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The Journal of the University of Leeds



THIRD SERIES
Volume 6 Number 4

February 1941

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"Gryphon" February 1941

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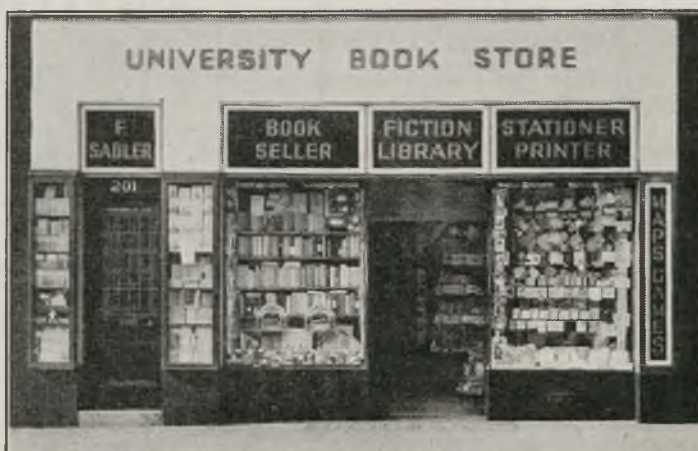
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The Gryphon

THE JOURNAL OF THE UNIVERSITY OF LEEDS

"The Gryffon never spreadeth her wings in the sunne when she hath any sicke feathers; yet have wee ventured to present our exercises before your judgements when wee know them full well of weak matter; yielding ourselves to the curtesie which wee have ever found than to the preciseness which wee ought to feare."—LYLV

Editorial

A TERRIFIC amount is written in student journals about the Responsibility of The Student for The Future of Mankind. "The Future", we are informed, "Is Ours"—and then we go and have our tea and get quietly on with our Pathology or Political Economy and forget all about our Responsibility until we are inveigled into listening to someone else telling us that we shall be The Basis of Post War Reconstruction. In point of fact, the idea is a very fine one and is probably quite true—it is just not put over in a form which we can appreciate. We are tired of being told that "It"—whatever "It" is—is "Up to Us"; we want to get as far away from "It" for as long as possible, and we fly to our academic defences; and it is such a shame. If only people would tell us what to *do*, instead of making these heartening Harlech-like speeches which sound grand *in situ* but really are little more than resounding rhetoric; for there are so many things to do—so many things which could be done without political agitation; constructive things, intelligent things—yet no-one ever mentions them.

We in the University shut ourselves off even from the world of Education; the Students of the Senior Educational Institution in the City have never extended the hand of friendship to the College of Art, the Tech., the College of Commerce; the College of Housecraft is just a name to most of us. We make no attempt to co-operate with any of these places in any way; their members do not come to any of our social functions, our rather pitiful debates are closed to them; little or no attempt is made to arrange sporting fixtures with them. And yet we nod our heads wisely and agree that The Future—this marvellous future of freedom and democracy and sunshine and happiness which we all subconsciously expect—Is Ours. It is no use believing in co-operation unless we co-operate among ourselves.

As students, we have a first-class opportunity of meeting people in different walks of life, and of talking to them unaffectedly; and we ignore it. We ignore the Leeds Colleges, just as we ignore the University Working Men's Club; we talk to Domestic Science students in much the same frame of mind as we visit Tetley's brewery—we are more interested in the product than in the mode of production. Does not this seem rather a pity? We do not really believe all those articles about "Student Apathy" which are so often perpetrated; they are usually the resort of the desperate editor to fill up his pages, and are invariably destructively critical; we like "The Future is Ours" school little more, because they get us all worked-up and interested and then leave us, murmuring "It's Up to You!" Can not someone, be he Artist or Architect, Cook or Technologist, Student of Commerce or even a member of our own University Union make some sort of effort to encourage co-operation between these student communities?

Continued on page 87

Notes and Comments

"A chiel's amang you, taking notes,
And faith, he'll prent it" BURNS

"Committee"

It really is incredible that the Union Committee should take so little interest in its affairs. Its meetings are almost entirely lifeless, usually have to be abandoned because there is no quorum, and, if adjourned, never reassemble because people have not the "time". We are getting tired of writing these reproaches; why do the people who elect these apathetic morons not do something about their disgraceful attitude?

Blitz

We feel that the Vice-Chancellor's appeal to students to assemble after an "Incident" will meet with a great response if ever circumstances unfortunately necessitate such action. It is a pity, however, that the suggestion did not come from the students; we ought to have offered our services rather than have waited to be called; however, now that we know there will be jobs of some sort for us to do there is no reason why we should not have a certain amount of organisation. Organised parties who know each other are infinitely better than groups of volunteers arbitrarily selected at the last moment.

Boots

Is the recent epidemic of male gum boots indicative of great A.R.P. activity? And why does war always seem to drive female feet into boots of some sort? We remember seeing pictures of ravishing ladies during the last war wearing "Russian Boots", and now they have all taken to "Bootees".

Boats

Where does our worthy Captain of Boats obtain the incredibly dilapidated scraps of paper which he attaches to his notice-board? Those at the Medical School have to be seen to be believed. We can recommend some of his literary efforts to anyone in search of a little quiet humour—especially the cries from the heart to the Middlesex men to "Come down and row".

Advertising

The general standard of advertising is improving since the acquisition of the large screen which gives poster artists more scope than quarto paper. We would like to reiterate our previous remark about the social whirl, incidentally. Whilst we are doing an honest job of work, and whilst we are fully alive to the responsibilities of our privileged position, there is no harm in having all these social functions. As soon as we start to live from one social to the next it is time to call a halt; the number of dances and social functions this term has become rather alarming—we must keep our sense of proportion.

Victory

It is with no little pride that we record the victory of the student team against the staff team in the Vice-Chancellor's general ignorance test; the trophy, "For Orthographical Prowess", will take its place among the President's more valuable vessels.

Immunisation

We are very glad to note that the Department of Bacteriology has offered to inoculate Medical Students against typhoid and diphtheria; the more immune people there are the less the risk of epidemics, and we hope that the scheme will be extended to the whole University. Admittedly, there are people who have a greater claim to the service than students, but the general public tends to regard inoculation with a kind of superstitious horror, and we can do much to allay these unnecessary fears. Personal example is one method—quite apart from the benefit one derives from the treatment.

Air

We offer all good wishes to the newly formed University Air Squadron, and wish it every success. Perhaps among its ranks it may number some of the seventy per cent. of the eligible young men who are not in the U.T.C. (*vide correspondence*).

Elections

These will soon be upon us; we can offer no tips, and can only urge people to fill up every blank square on the ballot form. We understand that it makes the Returning Officer happy. He doesn't know what to do with all the votes either.

Play

The University Staff are making another noble effort to present their play, "Tom Thumb the Great"; they were very unlucky last time—France fell, or something equally annoying occurred. We wish them better luck and full houses this time.

Fire

We are glad to note that students are taking a bigger part in University A.R.P.; it could be considerably bigger, but it is a great improvement. It does seem hard that women are not catered for, however. Can no job be found for them?

Co-operation

We hope that a large number of people attended the recent N.U.S. Council and saw how the wheels of the National Union go round; the Congress, to be held in Cambridge (circumstances permitting), is mentioned on another page, and we would recommend anyone who has a few days to spare early in April to attend at least part. Even if you go quite devoid of ideas you are bound to find someone to disagree with you!

* * *

I wonder why
Conservatives
Lead such sequestered,
Sheltered,
Lives?

Editorial—continued from page 85

Slogans are popular at the moment; we believe that the future should be built under the banners of "Education" and "Co-operation". The former is at present in the hands of our mentors; the latter has been rolled up in our own hall-stand for years past. Let's shake the moths out of it—the lettering is golden, they will not have harmed that.

* * *

Hypocrisy is a sort of homage which vice pays to virtue.—*Rochefoucauld*

Union Notes

The Union Committee is to be congratulated on the election of Miss Plows and Mr Muir—perhaps they will be able to infuse new life into this moribund institution.

Fire Watching

The Vice-Chancellor's meeting on January 27th drew an immediate response from the 600 students present. Within half-an-hour 350 signatures of volunteers had been obtained.

This result, however, was more apparent than real, since 250 of these volunteers were women. This is commendable work from the girls, but for the success of the scheme—**MORE MEN ARE WANTED.**

The fuel department is to be congratulated upon the energy which they have displayed in putting the scheme into working order; it behoves the rest of the University to realise their duty to the University in this respect.

Volunteers are needed to increase the personnel of the groups at present in existence, each group having care of a specific area of the University buildings (including the Union Building), and will be required for duty between the hours of 7 pm and 8 am. Sleeping accommodation, supper and breakfast are supplied by the University Authorities, and the Union Building and its facilities are put at the disposal of the volunteers all night.

MORE MEN ARE WANTED

which does not imply that there is no more need for further women volunteers.

Bye-Elections

As a result of the bye-elections on January 30th and 31st, Mr I. F. K. Muir and Miss D. Plows were elected to the Union Committee.

Miss Plows is captain of the women's tennis club and the netball club; she has recently been elected W.I.V.A.B. representative.

Mr I. F. K. Muir is a member of the Middlesex colony now at the Medical School.

Union Committee Elections

Nominations for President and Woman Vice-President closed on February 7th.

Nominations for the Union Committee will close on February 19th.

Voting will take place on February 27th and 28th.

Hostels

The last Union Committee Meeting was enlivened by strong criticism of the petty restriction at present applied to the Women's Hostels. It emerged as the general feeling of the Committee that, in a world where women of student age are driving ambulances and wearing uniforms, the hostel regulations, such as the 9 o'clock curfew, were strangely out of place.

A sub-committee was set up to investigate these grievances and to press for student representation on the governing body, i.e. the Halls Committee. In spite of the fact that the sub-committee met immediately, its attempts to co-operate with the Halls Committee have so far been completely rebuffed.

The position has been made even more ridiculous since the Vice-Chancellor's meeting on the 27th, since 90 per cent. of the members of the Women's Hostels volunteered for all night duty but are prevented from performing that duty by the existing Hostel regulations.

Catering

At the last meeting of the Catering Committee, Miss Masson explained the present difficulties of supply and service. Future dances and socials will be less conspicuous for their groaning tables, and societies will have to make their own arrangements as to source and supply for anything more luxurious than coffee and biscuits.

Resignations and Appointments

Professor F. M. Rowe has resigned from his position as staff advisor to the House Committee, after many years of close connection with the Union; Professor Spaul has been invited to take his place.

Mr Fletcher's departure into the world of commerce leaves the Union Committee Meetings shorter but less interesting. Mr F. Hodgson becomes N.U.S. Secretary following Mr Fletcher's resignation.

Mr L. F. Chadd has been elected to the vacancy on the Constitution Committee.

Mr C. L. Lewis (in spite of valentines) was elected Honorary Secretary to the Union on the resignation of Miss D. Wilde, who pursued a brief career as Woman Vice-President and Secretary.

The National Union of Students

THE activities and policy of the N.U.S. are a closed book to many students: the best way of opening that book is to turn over the pages of *Student News*—the official paper of the Union. The February issue contains news of all Universities and Colleges and is of interest to you. The N.U.S. is *your* national organisation and it has done and continues to do valuable work. It is up to all students, especially at this time, to realise their responsibilities and consider their exact part in the world of to-day.

A big event in the academic year is the N.U.S. Congress, to be held this year at Cambridge from 2nd–6th April. The Congress will be conducted on a Faculty basis and will provide a rare opportunity for taking stock of our position as students.

The success of the Congress depends largely on some form of preparation by each University, to which rule Leeds need be no exception.

The Co-ordinating Council of this University is a body which is shrouded in a veil of mystery. It is the duty of the Co-ordinating Council, backed by the Union Committee, to consider the reports of faculty representatives and to draw them together in a presentable form for the Congress. Every society of this University has at some time been asked to send a representative to meetings of the Council. Some societies have responded to the invitation, others have regarded it with apathy and ignored it.

Surely every faculty has its particular problems which need to be discussed—the result of the discussion may mean the removal of these problems.

All societies of this University are urged to send their representatives to meetings of the Co-ordinating Council to obtain advice on what to discuss and to discover the aims of the Council.

The programme of Congress provides ample opportunity for the work of all faculty societies—Medicine, Theology, Education, Social Science, Arts, Science and Engineering.

Why do we go to the University, to the Training College? Is there a special job for students to do to-day? How do we fit ourselves for our subsequent rôle? Do we learn all that we want and need to learn and in the best possible way?

To study and discuss these questions is vital, and the N.U.S. Congress provides the opportunity for discussion.

It is up to each and every student to become more “N.U.S. minded” and to become “Congress Conscious”.

We appeal to all society secretaries to stimulate the interest of members and to organise some form of discussion of their problems at once.

The Co-ordinating Council hopes to be able to hold a conference near the end of term to enable faculty problems to be discussed.

Your co-operation is essential—see to it that Leeds at least realises its position as a leading British University.

FRANK HODGSON

N.U.S. Secretary L.U.U.

* * *

Grand Theatre Programme

Pantomime until February 22nd. (Arthur Askey in “Jack and Jill”)

This is a first-rate show, and well worth seeing if you have not already done so—and even if you have!



"The quarrel is a very pretty quarrel as it stands; we should only spoil it by trying to explain it."—*R. B. Sheridan*

That is as good a reason as any we have heard for not being committed to any specific War Aims!

* * *

I wonder if the Communist
Has ever hurt his drumstick fist?
And is his secret of success
Gesticulation,
Or the Press?

* * *

"Napoleon's troops fought in the bright fields, where every helmet caught some beams of glory; but the British soldier conquered under the cool shade of aristocracy.

Sir W. F. R. Napier, The Peninsular War

* * *

"INOCULATION will NOT prevent Typhoid; adequate drainage will."

Anti-vivisectionist poster seen in Sheffield half an hour after the end of the first "blitz". The poster served as a background to the moonlit picture of an enormous hole in the road out of which bubbled and stank the contents, previously adequately drained, of one of the biggest sewers in Sheffield.

* * *

Man's inhumanity to man
Makes countless thousands mourn.—*Burns*

* * *

Is it prudent
For a student
To be critical
Of things political?
Should he live, or just exist—
A super procreationist?

* * *

"We open the windows to let air in, or out."—*Public Health Lecture*

WITH telling chords great harmonies are ended—
Like TOM LONG 'baccy they're superbly "blended".

The University Tideways—or Where do we go to-morrow?

THE contemporary scene presents a complex and bewildering panorama of event and counter-event, deliberately staged by this Government, acting in collusion with Hitler, in order to confuse the working masses of Britain and make possible still further assaults on their rights and liberties. We make no justification of this statement, for there is no need; we simply point to the evidence of bare facts. Even congenital M.O.I. dupes, such as those to whom we recently attempted to explain the real significance of the situation in the Canary Islands, must have noticed how assiduously the ground is being prepared for the Government to introduce new and unprecedented restrictions in the Sunday licensing hours. Is not this deliberate flouting of democratic procedure an illustration of the contention, expressed by us in so many previous articles, that our present civilisation is going down in blood and flames and must give way to a new?

This, however, is but an isolated symptom of a disease now organic to Society as a whole. At this moment, we have before our eyes the spectacle of the ruling classes of this country and Germany, who, rotten with internal decay and corruption, are trying to bolster up their tottering power by hurling the youth of their respective countries into frenzied orgies of mass slaughter. This policy has naturally resulted in a steep rise in the mortality figures for these last two years, a possibility foreseen by those Undertaking interests which, in pre-war days, worked hard on their governments in order to secure the fabulous profits they desired. Further evidence of the bankruptcy of the British Government's policy—we suppose there must be some who doubt even yet—can be found in the fact that the only person it could pick up as its Free French Leader is De Gaulle, an obscure clerical reactionary of the *Action Française*, the C.Y.A.R., and the Y.M.C.A.—we hope to have a more complete label stuck on the gentleman by the time the next *Gryphon* comes out. In the meantime, it all goes to prove the argument, advanced by us at numerous general meetings of the Union, that our modern civilisation is going down in blood and flames and that a new one must take its place.

Such is the situation that faces the people of Britain to-day. Is there a way out? Only if The People *themselves* seize the power that is at present being used to keep them in subjection, and, proclaiming their unshakable will to peace, march across the burning cities, the barbed wire, and the bomb-craters to where the German people await them in fraternal comradeship, ready to inaugurate with them a new world, pledged to fight Fascism and maintain peace everywhere, and which shall rise proud and shining from the blood and flames of the old

At a recent monster meeting, the Scunthorpe Boiler Makers and Affiliated Industries Council passed, by a colossal majority, a resolution to hold a mammoth Convention some time in the New Year, as soon as sufficient funds could be raised to book a hall somewhere. A provisional manifesto was drawn up, and included—

- 1—Relaxation of the moral standards of the People.
- 2—Defence of the rights, liberties, and privileges of All and Sundry.
- 3—Deeper and ever deeper air-raid shelters, provided with bunks, soap-boxes, and all the comforts of home.
- 4—Establishment of a People's peace, with People's governments all over the place and no compensation.

Students can work for the success of this Convention by organising, in the Universities and among the masses of The People in general, a well-informed articulate body of opinion, loud enough for someone to notice.

R. H. FLETCHER
JOHN W. SPENCER

Additional lyrics and damaging admissions by DONALD N. MITCHELL

The First Foot

IT was the last minute of the Old Year in that wee Scottish cottage, half-way up the glen from the village—an isolated cottage, now lashed by the fury of a blizzard. The wind was whirling the tiny snow-flakes around the eaves and heaping up large drifts against the outer walls.

Inside, the fire was crackling merrily and singeing the toes that peeped out from the two pairs of shabby slippers that were thrust before it on the hearth. Mr Martin and his daughter Ellen, a pretty girl of some twenty-three years, were the owners of those toes. They sat before the fire, arm in arm, listening to the faint strokes of Big Ben coming from an old-fashioned radio on a shelf by the mantelpiece. The last stroke died away. Silence reigned save when the fire shot a few stray sparks out on to the hearth. The dim oil-lamp cast its warm yellow glow on the pictures round the walls, each bearing a little sprig of holly, and on the backs of those two figures before the fire. The silence was shattered by sharp raps at the front door.

"—Ooh!" said Ellen, "A 'first-foot'—I hope he's dark—and handsome!"

"You would," said her father, and he added with a twinkle "just suppose you try to keep your mind off men for about thirty seconds while I answer the door."

"Mind the black-out, Pop!" she shouted as Mr Martin went along the passage towards the door. She waited, impatiently, as she heard her father fumbling at the door. It must be one of the boys from the village—perhaps Ian—no! he was fair, he couldn't come—it might be Ronnie, she hoped it was. The muffled sound of voices drifted down the passage. Somebody was wishing the house a prosperous New Year.

"Come in, lad, come in and share our fire. It's a rare wintry night to be about at this hour—why you're covered in snow—come in!"

Ellen was puzzled—wasn't Ronnie or Jimmy. Heavy boots clanked down the passage—wasn't Peter's walk. She turned to meet him as he entered, the tall figure, framed in the doorway, hatless, coat buttoned tight, face grimy with a slash across one cheek from which blood was slowly oozing. She was horrified at the sight and clasped her father's arm. The newcomer smirked and by way of explanation he slowly unbuttoned his coat and held it apart.

"Good grief," exclaimed Martin, his eyes bulging. The man was in uniform—the uniform of the German Air Force.

"But how did you get . . ." started Mr Martin. "Got lost in the blizzard—we crashed up on the hill—I was lucky to escape alive—other four all dead" replied the German in almost perfect English. Mr Martin's face hardened.

"Well, I'll have to take you down to the village—military will be mighty interested in you, sir."

"Oh!—Please!—began Ellen.

Mr Martin was firm.

"I'm a law-abiding citizen and this man's an enemy of His Majesty. There's many a lad in the village who'd be glad to run a bayonet through him, the devil."

"But Daddy—in this blizzard—and the first day of the New Year—it's so unlucky."

"Please, not to-night" added the man, wiping blood from his face, "I've just trudged about three miles through the snow.

Mr Martin felt himself weakening.

"Well, never let it be said that a Martin turned a 'first-foot' into the snow. Take off your coat and sit down. But, mind you, it's the military for you to-morrow, first thing, I don't hold with harbouring King's enemies—not at any time."

"Thanks," grunted the man, "Carl Harenka is the name," he added as Ellen went for water to bathe his face.

The fire, dying slightly, stared out now at three pairs of slippers. The clock on the mantelpiece pointed to ten minutes past one. In the centre of the group sat a German, a half-empty glass by his side, a plate with some cake-crumbs behind him on the table. Mr Martin was speaking—

"This your first trip to Britain?"

"Yes."

Conversation was difficult. It was a rather ironical scene. This man who had set out with a load of bombs, each of which was to deal death and suffering and misery to some innocent souls; this man was sitting with his intended victims, sharing their fireside, eating their cake, a pair of their old warm slippers on his feet. Call it the British spirit, call it damned foolish—yet there was something significant about it—something that brought out that inherent difference between the two races.

"That devil Hitler," said Mr Martin, "what do you see in him; what *can* you see in him?"

"The leader is a wonderful man," said Carl, "he has brought the German nation from the depths of despair to be a great nation."

"Och!" replied Martin, "you call a man 'wonderful' who revels in guns and tanks, military parades, broken promises and bad faith!"

"The leader will give the world a new order—when Britain has been beaten," said Carl gravely.

"New order!" shouted Martin, "New order! You've started right haven't you! You send planes to unload death on a defenceless lightship—a ship we provide for the benefit of all nations, including yourselves—you bomb it, sink it and then, not content with that, you machine-gun the poor devils in the boats. It's brutal, senseless murder, nothing more! Have some more cake."

Carl stared into the fire and made no answer. He shook his head as Ellen passed him the cake.

"It's so futile," she said, "we've no quarrel with the German people, Carl. We want you to live as a great nation in Europe; we admire your men, your poets, your scientists—but we cannot stand your brutal dictator methods."

"No," assented Mr Martin, "you massacre and pillage the small defenceless countries around you. New order! Ha!"

"The Fuehrer had to protect those countries," said Carl, "protect them from evil British designs."

"Yes," said Martin, "and so you bombed Rotterdam—thirty thousand casualties in one day—most of them civilians."

"And also, Carl," added Ellen, "take the raid we had here last week. There was no possible military objective within fifty miles, yet you drop bombs on a harmless Scottish village."

"Right enough," agreed Martin, sighing, "poor Lena Jameson—just six years old she was—they've not found her head yet among the rubble. What had she done to deserve that fate? What right had you to take away that life? Murderers, that's it, murderers!"

And so the conversation continued. The oil-lamp, now burning lower, looked down on a strange sight. Here were two nations locked in mortal combat, each striving for what it believed to be a righteous cause, each striving to deal death to the other in a more and more effective way. Yet, seated round that fire on New Year's morning were three people of those nations—not leaders, not financiers or fanatics—just common people, patriotic people, supporting their countries because they believed they were right. Time passed almost unnoticed in the gloom and the clock now pointed to nearly half-past three. The wind was howling like some fiend from hell, dashing the snow-flakes like shrapnel against the window-panes. Way up

Valentines

The V-ce Ch-nc-ll-r

Yet he was kind, or if severe in aught,
The love he bore to learning was in fault.

Goldsmith

V.C.

Satire is my weapon, but I am too discreet
To run amok and tilt at all I meet.

H.P.

Kinder friend has no man.

C. Lamb

Examinees

The bookful blockhead, ignorantly read,
With loads of learned lumber in his head.

Pope

J-n H-rn-r

If I were a cassowary,
On the plains of Timbuctoo
I would eat a missionary
Coat and bands and hymn book too.

Bishop Wilberforce

J--nn- T-s-n

I have put away the world
Till my love shall come again
Ah me !

Francis Davies

G-dfr-y Sh-ne

Enthralled at last by female charms,
He languishes and sinks again.

Hughes

Soc.Soc

When all the ladies look so swell,
It seems a shame the men all smell. (With apologies to someone or other)

Er-c H-msw-rth

How frail a thing is man, dressed in a little brief authority !

Shakespeare

M-ddl-s-x M-d-cs

Consider the lilies of the field ; they toil not, neither do they spin : yet I say unto you, that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

Matthew VI

D-vid F--lds

The sweetest hours that ere I spend
Are spent among the lasses oh !

Burns

Men at Lunch Hops

What is life if full of care
We have not time to stand and stare ?
To stand and stare like sheep and cows

W. H. Davies

J-hn H-rne of M-ddl-s-x

"Too beastly provincial, here, what?"

P. G. Wodehouse

W-ll-m Gr-h-m of M-ddl-s-x

Oh what a very pure young man
This pure young man must be.

Patience

G-rge H-pps

Sooner or later you will know the whole truth about bird watching.

Sellar and Yeatman

L-sl-e Ch-dd

And who is his companion now?

Shakespeare

Mr N-w-ll

Dear camarado, I have urged you, and still urge you
without the least idea of our destination.

Walt Whitman

Mr B-rn

The sleep of a labouring man is sweet.

Ecclesiasticus

Cl-m. H-gh

Men are led by trifles.

Napoleon

D-nt-ls

Experience is the name men give to their mistakes.

Oscar Wilde

Hostel Women at Late Dances

These are they which came out of great tribulation.

Revelations

D-r-thy -gd-n

The worst of having a romance is that it leaves you so unromantic.

Oscar Wilde

D-phn- W-lde

Give me a place where I can stand, and I will move the earth.

Archimedes

M-ke M-rry

There were giants on the earth in those days.

Genesis

P-t-r R-v-tt

He does it with a better grace, but I do it more natural.

Shakespeare

M-ry Br-thw-ite and P-line W-nne

They steal my thunder.

Anon

M-ddl-s-x Students

An acre in Middlesex is better than a principality in Utopia.

Macaulay

-tta Tr-y

That divine gift which makes woman charming.

Disraeli

The Union Committee

Though this be play to you
'Tis death to us.

Robert l'Estrange

"Gryphon" Committee

"Some said 'John, print it': Others said 'Not so'.
Some said 'It might do good', others said 'No'."

Bunyan

J-ck Fl-tcher

He draweth out the thread of his verbosity finer than the staple of his argument.

Shakespeare

S-m K-dan

My only books were women's looks
And folly's all they've taught me.

Thomas More

G-rge B-rtwh-stle

Yond' Cassius hath a lean and hungry look.

Shakespeare

J-hn B. R-per

A noticeable man, with large grey eyes.

Wordsworth

A. P-rcival

Still nursing the unconquerable hope.

Arnold

Women's B-dm-nt-n Club

We things called women, only made for show and pleasure, created to bear
children and play at shuttlecock.

John Marston, 1606

Coffee Room

At every word a reputation dies.

Pope

D-nt-l Hot Pot

To-night it is our pleasure to be drunk,
And this our queen shall be as drunk as we.

Henry Fielding

-ls- L-w-s and P-ggy W-k-m-n

These gentle birds that fly from man to man.

Vere

Edu. W-m-n

With a look of pensive meaning
As of ducks that die in tempest.

"Hiawatha ii"

Edu.

The sad thing about Education is that nobody loves it.

P-ggy Gr-msh-w

Life is real,
Life is Ernest.

Longfellow ??

H. V. D-nn-ngt-n

A sweet disorder in the dress
Gives to clothes a wantonness.

*Herrick***M-rg-r-t G-sk-ll**

He that loves a rosy cheek
Or a coral lip admires
Or from star-like eyes doth seek
Fuel to maintain his fires.

*Thomas Carew***R-b-rt F-st-r**

The bones of some vast bulk
who lives and roars.

*Tennyson***K-thl-n D-w-n-y**

'Tis Kay, she sayeth what she will
For Kay hath an unbridled tongue.

*Tennyson***Ch-rl-s L-w-s**

While man and woman still are incomplete
I prize that soul where man and woman meet.

*Tennyson—On one who affected an effeminate manner***M-ry Th-rpe**

A being breathing thoughtful breath.

*Wordsworth***Professor -dw-rds**

Love seldom haunts the breasts where learning lies
And Venus sets ere Mercury can rise.

*Pope***D-v-nsh-re H-ll**

Ye fresh boys.

*Spenser***Dr. V-ning**

A thousand, thousand naked babes.

*Spenser***St-nl-y Sm-th**

Oh Love—hath she done this to thee ?

*Lyly***P-t-r R-v-tt**

For e'en though vanquished, he could argue still.

*Goldsmith***-lga W-lk-ns-n, B-r. M-r-y, M-rg-r-t J-w-tt**

"Will you come into my parlour?" said the spider to the fly. *Nursery Rhyme*

H.O.R.s

Pansies, lilies, kingcups, daisies.

*Wordsworth***Sh-la All-n**

And the need of a world of men for me.

*Browning***B-gd-n-v-tch**

Oh that this too, too solid flesh would melt.

Shakespeare

Mr -wl-s

I do not invent hypotheses.

Newton

D-r-thy H-w-tt

To behold her is an immediate check to loose behaviour ;
to love her is a liberal education.

Steele

Union Committee

Words, words, words.

Shakespeare

H-st-l W-rd-ns

Boys will be boys, and even that would not matter if we could only prevent
girls from being girls.

Anthony Hope

-vel-n P-d-shw-

A little sincerity is a dangerous thing and a great deal of it absolutely
fatal.

Oscar Wilde

P-ggy F-irclo-gh

Fattening through the endless summer.

Kingsley

-xley Hall

Full of long sounding corridors it was,
That over vaulted grateful gloom
Through which the livelong day my soul would pass
Well pleased, from room to room.

Tennyson

R-th C-b-tt

Whose little whats-it are you ?

Song

K-thl-n Kn-wl-s

Calm art thou as the sunset !

Shelley

W. M. H-dsman

And still the wonder grew
That one small head should carry all he knew.

Goldsmith

K-thl-n P-l

I know her by her angry air
Her bright black eyes, her bright black hair
Her rapid laughter bright and shrill.

Tennyson

D-nnis H-lt

Misery acquaints a man with strange bedfellows.

Shakespeare

T-mmy H-w

I wonder what you and I
Did, till we met ?

John Donne

P-t-r K-ghtl-y

I have lost, and lately these,
Many dainty mistresses.

Herrick

SCIENCE BALL

Riley-Smith Hall
Friday 7th March
1941

MAURICE
WINNICK'S
DANCE ORCHESTRA

Reception - 5-45 pm
Dancing 6-0 to 11-0 pm



Double Ticket

10/6

From U.P.

O.S.A

Parties are being arranged—
see your Headquarters' or
Branch Secretary and reserve
your table NOW



Evening Dress
Late Buses



Supper
Bar

Shelter Conditions in the East End

DURING the last vacation I was one of several students from Leeds who took part in the scheme organised by the University of London Union to help in rest centres in the East End. One of the objects of the scheme was to compile a survey of the conditions of shelters in the district, and it is on this subject that the following notes have been made, pending the publication of an analysed report on the complete survey. My personal observations only covered a fraction of the area, but I think they make a pretty fair sample.

Shelters may be classified into three broad groups, Anderson, surface (including railway arches), and basements—there are no tube shelters in the East End.

The protection afforded by a properly erected Anderson is good; I have seen one on the lip of a 1,000 lb. bomb crater where the occupants escaped unhurt. Dampness, and the illusory feeling of safety produced when in a crowd means, however, that practically no one uses them now.

Brick surface shelters range from "family pigsties" holding five (with no doors) to large erections with an indicated capacity of 100—this number might conceivably find standing room in them, but it would be a close thing. Here again, the people display great reluctance to use them, and the reasons are not very obscure. They are damp, cold, and unsafe. A few have been treated against dampness, but the other objections still hold. There is a rumour current that when one was hit by blast the walls bulged and the slab roof fell in—it may be only a rumour, but it is a straw in the wind. In many cases their construction has been skimped, partly due to cement shortage and partly, I believe, to the criminal efforts of contractors to cut costs.

A far higher percentage of people use railway arches as their dormitories. These are fairly large and have reasonable protection for roof and two sides, but, again, damp and cold make for bad living-conditions. Work is going on in some of them to provide a false roof to stop condensation drip, but no heating is provided by the local authority. This has led to tragedy in one arch I visited. A coke brazier was kept burning day and night to keep the place warm and dry (although a doctor had warned the shelterers against it) and two nights after my visit a man died there from carbon monoxide poisoning. Some of these arches have received bunks, but there are still many without.

By far the largest number of people sleep nightly in basements and church crypts, and it is here that the greatest contrast in conditions is seen. Some are warm, dry, with bunks and not too crowded, but at the other extreme is, as an example, the unofficial portion of the Tilbury, where over 6,000 people sleep in conditions which can only be described as beastly. This shelter (about which a considerably underdrawn article was published in *The Times* a few weeks ago) is in the basement of a large warehouse. Half of it is "official" and has bunks and good sanitation, but the other half has no bunks, blast walls, or civilised sanitary arrangements. It is not considered safe enough to be adopted by the Borough, but that does not prevent the people from lying crowded in the roadway and the loading bays, on rolls of newsprint and bars of iron, or anywhere in fact that has a square foot of room. As an instance of what may happen in such a place, the incident on the night of the fire-raid may be described. There were 12,000 people in the whole of the shelter when incendiaries hit the roof of the warehouse above the official part; this meant that over 5,000 people had to be moved into the unofficial portion through two ordinary-sized doors in pitch darkness (due to electricity failure) whilst the building blazed overhead. That this was done without panic is a tribute to the Cockney morale, but not to the shelter policy of the local authority. Fortunately, soldiers

from the shelter extinguished the fire on the top floor, but the next time the Tilbury is hit may be rather more serious.

The above is a necessarily brief account of shelter conditions. How can they be improved?

Firstly and immediately by opening private basements under suitable buildings in the neighbourhood, so that places like the unofficial part of Tilbury may be closed, and overcrowding elsewhere reduced. The Boroughs have power to open such basements as that under the five storeys of steel and concrete of the Cunard Building which would take 3,000 people, but the powers are not exercised.

Next, a great improvement is needed in the medical and sanitation services in many shelters. This is vital if epidemics are to be prevented. With the latter object in view, inoculation (which has only affected a fraction of the shelters so far) should be popularised.

Another matter which can immediately be dealt with is the provision of heating, preferably electric, in shelters requiring it. The reluctance here seems to be due to the Borough's dislike of footing the bill.

Finally, work should be begun at once in vulnerable areas throughout the country on the provision of shelters capable of resisting a direct hit from a 500-lb. bomb, which is the type most commonly used. Some of the basement shelters come in this category and need not be altered, but a comprehensive scheme of building, perhaps on the Haldane model, seems to me necessary both from the safety and the health point of view. The cost may be considerable, but one day's expenditure on the war, if diverted to the shelter problem, would do much to meet it. Cement supplies, according to the Cement Controller, are now adequate, and the labour difficulty is not insuperable.

In view of the importance of the whole question, acknowledging the fact that raids will increase in severity before our counter-attack develops, the above seems the minimum which must be done to protect the people of our industrial areas.

F. J. Cox

Hostel Notes

WEETWOOD HALL

In common with many other establishments, we have been busy this term perfecting our A.R.P. arrangements. Fire-squads have been formed, and a fire-watching system introduced.

On January 27th, the English Society had a most entertaining meeting at Weetwood. We are now looking forward to the coming visit of the Debating Society on February 4th.

Friday nights find a large number of students forgathered for the weekly injections against typhoid and diphtheria. Pleasant week-ends are spent discovering consequent symptoms and reactions.

Mrs King's musical evening has been very well attended of late. As a result of this enthusiasm, it is hoped that with the help of Mr Todd and his four boy recorders, a performance of seventeenth century classical music may be given towards the end of the term

J. K.

No notes have been received from Oxley, Devonshire Hall, or Hostel of the Resurrection

The First Foot—continued from page 93

on the hill side, a twisted heap of metal that had once been an aeroplane was slowly disappearing beneath a blanket of snow. Four shapes lay beside it—motionless and rigid. Nature was at her wildest.

In the cottage there were only two bedrooms. In one was a girl, deep in slumber, in the other was a German airman nestling lower between the blankets. In the living-room, the huddled form of Mr Martin lay on the floor, snoring by the now dead fire—a couple of overcoats his only covering.

GEORGE F. HODSMAN

Correspondence

65 CROSS LANE
NEWTON-LE-WILLOWS
LANCASHIRE

To the Editor of *The Gryphon*
Sir

11th December 1940

As an old student and life member of the O.S.A., I have the *Gryphon* sent to me regularly, and have read it with interest for a number of years. There are two things in your last issue, however, against which I wish to protest. In so doing, I have no doubt that I represent a number of Old Student supporters like myself of your magazine.

It has been considered advisable to introduce a bar at the Union Ball. There are, it seems, students who "... will go to almost any length to obtain" alcohol. It has seemed preferable to recognise, permit, and so control this tendency, later described by you as a vice. Not many of us would agree that the way to control a vice is to permit it.

Among the advertisements also in this issue appears one for a Public House, which students are invited to "Make their Mecca". I submit that for you, sir, as Editor, to sell the backing of the University magazine to this cause is ill-considered. Many of your supporters in the world outside the University are pledged against this traffic. It is not fitting to invite our sons and daughters, as they come up to the University, to congregate in public houses. These places are run for private profit, not for the students' benefit.

Yours faithfully, EVELYN S. GOW

Our correspondent has obviously misinterpreted our remarks; we certainly do not regard the consumption of alcohol as vicious. It was the old "Prohibitionist" system which was rotten, under which actually more alcohol was consumed than at present.

We feel that if children receive a sound upbringing, it matters little where they go in after life; it is those whose moral character has not been sufficiently developed at home who will fall by the wayside, and they would fall even in the Sahara Desert. And incidentally, any "bar" established in the Union is for the students' benefit—they drink the liquor, and they draw the profits.

Regarding the second point about selling the backing of the magazine to "this traffic", we would remind our correspondent that the University numbers among its benefactors some of the most prominent British brewers, one of whom is Pro Chancellor.

EDITOR

* * *

But what is Freedom? rightly understood,
A universal licence to be good.—*Hartley Coleridge*

* * *

THE SCHOOL OF MEDICINE
LEEDS 2

To the President of the Union
Dear Mr President

13th January 1941

On the departure of Mr K. C. Willet for London, I have been elected President in his stead. I should, therefore, like to take this opportunity on behalf of all Middlesex Hospital students in Leeds to thank you and all members of the Union once more for the facilities that have been extended to us.

We in no way take these facilities for granted and are extremely grateful to you for helping us to settle down in new quarters and carry on our activities.

I hope that you will let me know of any difficulties that may arise concerning our stay in Leeds so that we may co-operate in overcoming them.

The welcome we have received in Leeds has been greatly appreciated by all of us.

Yours very sincerely, A. MICHAEL WOOD
President, Middlesex Hospital Students at Leeds

* * *

To the Editor of *The Gryphon*

THE ENGINEERING SOCIETY

Sir

The Committee of the above Society has instructed me to write to you with reference to certain paragraphs appearing in the December issue of *The Gryphon*, referring to recruiting in the University Training Corps. In one of these, you state that the Medical Company is the largest, and compare this with the Engineers, and it is with this paragraph in mind that I beg to point out certain figures, an analysis of which will prove interesting and a better basis for comparison.

On December 1st, there were 113 Medical Students in the Corps out of a possible 404; these figures include the Dental Students. At the same time there were 65 Engineers out of 98 Students in the Department. Worked out on a percentage basis, this yields the following figures—

27.9 % Medical Students in the Corps as against

66.3% Engineering Students in the Corps.

These figures will, I am sure, speak for themselves. It is also pointed out that the gross percentage of University Students in the Corps is 30.1%—a fact which shows that the Engineers are more than twice pulling their weight and also, in our opinion, that the criticism received is not altogether due.

It is further pointed out that the Engineering Students are also a reserved class, and that, on graduation, many of them are required for War Production. On behalf of the Society, therefore, I request that this letter be printed in your next issue so that the misguided comment may be put right without delay.

Yours faithfully, B. R. HIGGINS *Honorary Secretary*

"There are lies, damn lies, and statistics"—an old crack, but one which should be borne in mind when anyone makes use of them. Our comment referred in the first place to "Junior" medicals, so anyway Mr Higgins' statistics are not quite so shattering as he would have us believe as there are now 75% of available Junior Medics in the Corps.

We criticised the Medics, and they proved to us that they were pulling their weight; the Engineers thought that aspersions were being cast at them, and they proved that they were pulling twice their weight—we should have thought that this would have been 196 in actual numbers or 200% as a percentage, but Mr Higgins' calculation must be right, after all he is an Engineer—but there are still only 30% of the available men in the Corps. Where are the missing 70%? Dare we suggest—at the risk of precipitating yet another avalanche of statistics—that it is the Arts and Science men who are being backward? And if, as we feel they will, they prove that they are by far the most patriotic section of the community, we still want to know—Where are the missing 70%?

EDITOR

Society Notes

DEBATING SOCIETY

It is with regret that the Debating Society has decided to cancel the Inter-Varsity debate which it was hoping to hold next month—but looks forward to welcoming a party of students from Sheffield University in the near future.

Below is our "fixture" list for this term—

February 4th ... Weetwood Hall, debate
 February 11th ... Staff debate
 February 18th ... Debate with the Anatomy Club
 March 4th ... Devonshire Hall, debate

Provision has been made for the more serious-minded—the Staff debate on "Democracy has proved itself a failure" and the debate with the Anatomy Club on "A Medical Education is not the Best Training for Life". It is hoped that the latter debate will produce some excellent speeches from a quarter which hitherto has remained silent.

We are pleased to note that the freshers are producing some good speakers—but there is need for an increase in the number of women speakers. JOYCE ADAMS *Honorary Secretary*

ECONOMICS SOCIETY

The Economics Society continues to keep its members well informed of contemporary events. Since the last notes appeared, addresses have been given by Mr Leonard King, of the Ministry of Labour, who described the workings of the Ministry of Labour's Welfare Department; and by Mr M. Dean, of the Ministry of Supply, who spoke on "Government Control in Wartime". Professor John Hilton was to have spoken, but on his tour of the Home Front he was attacked by a fifth-columnist 'flu germ, and was unable to appear.

A works visit has been paid to Messrs Bryant and May's match factory; it is hoped, in the future, to pay a visit to the Government training centre at Kirkstall.

N. LODGE
 E. HEMSWORTH } *Secretaries*

GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY (*The LUGS*)

We finished up last term's activities with the Open Social, which was the usual success and attracted more people than ever. The time extension was especially welcomed, except by those unfortunate women students in hostel who could not stay until 9 o'clock.

An exciting hockey match with the N.H.S. was lost 6—5. This was followed by a theatre visit, again marred by women's hostel regulations.

The first week of the vacation saw ten of us, under the leadership of Mr J. G. Capewell, enjoying a walking week in the Craven district. In spite of occasional soakings and often being seemingly on the point of starvation, everyone had a thoroughly good time. None of us will forget the view of the snow-covered Lakeland peaks in the sunshine from the top of Ingleborough, the blizzard above Settle, or the walk in the snow from Malham over to Arncliffe. We were also glad to renew an old acquaintance with the village dance hall at Ingleton. All being well, a similar week will be held at Easter.

Rambles and lectures continue as usual, and the Annual General Meeting will be held later on this term. Keep an eye on the notice-boards for these and other activities.

J. S. SCRUTON *Honorary Secretary*

PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

Amongst the University Societies still managing to provide an active programme, the Photographic Society has so far been able to present a full list of meetings and features. This session we have been fortunate in being able to draw upon old friends of the Society for lectures, and a very good programme has resulted. Thus we have had talks on "Oil Reinforcement" by Mr David Holmes, and just recently some very enlightening notes on "Amateur Film-making" by Mr Grist. Also we were fortunate in securing one of Messrs Ilford Ltd. lantern lectures on the use of Colour Filters. This term, we are holding two outings, which will have materialised by the time that these notes appear in print. These are respectively, the Radiology Department of the Infirmary, and the Process Department of *The Yorkshire Post*.

Early in the Summer term, we hope to hold our Annual Exhibition, and I would like to draw the attention of those interested to our need for an adequate entry of prints. The exhibition will, in all probability, be on May 6th and 7th. Entries are not restricted to members of the society only; full details appear on the notice-boards. H. G. WHITE *Honorary Secretary*

NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY

Activities this term have been somewhat curtailed by snow—so far there has been one hike. The hockey match with the Geography Society ended 6—5 in our favour despite the inexperience of the Secretary as a goalkeeper. We are looking forward to a return match which will probably be followed by a visit to the pantomime at the Grand Theatre.

Lectures this term include talks by Mr Inebnit, Dr. Woodger of Middlesex Hospital and Professor Comber of the Agricultural Department.

We hope to hold a party for N.H.S. members and friends in the near future, and a theatre visit to pantomime is already planned.

The annual dance was held in the Riley Smith Hall on January 24th and proved to be a success.

Rambles will be held as frequently as possible this term and we appeal to members who have not yet ventured forth to do so without delay.

We hope to hold an N.H.S. party for members and their friends as soon as possible.

Middlesex Hospital students are welcome to all our functions.

The A.G.M. is to be held early in March—a good attendance is essential to ensure the election of an enthusiastic committee and maintain the N.H.S. as one of the active societies of the University.

Miss B. Worsnop has been elected to the Committee as first-year representative.

FRANK HODGSON *Chairman*

W. T. DALE *Honorary Secretary*

"UT OMNES UNUM SINT"

Another international movement! More hot air!

I agree that there is a great deal of sentimental idealism in the minds of many to-day, but this is something different. The World Student Christian Federation is a body of twenty-two national movements bound together by this one great fundamental fact—a common belief in God as revealed in Jesus Christ, and His purpose for every people in the world. Its aim is to unite Christians of whatever nationality or political creed in a fellowship in which they are prepared to judge all their actions, theories and policies in the light of their common faith. And many of these students are future leaders in their own countries, whose influence will be immeasurable!

The birth of the International Student Service during the last war was largely due to Federation efforts, and this organisation was instrumental in the saving of thousands of students' lives. To-day, the same work is being carried on, provision being made for the needs of students in China, Germany, France, Poland . . .

We are cut off from many of these, our fellow students, by war; others suffering under occupation struggle to hold fast to the faith. But our common loyalty to God is our first duty, and is bound to check mere national fanaticism or unrestrained hatred of our enemies.

The Rev. Geoffrey Allen is typical of Federation leaders. A Fellow of Lincoln College, Oxford, he was one time inter-collegiate secretary of the Liverpool Student Christian Movement. Recently, he has returned from Canton, where he was Vice-Principal of the Theological College. When the city was attacked and burnt by the Japanese, he organised refugee camps, and, aided by his students, he protected, fed and clothed those sheltering in them. This great work was continued for six months after the Japanese occupation, until he evacuated his college into "Free China". Leeds S.C.M. is fortunate in having him as a speaker on February 17th during Federation Week (February 16th—22nd).

What does this mean to you and to me? Firstly, as student Christians, we must proclaim our supreme loyalty to God and His Truth, and its implied fellowship with one another, which can and does overcome even the strongest national barriers. Secondly, let us away with indifference and complacency! This is no time for the uttering of empty words within the freedom and security of our University life. The British S.C.M. has promised to find £2,000 for the work of the World Student Christian Federation among students of all nations, of which Leeds University S.C.M. has undertaken to raise £25—a small sum, surely. Let us see to it that we make a sacrifice worthy of the cause during Federation Week, so that we may in some measure share the burden of students suffering in body, mind and spirit in prison camps or as refugees.

F. B. H.

MEDICAL S.C.M.

During the Christmas term the Medical S.C.M. Group met twice a week; on Tuesdays for discussion at 1.20 pm, and on Thursdays for prayers at 1.30 pm in St. George's Church. The prayers were over half an hour, but people came and went when they wished. The discussions, mainly on St. Mark's Gospel, were introduced by a person elected by the Group for the particular week—12-18 students attended these meetings.

Two evening meetings were held, one addressed by Rev. P. D. Robins, the other by Rev. Francis Houre on the S.C.M. in Europe now.

During the Easter term we shall hold discussions and prayers on alternate weeks during lunch hours. The place and time will be announced on the notice-board. On January 31st the Vicar of Leeds will speak at 7.30 pm at 15 Wood Lane, Headingley.

J. B. W.

University Training Corps

COMMANDING OFFICER	CAPTAIN R. SPENCE
ADJUTANT	LIEUTENANT J. SATTERTHWAITE (<i>The Duke of Wellington's Regiment</i>)
PERMANENT STAFF INSTRUCTORS	C.S.M. J. TELFORD (<i>The Green Howards</i>) P.S.M. G. W. MOODY (<i>The Duke of Wellington's Regiment</i>)
HEADQUARTERS	41 UNIVERSITY ROAD, LEEDS 2

TRAINING; this term, has been organised partly on the normal Platoon and Company basis and partly on the Group System.

The Group System has been devised to cater for those different classes amongst our number who want instruction and practice in varying stages of their military training. It is expected thereby that in the aggregate instruction will be maintained with a greater degree of interest, and that a higher standard of efficiency will result. There are five Groups, covering the following categories—

- Group 1—Recruits, i.e. any who have joined the Corps since 20/11/1940 without having had previous military training.
- Group 2—Partly trained men, who have progressed beyond the recruit stage, but have not yet had sufficient training to make them proficient in the art of instruction and in actual leadership.
- Group 3—Candidates for the next examination for Certificate "A".
- Group 4—Candidates for the next examination for Certificate "B".
- Group 5—Specialists, i.e. those who have already obtained Certificate "B", and who will now be utilised partly as Instructors, and partly in learning other military subjects which do not form part of our normal syllabus.

* * * *

For the purpose of additional coaching and tuition we are glad once more to have the services of Dr. S. J. Curtis, of the Dept. of Education, who has been re-commissioned specially for the purpose of assisting with the training of the L.U.T.C.

* * * *

Since last term we have also to welcome as additions to our permanent staff 2nd Lt. C. E. Eley (*N. Staffs. Regt.*); 2nd Lt. R. E. Southcombe (*Som. L. I.*) and Sgt. W. Brennan (*E. Yorks. Regt.*)

* * * *

2nd Lt. Eley, in addition to general field training, has been Regimental Gas Officer, whilst 2nd Lt. Southcombe has come to us 'hot' from coastal defence and camouflage work.

Sgt. Brennan is already "broken in" to training cadets. He came here from the I.T.C. of the East Yorks Regt. where he was training those specially selected for early entry to an O.C.T.U.

* * * *

The advice of the Medics is being sought in view of his statement that before he had finished at Leeds he would be "broken down" as well as "broken in".

* * * *

Heartiest congratulations to C.S.M. Birdsell of "D" Coy, who was commissioned as a Lieut. in the R.A.O.C. at the beginning of this month. Good luck, "Birdie". We wish you and all those others of our number who are serving with H.M.F. all the best, wherever they may be.

* * * *

To our colleagues across the road, the newly formed University Air Squadron, we extend a hearty welcome. We feel sure that with co-operation between the two services, and the healthy rivalry which the training will inspire, both Units will benefit.

Athletic Notes

BOAT CLUB

Events have passed comparatively quickly during the past two months, and many things occurred in a bewildering succession.

Firstly, there appeared a promising increase in membership giving hopes of quite a number of crews for future fixtures, even making allowance for loss of training due to the military activities of our more domineering types.

November 30th came and went like the passing of a Martian moon; during the afternoon a skiff race was held before a small though appreciative audience who were nonplussed by the magnetic attraction of river banks for small boats. The event was finally carried off by J. L. C. Ward who satisfied everybody and surprised nobody.

Following this, St. John's crew from York were beaten by a Leeds crew by three lengths, which result inflated several heads to a size comparable with barrage balloons.

The annual dinner was held in the evening at the Griffin Hotel and was fairly well attended. Telegrams of congratulations for a 21st birthday of the Club were received, while the chair was taken by Professor Stewart, deputising for Mr Wheeler, who was unable to attend. Various speeches were heard, and some given later were not; Mr Ward then received the Cup, which was filled with the second lowest member of the alcohol family.

The past is good, the present has promise, let the Club look forward to a successful future, for fixtures are being arranged with Durham, Glasgow, Manchester, etc. and we have a reputation to maintain.

K. ELLIS

Apparently no other athletic club has done anything worth recording—EDITOR

CROSS-COUNTRY CLUB

Despite all prevalent difficulties, including an undue share of injuries, the Club has maintained its high record. Victories have been recorded against Sheffield, Manchester and Liverpool. The victories over the two last named have been repeated in the Christie Championship in which the Leeds team regained the cup.

This term has started with a victory over Nottingham, the race being run in snow sometimes two feet deep. The fact that the Nottingham team was composed entirely of freshers is worthy of notice—especially when we in Leeds want new members to assure the future of the Club.

How about it, freshers?

In conclusion, congratulations to F. E. Aaron, G. E. Cree and M. B. Peace on being selected to run for a Midland Universities team and to R. Spink, selected as a reserve.

R. H. MORANT *Honorary Secretary* L.U.C.C.C.

LEEDS UNIVERSITY

Old Students Association

News from Headquarters

CHRISTMAS FUNCTION 1940

Our second War-time Christmas Function, on December 21st, again took the form of a luncheon in the Refectory, and 74 members were present—a very satisfactory attendance.

Announced as they arrived by our loyal friend, the H.P., members were received by the President, the Chairman of Committee and the Vice-Chancellor. An excellent luncheon was served by Miss Masson and her staff on delightfully decorated tables, and we should like to take the opportunity of thanking them publicly for their contribution to a very enjoyable function.

After the loyal toast, the President pledged our Guests of Honour. Owing to what are generally known as “exigencies of the Service”, the members of the male sex whom we had invited to be our guests were unable to be present. We were delighted that Mrs Whiddington and Miss Margaret Connal, representing the A.T.S. and the W.A.A.F. respectively, were able to be with us. Replying to the toast so charmingly proposed, our guests told us something about their respective units and the work done by the members, and we were very interested to learn that while one wore on her shoulder badges suggestive of her opposite number in the Army, viz. a Lieut.-Colonel, the other wore on her cuff the very identical badge of a Pilot Officer.

In his response to the toast of the University, proposed by Prof. Gillespie, the Vice-Chancellor gave us interesting news of the way the University is playing its part in the National Effort as well as carrying on the tradition embodied in its motto—*Et augebitur scientia*.

After lunch we wandered down to the Union Buildings, and those of us who could be deflected from our desire to chatter to friends we had not seen for many moons, attended the Annual General Meeting in the O.S.A. room.

MARJORIE SLEDGE } *Joint*
A. E. FERGUSON } *Honorary Secretaries*

MINUTES OF THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

Present—Prof. BARBIER (Chair), Prof. GILLESPIE, and about 30 members.

1. Minutes of the 1939 Annual General Meeting were read and confirmed.
2. **Business arising from the Minutes.** The Secretaries reported that, partly owing to the increased cost of *The Gryphon*, no move had been made about the suggestion that it should be supplied free of charge to members of H.M. Forces.

3. Secretary's Report presented by Mr Ferguson.

This has not been a busy year for the Committee. We have met four times only since the last Annual General Meeting.

MEMBERSHIP. The number of new members since July 1939 is as follows—

Life Members	9	compared with	18	last year.
Annual	21	"	65	"
Resignations	22	"	7	"

Twenty-seven members still owe their subscriptions for the last *two* years and have failed to reply to the final notice, though their names have not yet been removed from the Register. Thirty-six members who owe for the year 1939-40 have failed to reply to reminders sent to them in April, June and October.

We report with regret the death of Sir James Baillie, O.B.E., Past President and Vice-President of the Association, and that of Miss Armes who lost her life when the child evacuee ship on which she was a helper was sunk by enemy action on its way to Canada.

BRANCHES. Branch activities have been seriously affected by the War. The *London Branch* closed down on 31st July 1940, and its records have been deposited at Headquarters until more favourable times. The *Hull and East Riding Branch* continues to function in spite of the circumstances, and the (up to the present) more fortunate *West Riding Branch* has carried out its programme, and recently held a successful Christmas Party. Our *other Branches* appear to be meeting in twos and threes as opportunity serves, and they are constantly on the look-out for members newly arriving in their districts.

SOCIAL ACTIVITIES. The 1939 Christmas Function, owing to the black-out, took the form of a luncheon in the Refectory—85 members and guests were present. After an excellent meal, we walked down to the New Union Building, which was duly inspected and pronounced "very good". The Annual General Meeting was held, for the first time, in the O.S.A. room.

The Summer Function which had been arranged by an enthusiastic sub-committee was reluctantly abandoned.

In concluding this brief report we thank our President, Chairman of Committee, Honorary Treasurer, the O.S.A. Editor, Committee members and Clerk, for their continued interest and valuable assistance during the year.

4. Honorary Treasurer's Report presented by Mr Grist.

Mr Grist considered that the Association was doing quite well, in spite of the increased cost of administration and of *The Gryphon*, and in spite of those members who still had not paid up. He explained how arrangements had been made with *The Gryphon* Committee, whereby the O.S.A. continued to pay the same amount as previously to that Committee, and that *The Gryphon* had been reduced in size to meet increased costs, so making it possible to post it at the original rate. In this way the O.S.A. can still send out *The Gryphon* to its members, without increasing its payments to *The Gryphon* Committee.

The Honorary Treasurer regretted that there is still no cure for members who do not pay up.

The adoption of this report, with thanks to Mr Grist, was carried unanimously.

5. The Committee was re-elected *en bloc*, with the addition of Mrs Tunbridge's name.

Officers for 1941

President—Prof. BARBIER

Past Presidents and Vice-Presidents—Sir MICHAEL SADLER, K.C.S.I., C.B., Emeritus Prof. CONNALL, Emeritus Prof. GILLESPIE

Vice-Presidents—Emeritus Prof. C. E. GOUGH, Prof. J. K. JAMIESON, Miss ROBERTSON, Miss SILCOX, Mrs EASTWOOD, Dr. S. E. J. BEST, Mr G. L. SHARPE

Chairman of Committee—Prof. GILLESPIE

Honorary Treasurer—Mr W. R. GRIST

Honorary Secretaries—Mrs W. A. SLEDGE and Mr A. E. FERGUSON

O.S.A. Editor—Mr F. BECKWITH

Honorary Auditor—Mr G. L. SHARPE

Committee—Mrs E. E. BIBBY, Miss D. E. BROADBENT, Miss P. GLASS, Mrs C. W. GOODE, Miss I. MILNES, Mrs R. SPENCE, Mrs R. E. TUNBRIDGE, Dr. C. L. DAVIDSON, Prof. A. HEMINGWAY, Mr A. RAMSDEN, Dr. J. STUBBS, Dr. R. E. TUNBRIDGE

Union Representatives—Miss D. WILDE, Mr. S. KEIDAN

HULL AND EAST RIDING LETTER

227 PARK AVENUE
HULL YORKS

Since the publication of our Christmas issue, I hope that every member has been able to enjoy a few days of respite from the toils and worries of the times.

There is one important announcement to make. We are all sorry to learn that Mr A. E. Charlesworth, our President, has been obliged to tender his resignation from this office, due to his retirement and his leaving the district. It will be remembered that Mr Charlesworth was elected President at the inauguration of the branch in 1933, and during these years he has always given his loyal support and encouragement to the many activities associated with it, such as the monthly tea gatherings at Troxley's Café, lectures and rambles both in Yorkshire and North Lincolnshire. I might mention that the frequent presence at these meetings of his good lady, Mrs Charlesworth, has done much to give them always a homely atmosphere.

I am sure that I am voicing the opinions of all our members in wishing both Mr and Mrs Charlesworth a long and happy retirement, and may I express the hope that we shall be privileged to welcome them again as our guests when the war is over.

E. C. FROW
Honorary Secretary

WE have received a very special invitation for Old Students to attend the Science Ball to be held on Friday 7th March 1941 in the Riley-Smith Hall at the University. Dancing 6.30 to 10.30. Music by Maurice Winnick's Orchestra which is coming from London especially for the occasion.

Tickets 10/6 double, inclusive of supper, may be obtained upon application from the O.S.A. Secretaries.

Old Students will be able to use the O.S.A. Lounge for meeting their friends.

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.

The address of the O.S.A. Editor is—The Leeds Library, Commercial Street, Leeds, 1.

(Contributors are reminded that these columns are subject to censorship by the Ministry of Information.)

BENTON—H. Benton (Mods. 1920) has collaborated with D. Mattam in producing a short collection of "Five-minute sketches in German, ten plays for the classroom", published at 1/6d by Dent.

GREENWOOD—Among the contributors to volume four of Lunge and Keane's *Technical Methods of Chemical Analysis*, 2nd edition, just published, we note H. D. Greenwood (M.Sc. 1921) who contributes a long and important chapter on "Coal Gas", and R. Murdin Drake (M.Sc. 1925), who is joint-author of the chapter (so long that it forms a treatise in itself) on "Coal Tar and Tar Products".

HEPPENSTALL—Rayner Heppenstall's book of verse with the title *Blind men's flowers are green* was published towards the end of last year by Secker at 5/—.

JACKSON—Cyril Jackson (English, 1929, M.A. 1931) has been appointed Lecturer in English Literature at the University of Reykjavik.

OWEN—A. D. K. Owen (Economics, 1926) now Lecturer in Citizenship at the University of Glasgow, is the author of *The British Social Services* (price 1/—), one of a new series of handbooks published by the British Council.

BIRTHS

BIRCH—To Rev. Hugh and Mrs Birch (formerly Mary Harrison, Science 1926–29) at Gomersal Vicarage, near Leeds, on August 11th 1940, a son, John.

REX—To Lieut. S. (Science, 1926–29) of the West Yorkshire Regt., and Mrs. Rex, at Chester, on October 20th, a daughter.

ROCKLEY—To Rev. T. (Arts, 1926–29) and Mrs Rockley (formerly Grace Newell, History, 1925–28), of St. Lawrence Vicarage, Mansfield, on November 22nd, a son, Francis Anthony.

TYLER—To Dr. F. and Mrs Tyler, at Springfield Nursing Home, Blackburn, on December 22nd, a son.

ENGAGEMENT

The engagement is announced between Alan Barton (M.A., Cantab.) of Tiverton, Devon, and Ruth E. Findlay (English, 1934–37) of 83 Huddersfield Road, Holmfirth, Yorkshire.

MARRIAGES

BRIDGWOOD—LINSCOTT—Dr. W. A. Bridgwood (M.B., Ch.B. 1938, Flying-Officer, R.A.F.) of Cross Gates, to Kathleen Linscott, of Cross Gates, on November 7, at Manston Church.

HASTE—HODGE—Eric L. Haste (Engineering, 1935–8) to Joan Margaret Hodge (Geography, 1936–40), on February 15th, at St. John's Church, Moor Allerton.

JOHNSON—WILSON—Dr. Ronald Edsger Johnson (M.B., Ch.B. 1939, Lieut., R.A.M.C.) of Rotherham, to Margaret Wilson, of Cross Hills, on November 9th, at St. John's Methodist Church, Cross Hills.

SYKES—WRIGHT—Ronald F. Sykes (B.Sc.) to Mary G. Wright (French, 1925–28), on December 2, at Carlisle. Address—"Ivanhoe", Warren Road, Uxbridge, Middlesex.

DEATH

GILL—Mr Eric Gill, equally competent if not always orthodox in sculpture, engraving, typography and writing, died in November at the age of 58. One of his works which attracted public attention at the time and afterwards was the University's war memorial.

* * * *

"The Gryphon" Staff

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Miss D. S. Ogden
J. I. Hardy

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W. R. Childe, Esq., M.A.

Honorary Treasurer
B. H. Rushton, H.S.T.

Mr Grist's name was inadvertently omitted from the Staff as published in the last *Gryphon*; we should like to apologise for this carelessness and are glad to say that at no time has Mr Grist severed his connection with the Magazine.

The Editor wishes to acknowledge, with apologies for any omissions, the receipt of the following publications—

The Journal of Education. The Nonesuch. Arrows. The Inter-Varsity Magazine. The Gong, The Student Movement. The Lister Journal. The Chronicle of the Community of the Resurrection. Leeds Girls High School Magazine. The Morleian. The Mitre—the Journal of Bishop's University. Canada. Glasgow University Magazine. Tamesis. The Technical Journal. The Torch. The Limit. Student News. The Fulcrum—University of Witwatersrand. The Northerner. The New Northman. Surgo.

Price List of Union Blazers etc

	£	s	d
Striped Gabardine Blazer and Badge	2	6	0
Blue Flannel Blazer and Badge	2	0	0
White Colours Blazer (Badge extra)	2	7	6
Union Tie, with sphinxes	3	6	
Colours Ties	3	6	
Union Silk Square	12	6	
Colours Silk Square	12	6	
Wool Scarf	7	6	
Small Wool Scarf	5	0	
Gabardine Scarf	7	6	
White Cable Stitch Sweaters, long sleeves, two qualities 16/6 and	18	6	
White Sleeveless Slipover	12	6	
Grey Slipover	8	6	
Union Badge	6	6	
Cuff Links	10	6	

Price List of Sports Supplies

	£	s	d
Rugger Jersey	9	6	
Football and Hockey Shirts	7	0	
Lacrosse Jersey	8	0	
Sports Hose for above (feet unshrinkable natural wool)	5	3	
White Rugger Knickers (untearable)	6	6	
White Football Shorts	3	6	
Harriers' and Athletic Shorts	2	9	
Athletic Vest	2	6	
Ladies' Gym. Tunic and Girdle (our own make, to measure) from	1	5	0

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