sir George getting madder, pulling away at t'cigar till it were puffing like a traction-engine. At two hundred he rives it out of his gob again. "Put Albert on, ye great fatheed," he bawls out. "What the hengtment is tha laiking at?"

T'captin goes as red as fire and chucks t'ball to me. "We've lost anyroad," he ses, "so tha can't do no harm. And it's cricket we're laiking, think on, not mables—that's taws in thy langwidg." With that he stamps off into t'slips, chuntering away to hissen.

I sets t'field proper and measures out me run. Then I runs up to t'wicket and brings me arm over easy. A feller among t'spectators gott his trilby-hat knocked off by t'middle stump. T'next ball came up off t'bat and nigh hit t'captin on t'nose. "You want to keeap awake, you lot in t'slips," I ses calm and polite. T'captin gives me a look.

Well, to cut a long story short, I skittled 'em all out in two overs and we came in. "By gum," ses t'captin to Sir George reet bitter, "this blooming pitch o' thine is poor." "Happen so," ses Sir George, "But if it's good enough for



Albert there to bowl like Bill Bowes or one o' them, it's good enough for thee to try getting thee hands in t'road o' t'ball instead of thee face. I've niver seen tactics like thine afore, niver. And, what's more, you've nobbut two hours to knock up them runs, 'cause me and t'Bishop here are off to have us tees at six sharp when my owd woman comes hoam from Leeds. When does Alb go in?"

"Last man," ses t'captin, and Sir George nigh chokes.

Well, they were as poor a lot at batting as at bowling; and, what with t'sun being in their ees, and being off form and all that, it were my turn in half an hour and a hundred and eighty runs to get. I picks up me bat.

"What abaht thee pads and gloves, hayseed?" ses t'captin.

I looks him straight in t'ees. "Tha doesn't need no pads to belt t'blooming ball," I ses, "nor gloves neither."

"That there's spirit," cries t' Bishop. "I'd make that lad a parson if he'd had a bit nore schooling."

Well, to cut a long story short, in one hour I puts a hundred runs on t'board and t'fielders were nigh deead with running. "By heck," ses Sir George, rubbing his hands, "this here is a bit of all reet." "Yus," ses t' Bishop, "but I hardlyns think he'll win t'match. Eighty runs in half an hour is too much for any man."

Well, believe me or believe me not, when I sees how things were, I rolls up me sleeves and sets abaht that bowling summat awful. Five minutes from time I had nobbut three runs to win.

T'captin of t'other side has a bit of a conference with t'demon bowler and resets t'field. T'bowler rubs t'ball in sawdust and swings his arm to get his muscle up. Then he gets some sawdust put round t'wicket. There were a reet hush over t'ground.

"By gum," ses Sir George to t'Bishop, "Happen we shall need thee for a funril!"

"Aye, happen so, lad," ses t'Bishop.

I ses nowt.

T'bowler measures out his run. When he reached t'end he whips round and comes galloping back. T'ball leaves his hand like a rocket. I opens me shoulders....

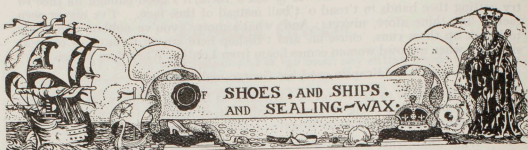
A feller tummels on his face trying to stop t'ball. A chap on t'boundary chucks his cap at it. T'ball goes clean through rising all t'time. It knocked t'spike off t'stable roof, killed a spuggie what was passing, and ended up in a clover field half a mile away.

That capped 'em.

ALLAN PETCH.

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**S**MOKERS—be wise!—you'll not regret it,  
Say "TOM LONG"—and make sure you get it.



#### Indiscretion at Devonshire Dance.

Gentleman (?) to lady (?) member of *Gryphon* Staff:  
 "And are you a resident here?"

\* \* \*

#### Overheard in J.C.R.

"If I were the last man on earth and they wanted another man for the army I wouldn't join!"

\* \* \*

#### Gleanings.

Here with a Bloater's head beneath a Cow,  
 A blasted Pine, a crooked Hearse, and thou,  
 Untidy, grinning in a Cider-Press—  
 Ah, surely that's Surrealist enow.

(*Punch*).

\* \* \*

"Whenever I feel like exercising I just lie down until the feeling goes away."

(*PAUL TERRY*).

\* \* \*

#### Travels of a Fried Potato :

"In your mouth a few minutes, in your stomach a few hours, on your hips the rest of your life."

(*Readers' Digest*).

\* \* \*

"The day for folk-dancing is past, Cecil Sharp or no, and nostalgic University dons and their wives in white tennis shoes and cross-garters hung with little bells, bouncing dankly through the naïvetes of Parson's Wedding and Jenny Pluck Pears cannot be considered to represent the dancing public."

(*Vogue*).

**Gems from Edu.**

"The ship began to plunge up and down like a wild bull. 'All bellow!' roared the captain from the bridge."

\* \* \*

"Place a germinating seed (in soil and water) in a *cold* room, in the garden when it's snowing. Place another germinating seed (in soil and the same amount of water) in a *warm* room, on the radiator. Then wait and see which comes up first. If the former comes up first—start again; if the latter, we naturally conclude that warmth stimulates the growth of plants."

\* \* \*

**And in Speech-Training :**

Student : "Breathe in, out ! In, out ! Now stop breathing . . ."

\* \* \*

**Definition.**

Skiing—Whoosh ! Then walk a mile.

**Peter Scott Noble.**

**E**IGHT years ago, though it does not seem so long, certain of us had the good judgment to select Peter Scott Noble for the Professorship of Latin, rendered vacant by the departure of the late Hugh Stewart to Nottingham. We hoped then, as have all his friends and pupils since, that his tenure of the Chair would be a long one; that, if it were impossible in the nature of things for him to equal the performance of Virgil's Theseus, he might at least stay on until he should be numbered amongst those Nestors of the University who temper, some say with a benevolent senility, the youthful ardour of Senate and Union. He showed unusual promise. Those of us who have had the opportunity of watching the modest but effective part which he has taken in the counsels of the University—a part which he was not unduly quick to take at first, until he felt himself familiar with the business in hand, what ever it might be—will agree that we have to deplore the loss of a most valuable member of the community, and one whose value would have increased with time.

The share which he took in our affairs was an all-round one. But it is proper to emphasize here the really exceptional interest and pains which he took in furthering the well-being of the student, not only within the fold of Alma Mater, but also in the prenatal darkness of the School. His loss will be felt alike on the Joint Matriculation Board, on the Scholarships Committee (where many a student owes him a lasting debt of gratitude), and in the numerous schools in the West Riding which he has kept in touch with Humanity, in the larger sense, by his

personal contact and sympathy, not least in his work for the local branch of the Classical Association. Within the University, certainly, there are not many of his colleagues who have devoted so much time and labour to the interests of their pupils; where help was needed, no case has ever been trifling to him.

He has done all this whilst serving the true cause of the subject which he represents. He has not only pursued the somewhat recondite studies which recommended him to our notice before we knew the man, but he has set himself steadfastly to what some of us may consider a nobler task—that of making the Classics the living reality which they ought to be to those who study them. We are losing in him not only a popular and trusted colleague and instructor, but a scholar in the true sense of the word, whom it will be difficult to replace.

He returns as Regius Professor of Humanity, which for this purpose means Latin, to Aberdeen, where as an undergraduate he secured most of the distinctions open to a student of the Classics. His subsequent career at St. John's College, Cambridge, was equally distinguished. To increase our sense of loss, he takes with him Mrs. Noble, who has won the hearts of all who have met her. "Domi mansit, lanam fecit"—again, in the true sense; for she has been his help and encouragement abroad as well as in the home. We wish them both and their young family all prosperity and health in their new-old surroundings.

W.M.E.

## The Spirit of Education.

"**E** DUCATION," according to H. A. L. Fisher, "is the art of drawing out of a man all that is best and most useful in him so that his powers may be employed with advantage to the community, and to himself as a member thereof." Owing to the violent competition, which is the result of our present economic situation, it is not easy for us to think of education in any other but personal terms. We are apt to look on it as a painful but necessary process along the road to efficiency and a particular vocation. To identify the idea of education with that of efficiency, however, is fatal. The demand for a greater increase in technical training and a drastic improvement in the method of imparting it is indeed a welcome sign. But there is only a half truth in this contention. Education is the development of personality. It is therefore, a great mistake to order your educational system in view of economic circumstances alone. The challenge of circumstances is then allowed to override the claims of personality. It is not safe to consider equipment apart from the man to whom the equipment is to be given. Yet it is easy to fall into the fallacy, because the argument seems so practical and so logical.

When we get to such an elaboration of the division of labour that all a man is trained to do may be to turn a screw in a piece of mechanism as it passes him on an endless band, the man might be highly trained, but his soul is killed. Technical education with nothing but mechanical efficiency in view may have sinister results. To make a man a real master of his craft is to go a long way towards educating him, but getting the most out of a man is not the same thing as getting the best out of him, though the greater includes the less. Technical training may be an instrument, in varying degrees, of liberal culture. Certainly no man who has been educated in any true sense can be content unless he knows as much about his daily task as possible, and can perform it in the best and most efficient fashion of which he is capable. It is only when his scientific training

is supplemented by a wider knowledge of the history of his craft, of its place in the social scheme, of the source and destination of his materials, and of the ideas of perfection and beauty expressible through his workmanship, that he will become a valuable member of society, and not merely an indispensable unit of production.

This ideal brings us to the true aim of education, which may be expressed in the term "adequacy," as distinguished from and inclusive of simple efficiency. Economics represent one phase of everyday human life, politics another. Industry is one form of human activity, as literature and the arts provide a different expression of it. None of these things have any real existence in abstraction from the individuals and the society that create them. Properly considered, no single aspect or product of human living is without practical relations to all the rest. The fundamental question is not whether we can become efficient in the face of economic pressure, but whether we can attain to intellectual and moral as well as physical adequacy in the face of a situation which demands the very best from each one of us.

It is true that the pressure of practical needs is urgent enough. Efficiency is vital. But it would be disastrous on that account to set aside all liberal education as irrelevant idealism. It is often maintained that our present social system renders all real progress impossible, and that the immediate task which demands all our energies, therefore, is to smash the system, to effect an economic revolution; and that until this is accomplished the work of education must be confined to the service of political and economic propaganda. Nobody will deny the necessity for a radical transformation of society, social and economic, but to equate education with propaganda, with one particular statement of the facts, is, as we have seen above, to override the claims of personality and to limit the range of truth. A practical education does not mean cramming a young student with rules, and filling his brain with bare facts and figures, nor are examinations the *raison d'être* of a school or university, as the misguided student too often supposes. A practical education means the awakening of his powers of discernment, of reception or rejection, of decision and action, so that when he comes to manhood and takes up his tasks he can cope with situations as they arise because he is able to adjust himself to novel conditions and activities. His mind is not made up beforehand, but he has a mind to make up, and has learned how to go about finding solutions for his problems and shaping means to ends.

Admitting that we must start from prevailing interests, what are we to do when these are frankly and definitely biased? When and where does education cease and propaganda begin? The appeal is to sincerity and common sense. To suggest that the goal matters little, because the quest is all, is really cynicism regarding the nature of truth. On the other hand, it is but the bare recognition of fact, and appreciation of the real virility of ordinary people, that nobody ever does anything without a more or less definite object in view, and an object which is far from being an abstraction at that. I study (I do not say peruse) Karl Marx or the Sermon on the Mount because, believing at the outset that I am on the track of an important truth, I want to know more clearly what that truth is and how it works out, or is likely to work out, in the life of my own time. The important consideration is whether, beginning with the one because my prejudices or convictions or experience lie that way, I am willing as frankly and fully to study the other, not for the purpose, predetermined, of attacking it, but in order that I may discover whether it embodies a further truth which in its own right commands my intellectual assent and my ethical and practical obedience. There are people to-day who, after a careful study of both, do not find them at all points mutually exclusive. My personal conclusions clearly must depend upon the power of ultimate truth to reveal itself, and upon my own candour of mind and resolution of will in pursuing it.

More and more we are beginning to see that all our present urgent problems come back to education as their basis and postulate. An educated nation is one that has learned to pursue its interests to the point of a true and catholic culture, to penetrate its prejudices until it has come at truth, and to discover that every man has a contribution to make to the great society in the service of which he attains to freedom—

"That mind and soul, according well  
May make one music, as before  
But vaster."

LYONEL L. LANCASTER.

## Leeds University Mission :

February 13th—21st, 1938.

**T**HE Mission was a success. Whether we consider the Mission to have been successful or not, obviously depends upon the nature of our expectations ; but that God the Holy Spirit should for one moment act through His Missioners must have been our greatest hope and prayer. We bear our individual testimony that this hope has been realised, and so can say : the Mission was a success.

Have such expressions as " the Will of God " and " the honour and glory of God " any meaning for you ? Do you consider it senseless to talk about acting neither for utilitarian, nor for directly social and humanitarian reasons, but for the glory of God alone ? You would not be the exception by any means if you thought all this sort of thing a lot of bosh ; but if not unreasonable, you are at least not using your reason to the full if such be your attitude, as the Archbishop so clearly demonstrated in his opening address in Emmanuel Church. In Science, Art, and in every department of human knowledge, there is ample evidence for a belief in an organising Mind behind it all ; and a belief in God compels the worship of God, and to worship God we need have penitence ; thus our whole life becomes transformed by the continual performance of this utterly selfless act of worship.

It is not possible, however desirable, to give abstracts of the three series of addresses which were delivered by the Missioners during the week. Those who listened to the Archbishop day by day, will agree that truth received an added conviction in his mouth, and that, from his first apologetic to his last challenging appeal, his words called for and rewarded reasonable consideration. Above all else he justified the place of faith in life, and once the reasonableness of faith is accepted then many of the difficulties are removed from a growing knowledge of God. It is faith and not sure knowledge that lends nobility to the experiences of our human life, and so it is in personal relationships that we find the closest analogy to the experiences of religion. The problem of evil and the Atonement was the subject of the address on Thursday, and the considerations then put before us of the good that comes out of suffering, of the supreme good which came out of the sacrifice of Calvary, elucidated one of the most fundamental, yet perhaps least clearly conceived doctrines of Christian theology.

The mid-day addresses given by the Rev. R. V. Spivey, of Southport, and the Rev. O. S. Tomkins, of the Student Christian Movement were attended by progressively larger numbers of students who seemed to be interested in what

was said at the time. One wonders, incidentally, whether much thinking about christianity has taken place apart from the addresses. A Mission of one week could hardly be supposed to give you more than a slight conception of what Christianity is all about; but if it has touched our minds and hearts, we will not revert, at this point, to our former disinterestedness—that is if we are going to give Christianity a fair deal.

In Oliver Tomkins addresses in the General Lecture Theatre, it was shown how Christian principles applied to the departments of everyday life—as students, in finding work, in our political life, and in our corporate church lives. In every aspect of our life in the world, however, it was true to say that the Christian must be infinitely progressive; for though he may work to some immediate end, in the political or social sphere for example, yet having attained to that end he will find it but a means to a still higher end, until the ultimate end is found in the Kingdom of Heaven. The subject of the Prayer life and its psychology was expounded by Ronald Spivey in Emmanuel Church, and great interest was shown in what was, after all, a subject more likely to attract those who already held convictions about religion, and wished to give them practical expression in a more effective prayer life.

On Sunday night, February 20th, the Archbishop brought the Mission week to a close, and in his sermon exhorted the large crowd present honestly to answer the call of Christ who knocks upon the door of our souls, and who, if we respond, takes his abode with us. But having admitted him, our whole lives must be open to His visitation; no part may be shut to His gaze, or our Guest will depart. After this service, there was a meeting in Emmanuel Institute at which opportunities of continuing along the course set by the Mission were proffered by the religious societies in the University, by the Vicar of Emmanuel Church, and by representatives of the Free Churches.

But the Mission is not over. There must be questionings in the hearts of many which are still unanswered; and questionings that must be answered will come to the hearts of all. Therefore....CARPE DIEM.

N.G.

## UNION NOTES.

### A.G.M.

The Annual General Meeting of the Union was held on February 4th, in the General Lecture Theatre. The attendance was rather better than last year and the precedent of an orderly meeting established last year was well maintained.

The Secretary's Report for 1936-37 and the Treasurer's Report for 1936-37 were adopted without discussion.

A constitutional change covering the dismissal of officers and members of Union sub-committees by the Union Committee was carried without discussion, also a constitutional change altering the number of signatures necessary to call a special General Meeting of the Union from fifty to one hundred. A section of the Constitution governing the composition of the Union Committee, the result of work by the Constitution sub-committee, was then put forward and discussed. The only amendment made was to provide for representation of students in lodgings by division of the seat originally allocated to the M.D.S.A., and with this amendment the whole scheme was adopted. As this comes into force immediately the election of Union Committee members will differ from last year,

in that there are ten open seats for open ballot instead of four, and the Representative Councils are only represented by their president and secretary. On account of these changes it has been necessary to alter the dates of the elections, as given below.

After constitutional changes, an item of private members business was introduced, Mr. R. H. Spencer proposing a motion "That a committee of students be instituted to inquire into the conditions and management of the Refectory with a view to the possible establishment of a cafeteria system under complete student control." Considerable discussion followed, in which numerous complaints were made about the Refectory, although it was pointed out that existing committees set up to deal with complaints had not actually received them until the present week. The motion was carried by a large majority. In accordance with this the Union Committee has appointed a sub-committee to investigate the matter. In the meantime the existing committees have met, and several suggestions put forward by the Union have received consideration by the authorities. It may be pointed out that the Refectory accounts for 1936-37 show a considerable loss on the year, and it is therefore unlikely that any large capital outlay will be considered in the near future.

Proposers of candidates for the Presidency then spoke and the meeting then closed.

#### **Elections.**

Messrs. T. H. Henry, H. S. Otter and I. M. G. Williams are the three candidates for the Presidency. The candidates for the office of Woman Vice-President are Miss J. Valentine as W.R.C. President-Elect and Miss M. Child as M.W.R.C. President-Elect.

Polling will take place on March 7th and 8th, at the usual three polling stations of University Road, Medical School and the Dental School; first year Medical students vote at University Road, the others at the Medical School. The hours of polling will be 10 a.m. to 2 p.m. and 3 p.m. to 5 p.m. The instructions regarding polling include the clause that voting by proxy is absolutely forbidden.

Except for the Woman Vice Presidency, voting is on a preferential basis, and the voter's preference should be indicated on the ballot paper by the appropriate numbers 1, 2, 3, . . . . Most value attaches to the first preference, but electors are strongly advised to make full use of their opportunity of marking preferences beyond the first. It should be noted that a second preference cannot in any circumstances count against a first preference, so that so called "plumping" for only one candidate cannot help the favoured candidate and may well lead to the vote being wasted.

Finally, don't fail to vote, and vote with care as next year's Union Committee will be faced with several new and difficult problems.

#### **Union Building Appeal Fund.**

Lyddon Hall, £7 8s. 0d., result of Social held on February 5th.

#### **Rag Revue.**

The date of this has now been changed to March 7th—12th. The business manager will be pleased to receive the names of volunteers who are willing to sell programmes in the Paramount during that week, so give your name in to the Union Office or to Mr. R. C. V. Clark.



### Inter-Club Dance.

The Inter-Club Dance is to be an informal dance this year, following the excellent example of the Natural History Society in January. The date is March 11th, and tickets, price 2/6 each, may be obtained from the Union Office or from Club officials.

### Union Committee.

It has been decided that the pavilion at Weetwood will be kept open on Sundays during the summer term if notice is given to the Union Office by noon on the previous Friday. Last year the pavilion was rarely used on Sundays and unless there is more demand this facility will be discontinued in future years.

The Union Committee has decided that two eights shall be purchased for the Boat Club. Though the Club itself is so pleased with the use of a new boat house that they hesitated to bring the matter forward, the Union felt that the present equipment was unworthy of the boat house. In addition there has been a large increase in membership and next session would have shown a serious shortage of boats. An opportunity of buying two second hand eights in very good condition has just occurred and the Union felt that this opportunity should be seized. This will mean a capital expenditure of £110, part of which will be paid by the Boat Club's suspense account, but the boats will certainly last for well over ten years, and the committee's decision seems admirable. We can now be satisfied that the Boat Club, having risen like a phoenix from the destruction of the old boat house in the flames of November 5th, is well equipped to take a high place in representative rowing in the North of England, and will continue to flourish.

### N.U.S.

Copies of the booklet giving particulars of the Easter tours are obtainable from the Union Office.

N.U.S. Congress is to be held in Nottingham from April 7th to 13th, the subject being "The Challenge to the Universities." Last year's congress on graduate employment has produced good results and it is felt that this year's subject, which is a survey of University life and teaching in relation to the needs of the modern world is probably the most important yet tackled. The congress is open to all students and pamphlets are available giving particulars of the subjects to be discussed and an outline of the lighter side of the congress, which consists of excursions, dances, etc.

W. R. BULCRAIG.

## The Dog.

**T**HAT dog is becoming troublesome again I find. I have never really liked it, not while we've had it with us anyway. I liked it well enough while Jack looked after it you know. Jack was my brother-in-law, poor fellow. He died a year ago and it was then that the dog came to us. Elsie, that's my sister as I thought I'd told you, was broken up when Jack was killed, and she had to get rid of the dog so we took it in out of sympathy.

It was a bit of a novelty at first and my wife was taken up with it, but that soon wore off. It's a big black dog—a kind of wolfhound, and it has a wolfish look about it somehow. I never have been very partial to animals and the dog began to irritate me. It's been like that ever since. It mopes around and gets in my way and I think it enjoys seeing me get mad.

But that was a sort of negative opposition—if you follow me. Now it's more aggressive. I don't take it to work with me any more, but it always follows me. I'm a furnace man, as I may have told you, and most of my job is night work. My wife got the idea that the dog might be company for me so I began taking it with me. It was alright at first—sort of novelty, as I've said—but it soon changed. For one thing it is always watching me and I don't like that at all; and it throws huge black shadows on the walls and the place seems filled with dogs. It's a sort of phantom dog too—never a sound it makes, and that bothers me—that and its staring eyes.

I don't remember the first time I kicked it, but it's ages ago now. I remember it opening its jaws in a noiseless snarl. At the time I thought it like an inhuman grin, as though it laughed at me. It laughs at me now, I'm sure; lying in the corner all day and mocking me; following me when I move—always about a yard away. I've kicked it often since that first time, but it's always around me somewhere.

Its ugly jaws are open most of the time now. I think there's more of wolf in it than dog and I'm afraid for my throat at times. It has been worse lately, and about a month ago it bit me in the leg. I was at work on the furnace at the time and I said nothing to my wife. I'd have the thing done away with but I can't—my sister you know—and other things.

During the day now it doesn't worry me much—but its presence makes me angry about nothing. My wife says I'm run down and tells me to see the doctor—I think I will. The dog never annoys her at all—but then she's not sensitive like I am—as I've always been in fact.

She keeps saying she hasn't seen the dog for a while and every time she says this I can never find the dog either. But at work of a night the ugly brute turns up right enough—snarling in the corner—getting between my legs—and throwing devilish shadows on the wall. And it's noisier now—like as though it's speaking to me. Hellish things it says sometimes. I think it's Satan personified in that black wolf-skin, with eyes of hate.

When I sit down it's at my shoulder and though I shake it off it's back again, when I turn round. I get tired knocking it away and it stays for hours till I get up and walk about. And its size seems to vary in the light and dusk—in daylight it's normal and quite manageable, but at night I swear it is bigger. The light from the furnace reddens its coat and it has a sort of fiery halo, and it's then I'm most afraid. Its slavering fangs are covered with blood that may sometime be mine. I'm in a living dread of that black beast. You can't realise. It is my doom, I feel it.

Yes, I think I'll go to see the doctor, like my wife says. I'm living on my nerves. I would get rid of the dog but I can't you see. I'd give it to you, or take it to the Vet., but it would be no good. I said about it biting me, didn't I—a month ago? That's right. It did annoy me. I was on that platform at the top of the furnace and the trap was open. I flung the brute in there—but it came back, out of the heart of hell. It will never leave me now.

## Rag Conference held at Liverpool.

THE Conference organised in the first place by the N.U.S. was attended by delegates from Birmingham, Glasgow, Leicester, Liverpool, Manchester, Newcastle, Sheffield and Leeds. Over the two days practically every aspect of Rag organisation was fully discussed. Whilst Leeds seem to make the same general arrangements on some points we differ widely as regards others. Perhaps it is with the question of date that the most striking disparity occurs. Other Universities without exception hold Rag Days either in November or February and we would do well to follow suit. The only reason for holding our Rag in June is that we are likely to get good weather; the disadvantages are numerous. After examinations are finished most students go down and lose all interest in 'Varsity activities which means that a handful of die-hards turn out to Rag. The frequent flag days held in the summer, Children's Day, some years the Tattoo, and part of the public being out of town on holiday are all unfavourable to big collections. Rag organisers in other universities find that students are glad to have a day off during the session for their Rags. The fact that all the Northern Universities make more money than we do rather shows that the weather has little effect be it good or bad.

The turn out of students at Leeds is definitely bad. The number of collectors out last Rag Day represented just over 25% of the number of students, whilst elsewhere they can count on a 50—60% turn out! Moreover our average collection per head is rather below average. This would seem to be due to faulty organisation of collecting areas rather than to slackness on the part of our collectors: the few who do turn out work hard. Elsewhere the procedure seems to be that all outlying districts should be thoroughly combed before students begin to move into the square mile which constitutes the city centre. A well organised house to house collection seems to repay amply the trouble. Several Universities held the Rag Procession in the late afternoon or evening, collectors working out of town before.

The sale of immunity badges can bring big results if tackled properly. For instance, Sheffield made some £200 with badges alone whilst Liverpool can reach the £700 mark—practically as much as our total Rag Day takings!

With regard to Rag Publications we seem to hold our own. The number of *Tykes* sold, at least last year, compares very well with that of other places of a similar size. No doubt we could sell many more if students took them out during the whole of Rag Week. This is usual elsewhere.

In some cities, such as Glasgow and Manchester, there is a great deal of Press and Civic co-operation. Glasgow Corporation lend their vehicles for the procession and also provide typists and offices! Public buildings bear big posters and streamers advertising the Rag and its objects. Leeds is one of the few places where collectors are not allowed to board Corporation tramways and 'buses. Many University towns seem to regard Rag Day as being partly their show and not merely as a student "Rag".

Lack of space prevents the description of the wealth of practical suggestions which were noted and which it is hoped to carry out this year. The general impression one gained from the Conference was that Leeds is not by any means in the front rank of the Northern Universities as regards enthusiasm on Rag Day. Now Leeds what about it this year!

GEORGE J. DAVIES,

Rag Secretary, 1938.

## Moderns that Matter.

### III. IVY COMPTON BURNETT.

IT is a strange world into which Miss Burnett leads us, a world of ghouls and fiends, of poisoned words and of violent actions—yet not a world of raging storms and lightning flashes, but one of deadly and oppressive calm. A sweeping contrast, in fact, to the saccharine studies with which we are so frequently dosed these days. If ever Miss Burnett collects her novels into one large volume we suggest the title "Novels Unpleasant—to be taken in small doses"—for just as it is impossible to gaze at the sun for more than a second or two, so is it impossible to gaze for long at this picture of Truth unadorned which Miss Burnett presents.

As we have said, the world which she makes for us is strange. It is set neither in Time nor Space, it is peopled by Symbols, it is the battle-ground for clashing Thoughts and Personalities. Characters are never drawn "in the round," but are two dimensional, settings are never described by more than a word or two, we never know whether, amidst this drama, the snowdrop is blooming, or the rose. In fact, give Miss Burnett a dozen people, an open space, and she will do the rest. For she has watched men and women live and, stripping them of all but their inmost selves, she puts them before us to work out their little dramas.

But little is perhaps the wrong word—for flashing across this even conversation pieces come violent deaths, murder, infidelity, insanity. There is a deliberate, inevitable progression towards these crises and the reader feels caught up in its oppression. Of her dozen or so characters, Ivy Compton Burnett chooses one who dominates. In "A House and its Head" it is Duncan, in "More Women than Men" it is Josephine. This main character is always ruthless, single-minded, fiendishly occupied with the acquisitions of power, heedless of those whose lives and happiness he destroys. He is always respected by his friends, loved by his family, seen only in his true colours when the deadening weight of his influence is removed. His true nature is only suspected by the one or two sane characters in these novels, but they are not strong enough to stem the tide of tragedy. The remaining characters are ordinary men and women, with all the abnormalities of ordinary men and women, and with all their talent for scandal. They provide the only leaven, for their quality of uttering their inmost thoughts gives rise to a saturnine humour, which, paralysing as it is, lightens up the landscape for brief moments—as for instance when Grant proposes:—

"Sybil, if I ask you to marry me, you will give me some hope? I know men are satisfied, if they can only have some hope. You can't go on being a comfort to Uncle if you will not be my wife. He wants me to marry one of his girls, and Nance and I are not suited. We should make such an awkward pair, and you and I would be a charming couple; and that is so seldom seen, that it would comfort anyone. We ought to think of Uncle as well as ourselves; and this seems the only way of thinking of all three."

Or when as Duncan and his family enter the home of their friends, Gretchen says: "You are in time to know the hearts of your friends . . . they have acquitted you of the death of your child, after accusing you of it."

The simplicity with which these shattering statements are stated is not without its humour, and they are not unrelated to reality.

But it is in the delineation of her Josephines and her Duncans that Miss Burnett excels. In their suave, calm way they ride rough-shod over every obstacle, removing life, happiness, health, as they go. And we leave them untouched and changeless, seeking fresh fields to conquer as their stories end.

Read Miss Compton Burnett—she wastes no words and never hastens along this path of frenzied calm which ends in tragedy. Enjoy her grim humour, and wish, like I do, that her friends could become three-dimensional that her world could become as real as it is truthful, for that indeed would be perfection.

M.R.B.

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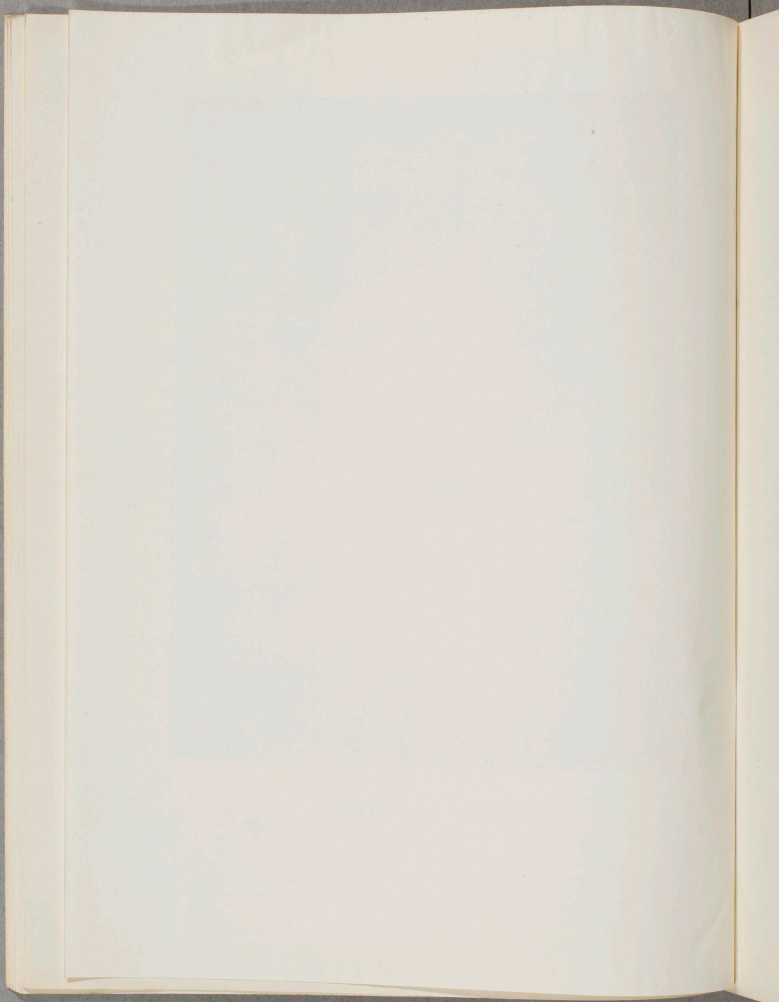
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IVY COMPTON BURNETT.



## Bibliothèque Nationale.

(conclusion).

I HAVE often wondered since what hazardous deeds Tartarin would have assayed under the same conditions of mental pressure and bodily temperature as were mine at the moment. It would have been most interesting to see a citizen of France armed from head to foot in that disturbing environment. Very carefully he would have grasped the rifle, very uncertainly he would have placed his finger on the trigger, and then, very suddenly summoning up his failing resolution—pan! pan! pan!—three abject specimens of a depraved humanity would have fallen ignobly "at their posts." Or perhaps they would not; perhaps they would have scorned to die in such a material fashion by such a worldly thing as a bullet.

On the other hand I doubt very much whether Tartarin de Tarascon would have paid much attention to a young lady student seated at the next table; nor would I, if I had been interested solely in women's charms. Charms have little place in the B.N., above all when they are surrounded by such an unappreciative audience as was in attendance on that day. Student romances may flourish in some of our own libraries: yet it is not safe to say that their source is elsewhere. There are exceptions to every rule.

The maiden—excuse the word—was therefore not over-inspiring in these drab surroundings. Her greasy black hair, parted sharply in the middle, fell straight on either side of her face except that it curled a little under her chin. Her face, which normally would have been a healthy tan was also greasy with misplaced patches of apple-red on the cheek-bones. What remained of the eyebrows, that nature had graciously given to her, now appeared no more than two thin black arches. Her lips, of a rose matt colour—an original name for an original appearance—were more lifeless than artistic. In short, she might have been an exotic creature to some, to me, unfortunately, she was an interesting object of misappreciated beauty. Yet she was a student.

At first you would have thought she was studying geography because of the numerous maps laid out in front of her. Then, circles, triangles and lines becoming more evident, it seemed that Euclid had become mixed up with the constitution of the earth's structure. Which was indeed true. For example, one line joined Rome to Berlin and was called an "axis," though nothing seemed to rotate upon it. The ends of the axis had later been joined to Tokio by a dotted line and it was evident that an isosceles triangle had been intended. But the stress brought to bear on the original base had obviously caused it to deflect somewhat so that one part passed through Vienna. Perhaps the Alps had something to do with it! There were many other lines variously arranged; and it was noticed that London was joined by very indistinct zigzag lines to all the capitals of the world, except by one which did not reach as far as Geneva. This doubtless symbolized our "unswerving faith in the League."

The history lesson was abruptly interrupted by a masculine student with Romantic side-whiskers and a Mephistophelean beard, and whose sole ambition at the time was to have an entertaining conversation with mademoiselle-of-the-colourful-complexion.

Now, according to the "Declaration of the Rights of Man and Citizen," the free communication of thoughts and opinions is one of the most precious rights of man; therefore every citizen may speak. But, let it be understood, not in the B.N. Scratching with ribs, sniffing and grunting, dropping of books, tramping with hob-nailed boots, all these are permitted; but not the free communication of thoughts, etc. So, when monsieur-of-the-Sorbonne and mlle.-of-the-c.-c. entered into ardent though innocent discourse something was bound to happen, sooner or later. As a matter of fact everything stopped happening. The scientist left off in the middle of an equation, the poet ingored a suggestion by the Muse, while the Annotator, forgetting his internal disorganization, sat petrified as though the Gorgon had ogled at him.

"Alors quoi?"—was the scientist's poser, but no answer was forthcoming. "Ssst!"—hissed the Muser, and still youth remained indifferent. Until the annotator, taking his cue, swirled round in his chair, and, glowering at the disturbers of the "peace": "Ho-là, là, là, là, là, là!" he objected. The speaking stopped and the speakers went out into the sun. The annotator resumed his annotating, the poet his musing, and the scientist his resolving; while France, snatched from the brink of another revolution, breathed regularly once again.

And so did I; but not until I had regained the comparative security of the rue Richelieu.

CYNIC.

Buy COFFEE  
in the  
J.-C.-R.!



## From Joy to Jaundice.

**G**AILY he strode across Woodhouse Moor, and gaily his gay lock of hair fluttered in the gay breeze.

"Time for a cup of coffee before my lecture," he said to himself joyfully, as the doors of J.C.R. gaily swung to behind him, and gaily banged the next would-be entrant in the midriff.

"Frightfully jolly—all these gay people in here," he thought, as he tripped over Somebody's legs into Somebody Else's cup of coffee. Gaily he apologised, and very gaily whistled another tune to accompany that awfully happy little thing the wireless was gaily screaming. Whatever was it? Dash it all—funny how a fellow forgets—"Morning," he beamed delightedly at an earnest, begoggled female face. Really—she didn't look half bad when she sat with her back to one like that. He must try and see more of her—p'raps he could brighten—"Oh HELlo!" he simpered at a brilliant damsel, who had hastily sat down in the only remaining (comfortable) chair when she saw him gaily approaching it. Pretty fine girl that—come to think of it, most people in this topping 'Varsity were pretty good fun—so happy.

Somebody behind him seized his shoulder jovially, and Somebody at the same time smacked him heartily on the back.—Grand, simply grand, the way they made a man feel at home. "Simon!" bellowed a high falsetto. Now whose voice was that? Oh—of course, belonged to that thin merry woman who would hurl herself at everyone: gay, though, and quite nice ears—as far as he could see. In an endeavour to catch a glimpse of the ears and keep his place in the coffee queue he got caught round the ankles by one of those awfully useful waste-paper bins. He laughed happily as he picked himself up and gaily rubbed the skinless shin. Really—jolly lucky people didn't put their rubbish into the things—an infernal nuisance if he'd had to pick everything up.

Aha! His turn. Wizard person in the white overall who turned the tap so flippantly and beamed so mirthfully at him. He must see and come oftener for coffee. Backing precariously from the queue he stood in lively fashion on one leg in the only remaining space while he sipped the cloudy brown nectar. "Oh THERE you are!" he hailed a Fellow Lecture-Cutter, who was edging cautiously towards him with cup shielded from the buffeting of J.C.R. humanity. With a sigh of relief the F. L.-C. landed beside him and at last unsheltered the cup. Too soon—alas! too soon. With a howl of rage he saw himself dripping with his two-pennyworth.—"Funny that—very funny—ha! ha!" screamed everyone delightedly. Trying to look as if this was, of course, an everyday occurrence, the F. L.-C. nonchalantly smeared the coffee off his gents' natty and placed his now empty cup on the arm of the nearest chair, where it could most conveniently be knocked off.

"Well—cheerio! Yes—I'm coming soon," murmured our Student of Students—"just finish my coffee—ha! ha! Jolly glad that wasn't my coffee anyway. Feel as if I was looking my best to-day—pity nothing's happening; I'm sure to have a pimple for the next dance." Indignant that there should be no function on when he was looking his gayest and manliest, he gazed at the splendid array of gigantic posters blazing all round the room, hoping against hope that there was a small one somewhere that he'd missed. No luck! Now to-morrow there were three things he'd like to go to awfully, and two that he'd just like to go to, and one that he supposed other people would like to go to.

He began to get gloomy—he knew from past experience that he would end by dithering between the three “first” choices—start at one, say to anyone who was listening, “Frightfully sorry, but I’ve simply *got* to go to another affair that’s on—cheerio”; and everyone would think how much in demand the fellow was; and then he’d run to function the second and just pop in for a quarter of an hour to let them know that this was what *really* interested him, and then when nobody was looking he’d slip out and fairly hare along to function the third and join the people as they came out and murmur mystically and delightedly, “Jolly good, don’t you think? I thought it was so —, didn’t you! I mean awfully—well, you know. Yes—good night,” and he’d go home and feel that all this “Varsity Social Life was very much overrated, and he might quite possibly sit down and compose a letter for *The Gryphon* about it. Oh yes! He knew!—after the six functions to-morrow there would be a gap of three weeks with nothing in particular, and then just when he had another pimple there would be another six attractive functions on the same day. And there was old what’s-ismame with coffee all over him. Lord! that fellow was a slacker—cutting his compulsory lecture for a cup of liquid and a sight of heaps of sprawling arms and heads and legs, all waving and shouting and swallowing coffee. Ridiculous! And he’d made a mistake about that girl’s ears—he could see them plainly now and they were just like everyone else’s. He couldn’t bear this hub of humanity. He must get out of it. He had an idea!—he’d go to his lecture (compulsory)—only three-quarters of an hour late. With a spurt he dashed out of the swing doors leaving behind a trail of upset but invincible coffee cups, bruised shins, and increased howls, and a trimming, on each side of the door, of winded youths and maidens.

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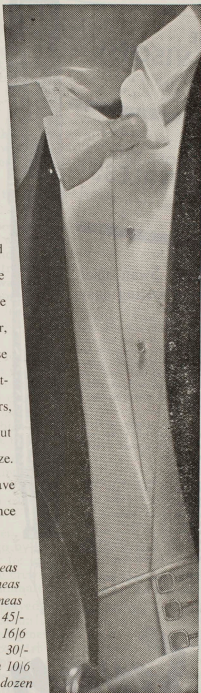
- (a) Addressed to The Editor of “The Gryphon,”  
The University, Leeds, 2.
- (b) Marked “Competition.”
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## The New Game of Life.

**W**E are living in a most distracted, discordant period in the evolution of mankind. We are all longing for peace, for a more humane and just social order, for freedom of opportunities to develop one's individuality and security of employment, which should be the birthright of every willing worker in a truly cultured community; and yet we have a million and a half of unemployed whose life must be a torture; many more millions live in poverty and are continually undernourished and the awful spectre of war haunts us without respite, threatening to break out without warning and overwhelm us with cruelties and destruction never yet experienced by Man in the whole history of his tortured existence.

We are at the cross roads and we don't know which way to turn in search for justice.

Those who believe that Life is Strife, point the way to the right, where our zoological instincts, camouflaged by a Faith we have no faith in and a number of conventions to suit our Ego, have full play under the supervision of Scotland Yard. Others, who refute the belief that Life is strife, but is a striving of the human spirit for a finer sense of justice, point the way to the left, where in a communal endeavour towards the attainment of economic security and a more equitable distribution of the fruits of labour, a more harmonious and contented existence may be secured for all citizens, and strife amongst men and even nations may be eliminated.

Those who firmly believe that man is an ape, who but yesterday has left an outfitter's shop, will no doubt prefer the way to the jungle on the right, but some believe that it is high time for Man to drop his monkey tricks and join in a merry-go-round, a communal game of life called "one for all and all for one." It is strange to see how the first part of this refrain sets certain people into an hysterical rage and they see red, the colour which has become the emblem of human progress towards a finer sense of justice in human relations.

To play the game in this new communal game of life, all that is required is good will and fair play in the distribution of the winnings amongst all the players without distinction of sex, creed or what not. The guiding principle in the distribution of the winnings is "From each according to his capacity; to each according to his need."

All the players, like the Volga boatmen, must pull the ship of State in a comradely union and no looting of the cargo by a rapacious member of the crew is permitted. No one may exploit another for an extra ration or two and thus acquire an overlordship over the rest of the crew; in this way, class distinction based on money values may be entirely eliminated.

This national game of life has been played by 175 million people in the U.S.S.R. for the last twenty years with astonishing success and the surprising progress attained in the standard of living and general culture by the vast majority of the people is the envy of many in other countries and the despair of those who see in it the death blow to their old game of chance and hazards and the loss of opportunities to gratify their insatiable greed for wealth, vanity and power to pull the strings of State to their own satisfaction. They firmly believe that progress can only be attained through strife among men for high stakes in the game full of hazards called capitalism. It is a sort of crazy sport with no defined rules and a confused sense of honour which keeps Scotland Yard, the umpire in the game, very busy. Thousands are knocked out in this wild gold rush and prisons and lunatic asylums are full to overflowing, and suicides increase from year to year. We pride ourselves in what we are pleased to call "Individualism," meaning

by this that anyone may give full vent to his zoological instincts in a competitive race for wealth; but individualism in the new game of life means that every citizen has every possible opportunity, free of cast, to express his individuality in some creative activity without fear of poverty or even starvation.

In Capitalist Countries the choice of a profession is a very hazardous adventure for most young people, except for the children of the rich. Thousands of highly gifted men and women are lost to the nation because they are afraid of choosing a profession which may not provide them with economic security; they plunge into uncongenial occupations for the sake of a living and security, become "square pegs in round holes" and lead a miserable existence. No nation can afford to lose its gifted men and women. Given security of employment, individualism in its true meaning will have a chance to unfold itself freely and so enrich the nation.

Society is nurtured in a variety of delusions and misconceptions and it is time we cleared our minds from these deceptions and boldly faced realities.

We despise egoism and yet a capitalist system is based on egoism and rapacity. "Self comes first and the devil take the hindmost" is the motto of this system.

We deprecate snobbishness, and yet, in a society where wealth decrees the social status of a person, where money values rank supreme, snobbishness is unavoidable.

We prize and encourage charity more than justice in the distribution of wealth, yet we prefer justice to charity and so on.

The leaders in the Soviet Union have set their minds to freeing their citizens in the U.S.S.R. from all such delusions, mystic, social or economic, which hamper progress towards a higher cultural and an economic standard of the whole nation irrespective of social status, creed or sex. They have been trying to eradicate as painlessly as possible the zoological instincts in man which are injurious to the commonwealth of the nation; therefore they have set up an economic system which gives no possibility to any one to indulge in a competitive race for wealth and thus nurture insatiable greed and passionate vanity for social distinction and overlordship over others. Money does not crown the brow of a profiteer in the U.S.S.R., for there is no sporting ground for the game of profiteering and this species of biped has vanished from the land. The energy created in man by his internal combustion of his daily fare seeks now an outlet in the service of the Community and not for self. The Ego gets its satisfaction in the service of the State.

The State requires that every citizen shall do his duty to the State—the Community, and that not only in time of emergency, in time of war, as it is the case in other countries, but always. Unstinted service for the well-being of the nation must come first and self interest shall come next. This indeed is a test in patriotism, and the enthusiasm of the youth in this true conception of patriotism is undoubted and sincere.

The industrial workers in the S.U. have become conscious that they are not mere tools labouring to enrich an employer or a private company but they are working for a better condition of life and the contentment of all citizens alike, and the more they produce, the more each citizen will have, themselves included. The U.S.S.R. economic structure represents a mutual aid society where every citizen is provided with employment and is rewarded according to his needs not only physical but also cultural to the fullest extent. In no other country have the people so many advantages free of cost for cultural pursuits.

The leaders in the S.U. are fully aware, that their philosophy of life can appeal only to a people who place culture above the cravings for worldly possessions and vanities based on money values or reckless adventures; whose conception of citizenship has been enlarged from a self-centred existence to an active, creative life in the service of the nation, and even further, to embrace the whole of humanity; they believe in goodwill amongst all the nations. To propagate the idea that the motive power in human progress is aggressive selfishness and strife is immoral; it is a return to the culture of the Middle Ages and is at present responsible for the unrest in the world.

Education and general culture in the U.S.S.R. are aiming at creating a New Man, with a sense of responsibility for the well being of his fellow men. It encourages self-discipline, collective habits of work so as to encourage mutual helpfulness and a friendly environment amongst all the workers; it encourages internationalism as against a narrow, selfish nationalism; it is, in short, a philosophy of life based on humanitarian principles.

In this the leaders in the S.U. have set themselves a formidable task to educate the older-generation who have inherited the zoological mentality that life is strife, and to educate the new generation to play the game in the new game of life of mutual helpfulness. The task is stupendous if we consider the primitive state in which the vast majority of the people in Czarist Russia lived, their total illiteracy, and the great variety of racial units with their deeply rooted primitive habits and also the enmity of the leaders and die-hards in other countries who see in the rising of culture and the well-being of the people in the U.S.S.R. a menace to their power; but the S.U. is marching on with undaunted faith in its great mission to create a new social order in which Man at last may find happiness and Peace.

The creation of a New Man in the S.U. with a new consciousness of citizenship as yet untried anywhere in the World begins very early; it begins in fact by educating the mother in her important service to the nation by giving birth to a Soviet citizen. Every mother is urged "not to give birth to her child in her own home," but to go to a maternity home where medical care is given free. All working women in factories or on the land are given eight weeks pre-natal leave and eight weeks post-natal leave with full pay. Mothers in non-physical occupations are given six weeks before and six weeks after childbirth with full pay. About six million children are born yearly in the S.U. The natural growth of the population is now about four million per year.

We hear so much of the rapid decline in the birth rate in Western Europe. Is it not due largely to economic insecurity, the lack of free secondary and higher education and restricted possibilities in the choice of a profession?

In every factory in the S.U. and on Collective farms there are crèches where the babies are being taken care of by trained nurses while their mothers are at work and every three or three and a half hours the mothers are given leave to feed their babies. The children are bathed and clothed in clean garments and are periodically examined by a doctor. Particular care is given not only to their physical development, but also to the development of their intelligence, emotions and speech. After work the mothers take their babies home. In towns and industrial centres there are more than 200,000 nurseries and in villages over 300,000. In the summer there are about 4½ millions seasonal crèches arranged in the fields where the mothers are at work. All this is done free of charge by the factories, co-operatives, collective farms, i.e., by the State as a duty to its citizens and in a carefully prepared plan on the latest scientific method.

From the age of three till the age of eight children attend kindergartens where they are trained in hygienic habits and in communal friendly relations with the other children. Self-centred, insular habits of behaviour are discouraged amongst children. Toys for them are provided with a view to training their intelligence as also co-operative games, dancing, music, physical training and the elements of school subject are here given, and particular care is given to develop their aesthetic sense. Obligatory education in the S.U. begins at the age of eight; in cities and industrial centres it continues till the age of eighteen, but on collective farms for the present free education is given till the age of sixteen; the aim is however in the near future to extend education to all the young of both sexes throughout the S.U. till the age of eighteen. There is co-education in all the educational establishments in the U.S.S.R. Every factory has a technical school attached to it where any worker may attend evening classes free of charge to improve his technical knowledge as well as in general subjects. Most factories have also their own club for cultural pursuits and a theatre for concerts, dramatic and operatic performances by the workers of the factory. In industrial centres in every city there is also a big public theatre where the best dramatic and opera companies from the capitals appear from time to time, thus providing the workers in the provinces with the opportunity of seeing the best performances of Opera or Drama. In all the cities and villages there are a great number of educational institutions where anyone wishing to learn can attend classes in the sciences and in the fine arts free of charge. Twenty years ago there were in Russia about 78% illiterates, now there are only about 8% illiterates. There are now about 25 million scholars of both sexes in the primary and secondary schools and about half a million students in the universities and other higher educational institutions. Seventy-five per cent. of university students receive free education and a stipend to enable them to pursue their studies free of care; they also receive free medical service, cheap seats in the theatres and concerts, cheap travel to holiday resorts and many other privileges.

The Russian youth is a keen student, eager to learn and make good use of his knowledge in the service of his nation. Life to him is too absorbing, too interesting to waste his time in such childish escapades as English students sometimes indulge in; he would consider such behaviour as unworthy of a young man who aspires to become a cultured human being. Russian youths of either sex at the age of eighteen are considered to be responsible human beings and are given the vote.

The leaders in the U.S.S.R. are doing their utmost to raise the culture of the nation irrespective of creed or race to the highest possible level, to outstrip every other nation both in culture and well being and thus to prove that by a united communal effort, holding fast to the principle of "one for all and all for one." Man may be recreated into a truly cultured and humane being; but one must be willing to play the game in this new game of life.

J.K.B.

## THE SOCIAL WHIRL.

Thursday, March 3rd.	O.T.C. Dinner.
Monday, March 7th.	Weetwood Hall Appeal Dance.
Monday, March 7th.	League of Nations Society Social.
Thursday, March 10th.	W.D.S.A. Social.
Friday, March 11th.	Inter-Club Dance, Great Hall.
Monday, March 14th.	International Society Social.
Thursday, March 17th.	Term ends.



## Lest I Forget.

I HAD for some time been interested in the possibilities of telepathy, and one day it occurred to me to attempt rather a novel experiment. I went into a telephone box and, opening the directory, I laid my finger on a name. It was, I found, a certain Swanse, a Professor. I noted the address and set out to have a look at his house before returning home. I had all the popular misconceptions concerning professors, and I decided that to penetrate to the individual mind of such a man would indeed be a true test of the powers which I fancied I had acquired.

However, to get to the point, as soon as I arrived home I settled down to get in contact with the Professor. I visualised his house, and strove to project my mind to meet his, like a searchlight looking for an aeroplane. The following story was communicated to me by the Professor, and the next day I verified the facts. Incidentally, I might mention that I have now given up telepathy.

"My absent-mindedness is already in process of becoming a tradition in the University. In fact, I have long ago acquired the nick-name of 'Misty.' As a result of this failing, my wife made me a New Year's present of a desk-calendar, on which to note all my appointments. I kept this memorandum on my writing-table, which was a few feet away to the right of my bed, so that I could refer to it last thing at night and first thing in the morning to refresh my memory.

"On the Saturday night of which I am speaking I had a look at my memorandum before getting into bed, to see whether I had any engagements for the following Monday. There were none, and so, after reading a little light literature—I think it was "Debates in the House of Commons"—I turned out the light and was very soon asleep. It must have been only a short while afterwards that I awoke with a start. My heart seemed to have given one big bound and then stopped beating. I lay perfectly still, with my eyes closed, not daring even to move my chest as I breathed fearfully. I listened intently with my whole being, and tried to sense what had startled me from sleep. I felt that there was a presence in the room, but I could not determine what it might be. I could hear my heart now, pulsing in my head. At last the tension became unbearable, and I pretended to stretch in my sleep, at the same time taking a very welcome deep breath. I opened my eyes gradually. I could hear my eye-lashes brushing on the pillow. Through half-shut lids I saw someone standing by the table and evidently writing. But it was not a man. I discovered no more than that the figure was apparently clad in a pale blue luminous robe, for I confess that the sight made a thrill of fear ripple all over my body, and I dived beneath the bedclothes.

"Within a fairly short time I calmed down somewhat, and the assurance grew that I was perhaps foolishly smothering myself to death. I felt very ashamed of myself, and my courage returned. I even began to seek an explanation for this apparition—maybe it was that late supper? Or a trick of the moonlight? However, the best way to settle it was to be brave and lay the ghost. And in any case, I seconded, I did not believe in ghosts. And I did want fresh air. In one excited jump I was out of bed and had switched on the light. There was nothing unusual. I crossed to the table, and immediately noticed, written in very neat characters on my calendar (left open at Monday)

**" 3 p.m.—Corner of Otley Road.**

"I staggered back into bed, and I think I must have fainted.

"I have no recollection of what I did on the Sunday and Monday morning, but in the afternoon my curiosity got the better of my reason, and at three o'clock I found myself entering Otley Road. A funeral chanced to be passing, so I raised my hat, and waited for the cortège to pass before I crossed the road.

And then I received a terrible shock as I caught a glimpse of my brother-in-law and sister seated in the first carriage. My wife and boy had been staying with them, and for a moment I stood aghast at the thought that perhaps the message in the night had been to warn me of this. With fainting steps I followed the procession.

"Soon we arrived at the cemetery. I nearly cried with relief when I saw my wife step out of the carriage. But the sobs that shook her were agonising. Was the boy dead? He must be, for I saw many of our friends from the University among the company. But they would have told me. I broke into a cold sweat as it struck me that perhaps they had wired to me, and that I had turned it into a dream and forgotten. Had I gone mad? I dared not join the small group.

"They entered the cemetery, and I heard the priest commence the service. 'I am the Resurrection and the Life....' How very strange that one never hears any more than those words until the fateful, 'Dust unto dust; ashes unto ashes.' They were lowering the coffin into the grave now.

"I approached a colleague and close friend of mine amongst the circle of mourners, and touched him lightly on the shoulder.

"'Who is it?' I faltered, in a strangely weak voice.

"But he took no notice of me. He turned to his friend and said, 'Poor old Misty. We shall not forget him.'"

LANCE.

### Modern Mælstrom.

**T**HERE must be many people in this University who are wondering what is the use of taking a degree at a time when the world seems to be on the edge of war. The following conversation taken down verbatim in J.C.R., we feel, represents the thoughts of a majority of students.

SHE: "Well I suppose that now you are preparing for Finals."

HE: "To tell you the truth, I'm not, I don't see much point in burning the midnight oil to be finally blown to atoms in China."

SHE: "Do you think that we shall be involved in a war in China?"

HE: "I don't know about China, but it seems to me that we shall be involved in war with somebody before long."

SHE: "If we were, would you go?"

HE: "It just depends. I don't feel like defending our Empire against those people who have been placed in a position to attack by means of loans from us."

SHE: "Yes, it does seem rather silly to see Great Britain allowing the export of arms to Japan when she realises that Japan's ultimate aim will be the conquest of India."

HE: "And anyway, would a war be of the slightest use? Only 20 years ago Germany was defeated in a war to end war, but now she is strong enough to constitute a definite menace to the peace of the world. To attain this position she was helped by the financiers of Great Britain, who would be the first to cry out if Germany were to attack their interests in other parts, say our Empire.

SHE: "In my opinion the British Empire is not worth a single British life. I would ask no man to defend an Empire consisting of nations which by rights should be governing themselves."

HE : "Then you would not be of that noble band who hand out white feathers to the men who stay at home."

SHE : "On the contrary, I should hand out white feathers to the men who went. They would be the cowards; they who had pledged themselves never to fight again; they who every year had so piously honoured their fallen comrades who died firm in the belief that wars would be no more."

HE : "But what if some country attacked Britain, would you merely allow the planes to come over and drop bombs wherever they wished? Would you like Britain to become a colony of some other power?"

SHE : "So in this Year of Grace, 1938, you still believe that if no resistance were offered, every building would be burnt to the ground, every woman raped, and every man sent to work in the galleys. There would be no point in capturing Britain; there is nothing here to attract any nation."

HE : "Have you any faith in the gas-masks which are supposed to be hiding themselves somewhere? As far as I can gather they are good for six hours: at the end of this period you trot off to the Anti-gas Depot and get a new supply of chemicals. What you do if the Depot has been blown up in the raid I can't fathom."

SHE : "Somehow I cannot imagine children of six years of age being confined in gas-masks; nor do I know how tiny babies are to be separated from their mothers in order to be placed in special tents. What will happen to the birds, dogs and horses in the towns. Will gas masks be provided for them or will they just die? I suppose they'll just have to die."

HE : "Quite. But I shouldn't worry about the birds. There will be enough dying men and women to take up all the time of the rescue-squads. Men who can talk in apparent seriousness about donning gas-masks, rushing off to put out fires, avoiding falling bombs, ought in my opinion to be put in mental homes. A war is a thing too terrible to contemplate, and to sit back and wait for it coming is merely to ask for it. Apparently most people believe that some day wars will be no more, when the world has grown a saner place. But when and how do they expect that sanity to arrive? By an act of God, or a sudden awakening to the follies of destruction?"

SHE : "Well, it is obvious that to be rushed into a war just because there is 'nothing left to do,' is to solve nothing. I feel that if the people of the attacking country realised that we were making no resistance they would cease to fight."

HE : "Up to a point I agree with you. Unfortunately there is very little opportunity of getting in touch with the people of a country except through channels which, in the case of war, would obviously be closed. Under Fascism the people would have no say in the question of whether they were going to fight or not."

...Here the clock struck eleven, and the two departed to their respective lectures, leaving the future of the world unsolved.

K.H.G.  
M.H.S.

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THE MAY "GRYPHON."

Last day for Copy

Tuesday, April 26th.

## Contribution from Sir William Bragg.

The Editor,  
*The Gryphon*,  
Leeds University.

38, CLAREMONT SQUARE,  
LONDON, N. 1,  
23rd February, 1938.

Dear Sir,

In an article written for the Leeds City Handbook, I made brief reference to work done by Sir William H. Bragg in Crystallography, when he was at Leeds University.

I sent a cutting to Sir William with a suggestion that he might like to state the story in his own words. He has been good enough to send the enclosed letter which having historic importance and also special interest for Leeds, you may like to publish in *The Gryphon*.

Yours sincerely,

E. KILBURN SCOTT.

THE ROYAL INSTITUTION,  
21, ALBEMARLE STREET,  
W. 1,  
18th February, 1938.

Dear Kilburn Scott,

You ask me to tell you what contribution was made to the new Crystallography in the laboratories of Leeds University. When my son, Professor W. L. Bragg, Manchester University, had completed his course at Cambridge, he asked me to suggest a physical problem which he might attack.

At that time Laue had shown, with the help of Frederick and Knipping that X-rays were diffracted in passing through a crystal. This proved that the rays had the properties of a wave-motion. Now I had myself been arguing for some years that the X-rays were to be regarded as corpuscular in character, and therefore Laue's experiment seemed to show that I had been wrong.

I asked my son to examine Laue's results, in order if possible to find a reconciliation. He made the examination and found that Laue's experiment had been interpreted correctly. He also found that Laue's presentment of the facts could be usefully modified, and that in a simpler form, the new experiment could be applied to the study of the crystals. He gave an account of his work in a paper published by the Cambridge Philosophical Society in 1912. The methods then used, were photographic.

I then designed a new form of instrument which was made in the Physics laboratory workshop by Jenkinson, and this is now known as an "Ionisation Spectrometer." With the help of this instrument my son and I made a number of determinations of crystal structure. The first paper appeared in the Proceedings of the Royal Society in April 1913, and others followed.

I remember one pleasing incident. We had found the diamond structure, and one morning I made a rough model with matches and plasticine. I asked Dr. Cohen to come and look at it and he and I gazed at it together, both of us much absorbed. Then he said, "Look at the benzene rings all over it." He saw the significance of the structure from the point of view of the organic chemist.

It only remains to be said that although the crystal diffraction of X-rays proved the wave character of X-rays, and my suggestion of a corpuscular character seemed thereby to be shown to be wrong, yet in later years my arguments turned out to be entirely correct. The X-rays have both a wave character and a corpuscular character.

Yours sincerely,

WILLIAM H. BRAGG.

## The Egyptians and Palestine.

I AM frequently asked the question whether the Egyptians are in sympathy with the claims of the Arabs in Palestine.

This is rather a delicate question to tackle and needs a lot of care and consideration in answering it. I don't claim to be an authority on the subject nor do I claim that my idea is more than an expression of the current opinion of the well educated. The Palestinian Problem is one of the most difficult problems of recent times and before a man commits himself to expressing his own idea, he has to look into its historical background. The population of Palestine is of the Semite race as that of most of the countries of the Near East. The most important difference between Moses Jews and Mohammedan Arabs is not that of religion or creed, but of politics mingled with economic considerations. The recent trends in politics together with the development in international upheavals plus the most discussed element of nationalism led to the grave situation of Palestine. So in answering that question one has to be honest with oneself, frank to the degree of bitterness. The Egyptian masses are—no doubt—in sympathy with their co-religionists in any part of the world. That is due to the fact that Egypt is *par excellence* the vibrating centre of the Moslem World. The authority exercised by Egypt in spreading Moslem law, culture, language and religion is disputed by no power. On the other hand the Egyptians are in no way hostile to the Jews and there is no better example than the harmony and peace which are apparent among Egyptian Jews and Egyptian Moslems. This may seem rather paradoxical, but the fact is that other factors in the situation have led to that dead-lock and tension.

Both Arabs and Jews have grievances. The inhuman persecution of the Jews in some parts of the world contributed greatly to the complications and unhealthy development of the present situation. On the other hand the Arabs have national as well as economic grievances left over from the ill-advised settlement of the Treaty of Versailles. Another important factor in the situation is the Mandate of Great Britain exercised in the interest of the Empire and her safety. All these factors contributed to the present state of affairs; murders of both sides, martial law, curfew, sabotage, menace and a state of constant warfare, with all the population suffering to live in these horrors. The situation is graver than ever and any move on the part of Great Britain will decide the issue and the fate of the whole country, but one does not incline to think that the British Government will take the initiative. Experience has taught us that Great Britain will not take the initiative to act unless circumstances force her to do so. The partition of Palestine as advocated by the Royal Commission is accepted by neither party.

We Egyptians have enough of our internal affairs to occupy the minds and the attention of the whole population. But once the political conscience of the people is satisfied so far as internal affairs are concerned, Egypt will turn to the problems of her neighbours. Who will deserve more attention than Palestine? This is the reason why Egypt is passive towards that ill-fated and maljudged country.

A. G. MOHAMMED.

# CORRESPONDENCE

To the Editor of

*The Gryphon.*

THE UNIVERSITY,

21st February, 1938.

Dear Editor,

May we, the student members of the Mission Committee, be permitted to make a statement through your columns with regard to the Mission and its follow-up.

We estimate roughly about a third of the students attended one or other or more of the Mission meetings to learn something about what the Christian religion actually is; the other two thirds of the student body did not, for one reason or another, attend the meetings.

The Mission, however, is not ended. We are more than anxious that every student should pause for a moment and consider the challenge of Christ. It cannot be pushed to one side: it must be considered sometime. We want that time to be NOW for every student of this University.

To all who have been in any way affected by the Mission we would say: there are ways and means of further considering the Christian principles, of laying hold more firmly upon that which has been revealed to you during the week of the Mission, of growing in a knowledge of the love of God, of replying to the challenge of Christ.

Various suggestions were made at the Sunday Night Mission Meeting by representatives of religious societies in the University as to possible ways of consolidating the experiences of Mission week. We, the undersigned, will be very pleased to put anyone into touch with such societies who so desire. But above all, as Christians, we are most anxious to make contact with anyone who has doubts or convictions about Christianity and would care to avail himself of the fellowship of other Christians in the University. Please pigeon-hole any of the following.

Yours faithfully,

MARJORIE COTTAM,  
RUTH FINDLAY,  
OLVIA HARLAND,  
EILEEN SYKES,

NORMAN GILMORE,  
KENNETH CHILD,  
PERCY MOFFAT,  
TREVOR HARDING.

Mr. Editor.

Dear Sir,

I wish to express my apologies to the Chairman of the Annual General Meeting, through the medium of *The Gryphon*.

At this meeting I made a slight mistake in a reference to the item on the Refectory Accounts—"superannuation." My remarks appeared to contradict certain statements made by the chairman, and in view of the fact that I was actually mistaken I should tender him a public apology. The mistake arose out of the fact that "superannuation" is one of many items included under one heading in the accounts.

Fortunately this detail had no great bearing on the subject under discussion.

Yours, etc.,

"An A.G.M.er."

DEVONSHIRE HALL,  
LEEDS, 6,  
12th February, 1938.

The Editor,

Dear Sir;

I have derived great pleasure since I came up to the University last October, from the Works' Visits held by the Economics Society. I have noticed, too, that the only other Society pursuing this practice with any regular frequency is the National History Society. The visits of both Societies are scheduled fortnightly, but why, as in the first term, must they each be held on the same, instead of on, alternate Wednesdays? I therefore suggest that the respective secretaries, when preparing their next syllabuses, should collaborate with a view to holding them on alternate Wednesdays; thereby giving to people like myself the opportunity of joining both these active Societies.

Yours faithfully,

G. W. CROWTHER.

THE UNIVERSITY,  
LEEDS,  
January 19th, 1938.

Sir,

With the Sino-Japanese War in the limelight, it is not surprising to find "Spotlight" thrown on the Far East in the December issue of *The Gryphon*. With due deference to the author's encyclopædic knowledge of Chinese affairs, may I, however, be permitted to point out that his conclusions are, I fear, not merely misleading, but entirely erroneous!

In the first place, Mr. Lancaster asserts that Japan's invasion of China is due to over-population. This is, in fact, not the case. The Northern Island of Japan is still sparsely populated, and, as the author himself states in another part of the article, fewer than 3,000 Japanese have migrated to Manchuria since 1931. The real cause lies, of course, in the insatiable greed of the Japanese Imperialists and militarists who have been oppressing for so long the common people of Japan.

In describing the "Empire-builders at work," Mr. Lancaster is seemingly satisfied that Manchuria is "being pushed into the 20th century." He compares the principal products of Manchuria before and after Japanese occupation, and appears to be full of admiration for Japan's "magnificent achievements." I venture to suggest that he has forgotten the most important "product" of Manchuria—namely, the Manchurians. It is true that the Japanese are planning to transform Manchuria into a "modern all-electric state," but for what purpose? To exploit the country for the benefit of Japanese capitalists! It also seems strange that it should never have occurred to Mr. Lancaster that the people might prefer freedom and real prosperity to "palatial office blocks, super cinemas," and even "golf links."

As for the author's apparent appreciation of the "restoration of law and order" which consists in the ruthless suppression of the people's struggle for liberty, no comment is necessary.

To a true democrat, like myself, the whole basis for China's struggle against Japanese aggression is the fact that the Japanese militarists are trying to destroy the freedom and well-being of the Chinese people. If, as the article seems to suggest, Japanese rule were beneficial to, and welcomed by, the people, there would be no case whatever for China's resistance. As can be imagined, however, the people in Manchuria are in a wretched plight, and have only been kept down with sheer terrorist methods. I am far from pretending that Manchuria before 1931 was an earthly paradise, but there is ample evidence to show that to-day it is a veritable hell.

In these crucial days when the fate of Peace and Democracy throughout the world is hanging in the balance, it is imperative that the full facts of Fascist aggression should be made known, and any distortion of the facts, however unintentional, may easily lead to serious consequences. I cannot but deplore, therefore, that Mr. Lancaster has been misinformed, and deem it my duty to lay the truth before your readers.

I am, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

V. K. TSIEN.

#### In Brief.

"Mary Smith" praises our last editorial; and would like to meet others interested in the Utopia we described. She says, "The editorial seemed like a breath of fresh air from the outside world."

### Daylight In the Far East.

**I**N his first article Mr Lancaster let his spotlight play with a fierce and misleading emphasis over a few ill-chosen factors in the Far Eastern situation; few even of the points he did raise could be accepted as an objective description of the truth. His second article did little to palliate the first, but added several new misinterpretations which need correcting. To dispose first of the second article; personal tittle tattle about the rulers of Modern China is exciting to read but highly misleading. Seong Mayling is indeed a remarkable woman, perhaps almost as remarkable as her sister, Madame Sun Yat Sen; but the resurgence of national life in China has its strength in a broad spontaneous movement of the Chinese masses. Mr. Lancaster's catalogue of the results of Japanese conquest is justly terrifying. But we cannot appreciate the true significance of Japan's opportune assault in China unless we link it with the Germano-Japanese agreement and the subsequent "Anti-Comintern" pact. Again, it is surely now a little late to imagine that the series of political and economic crisis in Europe since 1930 follow in a purely fortuitous succession. Only when we interpret the last eight years as the deliberate planned offensive of three Fascist dictatorships on world peace and democracy can we understand the daily reports in our newspapers of German army purges, of Italian piracy in the Mediterranean and of the ratification of Austria. Perhaps Mr. Lancaster is a little too sanguine about the chances of a victorious Japan against Russia. Japan's pre-war defeat of a corrupt and incompetent Czarism is irrelevant in judging the situation to-day, and it is extravagant to suppose that were Japan successful in China, she would have the whole of the people behind her in attacking the U.S.S.R.



The unashamed panegyric of Japanese imperialism which appeared in the first article under the phrase "The Empire Builders at Work," needs careful interpretation, supplemented by a knowledge of the more than mediaeval barbarism which characterises the Japanese social system as a whole. Japan is said to be toiling to transform backward Manchuria into a modern all-electric state, with its own army, currency, police and postage stamps. Mr. Lancaster omits to explain that this army and police are used by their Japanese officers for the suppression of all Chinese cultural and intellectual life in the new Empire; any young students who show signs of an unhealthy vigorous intelligence are removed for imprisonment, expulsion or execution. The implication of currency the writer so admired has meant the compulsory substitution of paper notes for the silver coins owned by the inhabitants of Manchukuo and the organised smuggling of Chinese silver out of the country, under Japanese protection. The open encouragement of the opium traffic and of the illicit import of narcotics into China is part of a deliberate attempt by Japan to weaken and demoralise a virile and intelligent race in order to aid its utter exploitation. Against this unscrupulous physical and moral undermining of thirty million souls we may, like Mr. Lancaster, set postage stamps for super cinemas and "even a golf links."

These, however, are only the additional disadvantages under which the Japanese colonies labour; they must be seen against the depressing background of a cruel and corrupted social organisation. In Japan itself the vast majority of the people are sunk in abyssmal poverty: for millions of young women prostitution is the only alternative to starvation, for their brothers and fathers the alternative is industrial serfdom under conditions of indescribable filth and degradation. Some of the large textile mills have introduced a working day of as many as nineteen hours. Factory accidents and industrial diseases are rapidly increasing in frequency and extent. Living conditions are so inadequate that, in the province of Amoy, out of 12,000 recruits 10,000 had to be rejected as unfit for active service. One third of all the deaths registered are of children under five years.

Such are the benefits of civilisation which Japan proposes to introduce into China.

And what of the country which is to be blessed by these unsought benefits. Ever since, in 1911, Sun Yat Sen began the great Chinese social revolution, China has been progressing, surely if erratically towards freedom and democracy. The approach towards social justice has made possible a resurgence of Chinese nationalism, not the aggressive patriotism of an imperial power, but the fierce consciousness of common aims threatened by a common enemy. Strangely enough, Japan herself was responsible for the destruction of the last great obstacle to the progress of China when she compelled Chiang Kai Chek to accept the Communists' urgent demand for unity. China is rapidly approaching a stage of social organisation through which she can, by her own efforts achieve the rewards of a real civilisation.

With this knowledge we can better decide what are the real motives for Japan's aggression. Over population cannot be held to be the main cause for, as Mr. Lancaster himself noticed, the conquest of Manchuria has been followed by no considerable influx of Japanese settlers, though the greatest inducements were offered. The causes of Japan's war policy are to be found in the same paradoxical social structure which produced the terrible domestic effects mentioned above. All the contradictions of Western capitalism lie aggravated in the Japanese system, where the industrial economic life is virtually controlled by a few great monopolies—notably Mitsui and Mitsubishi, where a military clique controls, when it does not coincide with, the commercial interests. An economy based

on armaments and functioning through the grossest exploitation of the working classes has three great needs, markets, minerals, and the unanimous patriotic support of the masses. These three necessities have produced the Chinese war.

Walter Paul has this year stated in a book published in Germany that Japan's is "itching to exploit the natural mineral wealth of North China for her own industry." The rapid growth of pacific feeling and political classification in the Japanese cities and universities has, as in 1931, been another motive for war. War produces the artificial stimulation of military enthusiasm and gives added opportunities for repressive discipline. In actively opposing the Japanese Government at this moment foreigners will be helping not only its innocent victim, China, but its equally innocent victims in Japan itself.

Mr. Lancaster's naïf fantasies on the "Red Peril" and the Sinister Monster of the Kremlin are too vague and unfounded to deserve detailed refutation. To draw the conclusion that the Chinese Soviet pact "indisputably both offensive and defensive" is quite inexcusable if the writer has read the terms of the document which simply denounces war as an instrument of policy and undertakes that neither party shall support the enemy power should the other be attacked by a third party. Yet it is from this agreement that Mr. Lancaster deduces Stalin's abandonment of a peace policy. The idea that the Chinese Communist Government is a private experiment of the U.S.S.R. could be held by no student of the development of Sun Yat Sen's movement and has been finally exploded by Edgar Snow's book "Red Star over China."

When these facts are merely the background of the present struggle, when women and children are daily living bombed and mutilated, hospitals and universities destroyed, when the aggressor is showing the most shameless contempt for every international law and convention, to remain unbiased is a symptom of the most flagrant and obstinate partiality.

BERYL.

[It is with no little surprise that I read this criticism of my article (also the contribution "Daylight in the Far East"); for to accuse me of glorying in Japanese Imperialism or of acquiescing in any way with its aims, is untrue; nor, I maintain, can such a contention be justified by my article, except by a gross distortion of my statements. I wish to make it clear that the democratic and anti-fascist sentiments of my two critics are precisely my own, but I would like to point out that my article was, what it claimed to be, a "spotlight" on the Far East, a picking-out of certain salient features in the situation, and did not set out to be an invective (though to my own mind that is evident enough) against Japanese imperialism, which by its very nature stands condemned. I stated what, in all good faith, I believe to be the facts, and in this matter I appeal to the veracity of my authorities, but to accuse me of drawing misleading conclusions, is untrue; for where I have drawn conclusions (and they are few) they have a definite anti-fascist bias. I trusted that a plain presentation of the facts would strengthen the conviction of the average reader of the perniciousness of Japanese imperialism (a foregone conclusion in the minds of most people); evidently, my critics did not see this. However, I welcome these criticisms in all sincerity for they seek to establish what I intended to convey; my only regret is that my article should have been so misunderstood and that I should have been attacked by those who share my feelings to the letter.

LYONEL L. LANCASTER.]

MARCH, 1939

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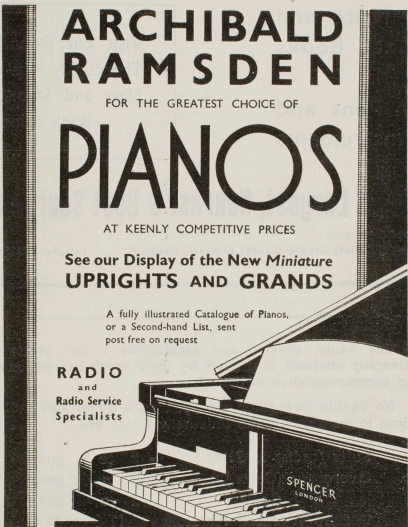
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## A Liberal Outlook.

**I**F I were asked to sum up in a few words the essential philosophy of Liberalism, I should say that it is the idea that the State exists for the benefit of the individual, and not the individual for the benefit of the State.

In this respect it differs fundamentally from Communism and Fascism. Both these extol the virtues of the sacrifice of the individual to the State, and regard the individual as a cog in the State machine. As Hitler has expressed it, "the individual must bend or break."

Some declare that the choice before the world to-day is between Bolshevism and Big Business, between Communism and Fascism. Unfortunately these theorists ignore the fact that to the impartial observer there appears to be very little difference between Communism in Russia and Fascism in Germany and Italy. Germany and Russia seem very much like a prison looked at from different angles.

After all both Fascism and Communism are doctrines of force, and terrorism, murder, class warfare, castor oil and concentration camps are not peculiar to one of them alone. The difference between them is that Fascists believe in a dictatorship of the capitalists, Communists in a dictatorship of the proletariat.

The truth is that the choice to-day is not between Fascism and Communism, but is once more the old struggle between liberty and despotism. All over Europe tyranny once more rears its ugly head.

Freedom, the ideal which is the result of a passionate belief in the right of the individual to live his own life unhampered by authority or restriction so long as he does not menace the equal freedom of other individuals, and tolerance, an expression of the realisation by experience of the futility of forcing one's personal wishes upon others, are everywhere disappearing. The present age has been appropriately called "The Era of the Revival of Intolerance." Shelly, Byron, and Wordsworth thought that when the peoples of the world were once freed from their shackles, tyranny and reaction would disappear for ever. How false were their hopes, how glorious their ideal!

Liberalism is the expression of man's faith in freedom, tolerance and democracy.

It is only too easy to be vague and abstract about ideals. By freedom I mean in particular, freedom of speech, freedom of discussion, freedom of Press, freedom to elect and be governed by the people's chosen representatives, and the opportunity to resist tyranny in the law courts. University members perhaps more than any others should realise the benefits of free speech, and the value of liberty.

Last century Liberalism and Nationalism were regarded as twin sisters who always walked together, hand in hand. But the Great War completed a parting which had begun some time before. Nowadays those who are liberal in outlook are usually internationalist in aim.

Similarly it is sometimes said that liberals believe in "laissez-faire" and unrestricted competition. But that is not so. Unrestricted competition is not true liberty at all, being simply the liberty of a minority (the employers) to tyrannise over the majority (the workers). Realising this Liberals were the first to support Factory Acts and other industrial legislation. Liberals, let me repeat, are not opposed to State intervention if it is for the benefit of the individual.

Liberal policy also proposes freer trade; improved education, with more scholarships, aiming ultimately at free education for all; proportional representation; and reduction of the cost of living by means of removing taxes on food.

In a world of rival ideologies, where tyranny once more stalks abroad and freedom hides its head as if in shame, and in a world where war looms ever nearer, the need for a revival of Liberalism grows day by day.

J. E. MOUNTAIN.

## England as I see It.

### IV.

#### By an Indian Student.

**T**O the average Indian youth, England is the dreamland of beauty, romance and riches. The idea persists so strongly that a Bengali author found it necessary to christen his work on England what may, imperfectly, be rendered into English as "The Land of England is Made of Dust."\* Through books, films, newspapers, periodicals and accounts of enthusiastic travellers, he forms too rosy and Utopian a picture of England in his mind and determines to visit the country, as one great ambition of his life. This is one of the reasons why so many Indian youths, some with only mediocre ability and inadequate means flock to the educational institutions of the United Kingdom every year, in spite of the words of caution and discouragement issued by the High Commissioner for India, in the annual report of the Educational Department.

The actual state of affairs found after arrival in this country disappoints only the most sanguine and imaginative dreamers: while the average man reconciles himself to reality which, he knows, can never truly conform to dreams. I arrived here only a few months back and my own impression about the country and its people has been on the whole favourable.

As soon as I crossed the frontiers of France and entered into the English Channel, I heaved a sigh of relief as I found people with whom I could talk and make myself understood. My great knowledge of French, consisting of "Oui, non, and merci" made my sojourn in Marseilles and Paris none too pleasant. So the crossing of the English Channel brought a much needed relief.

The railway trains which carried us from Newhaven to London and thence to Leeds, were much better in comfort and service than those in which we crossed through France. It may be mentioned in passing that third class accommodation on English railways is much better than second class accommodation on Indian railways, except that the latter provide sleeping accommodation on night journeys without extra payment. But the rate of third class fare in England is *higher* than that of second class fare in India. One disappointing aspect about English railways is that there seems to be no comfortable and well furnished waiting rooms in their stations as in India. Probably Englishmen do not have to stay at stations for long and therefore do not require such amenities.

English men and women are apparently reserved and uncommunicative. But if any advance is made they are generally found to be quite responsive and friendly. They are undoubtedly very helpful and courteous to the foreigners. As we (myself and a friend of mine) were travelling from Newhaven to London, an English lady happened to be a fellow passenger in our compartment. She started a conversation with us and we went on talking on various topics till we reached London.

The English weather proves rather trying to a newcomer from India who left behind him blue sky and sunshine. The dull and smoky atmosphere and the blackish appearance of buildings often make him long for his own country. But it does not take long to get accustomed to the English climate and many people improve their health within a short time. In India we work most, when the weather is fine; and feel lazy and drowsy when it is not so. When the monsoons set in and the days are cloudy, we are not kindly inclined to work. People with poetical mood tend to pass time in singing and studying poetry (such

\* Vilat Deshta Matu—in Bengali.

as "Cloud Messenger" of Kalidasa). In England, on the other hand, people enjoy outdoor life when the weather is fine, and work seriously when they are confined indoors by inclement weather.

One thing which struck me most in this country is the variety of provisions for the education of the people. Apart from schools, colleges, evening institutes, and universities, there are so many facilities for self-culture that one can easily continue to enrich one's mind by studies without much expenditure. Municipal libraries are free to all and fairly well equipped and adequate in number. Borrowing books from any of these libraries is simplicity itself. You go to the shelves, take out the book of your choice and present it to the library assistant at the exit with your card (which is provided by the library) and the book is yours in half a second. Take it home and keep it a fortnight or even extend the time if you require. No formality at all is necessary if you read in the library itself. Besides, many booksellers have a lending department where books are available on a nominal charge. There are also free reading rooms, provided with the best periodicals and newspapers; and lectures on various topics are available quite frequently. The museums, art galleries, zoos and botanical gardens are utilised to the best advantage. In addition to the simple explanatory notes attached to every subject, popular lectures are always delivered in connection with the exhibits for the instruction and better enjoyment of the public. Again exhibitions are frequently arranged to draw attention to particular aspects of commerce, industry, art or science. In the Science Museum, London, I found many children thronging the "Children's Gallery," where they could learn about many wonders of modern science in a simple, interesting and practical way. If you ask an Englishman about anything, in most cases, he will go out of his way to make the matter clear to you in all possible ways. His eagerness to help and explain is a notable feature. He appreciates readily even the small efforts in the most encouraging way. The spontaneous activities of children are always encouraged so that they become self-confident, bold and enterprising.

I sometimes try to speak at Union debates. But I am so self-conscious that I can hardly speak in a sensible way. Still I find that my efforts are always encouraged with enthusiastic applause. Surely the Englishman at home is a perfect gentleman.

I once asked a gentleman at South Kensington (London) to show me the way to the Natural History Museum. He was hurrying to his work. But he walked with me about half a mile, in a different direction to his own destination, to put me on the right track.

I once went to Blackpool to see its illuminations. There was a huge crowd in the fun-fairs and places of amusement. Men, women and children were enjoying themselves, burying all their cares and anxieties of workaday life. Most of them were eager to make my visit pleasant and enjoyable and I felt quite at home. I missed my return train and was stranded. I spoke to the railway officials of my difficulty. And they managed to find room for me in a special train exclusively reserved for a party. The passengers in the train too were very friendly. Some of them made me participate in their supper and we passed the time in lively conversation.

The love of orderliness is another notable feature in English character. Whenever a large number of people are to wait for, say, boarding a tramcar, purchasing tickets or entering a cinema, they will automatically form queues and proceed one by one. But in India most people will try to push one another to take the first chance, thus causing confusion and delay.

Much is heard in India about the corporate life, tutorial systems and the cordial relations between the professors and students in British Universities. But what I have so far seen here (at Leeds) is not up to my expectation, though

I must confess that even in these respects the university life at Leeds is better than what is found in many Indian universities. I come from a residential university where the corporate life is better organised, the meetings are better attended (though there are no dances), the common rooms better supplied with periodicals, and the professors come into more intimate touch with their students. Probably the fact that Leeds is not a residential university is responsible for my disappointment in this respect, or perhaps I was too sanguine in my expectation. But of course, the schools of classes in this country are definitely better equipped, better staffed and managed than even the government schools in India, which are supposed to be model institutions.

In India people are rather inquisitive about their neighbours which, though based on sympathy, sometimes proves embarrassing. But here the principle of "live and let live" seems to be followed too literally so that persons living in adjacent apartments for months, may not know each other. I trust this is not the case in the country-side. A better understanding of neighbours surely promotes friendliness between peoples as well as nations.

A. HUQ.

### The Mission—What did it Mean to You?

**P**RETERMINAL Conferences at Ilkley; weeks of prayer, preparation, and planning ahead; seemingly unlimited committee meetings with the extra work they entail to make the great week a success; then the Mission itself, with its inspiring services and meetings, questions and discussions, and final corporate Communions; and now once again, the regular round of lectures, society meetings, social functions, and leisure hours; these perhaps are the outward signs of a great event in the history of Leeds University. But has the Mission not meant far more to us than that?

I wonder what we really expected. Did we anticipate that hundreds would flock to the meetings? Or were we led to expect a great increase in the membership of our religious societies? Or yet again, did we look for something far more personal? Perhaps most of us hoped for something of all these, and held hopes of even greater things, and in a great measure we were not disappointed. It is true that several people have been brought in to touch with fellow Christians both through the societies and through personal contact; and it may be even more gratifying that the numbers at each meeting were greater than at preceding meetings, in each series of addresses; but I believe the most lasting memory of the Mission for the majority of the people will be the way in which it has brought home to each of us as individuals, the real truths of Christianity in its broadest sense, and the necessity for a united Christian Church in the world to-day.

What then has the Mission meant to us? For we cannot attend its services and meetings, and then go on our way without asking ourselves that question. For a few it may have meant real conversion—a new vision of Christ as He offers himself to us to-day, with all his blessings and promises for our future life; but to many the influence may be more gradual, though no less real. As I ask myself this question, I feel the Mission has meant to me a strengthening of purpose and ideal, and a new enthusiasm for something, which above all other things is really worth while.

And so, as we return to our daily routine, we take with us a firmer resolve to know Christ better by more assiduous study of our Bibles, and to bring before others our firm conviction that it is Christ, and Christ alone, who can put right the condition into which international and social affairs have drifted to-day.

T. J. BEACH.



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# LEEDS UNIVERSITY Old Students' Association.

## Notes from Headquarters.

**I**T is now permissible for all Old Students, not only those "going down," to pay the Life Subscription of £3 3s. in three termly instalments, and we are therefore expecting a large increase in our number of Life Members.

Heretofore, failure of an Old Student to pay two consecutive annual subscriptions has meant that his membership has lapsed and it has only been possible to rejoin the Association on payment of the arrears, or of a full life-subscription. We hope that some of our former members will avail themselves of the new regulation allowing them to rejoin on payment of the first life-subscription instalment, and we shall be glad to count them again amongst our number.

During the Convocation Refresher Course in Easter week the O.S.A. lounge will be open daily for any Old Student who may care to use it.

### NEW BRANCH.

We are grateful to Miss Bottomley, of 8, Saint Andrew's Road, TAUNTON, for her willingness to undertake the formation of a branch of the O.S.A. in the West Country. Bristol is suggested as the most suitable centre and Miss Bottomley would be glad to hear immediately from any Old Students living in that part of the country.

**The SUMMER FUNCTION** will be held on Saturday, June 18th.

June seems yet far distant, but the Committee has already deliberated as to how we shall amuse ourselves on our annual summer "outing." Last year's programme proved so enjoyable that in spite of discussing various other possibilities we have again decided to organise an afternoon motor run in the country, with some form of treasure or scavenger hunt to add interest, and in the evening there will be an inexpensive Flannel Dance in the Refectory.

Going-down students and friends are invited to join us and we should be pleased to see parties from any of our Branches. Full particulars will, of course, appear in the May *Gryphon*.

D. G. TUNBRIDGE, } *Hon.*  
A. E. FERGUSON, } *Secretaries.*

### COMBINED ENGLISH UNIVERSITIES CONSTITUENCY.

It is hoped that in the near future it will be possible to form a Labour Party for this Constituency; as a first step, there has been formed a "Birmingham University Labour Party," membership in which is open to those of Labour sympathies who are graduates of any of the Universities and who live in Birmingham.

There is already a nucleus of Leeds members, and two—Miss Killick and Mr. Woledge—are on the committee; any others who wish to join are asked to send their names and addresses to the Hon. Secretary, Miss Hookins, 13, Pakenham Road, Edgbaston, Birmingham.

### EAST MIDLANDS BRANCH.

*Secretary:* Miss F. R. SHAW,

4, St. Alban's Road,  
Leicester.

In accordance with the views expressed at our dinner last December, the committee has decided to organise a function to take place before Easter. The full details are not yet to hand, but a circular will be sent out, possibly with this issue of *The Gryphon*. The proposed function will probably be a supper-party-cum-annual meeting at the Black Boy Hotel, Nottingham, one day later this month. Those who attended the dinner will agree that accommodation at the "Black Boy" lends itself admirably to such a gathering. The proceedings will be as informal as possible and there will be plenty of opportunity for conversation.

We are also considering suggestions for a summer meeting and hope to receive ideas from members. The secretary would be most grateful for names to add to the membership list.

### WEST RIDING LETTER.

DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY,

The University,  
Leeds, 2.

During the last month we have had several very good meetings, including a hilarious pantomime party at the Theatre Royal, a most interesting lantern slide evening given by Professor Gough, a splendid concert organised by the Spanish Relief Committee, and a thoroughly creepy "ghost evening," after which some of us were glad to get safely to bed! We had plenty of good atmosphere for the latter, with the cemetery just through the window and the wind howling round the house!

The programme for the next month is as follows:—

March 8th. University Music Society Concert in the Great Hall at 8-0 p.m.

March 15th. Reading of One Act Plays brought by members.

March 22nd. Play reading: "Quality Street." J. M. Barrie.

March 29th. or April 5th. Theatre party, to be arranged when programme becomes known. On whichever of these two dates we do not go to the Theatre we will read "The Roof," by J. Galsworthy.

The Badminton section continues to flourish, and anyone who is interested and has not already joined should get into touch with the secretary, Miss Broadbent, at once.

KATHLEEN M. MALLINSON,

*Hon. Secretary.*

### MERSEYSIDE LETTER.

*Hon. Secretary:* Mrs. E. M. WORMALD,

55, Prince Alfred Road,  
Liverpool, 15.  
Wavertree, 823.

There is really little more to add to the news contained in our last letter—and besides we are so covered in glory at the moment we feel we ought to be paid at least a shilling a word for anything we do write. The glory in question is of course of the reflected variety, the source being our committee member, Dr. Dorothy Knowles, who, on Saturday last, gained the Sir Frederick Marquis Cup and The Open Foils Championship at the contest referred to in our previous letter. Our congratulations to her!

By the time this appears our March 5th function will be over—the Liverpool University Old Students' Association Dance—and we shall then be looking forward to March 26th, when we are to have a social evening.

We cannot manage a whole wedding announcement this time to keep up the record, but we did manage to secure half a one, as it were. In other words, the promise of a wedding at Easter—our members can spend between now and then guessing who it is!

And that seems to be all this time.

ETHEL M. WORMALD.

#### NOTE FROM LONDON BRANCH.

A visit to Sadler's Wells was arranged for Friday, 18th February, the opera presented being "Faust," with full ballet. Unfortunately, only a small party were able to attend, but those who were present enjoyed the performance and the social entertainment in the intervals immensely. They expressed the hope that more people will find it convenient to meet next time such an evening is arranged.

E.M.L.

#### L.U.O.S.A. SUMMER TOUR, THE AUSTRIAN TYROL.

In past years the O.S.A. has arranged some very enjoyable Tours to Switzerland, but this year we are planning something different, a Tour of the Austrian Tyrol, with Igls as our centre. Igls has a wonderful sunshine record, exquisite views and the most beautiful walks. It is an all-the-year-round Alpine resort lying among woods and meadows on an elevated plateau 3,000 feet above sea and 1,000 feet above Innsbruck. Bathing may be had in the three lakes, and there are opportunities for golf, tennis, boating, rambling, mountain climbing, etc. Igls has the further attraction of being only a quarter of an hour's run from Innsbruck, with her museums, churches, wonderful buildings and romantic historical associations.

The Tour will be for 9 or 16 days and the approximate price (from London), including hotel expenses, tips and taxes, £13 10s. 0d. for one week and £17 10s. 0d. for two weeks. Members wishing to spend second or third weeks in Switzerland or Germany may do so by special arrangements entered into beforehand.

**SPECIAL NOTE.**—Igls being an exceedingly attractive centre, accommodation is usually booked up a long time in advance. It is therefore absolutely essential that we should make very early reservations of any rooms we require, so if you are at all interested please write *at once* to the Hon. Treasurer, L.U.O.S.A., The University, Leeds, 2, for booking form.

### News of Interest to Old Students.

Items of news intended for this section of *The Gryphon* should be addressed to the O.S.A. Editor; such items are inserted free of charge.

**CHARLTON.**—Professor H. B. Charlton (English, 1908–11, M.A., 1914), of the University of Manchester, is President of the Association of University Teachers this year.

**GRANT.**—The members of the Leeds Luncheon Club listened to a very charming half-hour of reminiscent talk from Emeritus Professor A. J. Grant on February 14th. We sat back and enjoyed his vivid character sketches of those who 40 years ago so surely laid the foundations of the present strength of the University; his anecdotes of the matriculation class and of the youth for whom he had specially to invent a fifth class at the terminal examinations—but we hope that he will himself write down for us before long the further choice stories of this and other aspirants to History honours; his revelation of the multiplicity of his early duties, which included the teaching of Economics, not that he ever descended so low as actually to lecture on that abstruse science; his memories of the wind-swept entrance, now closed, of the incongruous class-room equipment, of the far-flung reputation we have of being the friendliest University in Britain (due, he said, largely to Cohen and Connal). He spoke of colleagues gone these many years now, Miall, Vaughan, Moorman, Cohen, and we were glad he found opportunity to mention those of the *ancient régime* still with us, Professors Connal, Gillespie, Smithells and Stroud.

HAMILTON-THOMPSON.—Messrs. Faber announce for early publication a new book by Professor Hamilton-Thompson entitled "The Premonstratensian Abbey of Welbeck," Professor Turberville (see below) has also written on the later history of the Welbeck estate.

LINEHAM.—A. Kathleen Lineham (English and Education, 1922-26) has just opened an International Settlement, SYSKON HOUSE, at 136, Woodsley Road, Leeds, 2, "which welcomes people of all nationalities who wish to come into contact with the people and culture of other nations and so gain a clearer point of view and a more sympathetic understanding of the problems of our time." The prospectus, giving particulars of fees and courses, can be had on application to the Warden (A. K. Lineham).

PREST.—Wilfred Prest (History, 1925-28) has been appointed Senior Lecturer in Economics at the University of Melbourne.

SAIYIDAIN.—K. G. Saiyidain (M.Ed., 1925) is now Principal of Aligarh Muslim University. See a contribution in the Year Book of Education, 1937.

SEWELL.—Mr. W. G. Sewell's book noted in our last issue is reviewed elsewhere in these pages.

SMITH.—It is rumoured that Bracewell Smith (Science, 1905-08), M.P. for Dulwich, is to become Chairman of the House of Commons Kitchen Committee.

TEALE.—A. E. Teale (Philosophy, 1926-29) has been promoted to be Lecturer in Philosophy at the University of Manchester.

TURBERVILLE.—The results of Professor Turberville's long study of the Welbeck Abbey manuscripts are shortly to be published by Messrs. Faber in a work entitled "A History of Welbeck Abbey and its Owners, 1539-1879." Volume One, which is almost ready, takes the story as far as 1755, and it promises to be full of fascinating new material.

#### BIRTHS.

ALLISON.—To P. R. Allison (Physiology and Medicine, 1924-31) and Mrs. Allison, on January 24th, at 1, Balmoral Terrace, Leeds, 6, a son.

BRANSON.—To Irene (née Edmonds, Arts 1927-30), wife of John Maurice Branson (Geology and Ed. 1929-33), of 51, Uplands, Alkington, Middleton, Manchester, on December 9th, 1937, a son.

WADE.—To Clifford T. and Mrs. Wade (formerly Esther C. Bentley, Science, 1916-19, M.Sc., 1922), on January 30th, 1938, a son. Address: "Escliffe," 14, Alaska Place, Chapel Allerton, Leeds, 7.

#### MARRIAGES.

ALLAN-GROOCCOCK.—George J. Allan, M.A., M.B., Ch.B., of Aberdeen and Inkongo, Lusambo, Belgian Congo, to Constance M. Groocock (Chemistry, 1925-28, Ph.D., 1931), of Bramley, on February 5th.

LODGE-TAYLOR.—Fred Armitage Lodge (Col. Chem., 1922-25, M.Sc., 1926), of Arnley, to Edith M. Taylor, of Bromley, Kent, on February 12th, at the Church of St. Peter and St. Paul, Bromley.

STOKER-CUTLER.—J. T. Stoker (French, 1929-32) to Marjorie E. Cutler, B.A., on December 18th, 1937. Address: 28, Boyne Road, Sheldon, Birmingham.

STRINGER-WHITE.—Leslie Stringer (Mods., 1928-31) to Clara White, M.P.S., on January 5th, at Shipley Congregational Church. Address: "Arratoon," Jenny Lane, Woodford, Cheshire.

TUGWELL-STEVENSON.—Frederick W. Tugwell, B.A., Oxon, to Muriel Stevenson (Arts, 1927-30). Address: 45, Rooms Road, Morley, Yorks.

#### ENGAGEMENTS.

The engagement is announced between F. Robin Beck-Brown, of Caister, Norfolk, and Kathleen May (Geography, 1932-35), of 18, Auckland Road, Doncaster.

The engagement is also announced between Laurence J. Finch (Mods., 1931-34), of Bablake School, Coventry, and Clarice Irene Clifford, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Clifford, Sydenham, London.

A further announcement is that between Peter L. Hainsworth, of the Grange, Farsley, near Leeds, and Dr. Eileen Mary Bateson, of Eastfield, Roundhay, Leeds. Dr. Bateson recently graduated in Medicine and is House Surgeon at the Leeds Hospital for Women.

We also hear of the engagement between Dr. Arthur St. George Hugggett, formerly Lecturer in Physiology at the School of Medicine, and Dr. Esther M. Killick, formerly of the same Department.

# VERSE

## The Full Circle.

ALL earthly loveliness will pass with time,  
 long tapering fingers wrinkle, eyes that shine  
 grow dim and sightless, souring of the land  
 that gave all life:  
 You fail to understand  
 that life is love—  
 You have found earthly joys  
 in swift home-flying pigeons, or the noise  
 of heavy horses stamping in stone stalls  
 at eventide:

As silver star-dust falls  
 you too will fall, and falling join this earth  
 to give back what you took; whate'er its worth  
 whate'er you were—All to the earth return,  
 and give your faded cheek to feast the worm!  
 Shorn of all lustre, freed from sight and sound  
 your earthly corpse will rot beneath the ground,  
 and rotting, rise to unknown heights above—  
 All Life will end where all began: In Love!

THOMAS RICHARD.

## Ave Maria.

MOTHER of God they call you now,  
 Our Blessed Virgin, Queen of Heaven,  
 Our Lady of joys and sorrows seven;  
 But you can remember still, I trow,  
 That busy road to David's town,  
 Those crowded inns, your sickening fear,  
 The birth pangs in that stable drear;  
 As God's own Star looked down;

And how in haste the shepherds came,  
 Urged by the glad Angelic choir,  
 Singing Gloria for the new Messiah  
 And wondering at the Star-like flame;  
 How came the Wise Men sere and old  
 Led by that radiant rainbow Star  
 To offer gifts from lands afar,  
 Incense, myrrh and gold.

And how the Angels' melody  
 Rang on and on until the dawn  
 In worship of that Baby born  
 Who slumbered sweetly on your knee.  
 Now men adore that Holy One,  
 The Babe is now the King adored,  
 They call Him Saviour, Master, Lord,  
 But you can call Him Son.

DEIRDRE.

### Out of the Night.

**N**OW we have passed into our doom  
 And stand upon the brink of vision  
 The day creeps in our little room  
 The candle beams pale indecision  
 Judders wan and falls from sight.  
 The fire dims as with grave precision  
 Gently turns the searching light  
 Across the shadows of our chamber  
 Glaring the tatters of the night.

In the crannies we have dusted  
 Tidied, groomed and changed about  
 Papered, washed, stopt holes encrusted  
 Paint on paint, turned inside out  
 Brightened, shadowed, grouped and clustered  
 Saved the perfume from the rout.

Now a day has dawned upon us  
 And the little show is done  
 There's a life that moves without us

At our window there's a sun  
 Dazzling o'er a scene Elysian  
 And it seeks our chamber dun.

Here it yearns our hearth to freshen  
 Burns amongst our tapestries  
 Through our threadbare, old illusion.

Come, let us totter to the window  
 Stumble dazzled, singing strive  
 Reach our dark, grim, thrice-barred window  
 Bolts, keys, locks are all within  
 Lay hold! whilst we're yet alive  
 Strive to let the clean air in!

LINDSEY.

### Hypnagogue.

**O**N the edge of sleep dreams come  
 Peeping like brutish Pepitos under the lime veranda  
 Fair haired Vedigos easy to spy  
 Fly flat under the ambergis vine veranda.  
 Veering eastwards the oleograph squints  
 A fine old squire in his top hat  
 Peas and paper for tea and no oilcloth.  
 French beans and runner lettuce and Nancy  
 O Nancy; fair schoolgirls in green hats  
 And legs like stalks.  
 Stalks of old peanuts and familiar flamingoes,  
 Venuses on earth and Goddam Englishmen  
 Wotherspoon, Wimple and Willowboat Will,  
 Early English frames for ninety windows  
 Ending here the old flabjacket.

C.K.Y.

### Virgin Birth.

O F her conceptual magnificence  
Nothing is known  
Only, she was as hardly to be won  
As the cool sun, in April.

She had her light about her  
Always as she went—  
To us, her flaming nudeness  
Was a quiver, and a blade.

And her mirror'd mind  
made all more lovely.

So, from this finer element  
Re-informed, her strong body  
Portends  
That Phoenix-like rebirth—

Saving this,  
we know nothing. H.R.H.

COULD I have loved you,  
Had I not loved first  
The beauty that lies on the morning rose?  
Could I have known  
The magic of your voice,  
Had I not heard it  
In a thousand woodland notes?  
Lo, all the glories ever poets saw  
Are garnered in the splendour of your eyes:  
No wonder then if I forsake their songs,  
Which are the shadow of reality,  
And find in you the fulness of their thoughts,  
Which they, before, taught so imperfectly.

M.H.S.

### Sonnet.

O STILL imperfect word! O fickle song!  
How must I woo thy jealous harmonies?  
Why still forbid thy finer mysteries  
To help a stumbling, muted love along?

If from the swift cacophony of time,  
Amid the heedless avalanche of years,  
Sifted, you keep a note which beauty wears,  
Singing sweet as a million stars in rime,

Fresh as the dew, and lusty as the dawn,  
Chaste as the moon, and finer than the flowers,  
If there is in thee aught to tell this hour's  
Rich meaning and the glory that is born  
About her being, breathe it low to me,  
That I may sing her loveliness with thee.

LINDSEY.



### To an Almond Tree.

**B**EAUTIFUL you are,  
oh gay spring tree,  
now hung with bloom,  
pale bloom that gently clusters,  
soft as fallen feathers,  
on your ebon branches,  
leafless branches.

•

Soulless you are,  
oh gay spring tree,  
decked with no leaves,  
and seeming dead and rootless  
having no soft roundness  
save of waxen blossoms,  
soon to wither.

•

Empty you are  
oh gay spring tree—  
not living with fresh buds  
nor gemmed with ardent green,  
with bursting leaf of green,  
to spread like fan unto rich fulness—  
covering ebon branches  
with a canopy  
of moving, living green.

REBECCA.

### Brief Life.

**T**HE sun sets over Rudland Rigg,  
And colours all the sky,  
And writes his message there in gold  
For lads about to die.

Brief as daffodils in bloom  
My life has been to me,  
And spent in gipsy vagrancy  
God's handiwork to see.

And now when evening splendour  
Calls other lads to bide,  
It stirs my blood to wandering  
Across the uplands wide.

In every farm and cottage  
Go sober lads to bed,  
But seething town and distant port  
Call those who'll soon be dead.

For the thread of life is fragile,  
And sunset glories fade,  
And there's half a world for looking at  
Before my reckoning's paid.

ANN WILD.

# HOSTEL NOTES

DEVONSHIRE HALL.—A controversial subject such as that chosen for our debate with the University Debating Society was no innovation to Devonshire. In opposing the motion that "The Devil is a Woman," the Society brought upon its head an avalanche of argument based on, and off, the subject. The point at issue was clinched by a graphic description of a tropical jungle from one notable member of Hostel. We often wonder how a really serious motion would be treated.

Our sports teams are on the top of their form and there are many successes to record. Both matches played against Hulme Hall at Manchester were won, the Rugger by 18—14 and the Soccer by 3—2. The teams and supporters greatly appreciated the hospitality shown to them by the Manchester Hostel. The Squash team has been successful in six out of eight matches played, outstanding victories being the defeats of S. S. Pawle's team (the County player) by 3—2 and the Harrogate Sports Club by 4—1. The team anticipates three more games before the end of the season. For our own entertainment billiards, snooker, table tennis and squash competitions are being run and each is receiving good support.

The February Appeal Dance was the most successful ever—both as a dance and as an appeal effort—as a result of this we hope to be able to give upwards of £20 to the Union Appeal Fund.

A.L.B.

HOSTEL OF THE RESURRECTION.—Lent will soon be here. Already we see signs of Spring, and the temporal coincidence of the spiritual and the natural seasons, their characteristics of rigour and vigour, in combined potency, lend a rare spirit of fighting joy to this month of March. Collop Monday, symbol of the season, provides us, some of us, with exercise for body and spirit, and brings about, in most of us, towards evening, a blessed contentment. But perhaps it doesn't get you that way. The main advantage of writing Hostel notes, as you have no doubt noticed, is that it enables one to push one's own private meditations down the throats of others, impersonally and with all the expansiveness of a *Daily Express* Editorial. However, we have to report that:—

G. Morgan has been elected Hostel representative on next session's Union Committee. Our congratulations!

The Hostel XV continues the season as successfully as it was begun, though at the moment suffering from the loss of Evans and Lanham through injuries.

K. Child is now President of the M.R.C. Congratulations!

Preparations for the Collop Monday play are well in hand under Stevenson's direction.

The Hostel Soccer team was resuscitated for a match with the Egyptian students; we hope that with more adequate support it may continue active.

The Mission, too great an experience to receive description in these brief notes, favoured us with a visit from His Grace the Archbishop of York, who addressed us at Evenson on our Vocation and place in the University, then led discussion after dinner, in the Common Room.—N.G.

LYDDON HALL.—We were very sorry to hear that Miss Holgate is too ill to come to us as Warden and we should like to send our sympathy to her; we hope she is even now getting better.

On the last day of January the Freshers gave us a social, which was most enjoyable. Especially good was the presentation of Gertrude Jenning's play: "Five Birds in a Cage"; it was well cast and well acted, and we must congratulate the producer. We ought also to congratulate those who composed the clues for the treasure hunt; we had never before realised the poetic possibilities of bathrooms and cork mats!

During the Mission Week we were honoured in having the Archbishop of York and Mr. Spivey to dinner and to talk to us afterwards. The Missioners were very helpful and the discussions went well.

At the moment we are preparing for the Staff "At Home," which we hope is going to be a success.—M.G.B.

OXLEY HALL.—Our Appeal Effort at the end of last month was very successful financially, and I believe socially—we only hope everybody enjoyed it as much as we in Oxley did.

The great social event of this term, the Staff dinner, took place in February and was very enjoyable. We always appreciate greatly these opportunities of meeting the University Staff in a more social atmosphere than usual.

We have now a sad event to record: all Oxley students, past and present, will feel a sense of loss at the death of Remus this term: his death was commemorated on Valentine's Day with an appropriate verse:—

"Oh! snatched away in beauty's bloom,  
On thee shall press no ponderous tomb."

We have now no sentinel to guard Oxley's halls, but we hope to procure one in the future.

I have nothing else to report except a vigorous and enjoyable hockey match against the Department of Agriculture: as before, their superior force triumphed.

And now the term is gradually drawing towards its close; the Freshers are rehearsing in great secrecy for a play which they are presenting to us at their social—to take place shortly. And we also are very busy rehearsing a three-act play for our Women's social in March.—E.M.S.

## REVIEWS

### China Through a College Window.

THIS very topical book by Mr. W. G. Sewell (Col. Chem., 1917-20, M.Sc., 1921) was written on the eve of the outbreak of the present hostilities in China, and although I do not think it is likely to achieve the same deserved popularity as his *Land and Life in China*, yet it is still a very pleasant work, written with charm and enthusiasm, but without ostentation, and certainly excellent value for money. Jen Dah, the name of the college which we are permitted to inspect, is a pseudonymous representative of the many Christian colleges and universities of inland China, and its students typical of those who dwell in cities removed from the extremes of coastal influences. Mr. Sewell, I need hardly point out to readers of the Old Student pages, has had a long experience of college life in China, but it is not merely the comparatively sheltered life of a typical English training college that he describes, but the wider life of the busy Chinese world around and how the Christian colleges affect it both through the spirit in which they are conducted and through the students they train up. An introductory sketch of the College and its staff is followed by candid survey of the institution at work, with special reference to student problems. Then a separate chapter discusses the new womanhood in China and its potent influence. Then we step out of the college campus into Wheelbarrow Lane, and in the last two chapters we read a more philosophic account of the Soul of China, how old superstitions survive certainly, but are yielding to the new nationalism, the New Life Movement, to an ominous belief in a Generalissimo. It is a curiously lop-sided civilisation at the moment, old and new jostling together, and the misery, blankness, poverty, the spirit of compromise which avoids difficulties, all these in Chinese life are frankly discussed. But, on the other hand, are there no lessons in the art of living that China can teach us? And what is to be the ultimate influence, especially, of the western colleges?

*China Through a College Window.* By W. G. SEWELL. Edinburgh House Press. 2/6

### The Local Government of the United Kingdom.

#### Public Assistance.

Both by JOHN J. CLARKE, M.A.

IN the course of 15 years Mr. Clarke's treatise on local government has grown from a pocket volume to a reference work of nearly a thousand pages. Its usefulness to students and administrators is indicated by the fact that this is the eleventh edition. Mr. Clarke relies upon the method of summarising legislation, so that there is an abundance of fact and little argument about trends in the development of local government. This mode of compiling a book makes for dull reading, even though it enhances the value of the volume as a source of facts. Perhaps one day Mr. Clarke will give us his interpretation of the facts he has so carefully sought out.

The freer style of the introductory sections of the volume on Public Assistance shows that Mr. Clarke could make an interesting story out of his material. But once more the chapter and verse of the law dominate the treatment, and create the feeling that public administration is all "powers and duties." It is very much more than that, and no one knows it better than Mr. Clarke. A.N.S.

<i>The Local Government of the United Kingdom.</i>	pp. 907.	15/-.	Pitman.
<i>Public Assistance.</i>	pp. 342.	10/6.	Pitman.

# SOCIETY NOTES

O.T.C.—First of all I am asked to announce that the Corps is now up to its full establishment and that we shall be unable to take any more recruits unless some unforeseen vacancies occur. A waiting list will be opened for those wishing to join in October.

Last term we were pleased to entertain Devonshire Hall at an "All In" evening at which matches comprising darts, ping-pong, shooting and billiards were played off. The final result may be taken as a draw as Devon won the billiards and ping-pong, whilst we took the rest.

A shooting match with the Rifle Club, on our own range, resulted in a win by a short whisker for O.T.C. However, we have not been so fortunate at the return match this term.

A hot-pot preceded the lecture given by Field-Marshal Sir Philip Chetwode in the Great Hall on "Problems of Imperial Defence." Sir Philip's lecture, which was witty and yet essentially practical, was much appreciated.

On the 10th February the Contingent Headquarters were inspected by Major McMillan of the War Office. Both Machine Gun and Infantry Parades were in progress at the end of the afternoon. Major McMillan expressed satisfaction at the way in which they were being carried out. The Machine Gun Platoon is now a flourishing concern: the evening classes are attended by new men, who will augment the nucleus of gunners trained last term. This year Strensall Camp is to be held at the end of the Easter Vacation, viz., from April 20th to 25th. This means that we shall have an extra two days in camp, which will be devoted to work in preparation for "A" and "B" Practicals in the Summer. Cadets are asked to note that a supper party to take place during this camp is being arranged.

The Contingent Dance, held in the Great Hall on Friday, January 28th, seems to have been enjoyed both by our own members and others present. We were pleased to see so much "outside" support, as we had no desire of making it an exclusively O.T.C. function. The decoration of the Hall involved a fair amount of work, but thanks to the efforts of the numerous helpers, who turned up, the bulk was finished by Thursday midnight. We hope to make this dance an annual event.

Following the resignation of C.Q.M.S. Thompson from the Chairmanship of the Club, an extraordinary general meeting was held on January 13th. The Secretary, C.S.M. Davies, was elected in his place, whilst Sergeant Watson was elected to the Secretaryship. The vacancy created on the Committee was filled by Sergeant Rivett. A vote of thanks was passed for "Tommy," who had so ably filled the Chair for the last two sessions. It was noted with satisfaction that his appointment at Durham University will not prevent his staying in the Contingent and coming to camp with us.

GEORGE J. DAVIS, C.S.M.

RIFLE CLUB.—The Rifle Club has now completed its list of fixtures for the season and we are able to report a reasonable number of victories. In the inter-University matches, all of which have been shot this term, we have won four and lost four, having lost twice to Nottingham, once to Liverpool and once to Sheffield. In the case of Liverpool, the match was lost by one point, in that of Sheffield by three. Both matches with Manchester were won.

That the team was suffering from severe attacks of "nerves" throughout last term is amply shown by the fact that only three out of nine local matches were won. This difficulty has now been overcome to a great extent and should not cause any trouble next year. Most of this year's team will be available next year and the Rifle Club should therefore have a very successful season.

K. E. LOWIS, *Hon. Secretary.*

S.C.M.—This term has been fuller than ever and the range of activities considerable. A successful pre-terminal retreat was held at the Ilkley Youth Hostel, in conjunction with the C. of E. Society, to prepare for the University Mission. The Christmas vacation took its toll of the faithful, but in spite of reduced numbers and the fact that the Rev. Ronald Spivey was unable, at the last moment, to lead the retreat, it was generally felt to have been a profitable occasion.

As for open meetings, the Rev. Robert Mackie continued the series begun last term with a stirring talk on the World's Student Christian Federation, in which he dealt with the complexities of the modern international situation, and illustrated the difficulties that students have to face in certain parts of the world. A different aspect of "Internationalism in the world to-day" was dealt with by Mr. Malcolm Adiseshiah (International Secretary of the S.C.M.) at a joint meeting of the S.C.M. and International Society. He emphasised the opportunity that we had of learning of other countries from the many overseas students that we had in our midst, and in the need to overcome the seeming lack of hospitality in the saturnine British temperament. A surprise visit from Shoran Singha completed a very interesting series of meetings that served to remind us that we are very much an international movement.

Much of the energy of members has been turned to the work of preparing for the University Mission, which began on February 13th, and in the organisation of which the S.C.M. has been one of the co-operating partners. There can be no doubt but that our efforts have been very richly rewarded. The manifest interest which the Mission has discovered is most encouraging, and the least that we can do is to express our deep gratitude to His Grace the Archbishop of York, and to his two fellow Missioners, who, by their work, have contributed so much to the life of the University this session.

We would again remind readers of *The Gryphon* that the S.C.M. is an inter-denominational fellowship that exists for all those who are interested in understanding Christianity for its own sake or in relation to the world's problems. We shall be glad to welcome into membership anyone who has found the Mission a stimulus or a help. All enquiries should be made to the Secretary, Miss Marjorie Cottom.

**THE CONSERVATIVE SOCIETY.**—The resuscitation of this once defunct society has been successful, due in no small measure to our opponents' willingness to co-operate! We have now between 25 and 30 adherents.

Students can no longer be accused of complete apathy with regard to politics, especially as a Liberal Society has been founded this month.

A meeting of the Conservative Society will be held in the University before the end of term, to which both students and the public are invited. All should take this opportunity of hearing our point of view, from a really authoritative source. We hope to convince more than a few that we are not merely a self-complacent party of stop-gaps impeding progress, as is, unfortunately, so often imagined. Many have asked about the Oxford Conference. I can assure them we discussed in a serious manner many and varied topics of national life such as Unemployment, Social Services and Hospitals, Herring Fisheries and, last, but not least, Foreign Policy. Here the prospects of an Anglo-German rapprochement and the possibility of an Anglo-American Treaty in the not very distant future were prominently featured. I have, in addition, a complete summary of speakers' remarks on the matters before the F.U.C.U.A.

In conclusion, I wish to thank all who aided in the recruiting campaign and those who have inundated me with Right and Left literature.

IRENE M. W. JOHNSON, *Hon. Secretary.*

**DEBATING SOCIETY.**—"So much to do, so little time to do it"; a familiar cry in the ears of the student. But it is with a certain amount of pleasure—we might even say pride—that we reflect on the good attendances at debates during the past two years. Mid-day debates in particular would seem to justify their existence by the very numbers which they draw. A hurried lunch, the inevitable indigestion, seem to be compensated by the witticisms and wise-cracks of the more nimble-witted amongst us.

Provision has also been made, we would venture to suggest, for the more serious-minded: the Political Debate and the Debate with the Cavendish Federation being the best examples of our attempt to provide for all types. The latter produced some excellent speeches from a quarter which hitherto has remained silent, and it was indeed regrettable that this debate should have been so poorly attended.

We have enjoyed one or two high-lights in the form of a debate with the Canadian Universities Debating Team and a Christie debate with Sheffield University. The former was instrumental in showing us that whatever ideas we may have of our own capabilities, there is much about the art of debating—and it is an art!—which yet remains to be learnt. There is a great deal of art in backing up all that your opponent has said, and then quietly cutting the ground from under his feet, as our own representatives found to their cost. The debate with Sheffield University was very well attended, our only complaint being that time did not allow of more speeches from the floor. During the first term a 'bus-load of speakers travelled over to Sheffield to debate with them there, and after a very lively and animated discussion, was entertained at a social during the evening.

The debates in Lyddon Hall and Devonshire Hall have been very well attended and have proved very enjoyable functions—in spite of the attempts of some to make the motion: "The Devil is a Woman" read "Women are the Devil"—and we have to thank the Warden and students of each hostel for their hospitality.

We note, with gratification, that the Freshers are producing some exceptionally good speakers, among whom H. BRASIER, perhaps deserves special mention: also a slight increase in the number of women speakers. One wonders just why it is that women, who are so prominent in other spheres of University life, should prefer to remain "seen but not heard" at debates. Perhaps they will rise up in wrath to defend themselves at Oxley Hall on March 10th against the awful charge that "Women are Creatures of Sentiment"?

We review the past and look to the future with gratitude and hope.—A.H.C.

DRAMATIC SOCIETY.—One marked feature of the readings this year has been the improvement in the reading of those taking part. In spite of this, however, I think it is necessary to remind members that when they read, not only do so for their own pleasure, but also for the enjoyment of those people who support the Society by coming to the meetings. It is far better to read too loudly and be heard by everybody rather than to rumble into the book and be heard by only the front rows of the audience.

The reading in the Refectory of Ibsen's "Master Builder," on January 18th, was much better than the size of the audience would seem to suggest. The play was well read by a good cast headed by Mervyn Sweet taking the part of the Master Builder. He displayed once again his ability to get the most out of a part and some good scenes were witnessed with him in company with Dorothy Robson and Dorothy Howitt.

"Galsworthy always makes good reading." If I were an examiner I should be tempted to add: "Justify this statement," and I feel sure that any candidate who attempted the question would not hesitate to quote the reading of "Escape," at Weetwood Hall, on February 1st, in support. A play full of embarrassing situations requiring skilful handling and quick action was extremely popular with a large audience. It would be unfair to select any one member of such a good circle for commendation or criticism, and the cast was too large for individual mention of each part so I will say nothing to them except "thank you for such an excellent performance." Our best thanks are due to Mrs. Redman-King for the invitation to read at Weetwood.

The next reading is at Lyddon Hall on March 1st, at which "Pride and Prejudice" will be read.  
—L.C.G.M.

THE UNIVERSITY SOCIETY FOR SPANISH RELIEF.—The University Committee for Spanish Relief held a concert in the Great Hall on Tuesday, February 8th. As most people saw from the Press reports, it was a great success. The hall was crowded, although it is notable that a very small percentage of the audience were students.

The students who did attend thoroughly enjoyed it and their enthusiastic applause was mentioned in the Press.

Rosita Bal deighted us with her brilliant pianoforte recital, while the songs from Isabelita Alonso and dances from Consuelito Carmona were most enjoyable. The beautiful costumes worn by Miss Alonso and Miss Carmona helped to create a true Spanish atmosphere.

In the interval Prof. Smith, our Chairman, introduced Mrs. E. W. Black, who made an appeal and stressed the urgent need for food, medical supplies and warm clothing for the women and children. A silver collection was then taken and most people contributed liberally.

The sum collected from the concert now approximates to £25.

We have already granted £23 for the cause from the University.

Our second collection week started on February 9th and although the money has not yet been checked, it appears that there has been little response from the students. There were very few collectors, in spite of appeals for them.

We know it is hard on the students to be constantly pressed to give money, but the need is urgent and, after all, this was only our second campaign.

There will be a third campaign before the end of the year and we hope this will arouse a better response.

RO E COHEN, Hon. Secretary.

LE DERNIER MILLIARDAIRE.—The Modern Language Association presented Le Dernier Milliardaire at the "Tatler" on February 5th.

This clever satire on dictatorship is full of absurdities which at the present day are strikingly typical. The Kingdom of Casinarion has gone bankrupt and negotiations are in progress to marry the princess, who is already in love with the palace band-leader, to M. Banco, the richest man in the world. M. Banco arrives and easily takes control of the country, which is in a state of revolt. His ministers, however, aroused by his dictatorial methods, decide to attack him in his bedroom, where they come into conflict with members of the palace band, who are there for the same purpose. In the fight Banco is knocked on the head, becomes temporarily deranged and next day proceeds to put into force crazy laws for the development of the Casinaridians. All bearded men, of whatever age, are ordered to wear shorts, the populace do health and beauty exercises each noon in the city square; ladies' hats are to be destroyed to help the hatters' industry. By the time he recovers the princess has already eloped to a desert island with her band-leader. The patriotic queen, therefore, to save her country from financial ruin, herself marries M. Banco, and is not aware, until after the ceremony, that he too has gone bankrupt.

The band has an ingenious part. It can only play the National Anthem and has to adjust it for each scene by using the most absurd tempos. The cast includes Max Dearly, Jose Nogner, Renee St. Cyr, Raymond Cordy and Paul Ollivier.—I.F.P.

# ATHLETIC NOTES

**ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL CLUB.**—The Soccer club defeated Liverpool in the final of the Northern Universities Championship and so have qualified to meet Exeter University at Exeter in the U.A.U. semi-final. This is the first time Leeds have ever won the honour and the team is to be heartily congratulated. Since the last issue of *The Gryphon* they have defeated Durham, Liverpool, Nottingham and Birmingham Universities and drawn with Manchester. They have tied with Manchester for the Christie Cup Competition and the "play off" will take place in March at Manchester. **TONES** and **THORNTON** are to be congratulated on being selected for the U.A.U. side.

**RUGBY FOOTBALL CLUB.**—Although their club record has not been so good this term as last, the Rugby club have given improved displays in Varsity matches and have defeated Manchester and Liverpool (the latter for the first time for 15 years) and have finished runners-up to Liverpool in the Christie. The Rugby "A" team is worthy of special mention, for they have beaten the Manchester and Liverpool "A" teams, both at home and away, and have thus won the Junior Christie Shield for the third time.

**MEN'S HOCKEY.**—This club is experiencing a very lean time and their record shows no improvement upon last term's display, all their matches during the past month having been lost, including one inter-Varsity match against Liverpool.

**MEN'S SWIMMING** have been fairly successful, although they have been defeated by Manchester recently. These two games were, however, very close and our team was very little inferior to that of Manchester, who will probably win the U.A.U. Championship. They easily defeated Liverpool University, however, and have won nearly all their club matches.

**BOAT CLUB.**—The first four crews have commenced racing since the last issue of *The Gryphon* and have proved very successful, the 1st and 2nd crews defeating Nottingham University 1st and 2nd crews by 1 length and 1½ lengths respectively, whilst the 3rd and 4th crews easily defeated Manchester University 3rd and 4th crews by 4 lengths in each case. The programme of the 2nd crew was particularly creditable because Blower, their stroke, was unable to row and another man had to be drafted into the crew, which meant very little time for practice together.

**THE RIFLE CLUB** have had seven University matches recently and have been fairly successful, defeating Manchester (twice), Liverpool (once), defeating Sheffield once and losing the return match, and suffering defeat by Nottingham twice. Although they are not up to the standard of the previous year or two, the team had done quite well and, as it contains three or four Freshmen, prospects look quite bright for the future. Dougill, the captain, and a Freshman, Paranczewski, are shooting very well.

**CROSS COUNTRY CLUB.**—The U.A.U. Cross Country Championships were held last Saturday at Sheffield and, although Leeds failed to reproduce their Christie Cup form, special mention must be made of the brilliant running of Rhodes, who finished fifth. He also deserves our congratulations upon being selected for the U.A.U. representative side against the R.A.F. Leeds finished seventh in the U.A.U. Championship, equal with Manchester. A new fixture, v. Lancaster and Yorkshire Regiment, resulted in an easy win for Leeds, who had six men in the first seven. The second team drew their inter-Varsity match against Sheffield.

**THE WOMEN'S LACROSSE CLUB** are having only a very moderate season and during the past month have played six matches, of which three have been won and three lost, these defeats including Varsity matches against Manchester and Liverpool.

**THE NETBALL CLUB** have now very little hopes of repeating last year's performance of winning the W.I.V.A.B., having been defeated by Manchester and Durham Universities. Their record is, however, very good, very few matches having been lost. The defeats which they have suffered were very narrow, however, and the team is actually very little inferior to last year's excellent side.

**THE WOMEN'S HOCKEY CLUB** have recently lost to Sheffield and Manchester Universities and easily defeated Hull by 10-0. Their match against Manchester, however, was very exciting and Leeds only narrowly lost by 7 goals to 5. Miss Wilde is to be congratulated upon her play, having had a very successful season at centre-forward.

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